VOL. XIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1885.

NO. 14.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Forgive and forget! why the world would be lonely.
The garden a wilderness left to deform.
If the flowers left

only.

And the fields gave no verdue for four of the

And the house gave atoms:

Oh! still in thy lovelines, emblem the flower.

Ohe the fragance of feeling life's say;

And prolong not again the helef cloud of an hour.

With tears that but darken the rest of the day.

Forgive and forget! there's no breast so unfeel

ing.
But some guntle thoughts of affection there live
And the best of us all require something concest

ing-

Then away with the cloud from those

If heaven refused to forgive and forget!

### SURPRISED.

S. B. in Philadelphia Call.

hazel eyes, and heavy glossy braids of dark brown hair, and her complexion was like that of a four-year-old child as she stood in the window with the afternoon sunshine upon her face and form. Mr. Errel sat opposite, watching her with quiet observant eyes, in which lucked a shade of annoyance.

"Are you in earnest, Olive?"

"Yes, quite in carnest, George." "And for the sake of your cousin Sarah Evelyn's children, you are willing t give up your future-our future. Olire

as I may call it. "George, you misinterpret me." she said pleadingly. "I love you as well as I ever did."

"How can I credit your words, Olive when for the saxe of two miserable children, who are really nothing to you, you are willing to overturn all our bright visions of a happy mutual home?"

"They are orphans, George, and detitute

"Then let them be sent to an orpha

'Oh, George," the color mounted Olive Morton's check. "You surely would not have me deprive my cousin's little ones of the sweet influence of a home of their own-you would never condemi them to the harsh, unless life of a charitable institution?"

"That is all sentimental nonsense," said Mr. Erroll coldly. "The upshot of the matter is that you don't love me." "Goorge?"

"Yes," the embittered lover went on almost rudely; "fine words and tearful looks are all very eloquent, I don't doubt, but I prefer to judge by actions only. It isn't particularly flattering to me that you prefer these orphaus to my love."

"George, you know it is not that-but ought I to shrink from my manifest

Just as you choose, he answered coldly; "but has it ever occurred to you how you are to support these two precious proteges, of yours? I believe you have

no independent furture of your own. Olive's eyes fell, and a troubled expression came over her face.

"I must 4ry and obtain a situation teacher," she said softly.

"That will be plesant," remarked Mr Errol ironically.

"Our duty should always be

Mr. Errol arose

"Since you have chosen your path, know of nothing that is left me save to

bid you good-bye." "Good-bye, George-try to think

kindly of me," she faltered, her little hand trembling in his hand as a frightened bird fluttered sametimes beneath the

And so they parted; these lovers who, a brief while ago, had been all to each other. And Olive Morton dropped into a chair, burying her face in her hands as soon as

knew not what-perhaps that George would approve her self-imposed duty, and cheer her with love in its performance; nay, it had even crossed her mind, as remote possibility, that he might even take the poor little orphans as well as

thought. What right had she to expect him to burden himself with those care and trials, simply because they came to her as a charge which it was impossible for her to put away. No, it was folly, and worse than folly, for to sit brooding here when the matter was irrevocably decided leaden-gray pathway which stretched our before her girl foot-steps. There was one comfort; the poor little orphaus should never feel the loss of a mother's love

Morton's lips.

Miss Agatha Errol, her former fiancee's sister, dropped in a few days afterward-a

"Packing your trunks, ch?" said Miss Acatha "Going to more?"

"Of course; I cannot continue to board in so expensive a place," said Miss Morton sadly. "I shall soon have to maintain the children as well as myself."

"Humph!" said Miss Agatha; " on a small scale. Rather quixotic busiess I think.

Olive was silent. "When do you expect 'em from the

vest?" pursued Miss Errol. #On Tuesday of next week.

"What train?" "There are two, but I shall not look for them, until the latest, which comes

"I hope they are nice children," said Miss Agatha, doubtfully.

"One cannot help loving children, said Olive earnestly.

"My dear you are an enthusiast "Perhaps I am," said Olive, smiling

faintly, "but I can't help it." "Well," said Miss Agatha, jumping priskly up. "I must be going: I wish you joy of your new understanding. Olive." "You will come and see me, sometimes

said Olive wistfully. "Y-yes," said Agatha, rubbing her chin, "I will come sometimes.

"And," Olive hisitated, "you have told me how George was." "George? Oh, he's pretty well," said

Agatha, "good-by." And she went away.

