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KITCHIN & DUNN,

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1884.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. A. DUNN.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

RV. H. BUSBEE

R. H. SMITH Jr.

MUTLAND NEWS, N. C. BUSBEE & SMITH

Mr. P. H. Busbee and Mr. R. H. Smith, Jr., Coun-relors at Law, have forneed a limited partitership for the practice of law in Hallax county. Mr. Busbee will attend the courts of Hallax, regularly and will also visit the county whenever his services are required.

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MOTICE.

There will be a teacher's Institute held at Enfold for the colored teachers, beginning on Tuesday the 7th day of Cet. 1881.

D. C. CLARK, Co, Sapt. Pub. In.

BEREFT.

Touch with thy vincis lip tione flowers; the twine Among them thou wilt weave this heart of mine, and they drove away. Thus, for an hour, my blies shall be some me

And, dreaming in thy smile, I may forget. That as these flowers fade to ends my dream. Ye blossoms pure! raturn her sminless kiss;

Your fragrant breath give to her sweeter sighs; Her baughty soul entrance till rediant bliss Reveals the love-look in her joy fal eyes. O cruel maid! cold art then as one dead Thou vanished star ! whose light my spirit led,

one day, perchance, in dreams then will recall And say, "I was his oncen and he my thirail. My knightly lover in the long ago."

These parting howers—then but a faded wreath—
The emblem of my withered heart will be: Their performs and its passion lost in death,

A LUCKY DISCOVERY.

"And so Miss Dorinda Beam is dead an buried!

Hockins. "You don't say!"

"It's so, declared Neighbor Hockins, and looked again.

emphatically.

Beuly Bittersweet won't get nothin' after v. then, observed Mrs. Grimes, lifting the churu-lid to see if the butter was coming.
"Not a sticer. An' he allus brought

her up to think she'd git it a'l." and his woman'll come in fur the prop-

Course they will, bein they're the nighest of kin. All the kin-folks she carried it up at once.

bot I rockin for her an Beuly wasn't Beulah could only look her thanks. no ways related."

sleep quiet in her grave, with them Fogs down stairs, laughing and cying to a handling of her things. She hated em gether. like pizon while she was alive," remarked

"She hadn't ort to put off makin' her folks keeps a putting off an a putting off, an then all at once they're gone fore say-appellexy or the like, I dunto for a good while." what Benly is a goin' to do, I'm sure,
And indeed poor Benlah hers 'F

"Everything here will be yours, Beulah, weeks one summer, when I'm dead and gone, Miss Decinda had often declared. That miserly Peter ing no knowledge of it. Fogg an' his stingy wife won't get a scick Boulah was soon reinstated in her old nor a stone of what belongs to me! I home, and Peter Fogg and his wife, after kin tell him, if he is my nephew."

place had been thoroughly seached for a will, but none could be found, and Lawyer Green, who accended to all Miss Dorinda's affairs, declared t' t he had not be a called upon to make any will; and so poor Beulah was left penniess and alone in the great world.

One year ago, Beulah was the promised wife of Riebard Barrymore, a s 1wart young farmer, who lived with his mother in the old bonnes.cad, with its green orehard trees, its meadows, of sweet grass, and its waving fields of whe t and

But Beulah was young and giddy, and when the new physician, Dr. Clarence Virden, began to pay lover-like attentions to her, Richard grew jealous, a quarcel ensued, and a broken engagement was the

upshot of the matter.
Since that time Dr. Vivian had con tinued his attentions, until Miss Dorinda's death occurred, and Boulah's unfortunate position was made public.

Then his visits suddenly ceased, and he found it convenient to "peass by on the

A week later, Mr. Fogg and wife came to take possession. He was a hard-featured, miserly man.

and she a sharp-nosed, avaricious woman, The ole woman hed a heap o' plunder remarked Peter, as he went lum-bering through the parlors with his heavy cowhide boots. "That there pic-anner won't be here long, though, nor them pictures on the wall?" he declared eying the articles named with a calculating gaze. "I reckin they'll fetch right smart sum o' money at the auction rooms, an' I'll cart 'em off an' sell 'em."

