HALL & SLEDGE PROPRIETORS

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

OUTSTY ATTRIBUTES. KITCHIN & DINK.

mar litt

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

RF. H. BUSHEE. R. H. SMITH Ir. TO LEGISLANCE

BUSBEE & SMITH

Mr. F. H. Bushev and Mr. R. H. Smith, Jr. of schors at Law, have floring to a limited partner for the practice of law in Halifax county Bushev will attend the court of Halifax, regu-and will absorbed the county who never his se-(PRIZZARD & HYMAN

Attorneys at Law.

BALIFAN N C. Office in the Cerry House. Strict attention gives to all branches of the profession.

THOMAS N. HILL

Attorney at Law. HALLEAN, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and supreme courts W. M. SON.

Attorney at Law. GARYSBURG, N.C.

WALTER & DANIEL

Attorney at Law. WELDON: N. C.

Practices in Halitax and adjoining counties, special attention given to collections in all part of the State and prompt returns made, 165-17 by

W W. HALL,

Attorney at Law. WELDON, N. C.

Special attention given to collections and remitances promptly made. may i if MULLEN & MOORE.

Attorneys at Law. HARTEAX, N. C.

Practice in the counties of Halifax, Northampton Education, Pitt and Martin—In the Superime cour-of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern Boarset, Colbections made in any part of the State

DE J. E. SHIELDS.



DR E I HENTER



Can be found at his office in Enfield. Pure Silvous Oxide ties for the Paintess Extra ing of Feeth always on hand



TO PRESERVE THE HEALTH

Use the Magneton Appliance Co.'s

MAGNETIC LUNG PROTECTOR! PRICE ONLY \$5.

They are priceless to Ladies, Gentlemen and Chit. with weak littigs; too case of pactimonia or They also prevent and cure heart difficulties , Kheumatism, Neuralgia, Throat troubles, theria, Catarri, and all kindred diseases. Will

seous disease that is sapping the life and of only too many of the fairest and best of ength of only loo many of the latrest and best of the sexes. Labor, study and research in America, rope and Eastern lands, have resulted in the Mag-de Lung Protector, affording cure for Catarrh, a nestly which contains No Drugging of the System, I with the continuous stream of Magnetism per-ning through the afflicted orgains, must restore at the action of the stream of Magnetism per-ning through the afflicted orgains, must restore at the action of the stream of Magnetism per-ning through the afflicted orgains, must restore a Appliance at less than one-twentieth of the action of the stream of the stream of the pat-age of the many persons who have tried drug-uther stomachs without effect.

OW TO OBTAIN This

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 218 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Send one deliar in postage stamps or cur(in letter at our risk) with size of shoe usually
and try a pair of our Magnetic Insoles,
econvinced of the power residing in our MagAppliances. Positively no cold feet where
re worn, or money funded. oct Il ly

PROPHECIES.

settimes you will look back to these bright days With tearful eyes.

And think of ellour quiet, happy ways With sole and sighs.

for will remember how we read, or trik 4 In this door name: miner exemines how we node or walk 4. Three tragnant gloom.

times alone, or in a busy throng Again will stag-clear and sweet, an echo of some song We used to shirt. nel oft awake or sleeping, you'll record

looks, muste, e'en the pictures on the we You will remainist owny tender word You've said to one.
 The knowledge that you've spoken no haish

mes you'll weep and pray, but all in walls As for your room, or one short hour to rest come gricfund pair

Dear heart, I grieve that I must leave thee here To walk alone: But sometime we shall find each other there Around the Throne.

FATHER AND SON.

"Then let him die." It was not the words, terrible as they were in their simplicity, nor was it the thought of death to one so young and thus of a fellow-being, but it was the voice, the tone, the suppressed but determined anger that I heard in the words, and it was horrible truth that it was a father speaking of his only son, that so shocked

"Let him die." And wherefore should ne die? He was young, and not readyby years or weariness-for death. He was not tired of living, nor had he sought the end himself. His eye was not dim, the end himself. His eye was not dim, his voice was not broken, his ear was still attuned to the pleasant sounds of earth, and it was a beautiful earth, too, that in and it was a beautiful earth, too, that in which he was born, and in which he had grown to be a stout, strong man; and he world either, living for self, and heer ess noble man-young, ardent, affectionate, full of the love of life and of his fellows, beloved by all who knew him, and always ready to aid friend or stranger with purse. hand, and heart.

