ADVERTISEMENTS

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A full line of card asmples of the great piece goods stock will be found with

L. T. EVANS.

SALES AGENT.

Grace was in all her steps

Heaven in her eye,

In every gesture dignity an

send for our back on the Health u appiness of Woman Maded free. Business Research to, Admin. 60

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Keep in stock always a good line of

Cigars, Tobacco, Smaff, Wines, Whiskeys

Brandies, Larger Beer, Ales,

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Stone jars of all sizes and jugs.

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Old style cedar churus.

GID, H. DANIEL & CO.

Weldon, N. C.

VOL. XIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1884.

"Louis!

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

KITCHIN & DUNN.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

P. H. BUSBEE.

R. H. SMITH Ir.

RUSBEE A SMITH.

Mr. F. B. Busbee and Mr. B. H. Smith, Jr., Counsellies at Law, have fornied a limited participality for the practice of law in Hallies county. Mr. Busbee will attend the courts of Hallies, county, and will also tall the county whenever his screles are required.

GRIZZARD & HYMAN.

Attorneys at Law.

HALIFAX, N.C.

Office in the Court House. Strict attention given out branches of the profession. THOMAS N. HILL,

Attorney at Law.

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Attorney at Law.

GARYSBURG, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Northampton and ad-joining counties, also in the Federal and Supervise courts. june 8 tf. WALTER E DANIEL.

Attorney at Law.

WELDON, N. C. Practices to Halifax and adjoining counties squead attention given to e-decitions in all parts of the State and prompt returns made, feb 17-19.

W W. HALL

Attorney at Law. WELDON, N. C.

special attention given to collections and remit tances promptly mode. usy 1 tf. MULLEN & MOORE,

> Attorneys at Law. HALIFAX, S. C.

Practice in the counties of Halifax, Northampton Edge-counts, Pin and Martin—I) the Supreme cour of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Easter Bistrict, Collections made in any part of the State

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BR. E. L. HUNTER



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



I am receiving and placing on sale at popula prices full lines of Fine White Goods, India Linsus, Linen Lawns, standard Prints at 6 ½ to sets, Worsted, Poplin, Lustre, Cashmeres, Banting, scotch (ding-hams, Check Nansooks, Printed Cam-bries, Embroideries, Lawes, and Edgings.

A NICE LINE OF NOTIONS AND HEAVY PLATED EAR-DROPS, BEST ENGLISH GARNET EAR-DROPS,

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF HARDWARE, -SUCH AS-

Carpenters Tools, Pocket Cuttlery and

BOOTS AND SHOES.

My Greery Department is also furnished with Fish, Meat, Lard, Molasses, Syrup, Sugar, Coffee Flour, Rice, Butter, Pepper, Spice, Starch, Sonp and arn meal.

S. A. GLARK

WELDON N. C.

CHOICE

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

My Bar contains all the choice Brands of Wines, Brandies, Whiskeys, Beer and mixed Drinks are made in the Best manner. Ci-

are cheap and all the best kinds constantly on hand and stock continually replenished.

th, land of dreums! Oh, beautiful land which bor-Whose realms are filled with the b

who weareth the crownwith the loving and loved of our youth we wander

bed lies under the snow,

the olden happy days-

tiful land of dreams.

Ne gather in whom we enter there as the earth drinks in the showers:

and notker is God?

light on it gleams; Its gates of goms and its streets of gold that we see in the beautiful land of dreams

dream is king alone He knoweth mought of the mystle realm, c

He asketh not, for upon its shores he meeteth his sunlight ever gieruns!

W'ile he was chattin' wid de tothers. Vurgil, dat was er boy whar used hunt er heap wid Marse Louis an' Seip, he kep' aedgin nigher an nigher de steps twell Marse Louis cotch sight on 'im, w'en he did, he hilt out his han' ter 'm mos' same ez Vurgil was white and he say:

how good those fine possums were, I was much obliged to you an' so was Brother William an' so were all our frien's that eat any of them.