"There's a hull trunk full o' the old woman's good clo'se." put in Mrs. Peter who had been exploring the upper rooms You mout as well cart them off, an' sel'em, too, Peter. I kaint wear 'em."

"Course you kaint," said Peter, gruffly "What do you want of any more do'se, anyhow? Them you've got on your back is good enough far anybody Shocked and pained at their course re-narks. Beulah went to her own room, to think over her plans for the future.

"You kin stay here, if you work fur your board," Mrs. Peter had informed her, but Beulah had declined the offer. "I had rather beg my bread from doto door," she declared to herself, "than

to stay with them. But where can I "Beuly!" called Mrs. Peter's sharp

"Come down-here's a wants to see you."

Beulah sprang up with flushed cheeks

and sparkling eyes.
"Could it—could it be Doctor Vir-

"She caught her breath, her heart cat so violently with a sudden hope. She harried down with a pink flush like the tinted heart of an ocean shell, staining her cheeks, to meet-Richard Barrymore.

He took her hands in a firm, gentle elesp.

"Get your things, Beulah. I have story of her deception, which is corroboracome to take you home with me. Mother ted by her dusky husband's admission and

"Oh, Richard, I—I don't deserve it!"

state that such a ceremony did take place some time during the summer of 1883.

"Hush! Get' your things," ordered Richard, authoritatively, "and let me burg office was from somewhere in the oil regions and the croom was in a western

And half reluctantly, though with a feeling of relief in her heart, Beulah allowed him to lift her into the wagon, where he had already placed her trunk, Peter Fogg was as good as his word,

and before many days he drove into town with his lumbering farm-wagon filled with the big piano, the handsome pictures, and Aunt Dorinda's trunk, containing her "best clothes."

The honeysuckle and madeira vines Psalm.s clustering about the old Barrymore farmhouse were full of bloom, and the scented petals of a tall cinnamon rose-bush were dropping lightly on Beulah's nut brown curls, as she sat on the south porch with a basket of yellow September peaches be-

"Dick is so fond of peaches and cream, ommented Beulah to herself, as she peeled and sliced the ripe, golden-haed fruit. "He shall have them every day

while they lost." Just then the sound of wagonwheels was heard in the lame.

"What on airth is that Richard's got in "Yes, an' bain't left no will-that's the the wagon?" asked Mrs. Barrymore, coming out on the porch just as the wagon came into view. Kin you make out Mrs. Grimes stopped churuing to lis-ten to the news brought by Neighbor what its, Benly? Your eyes are better n Beulah shaded her eyes with her hand:

> "It-it looks like a hig box," she srid. doubtfully.

> And so it was a big box, with a piano inside of it. There was another box, also, filled with pictures, and a trunk. Richard drove up to the door.

up to think she'd git it a'l."

"I've brought you a present, Beulah!"

Tis too bad. I reckon Peter Fogg he cried gaily. "The piano and pictures we'll put in the parlor, and this trunk I'll just carry up to your room." And calling Sim, the hired man, they

and then ran upstairs to hide her tea.s. "I shouldn't think Miss Dorindy'd Half an hour later she came dancing

"Oh, Dick! Oh, Aunt Laura!" she eried, hysterically. "There was a will after all, and here it is! It was in the will, then. But that's allus the way- bosom of Miss Dorinda's dress, between the lining and the outside. I thought a-thinkin' they're goin' to live forever. I would hang up the clothes, to air them. after being shut up in the trunk, and just they know it. An' then it's too late. happened to feel this in the bosom of her Miss Derindy died awful suddint, they silk dress. It was one she had not worn

. It proved to be a genuine will, made And indeed poor Beulah hers three years ago, in St. Louis, where Beuscareely knew what she was going to do. labrand Miss Dorinda had spent a few This accounted for Lawyer Green hav-

refunding the money paid for the piano And now Miss Dorinda was dead and and other articles, went back to their far a, gone, sure enough, and Peter Fogg and great's chargined at the unexpected turn

"I wish the pesky trunk had of burnt 'tore ever we went an' sold it," goum

oincided with him. Among the visitors who soon flocked to ongratulate Beulah on her good for une. was Doctor Clarence Virden; but much to his discomfiture he was informed that Miss Bittersweet was engaged."