Why then should be die? There were many reasons why Stephen Forster the elder was willing at that time

from the Hudson River, a man, some It is astonishing how much an active qu'te as great on his par, as one that of the years of age, with a young wife, mild me accomplish in so held a space. man in the county, and, as it reterward proved, by the death of her brother, she with this period of study. He had been constructed with this period of study. He had been constructed in the possible? It was a control the country of and her children were his sole heirs. with this period to live study for its own sake, and Stephen Forster was a lawyer, gifted with he confined himself now to his room; and some powers of mind, not qu'ek, but strange stories got abroad of the events brewd, in the true acceptation of that that were passing in the old house to word, and making money rapidly by spec-plations in farms and farm lands. I shall not pause to relate the pain ol circumstancesthrough which he won the hand of the young daughter of the old Judge; her younger, subject only to a life estate of his heart he never had won. That was not hers to give him; and from the day he learned that fact, he hated her, with steady, perserving hate. But he married her nevertheless, and when the wedding And this brings us to the perfect the father ring was placed. I should say forced, on her finger, she, sluddered, and well-nigh and son. ainted, for her eyes caught at that moment the sail gleam of an eye that had nce looked deeper into her own han had soft spring mornings when the sky seems any other person's, and she knew then that as true a heat, as man ever possessed with life and health; when the birds sing

by death. It is a romantic notion that supposes it necessary. I have known men that lived many years with what in ommon parlance would be called a roken heart. Nay, I have kn vn men that had lived thus for scores of years. wandering restlessly, almost hopelessly, up and down the paths of this neserable world, yet bearing about with them cool, quiet faces, and eyes speaking no sort of ssion whatever.

Very much such a man was William Norton : 'ter the marriage of Ellen Dusenserry, and he was never seen again in the ittle village, where he had been his ather's clerk in the only store, until after all the events occurred which I con now

As years crept along Stephen Forster's family increased, and four children sat at his board when he was forcy years old But there was no love between the father and his family. He was harsh, cold. they rebelled, as children will. Once, some fancied offense, a neighbor who was passing, and overheard the occurrence, en-

within a year, to admit children of tered some expression of discontent at the Stephen and Ellen Forster. When the tardiness of the coroner and his jury, and first one died, the wife, broken down by then resumed his position near a window, the terrible blow, sought comfort in the and near his dead companion. Stephen sympathy of her husband, and lifted her was in strict confinement in an upper cold, stony eyes of the man that hated knew what was going on there. No one when he married her, and she pressed that knew him and his love for that mothand went the dark way wither no mother's love may prevail to follow until God not dreamed of its nature till the cataspermit, she sought no sympathy from her trophe proclaimed it. husband, but bowed her head in lonesome I was visiting at a friend's house in the

new person of his once gentle wife, and Why need I disguise the truth. This THE STORY OF A LOVE SONG.

girl became transformed. It was no slow the story of his guilt you will not doubt changed-how changed!

t, and deep forests full of the forest glory ingly nor reproachfully at him now. It close at hand, and a brawling stream dash- was never thus before, and somehow he ing over the rocks, and birds, and flowers, had no difficulty in keeping his gaze ing over the rocks, and birds, and flowers, and all that God gave to Eden except fixed on her, so wonderfel was that placid only innocence. Yet there was one long war in that house, the father on the side.

I shall not pause here to desc. be the Webster wrote the sent ments of his hear. It is a like a child. He was humble to the dust, this determination became manifest, the my client, for such he had now become father, with his accustomed malignity, sensual selfishness. Not he. He was a family, and his presence was welcomed exection on behalf of the boy. everywhere. In all the country gatherings he was the star; and at length he ish. began to extend his limits, and once in a while ventured as far as the city. Here mind may accomplish in so brief a space

> that were passing in the old house, to which no one had access. At last the old Judge died, leaving his entire for one to Stephen Forscer the mother in the real property. This was more than a year before Stephen cutered his majority, and when his life was most closely devoted to his books and scudies.