Den didn' Vurgil grin! See long in de winter he tooken cotch two 'possums an' he fattened 'em hisself', an' den he got his mammy ter cook em lak he knowed Marse Louis loved 'possum cooked, wid vin'gar an' red pepper. (Lawd! aint dey good, dat way!) an' he fotch 'em yere an' got ole Miss ter sen' 'em in er box o' visions she was fixin. So de minnit bussing Vorsil he started off a

I an Miss Alice," Vurgil say, "Miss Alice Cloyde, She sho do love dogs an horses, An' Lawd! Marse Louis, aint hound we's got in de pack, she is."

ter see her, an know how ladyfied an kin' an' gaily she war, his mind done

an' taint mivver been loosened since.

de dead ones tookened in dis rum; an' she went up sta'rs an' got out some o' ole Marster's linen underclose whar she hed kep' locked up uvver sence he died, an' she hed form an' lift er sick one out, an' lay im in dat stiffin' hot, small rum whar dey sells tickets; right flat on de flo', wid nothin' but er knacksack unner his head fur er pillow. And Horace say, he was ca'ige) driver he say dey driv up ter de de-

close nuff ter hear 'em tell Mist' Green. whar kep' de ware house, dat dis yere was er mighty sick man, an' dat he begwas er mighty sick man, an' dat he beg-ged 'em fur God's sake ter put 'im off at de nex station, so he could die quiet tell us wot we mus' do. Dey fotch one man Dev axed Mist Green, Horace say, ter in, an, ez dev did, one de sogers whar please take keer on im de little wile he hed ter live; den, de enjine whistled an 'He warnt hart by de train follin', but he's mighty had off. He had his arm shot de two sogers jess hed time ter squeeze de sick one's han', an' den dey hed ter jump home, 'count on it. He b'longs ter dis part We reck not of care, of wealth or loss, in that bean on de train an leave 'im. Horace say, time devouit, ole Miss was outen dat time dey quit, ole Miss was outen dat ca'ige an' by dat sick man; an', he say, seem lak w'en she seed im; a lyin' dar on her knees, an' she say; Filts back and forth in the land of dreams with the de naked flo', his han's pickin' steddy pickin at his raggedy un form, lak dyin fokes will pick at things; an his black eyes lak two coals o' fire, dey was so clarin' wild wid fever, Horace say, when ole Miss seed all dis, seem lak she gi' up, an' she knelt down by 'im an' she smooved Whole yours of joy that have no night, in the bean back his ha'r wid her cool han', an' she say, so tender:

(I spees ole Miss was a-thinkin' mebbe ez sweet, an' say so low an' saft: "Mother." day an' night, a-prayin' dat ef one

wanted it so or not. You all thinks its rainin' powerful hard now, but Lawd! dis yere aint nothin' Marse Louis sinnified, ez how he 'mem- ter de way it come down dat time! It was rainin, off an' on fur er week arter Lieutenan' Jarrol was fotch vere: but dat day: (d em how ele "Nothin'" treed 'em; Monday arter ele Miss fotch 'im Choosday an' tellin' im how Patience hed two sich fine puppies, an' I dano how much mo' bottom done drapped outen de sky. I mercer seen sich er rain senec God made me! Hit jess fell in gre't sheets twell de road hands vit is ver Werse Louis?" "clock train go by; an' I marked ter Mis Bessie, ez how she mout know twas er aw ful storm w'en we couldn' bear de roarin horses. An Lawd! Marse Louis, aint o' de train. She said, yes twas mighty bad she purty? She's er sight purtier n air but she didn' reckon de house 'nd swim yit hound we's got in de pack, she is.

Marse Louis he jess laffed at dat, an went on in de parlor ter tell Miss Alice I spect. See he knowed Vurgil didn' mean no harm 'parin of 'er ter er houn, case he wid her dress, an' I say. 'Aw! Miss Bessie an' I tooken kivered my face wid her dress, an' I say. 'Aw! Miss Bessie knowed dat nigger didn' sider nothin on I done seed two haints, I done seed two dis yeth much portance ez er huntin dog. But want me tell yer de trufe? I do sho ez l'mborn'. Den, Miss Bessie sh blieves dat fin in out dat Miss Alice lakked horses an houn's same ez he done was de fust thing whar uvver leant Marse Louis's mind ter her. Do, w'en he come ter see her, an know how ladyfied an out of the control of ter de winder, here come er knockin' at front do'. "There Creecy" Miss Bessie's thats been caught in the storm," she say bridge over de ravine 'twix here an' ye