And so she was, in more senses than For when the first October frosts had crimsoned the trailing ivy-leaves and turned the sumac and sassafras leaves to scarlet and gold, Beulah Bit ersweet was transformed into Mrs. Richard Barry-

MARRIED BY TELEGRAPH.

more. - Helen Whiney Clark.

ORED BARRES.

[Balianore American.]

A stylishly-dressed woman applied to the police superintendent at Indianapolis on Thursday for protection from her husand, who had threatened to kill her. Her story is a remarkable one, strangely illustrating what surprising possibilities there may be in the loctery of matrimony. Two years ago the woman lived at Parker's Landing, Pa., and, as she states, possessed some money. She was a widow, and her name was Mrs. Sarah Orton. She adverised in the personal column of the Cincinnati Enquirer for "a gentleman correspondent," and response was received from man giving his name as Dr. Thomes G. Welch, Indianapolis. The correspondence which ensued culminated in their marriage, few months afterward, by telegraph The questions and answers passed between the contracting parties, with Welch in Indianapolis and the Pittsburg end of the The ceremony was performed brough Rev. Thomas Smith, whose occu-

pation is that of a negro barber.

After this movel marriage, contracted July 5, 1883, without the widow having ever seen the man whom she took for husband, she joined him in Indianapolis. She seems to have not suspected, however, that beneath the darkly shaded eatures of her husband's face there was ; mixture of white and black blood. doctor laid aside his razor and resired from his occupation of shaving faces. The furniture for a home was bought by the man, and with her money an office in the suburbs of the city was furnished, from which was swung the sign of "Dr. Thomas Welch, Physician and Surgeon." No practice was attracted by the professional pretentions, however, and Mrs. Welch was

compelled to pay the living expenses.

A few days ago a spiteful female told

Mrs. Welch that her husband was not a doctor, but a negro barber. She investi-gated and found that it was true. The wanted to return home, but Welch object ed, and when she began preparations for her departure she says he threatened her has a room ready for you, and you are to upon her complaint he was taken into custive with us."

[Written for the ROASOKE NEWS.] PSALMS.

The Psalms have been in uses nearly 3,000 years. They were written mainly by David. The word Psalm is from the Greek, meaning a sacred song.

Psalms of especial thankfulness are the 40th and the 116th. That man who is peculiarly blessed is

described in the 1st, 43d, 112th and 128th A fear of God's judgment is set forth

in the 6th, 38th and 88th Psalms,

For a despairing and desponding mind, the 13th, 22d, 61st and 74th Psalms. The comfort of children, is the 127th

Perhaps no portion of the Bible has been more frequently repeated than the 23rd Psalm

Cromwell's fighting Psalm was the In perils of the sea, and amid dangers

upon the great deep, men called upon God in the 107th Psalm

130th and 147th. God seen in special Providence, 44th, 78th, 106th and 114th.

There is no Psalm so deeply penitent as Luther's favorite Psalm was the 46th.

The 139th is regarded as the most sublimely eloquent. How the whole heart twen y. "Just 20 16-1000ths of an inch Great trust in God in the 68th Psalm.

The 37th is one of the most practically

The 130th is very celebrated. In seasons of impending evil from pesti-

The 16th is the "beautiful Psalm."

nce, the 91st has been most used, The American Revolutionary Congress Sept. 7th 1774, and calling in a clergy-man to offer prayers, he used the Psalms for the day, which begin with the 35th Plead my cause, O Lord with them that strive with me; fight against them that fight against me." John Adams thought t a most significant circumstance,

Mary Queen of Scots repeated the 51st Psalm just before her execution.