A tumor flies in the country with windlike velocity. It was one of those londest, and the wind's voice is soitest. Broken hearts are not always followed and the gargle of the spring brook is mos. musical, it was on such a morning that a tercible remor spread over - county and even on the opposite side of the river. The story was that Mrs. Forser had been poisoned by her son for the sake of having his forcune unencumbered, and that he bad also poisoned his father in the same bowl. The rumor added a thousand horrors to the tale, of which no more was actually established truth than the fact that Mrs Forster was poisoned the

evening previous, and was already dead. The young man had returned from the city the day before with a package of var-ious articles, which he had brought professedly for chemical purposes. It was supposed he had procured some deadly oison among these, for the effect had

been swift and certain. Certainly the internal state of that household was no worse than it had been for years. For her, the care-worn, weary mother doubtless that repose was prostern, unforgiving in his treatment, and found and welcome after the long storm. when he was punishing the oldest boy for lay there, and the angry waves of the sea of her life had heard the "Peace, be still" of a heavenly voice, and bad obeyed. The tered and remonstrated with Forster for husband stood near her while strangers his brutality. The result might have came in and looked with far more interest been anticipated. He was torned out of than he on the placid countenance of the doors without ceremony, and left to con-dead wife, and his countenance were a sole himself by relating the story to his steady, motionless look, in which no trace neighbors, whose opinion of Forster was of suffering or of emotion, or regret could be found. He neither wept nor smiled; be found. He neither wept nor smiled;
Death came into the household, and the graveyard gate was opened three times long room in which her body lay, and utyes from the dead boy only to meet the room by order of his father, and no one back into her heart the feelings that were er, would believe it possible that he had well-nigh flowing toward him for the first murdered her, and yet the case was said to time. When the next-her darling be even clearer than circumstantial eviamesake—shut her eyes on life and love, dence, for the father himself had seen the son mingling the fatal draught, and had

agony. And when the third blow came, borhood and heard of the occurrence. I she bore it with the firmness of the may be pardoned for adding that the mother of old times who scorned to weep. daughter of my friend was not visible that There was something terrible in her gaze, morning at breakfast, having heard the as she now looked into the face of her terrible history from a servant, and havhusband. That third trial, and his con-tinued coldness and sternuess, had made a Stephen.

she now repaid his seorn with seorn-his is intended to be a simple history, without hate with unforgiving, unrelenting plot or plan, other than to relate each in eident as it occurred, and I may therefore In the brief limits assigned to this say at once that she loved him with sketch, I can not pause to explain the woman's adoring love, and that she wa mental process by which this goutle, lovely not unloved in return. That she scorned

with grief in the morning, when she stood by her dying boy, and talked with him of heard of them indeed. Yet I was struck ing tears on her own faithful vision; but gleamed with the look of conscious in the light of heaven was gone when the innocence, not unmingled with hatred boy was dead, and the angels that had the father, who had suffered him to stand lingered around his couch were gone with bound by the dead mother, accused o the eye of his son, and looked only where Imagine if you can that household for he was certain of receiving no answering grew up to manhood. It was in the most woman who had been his wife and that ily.

and the mother and son on the other-for cutious evidence which was pre-ented to thought of death to one so young and marly, bitter as that thought was, nor yet tended long for him and his love. Even guilt of the son. It is increcible to one years ago will readily recall the opening. From that day forward be was a new was it the fact that any one coe'd speak in his childhood he learned that he could not accustomed to these scenes, the lines not love both, and that he must select one amount of evidence that may be a massed or the other to attach himself to. He against even an innocent man. And in hesitated and varied from day to day, as this case, as step by step, without aid or children do, and it was months, even years. suggestion, the test mony revealed itself before he fully decided; but when he chose one by one the friends of young Stephen t was forever. Nothing could move, dropped away from him, and I was left. shake, or change him. At the first, after as law ers often ere, alone by the side of

On my word, I believe that but for the sent him away to school a hundred miles clear, confident to use of Mary Wi'son's

his wife were to have no one between them, and he recalled the boy, and contented himself with hating both him and loved life, and knew how to enjoy it -and his mother. And so the boy grew to a meeting with the father. The result why should be die! He was not one of manhood, ignorant, save as his mother it is given in the words with which this the worthless and useless men of this had taught him, yet marvelously gentle his.ory commences. It was my lest arguworld either, living for self, and heer ess and lovely. He at length became the ment to a father's heat, that attempt to a father's heat, the light of the house to those who knew the "If you do not sid I'm he will per-

