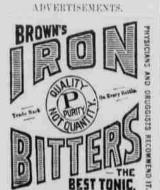
HALL & SLEDGE, PROPULETORS

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1885.





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DE J. S. SHIELDS.





Can be found at his office in Enfield.

upon her from the altar.

She leaned further over. There just be-

neath the cornies clinging to the heavy

vines which reached to the water, was Guido.

"Oh, Guido, what will be the result?

Before the terrified girl could speak,

about the corners of his mouth.

CELENA:

THE BRIDE OF SIGHS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF THE

ss of the sas, lay bathed in the golden Ah, Celena, light of my soul, angel of Prince met, whose list expiring rays painted my heart, represelt me not. I could not "Take a seat, Prince; now, what can I marble cornice. The cries of the goods ers were wafted from every source; the anals crowded with the picture-sque crafts within contains jealous cars. There is ere alive on this anspicious occasion, much danger in this meeting, for, if you Miquel Foli, chief of the mysterious should be discovered, all, all would be Council, had invited the nobility, the lost high and rich, to celebrate with him the "My lave braves all, for one sight of eventeenth anniversary of his fair daugh-you, darling," he uttered.

The golden ball drops below the west- but we must use the utmost caution," she rn horizon lights gleam from doors and whispered. windows of the Foliopalace. In front of "And will it ever here to be caution, the marble steps leading up from the dearest? What will be the end-the rewater sedge, a fleet of royally-hedseked sult?" gondolas await. The guests have arrived and within merriment reighed saprome. Miquel Foli was a proud, spoken, a rude hand tore the curtain aside aughty man. His position was a re- and-Foll glared upon the lovers. ponsible one; and its power wide spread, twe-inspiring, rendering him alike courted | means this?" and feared by the highest in the city.

Celena was his pride, his heart's idol, the baleony was crowded with guests, who, upon this occasion carried her grace drawn there by the loud, angry words of and leveliness of person, with a demeaner | Foli. (x assitely delightful. She was a favor. Guido was a man; and his heart was To the needy she was a would Poli think? What would the the Prince rising. friend indeed; and her sweet face was a haughty nobles think, who bent upon welcome one in many a hous-hold, where biim looks of hatred and scorn? He grim want had placed its seal, or where drew himself up over the baleony and was sorrow had fallen heavily. This fair ob made prisoner in an instant. ject of the people's generous solicitation "One word, Seignor," attered he, was most worthy of their love, esteem, and the men were about to drag him away. appreciation; for, in her heart of hearts -Not a word! Away with him! On which had fallen upon them, ever since the enraged father. the stern relentless Marino Foliro had as: A shudder passed through Celem's

nded to the throne of the Doge. His was a grasping nature; never satis- be. A life-long imprisonment or the ied with the utmost efforts of the classes axe!

ir. Among the plants was a sparking

very showers upon the basin below where

rest her eyes, which were weary of rightly

bedecked forms and glaring lights of the

afar off in the distance, the massive Cam-

panile rising from the water of the erest

St. Mark Square greets her gaze. A long

slim gondola crosses the silvery wake,

leaving behind a million sparkling, flash

ing jewels dancing upon the water.

Ah! she recognizes the fragile locking

eraft. It is Guido's gondola. Heavens!

the consequences? Such were her

thoughts as she leaned over the balcony

rail and peered down. And who

winning her heart.

o please, to fawn upon his royal highness. When the morning sun rose, all Ven-He must needs spur them on to still jee was wild with the news. Celena, shattered lumanity. greater endeavorings in his behalf. daughter of the stern Chief of the In Venice, there was one man whom the Council, loved a nameless waif, a comcause the dage to memble. The marble Their love had been scorned. With all walls of the Foli palace were heavily the wealth and distinction belonging to hang with many hard and rich tapestries, their class, they were not able to move From every side grand paintings from the fair one's heart, the rarest maiden in embled guests. Music from some hid | With the power which Foli possess

den source, sont forth its fascinating it was an easy matter to trump up som strains, filling the perfumed air with its charge against the young man, whose only toxication. The banquet room was like crime had been to dare to lift his eyes in some rare tropical scene. The two long love to fair Celena.

tables bending under a gorgeous outlay of The workings of the mysterious ciclest visids, called from oriental climes, cil of ten are beyond the power of the and sun-kissed isles of southern seas, were conside world to reason against or gaineax arranged along the side walls. The space More crimes than one have been done by between the tables were crowded with ex- this order, whose very name caused the orie plants, whose perfume permented the highest in the city to tremble.