The 103d Psalm is composed of praise and consolation, fitted for a dying soul.

A SINGULAR CASE.

A YOUNG CHICAGO LADY SUDDENLY DO COVERS THAT SHE IS A MAN.

[Chicago Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A well-attested case of a change of sex, which, from the prominence of the parties sure is we have the plunger attached to a but he wore his store clothes an' his new interested, has created considerable inter- scale lever with a weight attached like an teeth. est, has just been made public. Mr. Just ordinary pair of scales, and by moving his crimary pair of scales, and by moving his weight out along the lever until the paper all, he says, "only they make me look so ber Company, is a well-known, wealthy breaks, of course we can see what the and respected citizen. His residence is upon the northwest corner of Loomis and West Monroe streets. His family consist. Well, that is what the paper anders we can see we at the weight is that makes it break. See? I go to cat supper!"

West Monroe streets. His family consist. Well, that is what the paper anders west stource streets. His tannity consists | Well, that is what the paper-malers ed of four girls and three boys up to about two months are. He now has four about two months ago. He now has four contract by it. It was a new thin to boys and three girls. The eldes, daughter, them, but they acknowledged that they Miss Eliza Sprey, was married a few years ago to Mr. John Harvey, of the firm of This delicate instrument, or Harvey Brothers, clothiers, but is now a invented, is a companion piece to the widow. The second daughter, Miss Harriet Sprey, was brought up as a girl and considered herself as such. Much care is accurately tested.

Treasury, by which the weight of a hair Liza Ann went up to help her dress.

Angeline ain't a bit pretty, bu was spent upon her training and education. She at ended the West Division High School and was a frequent visitor to the A ROMANTIC WIDOW FOOLED BY A COL- natatorium. Here she was considered an experi swimmer. Her powerful frame and awkward movements and athletic manner excited suspicion among her girl friends. She made rapid and satisfactory

progress with her studies. There came a time when a manly down adorned her upper lip. Her voice, too, deepened from its not unpleasant contralto, and was alternated with the fall chest tones of a basso. The young women of the school were quick to see all these indications and their suspicions were aroused. There began to be nods and winks and for the first time in her life Miss Hattie began o get the cold shoulder. The matter was brought to the attention of the teachers and Miss Hattie was sent home. When Miss Hattie had been home some days she had a private and confidential conversation with her mother, which resulted in the calling of an eminent surgeon. Dr. Moses Gunn, well known in medical circles, and a preliminary examination and corroboraory circumstances decided all parties that

in operation was necessary.
When this was concluded Miss Harrier. now Harry Sprey, put on a suit of her brother's clothes, had her hair cut, bought a razor, and entered upon a new career as young man. A day or two ago when in company with his brother he departed for school for boys and young men in the city of Boston, where at last accounts he was prosecuting his studies diligently and fitting himself for the battle of life

A number of physicians spoken with apon this very interesting case say there are few like it on record in the books of

THE CHINESE BABY'S FIRST

[From the Partland Oregonian.] When a Chinese boy is one month old his head is shaved and a bladder is drawn over it, and as his head grows the bladder bursts and the cue sprots forth. The first shave is made the occasion of a magnificent hanquet and the guests are exnected to make the host a handsome present in coin for the newly shaven baby, with which a bank necount is started to his credit. This is the most pleasant feature of the affair for the baby, as the razor always pulls and he cannot take par:

A HAIR'S THICKNESS.

A DELICATE MACHINE IN THE POST-OF FICE AND ITS USE.

[From the Washington Post.] cancellation of the contract of the New medicine every day. Department. It is a queer-looking con- what was the matter of me, she says. trivance, a cross between a set of butcher's scales and ordinary grocers' scales, or leaves, an bind em on three nights handrather a combination of the two. There running, jest when the sun's a setting, is a large dial, like the face of a clock, an hit'll cure yer jaw up, so you won't with the little hand that flies around the never hev it ag'in.