"Then let him die. I looked suddenly into the man's coun or somewhere, it matters not where, he tenance. He was a t. l, this man, of even began for the first time to appreciate the common ling appearance, and the eye did importance of knowledge, and to under-stand his own inferior ty to young men of former life, that he had been dissolute that Stephen Forster the younger should his class and standing. Grieved and and that of late he had resorted again at abashed at the discovery of his ignorance, times to the companions and employments Twenty-five years before the time at which our history is dated, there lived in an 's are y'llose in the country, not for an 's are y'llose in the country, not for every thing that came within his reach. not more than eighteen or twenty. The not more than eighteen or twenty. The latter was the daughter of the wealthiest he had learned as much as most boys ample farms and funds would be hisabone. had even then accostomed me to such ideas though it was in the younger years of my

> I returned to Scephen and talked with him. His assonishment at his position had by this time given way to g. his mother and he was weeping bicorly et such tears as no murderer ever wen paused while he recovered calques an the deep serealty of his glief overpowered me for a moment, while I looked at him-The conviction of his innoceace grew or me as I calked with him but the weight of evidence against him was overpowering. and the examina ion, which was now concluded, had confirmed the worst aspect of the case. It needed only the proof, furnished within a few days, of the chemist a New York from whom he had perhased the article, to complete as strong chain of evidence as ever bound a man to

the prospect of ignominions death.

I pass over all the incidental history in connection with this sorrowfr1 affair. The effect in the family of my friend Wilsonwhere, if I desired it, I should go to find a pice of remance and sendment to add to this history-I shall leave for the imagintion of those who have defended friends igainst the verdict of a barsh world. me therefore pass on immediately to the count-room and the itial of Stephen Fo: ster, which took place some two months ter the death of the mother.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] BARNUM, THE SHOWMAN.

The veteran showman is now in his seventy-first year, and has been in active service ever since child good. His father was a poor man, and the boy was early put to work. He has gone through a wider variety of employment than any other man on record, the range including the sale of lotte y tickers, keeping an oyster saloon, calting a paper, fending a bat, ne, co melodist, boarding house keep lazy.

Every man must sleep according to his Bohem'an dramatic critic, preacher, bank president, author, partner in clock factory, Jenny Lind concert manager, and last of all, travelling showman. He has also been interested in the clock mane actory. in land spect ation, in the fire annihilator, in an illustrated newspaper and other enterprises. Success and failure alterna-ted in these efforts, but he has made the show business more profitable then any and down the room with him all night in o her man, and he has bought and sold the dead of winter. and imported more univers. He is now estimated at three millions, one-third of which is in real estate in this city and light hair and blue eyes. Blonde babies, B dgeport. The latter has always been who have been neglected for the past few ment there, but his itinerancy has kept him absent most of the time. He has been married twice, but his only children a recent traveler, "they never change. We are four daughters of his first v e, all of have girls of the perior, men of the world; whom are narried. Barnum has lived but the baby is the same self-possessed. inspection. Whatever may have been in all ages and in all countries." his errors, his worst enemies cannot charge aim with any violation of public morals. As a showman he employed tricks of the trade, and this is all that can be urged against him. On the other hand, he has been generous in benefactions, and has also shown a uniform kindness which long ince won public esteem .- Hermit's New York Letter in Troy Times.

There is nearly always a bustle in dry.

Upon one of the many hills surroundng Zanesville, Ohio, is a beautiful homestead which overlooks the smoky expanse manner, and the young man persuaded "only I am sorry for what I have done."

afterward wrote a song and gave it to J. have resolved to forgive you." The to the memory of the woman he had loved. and thanking his officer, retired-to be

The years creep slowly by Lorena.
The snow is on the gress again.
The snow low down the sky, lorena,
The frost gleans where the flowers have been

But the heart throbs on as warmty now As when the summer days were with Oh, the sun can never dip so low Adown affection's cloudless sky.

In the days of the war the song took a tive verses. It was the "Annie Laurie" of America. The name "Lorena" was given to all sorts of things, and young ladies of to-day respond to the same musi-

that time bestowed upon them. When it became known that Webster wrote the song, many of his acquaintances a Zanesville remembered his love affair there, and concluded at once that Ella Bloxom was the original of Lorena. Miss Bloxom was married to William W. John | do that. Bloxom was married to Wiman W. John do that.