who had never heard of a bicycle, came to Boston, and when he beheld a youth

A NEW GEOGRAPHY. But Lawd! I didn' her much time ter

Of what is the surface of the earth com-Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, rail-road tracks, base ball grounds, criket

fields and skating rinks. What portion of the globe is water? had a very beautiful side. About three-fourths. Sometimes they

add a little gin and nutmeg. What is a town ? Time he laid 'im down Miss Alice was at de bed, an' ez she got dar she fell down on men "who run the party" and lend money at twenty-five per cent interest.

Chillun of I lives or hundred years I nuv-What is a city? A city is an incorporated town with ver shill forgit de soun' o' dat word, ez dat ooman said it. Seem lak it cut clean thew mayor, who believes the whole world our ve'y souls, same ez er razor. Case twas cross walk.

What is commerce? 'twas ter die den, do, bless God, it warnt. De jarrin' done got de bandages offer his arm an' de blood was trieklin' thew an' his dodging the lender for a year or two. Name the different races.

racing around to find a man to endorse ble amiss. When the men were in post Your note.

vided ? "Is it my Alice."
"Yes my love, your own, own Alice" she say; den he tried hol' out de han' whar civiled, savage, too utter, not worth a cent dinner or whatever else he choose to do and Indian agents.

ag'in. But we fixed his arm, an' Miss Alice sot by 'im all dat night. E'vy now an' den he'd open his eyes and call her, an' she'd answer 'im. An' chillun dat was

de way you alls Pa and Ma got 'gaged, dar mongst de siek an' de dyin'. But warnt dat all right? Case its er neighty po' sort o' love whar can't stan', How many motions has the earth? That is according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home. What is the earth's axis? The lines passing between New York | itude were very touching."-N. Y. Tele-

Course Miss Lucy come, w'en she heerd her bro'er's name called, but she hadn' been a-stanin' dar more'n er minnit, w'en de and San Francisco. What causes day and night. Day is caused by night being tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street ears and going to supper.-San

THE OLD MAN WAS CALM.

Francisco News Letter.

Many, many years ago, in a humble log cabin, in the wilds of what is now kee pri'ners whar dey hed in de train dat was hurt; but he was hurt bad. But, do West Virginia, lived a tough old pioneer, named Duval.

he needed he'p, Miss Lucy couldn' see dat; she jess knowed de color o' de un'form; and The old man was lord of his own household, and ruled his family with a rod of the drawed herse'f up and walked over iron. He never listened to an excuse for ter mammy, an' she say:
"Aunt Cinty, go an' he'p the surgeon neglect of orders, so his children regarded him with a wholesome awe. The She warnt so much ter blame, case warnt was told by his father, one chilly after-noon, to bring in a huge gum log; which dar her own bro'er, a-layin mos' shot ter deth with er yankee bullet. But I spec Miss Lucy 'menced thinkin'
'bout how Lawd Jesus do say in His Word, sin' sick fokes fore dat mont was out, I be blessed of dey didn'! seem lak ter me de night dat Railroad bridge fell in, ter be sho, God Almighty was gwine turn' our house inter or horspital, whether we had been mout was a bindin' up de yankee's head, do her mout was a wind tight shet, an' her fore might she was to head, do her mout was a wind tight shet, an' her fore might she was to head, do her mout was a wind tight shet, an' her fore might she was to head, do her mout was a wind tight shet, an' his instructions, young Duval grew frightened at the dismal prospect before him on such a woman is the wife we have all facing the old man. So he took to the dreamed of once in our lives, and is the An' she sont mammy ter 'tend ter sompen woods and shaped his course westward.

Having suffered unheard of privation se'f, an' she smoothed down de pillows; an' from hunger and cold, after several weeks State of Kentucky. Here he worked for

a farmer, and learned to read and write by the light of pine knots, with the kind assistance of his employer's daughter. He afterwards went to school-taught school studied and practiced law, and became quite well known as a rising young advoate. He married his first teacher, the farmer's daughter, and removed to Florida then not long admitted into the Union. Here he rose rapidly in his profession and so on after his entrance into politics, was elected Governor of that State.