Tuesday evening of the next week can and Olive Morton tied on her hood and water-proof cloak, for it was a dismai, drizzly twilight, and went down to the depot to meet the little western travelers. whom she called "her new children."

But though she stood on the platform and watched every passenger descend from the long train, there were no little Evelyns there.

She asked a question or two of the sta-

"Is it Miss Morton?" he said, touching his hat respectfully.

"The little ladies were took away by lady and gentleman in the evening train, miss, and their compliments, and you'll find 'em No------ street."

Olive's eyes widened in astonishment She was not aware that her cousin's orphans had any living relatives except her self. There surely must have been son

to rectify the misunderstanding as soon as possible, and so once more putting up her little ambrella Olive tripped away through the mist, which had now turned into posi-

tive rain. some house, with brightly lighted win dows, and Olive ascended the steps and rang the door bell with something like

asked Miss Morton.

"Yes, miss. It's all right miss. Please to walk in.

Beyond the parlors, a well-furnished library, carpeted with crimson Brussels, and all aglow with the light of a cheerful grate fire, was otherwise unilluminated and into this room Olive was shown.

Two rosy little girls nestled on the hearth rug, playing with a pile of blocks -and opposite them, with a countenance Errol. But before Olive could utter the all past ages, as far back at least as the in a strong grasp and she was drawn to clusive preference they gave this diet." George Errol's breast.

"Olive, my little, self-sacrificing jewel. he cried, come here and be the queen of this little home circle, for it is all, all

"Yes, yours-the house was furnished for you, the rooms are to be yours hend forth, and you are to be my wife and Agatha's sister."

"And-and the children!" faltered Olive, looking down at the little ones, who were clinging to her dress with joy-

"They shall be ours, dear Olive!" "But I thought, George, that you dis-

myself, and what an angel you were. I speed the spirit of selfsacrifice and devothought the least reparation I could make, would be to make ready the brightest home I could devise for my little wife

that is to be. Do you like it, darling ?" Did she like it? What was the use asking her the question, when the answer

shown so radiantly on her face? And this was one of the very, very

and 9 months, to him one day, "why do you say stepdaughter? Is it because she wickedly kissed the woman as she was has been trodden upon?

RAL BUREAU, TRYING A NOVEL DIET. WASHINGTON, June 1. A gentleman who had an engagement with Professor Riley called at his house still persist in setting up an orphan asylum this morning and found the entomologist alone in his dining room, reading the morning papers as he finished a late break-

LOCUSTS FOR BREAKEAST.

PROPESSOR RILEY, OF THE AGRICULTY

"Come right in here," said the professor, "I want an unprejudiced opinion about a little matter" (and, to the servant) Bring in some hot ones."

The visitor, despite the fact that he had breakfasted, was induced to seat him self at the table "just for the experiment," and was served with a spoonful of dark brown objects, like very small fried ovsters. He eped them suspiciously a moment, having discovered, beneath the crust of bread crumbs, a laminated back something like that of a very small size

"What do you call it?" "The cicada. They ought to have been

ooked in-" "What! Bugs?" "No! no! not bugs, only the cicadamiscalled the seventeen-year locusts." Don't be afraid of them. They are only the quintescence of vegetable juices, and everything in nature feeds upon them rayenously. Thereupon the host took one of the things, bit it in two, munched and swallowed it with appearance of relish. The guest shut his eyes and attempted to bolt a whole creads. The object erushed in his mouth and proved to be little else than a delicate shell, but its flavor was found to be far from disagreeable.

"All its juices were absorbed in the batter," said the professor explanatorial

Neither the savant nor his visitor w able to liken the flavor to anything with which they were familiar, but the were agreed in the opinion that, vulgar prejulice overcome, the cicada would be es teemed a rare tidbit-rare, certainly, since, it required seventeen years to ripen-and that it might take rank with frogs' legs, birds' nests, shad roes and white bait

"I spent an hour last night," said the host, "gathering them and they were very beautiful when fresh. I took them jus as the pupa began to break. They were creamy white and plump and looked good nough to eat raw, but I didn't venture I think these should have been stewed it stend of fried-stewed in milk. 1 presume they would be nearly us good as

grasshoppers. "Do you cat grasshoppers?"