Condemned to imprisonment for life fountain, whose waters flashed in the For what? Conspiracy against the govight from waxen candies, falling in sil- ernment. No man was ever less guilty gold and silver fish darted to and fro and he must be appeared.

among tiny caves, long grasses, and spiral sequestered seat on the balcony. The like a silvery serpent in the distance. A edge as far as the eye can reach. And,

whisperings of death dirges.

threat into a narrow, ill-smelling cell. The if he should appear now, what would be guard- passed out and the iron door langed shut, and Guido was lowied alive! Celena's maid called her; no response; all was silent as death within her chamber. The door was burst open and there upon

wood Celena and-Guido succeeded in beamed, was Celena-dead!

which road briefly as follows:

A law, soft whisper reached her ears. Minum. Fold

courtly, and his face

Prince of Parma.

His face was upturned. The moscibeams after glancing at the note. falling upon his features, disclosed the The door opened, and a liandsome, corruptured emotions thrifting his heart. richly-dressed man of 50 or 55 years of feel sure of their love, but they want which shows from his eyes and played

Nearer he draws, and then, reaching "My God! Where have I met you be ing her hand down, Celena caresses the long force ejaculated Foli, starting back in Young girls standing are softly utter, "Guido." He presses a other's face. cise upon the fily fingers, which soule a

mere effort and his head is on a level with hers. Their lips meet in one long kiss, whose very touch sends a dart of

voice in soft whispers caution him, half reproachfully for this bold, dangerous intue in solving a great mystery," said the talk to mother." They feel they can't

dowing pictures on dome, turret, and sleep could not live till mern had I not do for you? asked Foli, scating him. Mothers should then do the wooding, the cradles of nations and chant their re-"Hush! Guido, not so loud. The room

> you happen to know of a certain gondo few the mistakes they made, and acknowlher by the mane of Guido?"

from his chair and sternly asked : "Yes, and my love is yours. Guido: "What if' I do know of this Guido ?" "What if you do? Well, you will, I

"First tell me, who is Guido?" asked Phrenological Journal.

And then ere further words were Prince. He is the son of noble parentage, abducted when but a babe from his home by Greek brigands. No trace "Faries! a man! Celena, child, what has ever been discovered of him, until some five years ago, a gentleman who is intimately acquainted with his family, met a gondoller here in Venice, whose face reembles the family likeness -

"And Guido is not his name?" to among all classes. The lowly of the bursting with anxiety, now that he knew blood in his veins. He is fit to west the aty wardipped her, for her purse was their love was no longer secret. What daughter of a king, proudly responded "Who who are his parents?" huskily

> asked Foli. "Lam his father, Prince of Parma.

His mother is the sister of Marino Foliro, Dodge of Venice." A weak, gaunt man with long, tangled

hair and straggling beard was led from she secretly bewailed the dire oppression the morrow—the Council sits," thundered the louthesome dangeson. From his eyes all light of reason had fled. Five years of solitude of a living death in the damp form. She knew what the result would slark depths of the Venetian prism, laid wronked his mind The sorrow-stricken father returned to ground,

Parma with his son,—now an alien of three minutes ago to take a look around," forever,

Thus had Miguel Foli's miscrable pride daughters to her God before her time.

larly examplified in the career of a ther California vineyard, where he lost much Guido stepped upon the Bridge of is not given to all men to be successful. There reached afar the canal over whose body is after a fashion preying on everyrippling waters he had so often guided his body else. We do not mean at all in a gondola. There hung the golden sun-dishonorable way, but what is to the adheavy shot, Joseph's brother Frank upwhose beams seem to mock him in his vantage of one is usually to the disadmisery. Never again could be hope to vantage of some other person, and all gase upon the glories of earth, of water, strive to obtain the advantage of some in ten feet of it the bear rushed out to or drink into his very soul the sunlight, person. It has thus come about that the He turned from the easement, and a measure of success which one meets with long-drawn sigh, welfed from his bosom. In the world is no real test of his merit or The cruel walls took up the echoes, and demerit, for to ascertain that one must tossed them to and fro like inclancholy have regard to the circumstances of his life and the character of those who strive Down down into the chill depths of largely depends on opportunity, and ye the prison he was conveyed. He was it is a part of our philosophy that con tinued misfortune is not to be attributed to will luck," but rather to want of capa-

HOW AN EDITOR POPPED.

A poor gondoller - her lover! At her her knees her hands folded over her as other people. They practice and inculfeet belited knights had sued. The breast her head bowed upon the altar cate brevity, which is a virtue. They are highest among the Venetian nobility had where the sweet face of the Virgin absent minded, which is a failing. It Her heart had broken. Her love had note to his lady love like the following: The gondoller was poor, humble, his been her very life. The object of her "Dearest-I have carefully analyzed the thy mule. birth was hiden in mystery. For such as pure affection was doomed to a living feeling I entertain for you, and the result he to lift eyes in love to this rare star, death by the unjust decree of the council, is substantially as follows: I adore you! Life had no further joys for her braised Will you be mine? Answer." Then after keep it. Perhaps you'll need none others had. In the solitude of her chamber she confessed her love to the virgin, whose sweet face beamed down servant handed a note to Miguel Foli, as a guarantee of good fairk."