Son, a young lawyer of Irouton, who had been educated in Zanesville, and who is dress while he is getting one under his in repose! Perfectly beautiful, don't you think so?" "I can't say, I never saw it think so?" "I can't say, I never saw it think so?" Webster, who has drifted about from pastorate to pastorate, was recently stationed in Oak Grove. He also is married, having can't. now a wife and several children.

ATTENTION FARMERS.

Think. Consult. Experiment. Carry a note book. Watch the markets. Menure the back fields Favor the seed-corn hills. Keep up the flow of milk Make repairs in spare hours. Superior work pays the best. Above all things avoid foul seed. Gas time should not be used fresh Idle land is the weed's opportunity Fowls profit by a run in the stubble Wheat after outs is a faulty practice. Whitewash will clense and sweeten. August pigemake holiday small pork. Ho not let your insurance policy expire Wash the horses' feet and legs every night. Success is largely a matter of small debt's.

Good seed and good soil are a good begin eding. Farm animals well summered are half

wintered.

Thinning the root crops means more tons to the acre.

Weeds when they go to seed curse the and that grew them. Let the bumble bees live and thus increase e yield of clover seed.

drain to be a profitable investment must be a permanent improvement.
Fall fallowing cleans the land and bringt into fine condition for spring crops.

Neglected fence rows are like a leaden weight upon the neck of clean field culture. A farmer's bank account may grow at the expense of his manure heap and grain

cops.
A clean, cool, ventilated stable, free rom flies, is a suitable lodging for the tired

. ABOUT BABIES.

Babies are naturally born dentists. At a very early age they commence cutting

A certain cure for spring fever is to have a cross baby in the house. They w'll prevent everybody from becoming

temperament." says a prominent physician. That physician does not know much. Every man's sleep depends on the temperament of the baby, or the babies next oasis of married life. There is nothing

A Philadelphia paper says that the prevailing fashion for bubies this season is me, and he has a grand establish, years because out of style, will now please step forward and take the cake.

"There is one thing about babies." a recent traveler, "they never change. We When General B. F. Butler was a

making love to one of them, much to the chagrine of the other, who suddenly flounced to the piano and sang "Rock of lum. Ages" at the top of her voice, laying particular stress on the line, "Simply to thy cross-eye cling.

FORGIVENESS.

brought before his commanding officer for tions of our everyday experience vanish some offense. He was an old offender, from memory scarce leaving a trace of of the town and the shining course of the and had been often punished. Here he their existence; but not so with that kiss Muskingum river. Thirty years ago a is again!" said the officer on his name in which seems conduced all the tenderyoung preacher walked down the hill from being mentioned; "flogging, disgrace, soli ness of a lifetime and which can no more process. It was like a lightning flash, and it was at her suggestion that I rode his home heavy at heart and weary of the tary confinement—everthing has been perish than can the soal by which it is she had been calm, placid, bowed down over to the inquest. world. Two years before he had come to reset ed to with him." Whereupon the treasured. This is not the "bliss" of Zanesville fresh from the old collegiate Sergeant stepped forward and apologizing shadow kissing, but an ever present coninstitute in Columbus as the Rev. H. D. for the liberty, said: "There's one thing sciousness, that tends sympathizing kisses the land that was shining dimly through the clouds and mists of death on his eyes, that was shining even through her scald-noble and manly—a keen black eye Bloxom, who sang in the choir of his "Well, sir," said the Sergeant, "he has long and gray, and life's narrow pathway church. He was privileged as a pastor to never been forgiven. "Forgive" ex- hedged with thorn, but by and by if this call upon his fair chorister, at the home of claimed the Colonel, surprised at the sug- be one of the heatitudes of our Godher married sister, Mrs. Henry Blandy, gestion. He reflected a few minutes, and through home, we shall feel their raptur-The young, penniless preacher proposed ordered the culprit to be brought in, and our thrill once more. While that kiss the light, and fiends came in the dark- murdering her. The father's face was marriage to her, and was rejected. The then asked him what he had to say to often makes us sadder men and women, it ness and possessed her; and she was pale calm, even lofty. But he avoided refusal was given in a kind though firm charge. "Nothing, sir," was the reply, rarely fails to make us better, and more himself that his suit was denied because of Turning a kind and pittful look on the our fiver natures and creating within up the next ten years, while young Stephen look even into the face of the sleeping his poverty and the pride of the girl's fam- man who expected nothing else than his an intense yearning for that great love of grew up to manhood. It was in the most boy's mother. She looked neither lov- be at peace where the woman he loved repetition of his offense, the Colonel ad the faint st publication. was shining in society.