At the conclusion of his term of office he set out on a visit to the home of his parents, whom he had not seen for nineteen years. On reaching the old cabin, he found it about the same in outward appearance as it was nineteen years before — and there was the identical and well— termine whether it a given case death had ensued or not. A physician obtained the prize. He had discovered the following well-known phenomenon: If remembered gum log still lying in front of the door! Shouldering it, the Governor toward the candle or other artificial light. carried it into the house. His father was sitting by the fire smoking; just as he had been that night so long ago; he merely glanced up as his son entered with the wood on his shoulder. "Father," said the Governor, "I have brought in that log." 'All right, son," replied the old man, without moving a muscle; "put it on the fire, and go to bed."

WAS NOT HIS ARM.

"Sylvia, what on earth is the matter with everybody this evening?" queried the

"I don't know, and what is more, "What ails them?" asked one girl of nance that New York had gone Demo- another just as they passed the unhappy

"Don't know, unless she's sick and he has to hold her up," answered her com-"Take off your arm!" cried a boy

streak of Jensey around her waist had been mistaken for his sleeve, and the girl went home to change her clothes .- Blcomington

A young theologian preached before the assembled classes of a female college. In his opening prayer he cried out: "O In his opening prayer he cried out: "O Lord, kindle a flame of love in our hearts, A countryman from New Hampshire, and, O. Lord, water it-water it!

DISPENSING SUNSHINE. HOW MRS. ASTOR TOUCHED THE HEARTS

OF ONE BUNDRED LABORERS.

Park Commissioner Crimmins quietly told of an incident which he remarked

"On one of the very bot days recently

he said, "I had from eighty to one hun dred men at work in the neighborhood of A town is a considerable collection of Fifth avenue, Thirty-fourth street, and inhabitants and houses, and four or five along a considerable distance there, under a contract with the New York Steam Heating Company. When noon came the heat was insufferable, and the mer took possession of the very best places in which to cat their dinner, many of them shake when he happens to fall flat on a sitting on the steps of the houses along the avenue. Finally a male servant of Mrs. Astor's came out and asked the men Borrowing \$5 for a day or two, and to form into line. They seized their pails and did as they were told, wondering what it was all about, some af them, no doubt Horse race, boat race, bicycle race, and thinking that there was something territion, a young lady, who was evidently a Into how many classes is mankind di- member of the family, emerged from the house, and passing along the entire length 7-being enlightened, civilized, half- of the line gave each man a dollar for a with it. It must have cost Mrs. Astor What nations are called enlightened? over \$100, for some of the men said that Those which have the most wars' and they received \$2 each. You know how the worst laws, and produce the worst it is; I suppose that some of the poor criminals. fine mansions had no heart or thought for such as they, but their appreciation of the kindness, the thoughtfulness displayed

THE MODEL WOMAN.

and their expressions of unbounded grat-

Charles Dickens wrote as follows: She only is a true and noble wife for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discip line of her household, and whose legislatives exercise themselves in making laws for her nurse, whose intellect has enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honors than his love and admiration; woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and who does not disdain to be beautiful, who believes in make-ups; a woman who speaks low, and does not speak much; who is patient, and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds and never argues, but adjusts with a smile Having suffered unheard of privations mother we still worship in the backward

PROOF OF DEATH.

If most people are afraid of anything, it is of being buried alive. That cases do happen where it is very difficult even for the experienced physician to determine whether a person is really or but apparently dead, without his having recours to means whick, while they would at once settle the dispute, would place I ife, if it really still existed, in jeopardy, may be judged from the fact that the French academy, some ten or fifteen years ago affered a prize of 40,000 francs (\$8,000) for the discovery of some means by which even the inexperienced may at once de termine whether in a given case death the hand of the suspected person is held with the fingers stretched, and one touch, ing the other, and one looks through the spaces between the fingers toward the light, there appears a scarlet red color where the fingers touch each other, du to the still circulating fluid blood, as it shows itself through the transparent, not vet congested tissues; but when life is extinct, this phenomenon at once ceases. The most extensive and thorough trials established the truth of this observation and the prize was awarded to its discov-

HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

Why an endless procession of drinker from a public dipper will, without excep tion, drink close to the handle. Why people will go into society to get bored when they can get bored just as

well at home. Why a young lady who will eagerly chew boarding-house mince pie will carefully eschew boarding house mince meat. Why a woman will make excuses for her bread when she knows it is the best

she ever made, and knows her company knows it. Why a "young gentleman" swears so much louder and more copiously when stranger ladies are within car shot; or, in

Why the desire to make a fool of one's self springs eternal in the human breast. Why are we so much angrier against him who shows us our error than him who leads us therein.

Why people will get married when sourting is so sweet. Why a man who claims to have found marriage a delusion upon the first con venient opportunity.

Why it is so much easier to be polite to people whom we shall probably never see again than to those whose good opinion we have every reason to cultivate.

"When I kiss a cross-eyed girl," said the labial expert. "I never look into her eyes." "Why?" "Because if I do, instead of tapping her ruby lips I carom off on her jawbone. This is not only disappointment to the maid, but it acts as great biss-cradicator for me."

Smith met Jones on the deck of an ocean steamer one calm morning after several days of very rough weather. whirling along upon one of those airy rehicles, he broke out into soliloquy thus:
"Golly; ain't that queer. Who'd ever spect to see a man ridin' a hoop skirt."

Grand Union, at Saratoga. "Are you "Why, I declare, Jones," said Smith, "you look years older than when I last asked. "Very," he replied, gazing at her saw you!" "No wonder," answered Jones, "I've had several berthdays lately." ADVERTISEMENTS

NO. 34.

AYER'S

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs; none so trified with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or sold, resulting perhaps from a trilling or unconscious ex-posure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. Aven's CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

*In 1871 Look a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed might after night without sleep. The doctors gave us up. I dried Aven's Christy Precedent, which releved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest becessary for the recogny of my strength. By the continued 1880 of the Petrokal a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your Christy Preconst. sweet me.

Homsex Farmanormer.*

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1832. A Terrible Cough Cured.

Croup. A Mother's Tributes.

"While to the country last wister wy little
boy three yearsoid, was taken ill with croup;
it seemed as if he would die tran strangulation. One of the family suggested the use
of Aven's Chenny Performat, a battle of
which was always kept in the house. This
was tried in small and frequent doses, and
to our delight in less than half an hour the
little patient was breathing casily. The dotor said that the Christie Privonal had
asved my darring's life. Can you wonder at
our grathuse? Sincerely yours.

150 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 112.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AVER'S
CREMAY PECTORIA, believing as I do that
but for its use I should long since have died
from lung troubles
F. BRAGDON,"
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

BRICK STORE

IN THE BOTTOM.

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

Hardware, Tinware, Crockery ware, Stove pen Wooden ware, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Med, Tobacco, Clears Assorted Soam Surar,

CONFECTIONERIES.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

I have established a REAL ESTATE ACRECY in

WELDON, N. C.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

rent can apply to me in person or by letter.

I am now taking up all lands person wish to sail

For my stancing as a gentlemen and a man worthy to be trusted, I refer by peradicion to E. M Smith, Scotland Neck: Dr. J. A. Collins, Enfield W. A. Daniel, Weldon, T. W. Harris, Littleton. oct 1 tf

> W. W. HALL. FIRE INSURANCE AGENT

Can be found in the Rosnoke News office

REPRESENTS

TIN-WARE Half gallon tin buckets 75 ets., per dozen, Oil tank with pump, Tin toilet sets gars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco. Call and examine them.

FAMILY GROCERIES

At 1.75 per set, Iron stone chamber sets, Paper and paper bags, Matches, &c., Frait jars, Toilet soaps, Bird cages, Flour seives, Lard stands, &c.

L. HERRING. 6 Bank St. Petersburg, Va. aug 28 ly

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

and whose the weary and worn may rest; where Where the sorf may walk in realms as fair as he

beauty of "long ago:

the love, the hopes and the knowledge vast that we yourn for in waking hours

by normortal trod-

the known and unknown, There reigns no king in thy vast domain,

May we enter the unknown hand named Heaver from the beautiful land of dreams.