My absent way. "Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly and give real name, not necessarily for publication, but

CRITICAL PERIODS IN GIRL

PROSE GEMS FROM A LECTURE BY TA-As a child approaches maturity, the parent should try in every way to win "Show the gentleman in," said Foli their full confidence, especially in those little personal matters that young folks generally keep to themselves. They may age entered. His mein is noble and more than that, they should have their confidence and trust, full and unwaver-

"Met me?" returned the Prince. "You They are swayed by impulses and feelings thrill through her being. Then, one have never met me, I think. Why do they do not understand. Life is becomever it may have been only a passing discovery of these new emotions. They exquisite rapture to each heart. Her fancy, uttered Foli, recovering his com- know not what to think of themselves. They talk freely with their companions "Perhaps the resemblance will assist and compare notes, but they have to speak to her; they are ashoused.

It is a critical period in a girl's life, Talk to their girls in a confidential way: Perhaps nothing; perhaps much. Do tell them how they felt at their age; conedge the blunders. Let the daughters That name! Celena's hamble lover, know that the mathers were, and still are The man doomed to a living death by the human, and can sympathize in their little decree of the council. Miguel Foli rose tribulations. The mother should come down to the daughter a level and put her self-on an equality with her. In a short time the heart and confidence of the trost, give me some explanation concern- daughter are won, and the mother's fears, if she ever had any, are gone forever .--

in Daguscahonda, five nales from this -the existence of Godplace. A few days ago they loaded their. Our civilization is material. I want changed. One day at Philadelphia, at the woods near their house to shoot two in our civilization as there are spots in the rabbits they had seen there. The bro- glorious splender of the sun. there separated in the woods and hunted. There are no more politicans in the world. Benaire. His face was wreathed in smiles along a bundred yards apart. They had --all statesmen no more lecturers--all or- as if he had some pleasant intelligence to gone a quarter of a mile or so when Frank aters, no more lawyers -- all eminent jurist impart which would make the heart of of his lungs. Frank harried in the di- trogression. had Joseph down in the snow, and was hundred men do most of the thinking for wrestling him around so fively that his an age; six men the singing are men the claimed Girard, with that eloquent and clothes were already torn to tatters, and theology. And so on in all the branches imminable slarng of the shoulders which his flesh was in a fair way to be used in of thought. the same manner. With a shout Frank The more you spread deep water over a jumped into the space where the one-sid surface the shallower it becomes. So it is see yet and I gave her a presage," constartled the bear, and she hastily retreated. The world-came from a protoplasm say behind the upturned mots of a followings, the learned atheists. A protophism in

said Joseph when he had got enough. The Nineteenth Century is the Age of breath back to talk, and I heard a funny. Light. Who holds the terch that illimibright and happy nature into everlasting of the tree. I suppose up that of a smile was making the noise and discovered that of a smile. hole in the ground. I got down on my hands and knoes to examine the hole, that we are bound for in our journey-and THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE when, with a roar like a mad bull, that lits name is God. man nobleman, who, being wealthy, fig moved, and turned to run. I hadn't taken ured in high social circles in Washington two steps when the hear in square on my taken from a recent sermon. It is parome years ago, but now is serving out a back, and sker rask! went the whole stence as a tramp in the Chicago work-back part of my clothes as if they had ticularly appropriate at this season, when house. He is said to be a man of fine heen ripped off by a stroke of lightning. education, brilliant in conversation, and of and away I went, that as a paneake, ten ministral ability. His first venture was in feet away. My gan flow as much further in another direction, and I began to holmoney, and all other undertakings proved los like a stack pig. Before I could get of the church as well as its worship and equally unfortunate. His disappointments on my feet the hear was on top of me sapped his manhood, destroyed his en again, and I was putting in my best links religious sentiment, and ennoble the whole ergy, and at length he left his wife and to keep her from getting her pows around. The power of the church depends quite fell into the ways of a common tramp, me again when you came up. You can with the result of being put to work for see by the way things are torn up around as much on the steadlast justice the the common good in the work-house. It here that if the interview I had with that sprays of pink coral. Heated and flushesi. Sighs. Through the small window the As Bill Arp suggested in his article, never was a lively three minutes spent Sighs. Through the small waters the As that Arp suggested the other day, the with a bear before. That bear's got a the faith of the church shall be so strong. I must have some kind of a stimulant, whole world is a vast field, where every- family of cubs in her den, and that's what Charging both barrels of his gun with

proached the hole in the ground where the bear had entered. When he was withmeet him. Frank shot her with both barrels, and she tell dead. The two men then searched the den and found three cubs, which could not have been more than a day or two old. They were the and yet there dragged the carease of the old bear to the village, and carried the cubs in their arms. The cubs whined pitesusly for a day or two, and then became reconciled to their strange surroundings, and now they follow their captors about the streets like

silence is." All right, darling: you may

bear the Christian mame will-

petual demonstant name will. Altho' a tear bestims his eye;

His name across my three mouths note. woman for alimony.