In 1856 he moved to Racine, and soon tried everything with you and now we A soft, white, warm body translucent

WPAT A WOMAN CANDO.

colors.

Women are too modest, and have been too long suppressed by the tyrant man to firm hold on the popular faucy. Soldiers assent their just claims to superiority over of Hebe, the sea nymph's pearly car, the in the camps of both armies sang the plane the lord of creation. But there are lots wood nymph's springy step-these are

in her mouth and talk through a knot, to life a blessed foretaste of Elysium. cal name which sentimental mothers of hole in the fence at the some time than a

> without the slightest trouble of reasoning on their sweethears, young men should on it, and no sane man can do that. Six of them can talk all at once and get along first-rate, and no two men can

She is as cool as a cucumber in half a dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and from and scowl in

one bose shirt. She can talk as sweet as peaches and cream to the woman she hates worst, while two men would be punching each other's heads before they exchanged ten words. She can throw a stone with a curve that would be fortunate to a base ball pitcher; and finally, she can drive a man eracy for twenty-four hours and then bring him back to Paradise in two seconds by simply tickling him under the chin.

Adem's misery who can do it. A LITTLE MOURNER.

and there does not live that morral son of

A common-looking dog dead in a gutter is a repulsive object. Past such a one. people were hurrying one day, when a little boy, thinly clad, and hobbling on a crutch, called "Here, Bowser?" and then, taking in the situation, dropped his eratch, and kneeling by the dead cried, as if his heart was broken; "O, Bowser, is you dead, and can't go home with me?" It took but a moment to It took but a moment to Roll the ground before and not after change the expression on faces from one of contempt to that of pity and sympathy. The boy was but a poor waif, but he kneeled by the side of his best-loved earth-Help out the dried up pastures with green ly friend, and he was dead. Merchants and well-dressed ladies stopped with kind words and expressions for the little mourner. One gentleman, appreciating the grief of the boy, called an expressman, and told him to take the boy and his dead pet to his home, or to some place where e could be buried as the boy rect, and call upon him for his pay. The burying of a dog is not much. oinding up the wounds in the heart of that poor boy on his crutch was an act worthy of permanent record. - Inter-

THE MOTHER HUBBARD.

One summer afternon, about three years ago, says the Boston Globe, a man milliner stood in his parlors on the Rue de la Paix twirling a "remnant" in his hand. There was not enough of it to make a lady's dress according to any known pattern. and yet his Gallic parsimomy forbade his wasting it. He rounded off the corners, made a large hole in the centre, and hung t about a model in the roam. To shirr it n the back and arrange a voke in front was the work of but a few moments, when lo! a new garment was youchsafed to the female world. This man milliner was the world-famous Worth, and this new garment was the Mother Hubbard. It suddenly became the rage among fair Parisien-Little girls wore it, to whom it was appropriate, and ladies wore it, to whom it green about him, however, when he makes orms it lent an added grace, and stout 7 A. M. to 11 A. M., and from 5 P. M. to his father, in a ballet costume, walk up ladies wore it, to whose forms it lent noth- 7 p. u. It will not be supplied at any g. In short, everybody wore it and wore everywhere. No such garment madness other hours on Sunday. had been seen since the Dolly Varden took the world by storm.

BILL NYE ON SMILES.

The modern stage, the modern press and the modern pulpit have demonstrated that it is not wicked to smile. This a grand stride toward the emancipation of a man from the shackles of bogus gravity and before the public, and his life will bear fearless, laughing, voracious little heathen the thraldom of bilious hypocrisy. I am proud to know that in my own native land it is not considered flippant and giddy to smile, and that men are actually obtaining young man two girls dwelling in the same an honest livelihood assisting nature. For boarding house were simultaneously in a long time the battle between the comelove with him. Both ladies were sitting dian and the lunatic asylum was an une in the parlor one evening, and Ben was qual one, but in later years the former seems to be in the ascendancy. And yet there are those who still yearn for the asy-

> The first vehicle ever made-The whirligig of time.

KISSES.