"Wy howdye Vurgil, you don't know T.

more'n lean, hit jess cheaved on ter lier, Sho thing dem three fokes 'joyed dem two weeks. Dev rid tergether, an' walked tergether, an danced tergether, leastways Marse Louis an Miss Alice used dance, wile Miss Lacy made de musie. See, bein' cousins ole Miss could'n' 'ject ter dey daein' dis vere waltzin', do sho didn' blieve in it much. (I, nuther for dat matter.) But las', time come w'en de furbemembered ev'y thing Marse William uvver loved ter eat in his life. An' she fetch de wonn'ed; an' uvver loved ter eat in his tife. An she fetch de wonn'ed; an some de res' fyar an ol Miss dey packed an cried, packed flew ter town arter doctors an me an an of Miss dev packed an cried, packed an cried, packed an cried; an Marse Louis, an Miss Alice, and Miss Lucy, dey sot 'roun' an tried talk mighty gaily—but twarnt no use. Evybedy gi up an cried wen dey seed Marse Louis git on his horse ter lint. Ole Miss she said we must hev some handed him a paper. Mrs. Todd, aware urder so the hand gone Demonrate and manner that New York had gone Demonrated and Manner that New York had

seed Marse Louis git on his horse ter ride away. Ooh! chillun, dem was tryin times for de women fokes! I seen ole Miss an Miss Bessie, many an many er night, walked up an down de flo twell sam day, so miserble 'count of Marse Louis an Marse William dev coldin shet developer, speshly wen dey knowed er battle was bein fout. An, seem lak, arter Marse Louis lef' dat time Miss Alice was mos anxious an onessey az dey was (do course she ought ter been, wild her Pa in de war.)

Ev'y evenin, rain or shine ole Miss or the most of was developed, but the collegation of the little raseals slipped up behind her. Ev'y evenin, rain or shine ole Miss or ter town ter git de news, see we didn' hev nobody but niggers ter sen' an eben I ink.

think 'bout dead fokes dat night. tole ver, I was put in ole Miss' rum ter he'p nigh off to ther day, an' he was comin' home, 'count on it. He b'longs ter dis part foken! Marse Louis, we all's Marse Louis, come home lak dis, ter die, leastways we thought face jess white ez ef he was done already laid out—but dat sharp cry o' Miss Alice, it fotch ole Miss a-runnin', an' it done mo', it 'peared ter raise de dead, case Marse "Oh! my poor, poor boy." Louis he opened his eyes an' he knowed Miss Alice, yes honey he knowed her, an' he say, so feeble! but we heerd 'im, he say:

one o her boys mout be lak dis right now, a-layin' lone an' des'late, lef" ter die on a plank same ez dis man war.) But, dey say de man 'peared ter know de ooman's tuch, an' de soun' o' de ooman's voice; an' it done 'im good, case his eyes voice, an' it done 'im good, case his eyes warnt woun'ed, an' she tak it in hern, an' menced gittin gintler, an'. Herace tole he sort o' smiled an' den went off a-faintin' me, he looked up inter ole Miss' face, jess Po'thing, I reckon he was 'maginin' he was home, an his own mother was close de ter 'im. Do, ef she hed a-been she couldn' a-done no mo' fur 'im dan ole Miss done. She hed 'im put in de ca'ige an' she made Horace drive roun' arter Doctor Hall an' Oh, land of dreams ! Oh, beautiful land, where the take 'im up on de seat 'side o' him, an' she fetch dat sick man home; an' she put 'im in de bes' comp'ny room (de front one on de shady side de house. (Den, she called me an tole me I needn do nothin' but wait on Lieutenant Jarrol twell he got well, she speshul said, twell he got well, case Poctor Hall done tole her dat he mout 'cover, wid keerful nussin'; an' ole Miss an' Miss Bessie dey 'cided, ef his life 'pended on dat, he sho scarat greine die. But he was er oncommon sick man; an' me and Unk Jake, an ole Miss an' Miss Bessie we nursed 'im our chillun needed he'p somebod'dy be be good ter him. 'Couse Miss Alice an' Miss Lucy was powerfle anxious ter 'sist us, but ole Miss was feared it mout be er ketchin' kind o' sickness, an' she didu sider it right ter spose no mo' ter it, dan she needed. But dey got dey nuff nus-