Wal, I did, an' it didn't do no good at clock face, with little dots between. "You time see these dots?" said the gentleman in Then Victory's sister-in-law, she come pretty fine, isn't it? You see this mov- ellum bark, an' make a ooze of it, an' surface? Well, the raising or lowering of once," she says, "an' that was all that that moves the pointer which runs round cured him!" the true thickness of the peper. Deli-eate instrument? Well, I should think so, she says: Just give me a hair from your head, will

Then he took a hair and slipped it deftly between the movable pieces. The hand on the dial followed the motions of the screw until it stopped at the figures neither. hair from your mustache. They are generally much larger, especially if you have been in the habit of shaving." He took good. The 34th is said to be the Christmas up a pair of seissors and clipped off a hair from the mustache and placed it in posi- me, but nothin didn't do mite of good. tion. The band stopped at 50. "Fifty-sixteen thousandths of an inch think," he nothin more," an I didn't an my jaw said. "That shows the effect of shaving. got well. I measured a hair from the hand of a gentleman a few minutes ago which was a-usin' made it worse, fur he says, "Too 40 16-1000 hs thick, but those in his many cooks allus spile the bro.h, you mustache were precisely the same thick-ness, the reason being that he had never Bu opes was not fulfilling its contract." he to Angeline Parkerses weddin', too, aid, as he fell back admiringly.

By this dial we can see just the thick- Victory an Billy, on the baby an' Polly ness. By this lever, which is ver, much Senggs-went in the big wagon, an' Dave tired. He went again last night and had like a pair of grocer's scales, we can tell an Liza Ann rid horse back. just what pressure the paper will stand. through that hole. Well, we put the know me by my dress. paper between those pieces, which when Pelly Scages on Victory they both had It was at this juncture that Mrs. Hamthey are pressed tightly toge, her by the new calikers, an' looked right nice, an' lever, hold it firmly. The plunger which Dave an Billy had on their best suis, passes through the opening in the two an a bunch of four-o checks in their bu-

This delicate inscrument, only recently

WRITING AHEAD.

Before leaving home you have to wi'te insiderable matter in advance, don't you?" asked a man of an Arkansaw editor.

"Don't von sometimes make a miscake?" "Oh, no. I have furnished copy a year advance. It may seem difficult, but it easy. Here is some stuff that I intend next year," and he read the following The cotton crop is short. Corn did

at turn out as well as the farmers expect Let us have a free ballot and a fair ount. They are suffering for rain down the Bear Wallow district-"Yes, but how do you know that they all be suffering for rain down there?" "The foreman must use his discretion or the following paragraph says: "There has been too much rain down in the Bear Wallow district.' You see, in Arkansaw. we all either suffer for rain or we have too nuch. Oh, it's no trouble for an Arkan-

WHEN WE GROW.

saw editor to throw a sheet of manuscript

into the future, and let time and his paper

Some interesting results have been yielded by the investigations concerning human growth which have been made by a com mittee of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. It is shown that a growth is most rapid during the lered 'em, sure enough!"
first five years of life, when both sexes An I was awful skee grow alike, the boys being a little taller know but they'd kill him. and heavier than the girls. From five to ten the boys grow a little faster than the girls; but from ten to fifteen the girls grow faster, and between the ages of eleven and a half and fourteen and a half are actually taller than the boys, while from twelve and a half to fifteen and a half they are heavier. The boys then take the lead growing at first rapidly but afterward slower, and complete their growth at about the twenty-third year : while girls grow very slowly after fifteen, and reach their full stature at about the eighteenth year. It is generally supposed that "grown up people do not increase in height, but these researches appear to show that men gain slowly in statute until their fiftieth year, and they make a move rapid increase weight up to the age of sixty. Statistics are too incomplete to determine the growth of women after the age of twenty three.