An English soldier was about to be The careless, matter-of-fact lig-salutaworthy of the God given life by unscating

A LOVELY MAIDEN.

with divine light, and curving to lines of beauty as naturally as tendrils of the vine is the ground work upon which nature limus the human angel. Eyes softly bright, but luminously intense; checks like the damask rose, with buttercups of man. He who told the story had him dimples, in whose honeyed heart sly Puck for years under his eye, and a better conducted man never were the Queen's or Oberon might sleep, lips like ripened peaches, and fading away into the soft check like the heart's blood of a strawberry into cream; a chin fairly fashioned as the golden apple that blushing Paris gave to Venus, who trembled with delight at tak-ing it. The brow of Juno and the bust of things a woman can do that a man a few of the charms that nature gives this maiden to brighten earth with radiant A woman can hold more clothes pins tints of Paradistic enchantment, and give

A man whose knowledge is based on A woman can arrive at a conclusion actual experience says that, when calling carry affection in their hearts, perfection in their manners and confection in their pockets.

She can button on her shoes standing in repose." "Indeed! Do you know the up, with both feet on the floor, and he lady very well?" "I ought to. I'm her

ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 10 11 11 110

ber I will keep constantly on hand everything that may be desired in my line. My stock is always fresh because I order only small quantities at a time and order frequently. When in want of any of the following goods call and see me;

GROCERIES. Butter, Hams, Canned Beef, Corned Beef, Rice, Mackerel, Potted Meats, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Soap, Crackers, Dried Beef.

CONFECTIONERIES

Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Candies, French and Plain, Crystalized Fruits, Cakes of all descriptions, Figs, Nuts, Pre-

TOBACCO, SNUFF, &c.

All Brands of Smoking Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Different Brands of Snuff, &c. Pipes of every des

ICE CREAM SALOON.

In connection with my other business have fitted up an elegant Ice Cream Saloon for ladies and gentlemen open to-day and at all hours during the season.

ICE.

Ice for sale every day at retail from one as not. Lean ladies were it, to whose pound up. It can be had on Sunday from

> COOLING DRINKS. Ice Lemonade, Ginger and Lemon Pop, Sarsaparilla, &c.

All these things and more always on Western,

Thanking the public for their liberal acknowledgments of my efforts to please North Carolina Home and soliciting a continuance, I am

Yours Respectfully. FRANK Y. CLUVERIUS, Weldon, N. C. may 22 6m. ADVERTISEMENTS.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWED

was the first proparation perfectly affect I to ours diseases of the seal, and the to the conful restorer of these organic har to an natural color, growth, and y maked bear fully include the requirement of the borners to the proper treatment of the borners and sufficient State Research for the borners of the born in favor, and spread its favor and to to every quarter of the pales. Its manuals lefed success can be attributed to but one cause the enter fall manifes dispensates. The proprietors have often been surprised

at the recent of order time conce come tree, where they had never and can direct for The use for a short time of Hear's Harn RESERVER Members by because the per-ment appearance. It demans the eva-priors all impurites, cures all humans, fever, and dryness, and thus presents toldness, 14 stimulates the work ned plants and suchless them to puth forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of the sticle are not

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE

transient, like those of alcoholic propara-

tions, but remain a long time, which makes

its use a matter of economy,

WHISKERS Will change the beard to a natural brown, color that will not wash away. Cocaisting of a single preparation, it is applied without

PREPARED DY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashna, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all Druggists ; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

THE BLATCHLEY PUMP! BUY THE BEST. BLATCHLEY'S PORCELAIN-LINED SEAMLESS TUBE

308 MARKET ST., Philad'a. MOOBE ST NEND FOR CATALOGUES.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

nov 22 1v

I have established a REAL ESTATE AGENCY in

WELDON, N. C.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

About half of them stores, others dwellings. I also have about

6.000 ACRES OF LAND

IN HALIFAX COUNTY FOR SALE

For further particulars, quries wishing to buy o rent can apply to me in person or by letter.

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

worthy to be trusted, I refer by permission to R. H. Smith, Scotland Neck: Dr. J. A. Collins, Enfield W. A. Daniel, Weldon, T. W. Harris, Littleton. set 1 tf R. P. SPIKRA

W. W. HALL.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

Can be found in the Rosnoke News office,

WELDON, N. C.

REPRESENTS

New York Underwriters, of New York

Will place risks in any Cother good com