she say : fur 'im, a-layin' dar sick an' he'pless, dat she 'menced forgittin' ter hate 'im, count o' "Haints don't knock at doors. Take a candle an' let us see who it is. Some body us dey was sogers an' dat de train dey was on, wid I dunno how many mo' sogers, done fell thew de Railroad bridge bout er mile fum yere. (You all knows whar 'tis, de all's Unk William's, on dat same creek grave yard. See, de rain done riz de creek an' it washed unner de posts o' de bridge so low ecasted, and Marse Louis was gwine bad, dat wen de heavy train 'crossed, it shuk de timbers, sich er shakin', dat time de hast coach got on de bridge, it giv 'way, and de coach got on de bridge on de coach got on de co We biled hams fur 'em ter eat w'en dey didn' have time ter cook on dem long case twas de fust one dey got ter. An' we marches, an' we put in jars o' pickles fur
Marse Louis, an' seem lak Miss Bessie
Horace an' Unk Jake an' some de yuther men dev hitched de wagons an'

ter town ter git de news, see we didn' hey nobody but niggers ter sen' an 'eben t'nk Jake smart ez he was couldn bring straight nuff words ter saterfy dem waitin souls.

One day, I 'members, twas er dreadful hot day, de sun was brilin' down hot nuff ter scorch lizards, but all de same dat ea'ige was hitched, an' old Miss got in an went ter town. Horace (dat was de ca'ige) driver he say dey driv up ter de de-went un stal's an' got out some o' ole Mars-went un stal's an' got out some out the torch light

his un'form. Po' Miss Lucy! I spec de time come w'en she wushed de kine feelin' nuvver hadn' 'cashuned de hate ter quit, — but dat warnt right den, do. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

her face mighty sot, she said ter de surgeon

"I'll do all I can."

brave an' true in de ve'y face o' deth it

army surgeon toch her arm an' say :
"Come an' he'p me wid this man in the
corner. He's badly cut in the head."
Miss Lucy she turned roun' ter 'sist 'im,

but w'en she seed de man, she jump back lak she was shot. Dat man hed on de

blue un'form, au' Miss Lucy heap ruther teck er rattle snake (do she sho 'spised

snakes) dan put her han' on er Yankee

See, dis vere was de onlyst one o' de Yan

with that man.

HOW CLAY TOOK DEFEAT. The following interesting incident was related many years ago by Mrs. Robert Todd, of Kentucky, the step-mother of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, and has never before been printed, according to the St.

Louis Globe Domocrats The Todds and Clays were always on intimate terms, and in 1844 were living near each other in Lexington, Kv. Henry Clay and James K. Polk were then rival candidat's for the Presidency, the chances, as was generally supposed, being strongly in favor of the great Whig leader. As i turned out, however, the contest was much closer than had been anticipated, and finally advices from other States showed that the result hinged upon the vote of New York. There was no telegraph in those days, and news had to come by the slow course of mails. The new York mail was due in Lexington about 10 o'clock in the evening of a certain day, and it was known would tell the story of a victory or defeat. As it happened, a young lady relative of Mr. Clay was to be married on the same evening, and insisted upon his presence, though under the circumstances

As the hour for the arrival of the mail approached, Mrs. Told saw two or three gentlemen quietly leave the room, and beau. knowing their errand watched eagerly for their return. When they came in she don't care," she snorted. knew by the expression of each counte- "What ails them?" as rratic. The bearers of the bad tidings couple. was standing in the center of a group, and | panion .

tion as if nothing had occurred, and was, the young folks knew that the black

The other evening a young lady with a he would much rather have remained at white swiss skirt, black Jersey jacket and home. Mr. and Mrs. Todd attended this white cape, and her beau were promenading on East Washington street, when it memorable wedding party, which was not large, and composed almost exclusively of suddenly became apparent to them that

They were sitting on the porch of the

Cherry Pectoral.

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