Every one ought to be busy, but one ought to be so busy that he cannot do his work well. An overworked man is find 'em. Richard, authoritatively, "and let me burg office was from somewhere in the oil carry out your trunk; my wagon is at the regions and the groom was in a western door."

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to heard, which turned up a great deal more city.

ANGELINE'S WEDDING.

Henneek Holler, Missoury. DEAR MR. EDITOR: I ain't had a good chance to write fur a good while, bein' I've had another attact of the neurology A curious little machine in the office of in my jaw. I think it would of got well

the Chief of the Stamps Bureau of the a heap sooner'n it did, if I hadn't of tuck ton's teeth! Post-office Department is the cause of the everybody's advice, an' tried a different Nobody ki England firm with the Government for Granny Stringer, she heared I was sick, furnishing envelopes to the Post-Office an come over to see me, an when she see

which are arranged like the figures on the all. 'Peared like it got wu ser all the

charge, inquiringly. "Well, the space between these indicates one-sixteenth-thousand of an inch. Getting it down You get some sassafras, an some slipperyable piece of iron here which comes down it on warm as you kin stan' it, an' it'll with a smooth surface upon this other cure it right away. My old man had it

The seven "Penitential Psalms," so the dial. To test the thickness of a sheet So Jonathon he went to the woodcalled, are the 6th, 32d, 38th, 51st, 102d, of paper we simply place it between this pastur', an' got the sassafras an' the slip-movable piece and the surface below, and pery ellum, an' I made a coze an' put it when the movable piece of iron comes on, so warm it pretty nigh blistsred my down upon the paper the hand registers jaw, an it got wasser'n ever. Then Polly Scagges step-ma come, an

"Law, Miss Bluegrass, you jest try paw-paw leaves, biled down in good strong eider vinegar, an' ef that don't cure you, nothin will," she says. SoI tried that, an' it didn't do no good

The neighbo s kep' a-comin', an' pours out itself in love in the 116th Psalm! in diameter, he said. "Now let me try a recommended laudamy, an' another cambair from your mustache. They are genfire an' coal-ile, an' ole Miss Peters said wild chamomile an goose-grease was

got well.

Jonathon, he said all the stuff I'd been below the elbow. He at once grappled with her, and forced the pistol from her,

But I dunno as 'twas that, an' I dunno shaved. Yes, that is the machine that as 'twasn't. Anyhow, it got well at last, proved that the firm making our envel and jest in the nick o'time fur me to go We all went-Jouathon an' me an'

Liza Ann she wore a white cross-bar You see we have two other moverable Mother-Hubbard, an' I wore a bren-new pieces of iron here; with a hole entirely gingham, for I wan't agoin' to wear my through both, and a plunger which passes black allapacky eegy time, so folks would

But he looked sort o' glum, an' I knew he was afeared he couldn't eat enough Angeline was in the kitchen a-helping fix things fur the table when we got there,

but she sneaked up stairs preaty soon, an'

Angeline ain't a bit pretty, but she looked tollable nice when she was fixing. Her weddin' dress was a sort of a cinnamon-colored poplum, made with a pol-onay, an' she had a wreath of posies on serious of causes but it is understood be has since become reconciled to ber. She her head, an' some new earbobs in her

Bob he was all spruiced up, an' his hair looked as slick as if it had been pasted down an' then varnished. Him an' Angeline tuck hole of hands an' stood up in the middle of the floor, an' the preacher married 'em. Then everybody kissed the baide-the

women-folks, that is-an' wished her

much joy, an' shuck hands with Bob, an'

down to supper. There was a heap o' vittles, an' everythine was fixed up right nice. The cakes all had little querls of red and blue paper hung around 'em, an'

there was a pitcher of paper roses in the middle of the table, that Angeline had made herself. The minister asked a blessing, an' then Miss Parker she says: "Now, all of ye help yerselves, an' eat

hearty, fur yer know you're might wel-An' everybody pitched in. Bob he ett like as if he had been starved fur a week.