AN EDITOR STEPS DOWN. Having made arrangements with Mr.

K. Bradley to fulfill all my paid-up con

tracts. I now has myself down and out as

a great journalist. I have saved the

is the first opportunity I have had to us

Cleveland is those friends .- Towar Black

SENT BACK TO POVERTY.

"My sister! Source want de Dien!" ex-

-She had not the means of coming to

The sister and the captain entreated.

obliterate. The captain obeyed the be

see an old haly sitting in the arm-chair at

THER A. J. SYAN. Ditroit Free Posts

THE POET PRIEST.

Humanity was never haltest and never country hence any happy—Bradley will

ver be answered Even from the cradle of taxes there was a soul-sickness, a heart-hunger for God.

in worship of the sun. Egypt felt this busy until our Uncle Graver throws yearning the immortal decrime of the post-office or a mission to Turkey over

in the kunds of my triends. Grover quiens, have been choristers singing the name of God through all time into hearts Take God away from my mind and

you tear down the pillars of my intellect How many tears have the infidel teachers wiped from human eyes—those tabernacies of tears? How many therms have unable either to educate or keep him. they taken out from human feet? How When he was a more boy he was turned many monuments have they reared for our to shift for himself. Poverty seemed suffering mencinchoopitals and anylons? to leve had a hardening effect on some

Christians, of whatever road, stand in Store was being the paternal mansion RIMGEWAY, PA, March 20.—Joseph to hand and heart to bear in the support by plying the homothek measurements has been according to depart, and an older shelp assisted to quicken his steps to hand and heart to bear in the support by plying the homothek measurements have been according to the support by plying the homothek measurements. Marshall and Frank, his brother, live of one thing—the supreme thing after all ders. He did not return there,

shorgans with fine shot and went out in the spiritual in it as well. There are spots the old mansion now a sailors home,

heard Joseph yelling for help at the top. All these superlatives used to hide our re- Girard Jeap with joy. A paorly clad worection of the cries and did not reach the In the intellectual orders minorities al- "I met your sister in France," said the spot a moment too soon. A big she bear ways have ruled and always will rule. One vaptain,

none but Premchana con Imitate.

timed the captain. and disappeared in a big hole in the Plain English is a first, primitive, essential kind, but from all do no the favor v ? element. Who made the protoplism? take her back again at your own expense. "I jumped on that tree trank about Did it make itself? Answer them lost

> but Girard was implacable. The mental warmely inflicted by the unlineky broom

most of the churches are given to revival work, and will, no doubt, furnish food for thought to even the prestest cuthusiast kind are God. Yet how rarely do you "The religious revival, we ought to pray find a frail old mother whose spirit has been worn threadbare and unlovely by life of those who hear the Christian name. haustible benevolence and hope and faith This is more upt to be a woman's history of their creed and the ferver of their rethat the promises of God will be the ade- cried the invalid, earnestiy. "I am cold quate consolation of all Christian people and it warms me." in their earthly sorrows, and when the great hope of immortal glory will fill their answer. "See here, this stick is cold"parts with perpetual gladiness and their taking up a stick of wood from the box lips with a perpetual song; when the beside the hearth and tossing it into the vent love and thankfulness in the pres- efited?" ence of the cross of Christ and with a more passionate loyalty to His throne, send out little puffs of smoke and then when worship will come to be a weariness, burst into flame, and replied. Of course life and the character of those who strive than a day of the one.

with him for the advantage. Success size of Newfoundland puppers. The browill approach God with perfect confidence. and when in prover all Christian man not, it is burning itself. in His power and willingness to answer teachings and example of Christ the outlines of a far diviner morality, when the noblest natural ethics will book poor and dim compared with the ideal of perfec-A Kentucky man is said to have been tion for which the church will strive and cared of stammering by the kick of a which in the strength of the spirit of mule. If there is one thing that will God, it will largely fulfill, when the equity not strange then that one should send a make a man talk violently, quickly and truthfulness frankness, courage, industry, vehemently, it is the kick of a good heal- patience, temperance, self-sacrifice, pub-

olf with alcohol, you are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach

"Precisely," came the doctor's crusty

a West Side street car yesterday. "I beg your pardou," said the other man, thought I had hold of the strap."

days in a trance, and was only awakened by a neighboring woman trying to be patience, temperance, self-sacrifice, pub-And came back with her bustle in ruin.

The American young man, they say, Booky Yone, send or Book marries for money, the American young

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