I was just a finishing off with a dough nut, when all at once I looked at Jona- simply replied that he declined to authon, an see he didn't hey his teeth in ! "Massy sakes!" thinkses I; "he's swal-An' I was awful skeered, fur I didn't

Jonathon, where is your teeth?" Jonathan he jumped like be'd of been "I swan to Peter," he says, "if I didn't

plum fargit 'em ! I tucked 'em under the

over, I aged up to him, an' I says:

As soon as I could, after supper was

side of my plate when I begin to eat, an' age stamp by simply borrowing one, and furgot to git 'm ag in. An' now I'll bet a forgetting to pay it back. picayune they've scraped 'em off with the crumbs an' throwed 'em away !" "I'll go an' see," says I. Au' I hurried out to the other room where the table was sot.

Victory an' Polly was there, a helpia'

"Did ary one of you see Jonathon's

Miss Parker wash the dishes.

An' she went an' looked, but couldn't Miss Parker she feit awful sorry, an' said they'd take a good look next day and send 'em right over if they found em.

and wisdom, that he that thinks himself the happiest man really is so; but he that some of saidth, W.C. greatest fool.

Just then Victory's baby came a-toddin'up to its mammy-he kin walk pret-

ty good now-an Polly Scaggs she she screeched out: "Stars an' garters! what has that young one got in his hands?"

Au' we all looked, an' there was Jona-Nobody knew how on nirth he got 'em

but there they was, an' tuck 'em to Jorna-He was awful proud to git 'em ag'in fur he was sure they was gone fur good An now I reckin I must quit, Mr. Editor, fur I'm busy makin' pickles an' pus

serves to take to the fair. I'll tell you all about it when I write

BELINDY BLUEGRASS. BELLE BOYD'S PISTOL.

THE FAMOUS CONFEDERATE SPY SENDS

A BULLET TO ITS MARK

[Dallas (Tex.) Special to Philladelphia Press.] A highly sensational shooting affray occurred here late Thursday night, in which Mrs. F. M. Hammond, formerly known as "Belle Boyd," the famous Confederate spy, was the central figure. In 1864 Mrs. Hammond, then Belle Boyd, married in England an officer of the United States Navy. A daughter who was named Maria was born to them, and is now about eighteen years of age. She is an attractive and sprightly girl. A short time since her mother discovered that her daughter had been betrayed, and at once began inquiry as to the author of

the trouble. Thursday night, by invitation the young man, James Coller, whom she suspected called at the house. Mrs. Hammond, in a vehement manner, charged him with her daughter's rain, which he denied. She insisted upon his making instant reparation by marrying the girl, which he de clined to do, whereupon she drew a pistol and fired at him. The first shot missed. but the second took effect in his left arm and left the house. She recovered the weapon and followed him, firing several ineffectual shots.

Mrs. Hammond states that her daugh-

ter was betrayed by the young man under a promise of marriage. She sent word on Wednesday to him that she wanted an interview with him. He called that night, but the Hammond family had rean interview. The daughter begged him to marry her, or at least to provide her with money so that she could leave the city and hide her shame. He said he would not marry her or give her money and would have nothing to do with her. mond drew the pistol and commenced shooting. Mrs. Hammond claims that her daughter was engaged to Coller and wore his ring. On the other hand, Coller denies the engagement story and claims that he is entirely innocent of the wrongdoing in the matter, Coller is a young "I swang, Blindy, I wouldn't wear at man who stands high in business and social circles. Maria Hammond is a belle in her home. Mrs. Hammond, the chief actor in the affair, is a well-known character in the South, and, indeed, throughout the country.

In 1864, as above stated, she married a Federal naval officer. He died in 1868, and shortly afterward she married F. M. Hammond, a Massachusetts man. After living with him for several years it was discovered that he had a wife living, from whom he had not been divorced. She then separated from Hammond until the divorce was procured, and then remarried A short time since Hammond brought

er, periodically scirring up the town with ething sensacional. ARTHUR INDIFFERENT TO

suit for divorce from her for the most

has been living in Dallas for some three

years, and has been a conspicuous charac-

[Washington Special to Bos.on Herald.] All efforts to secure the active suppor of the President for the Blaine ticket wished him much joy, an then we all sot have tailed. He adopted the silent plan during the Chicago Convention. A gentleman well informed on the subject is authority for the statement that while the Republican Convention was in session in Chicago the managers of the Arthur boom telegraphed to the President that Blaine would be certainly nominated within a few minutes. They requested permission to use his name in moving to make the nomination unanimous. Although he received the dispatch he declined to give his friends advice on the subject. Again, after enough votes had been counted to insure Blaine's nomination the Arthur men telegraphed to their chief; "Let us join in making the nomination unanimous and say you desire it." The President thorize the use of his name for such a purpose.

> A doctor went out for a day's hunting and on coming home complained that he hadn't killed anything. "That is because you didn't attend to your legitimate busi ness," said his wife.

'Halloo!" shouted one boy to another whom he saw running wildly down the street. "Halloo! Are you training for a race?" "No," called back the flying boy,

"I'm racing for a train."

It requires two columns of space in

Boston paper to explain how postage stamps are made. You can make a post-

A new device for wedding breakfasts But none of em had.

"I'll go an' look in the slop-bucket," bridegroom. This is suggestive of cool-mays Victory, "where we throwed the ness as well as exclusiveness. ADVERTISEMENTS

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral No other companies are so immissions in their attack as those affecting the throat and lunger none so trified with by the majority of suffer-ers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. Aven's Chenny Prevent, has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and long discusses, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1851 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and poased night after night without aleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Aven's Curene Previoual, which reheved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the Picronal a permanent cure was effected. I am now to year old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your Cherry Picronals saved me.

Honce Fattnmormer."

Rockingham, Vi., July 15, 1882.

Croup. - A Mother's Tribute, Croup. A Mother's Tribute.

"While is the country last wither my little boy, tures yearsoon, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die trom strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of Aven's Christy Preventa, a bottle of which was always kept in the home. This was tried in sound and frequent deer, and to our deright in less than-balf an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Christy Preventa dealers of derings life. Can you woulder at our gratimes." Sincresty yours,

150 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 192.

"I have used AVER'S CHERRY Preparate in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to principle it the next effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried.

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1842.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis and after trying many remedies with no suc-cess, I was cured by the use of ATTH'S CHERN AY PETTORIAL JOSEPH WALDEM." Byhain, Miss., April 5, 1882. "Leannot say enough in praise of Aven's Chemity Privonals, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles E. Bhagbon." Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882. No case of an affection of the throat or

by the use of AVER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved

BRICK STORE

IN THE BOTTOM.

I have now in store and am receiving almost ially the following goods:

Hardware, Tinware, Crockery ware, Stove pan Wooden ware, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Meal, Tobacco, Cigars, Assorted Soaps, Sugar, Coffee, Fish, Pure apple Vinegar,

I make a specialty of

CONFECTIONERIES.

H. C. SPIERS,

I have established a REAL ESTATE AGENCY in

WELDON, N. C.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

6,000 ACRES OF LAWS IN HALIFAX COUNTY FOR SALE

For further particulars, gartler which tog to buy o

rent can apply to me in person or by letter.

I am now taking up all lands parties with to rei and advertising the same at my own expense, un-For my stancing as a gontlemen and a man worthy to be stusted, I refer by permission to R. W. Smith, Scotland Neck: Dr. J. A. Collins, Enfail W. A. Daniel, Weldon, T. W. Harris, Littleton.

R. P. SPINE W. W. HALL. FIRE INSURANCE AGENT

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WELDON, M. C.

New York Underwriters, of New York.

Will place risks in any other good company 8

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