"Certainly. I once ate nothing else for two days and I found them delicious when properly cooked. This is only an experiment, of course, but my eating of ed to fly. I sailed along in the air until grasshoppers had a practical object in my wings grew tired, and then I dropped red there in the past seventeen years. A view. The insects had eaten nearly every- down to see the country. I've got a good

Having lighted a clear the entemplorist described his experience in attempting to again I made a muss of it. It was my locust moved away from them, though introduce a grasshopper diet in the West. He cooked the insects in various ways and the stumps, but you can't always have found them always palatable and nutri- your way in this world. By and by I tious. People invited to partake always evinced an aversion at first, but prejudices having been overcome the dish became favorite with those who essayed it.

"Both the eedepoda migratoria," he aid "and the acridum peregrinum as beaming as their own, sat Miss Agatha | been esteemed as food by some nations in exclamation of astonishment which arose Ninevan. Indeed, some tribes have been to her lips, both her hands were captured classed as aeridophigi, from the almost ex-

# A MEAN MAN

PROFITS BY WOMAN'S INGENUITY OF

A man was walking along one road and woman along another. The roads final y united into one, and, reaching the point of junction at the same time, they walked on together. The man was corrying a large kettle on his back; in one hand he held the legs of a live chicken; in the other a cone and be was leading a coat. They neared a dark ravine. Said the woman to the man: "I am afraid to go through that ravine with you; it is a lonely place; you might overpower me and kiss me by force." Said the man: "How can I possibly over power you and kiss you by force when I and am leading this goat? I might as well the chicken under it, then you might wick-

# THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

WHEN GAS AND KEROSENE WERE NOT.

[Merchant Traveller.] Uncle Davy giving the boys so ise in their love making affairs, and one of dignity is the starch of a shroud." Anthem asked him how the young people did when he was sparking. "Them was great by the roots and you'll find a seed at the times, boys," he said in reply. "We didn't ave no gas nor no kerosene. We done our sparkin' by a plain tallow dip; but most frequently just by the firelight. Fire light is warmin', boys, and flickers just enough to make a girl's eyes shine. It's mighty soft and purty, too, and kinder in anything about. Sometimes the fire shined up a little too powerful in places, and grade, but the truth you have to hitch an the young man would git up wthout sayin' the fire would get obstroperous again, and startled a large congregation by this utas if they wanted to see what was goin' with whisky on his breath is the biggest winkin' about it and havin' some fun. too, stirs his toddy for him after she marries blazes all up. And sometimes-rememget up and put ashes on, and then-well, boys, when the bluebirds came in the spring, and the fishin' worms crawled out of the ground, and the boys set on the green banks of the little creek waitin' for a bite, and the johnny-jump-up nestled in the sunny places, there was a weddin' in the old house, and when the winter car again they set by their own fire and the ovel and the ashes was out of a job."

### HE TOOK THE LEAP.

"Yes," he answered, as he seemed to huddle himsel up in a heap, "I've been there. That is, I've jumped from a railroad train running at a speed of fortyeight miles an hour, and I can't say as I want to repeat the experiment. "Where and when?"

"About thirty miles east of Chicago n the Michigan Central, three years

"What was the necession?" "I was half drunk, and did it on \$5. The bet was that I daren't walk ut on the platform and take the jump without picking out my ground. As it happened, the ground was pretty clear, but a million dollars wouldn't hire me to

try it again. "How did you come out?"

"Well, it's hard to describe the tion. As I sprung from the step I seem was too busy turning cartwheels and hand springs and somersaults. Some times 1 beat the professionals all hollow, and intention to skip all puddles and avoid all rested my case. That is, I brought up in a fence corner, and waited for a first class hospital to come along."

"Might have been worse. Broke a arm, two ribs and had over a hundred uts and bruises, and it was seven week before I could walk a rod."

"But you won the \$5." "Y-o-s: but there is where I always grow and The stakeholder sent it back to me from the first town in the shape of a pine coffin, and it didn't fit my length by seven inches. I had to sell the founded thing for a misfit at half price!"-

# SOME FAMOUS OLD MAIDS.

[British North Advertiser.] Elizabeth of England was one of the ost illustrious of modern sovereign Her rule over Great Britian certainly comprised the most briliant literary age of the English-speaking people. Her political acumen was certainly to as severe tests as that of any other ruler the world ever saw. characterizes as one of the most remarka-Maria Edgeworth was an old maid. It was ble surgical operations ever successfully this woman's writings that first suggested accomplished. The story runs that for the thought of writing similarly to Sir thirteen years a prominent lady now fifty Walter Scott. Her brain might well be years of age has suffered from a supposer called the mother of the Waverley novels. tumor. During these years she has save this great iron kettle on my back, a Jane Porter lived and died an old maid. w i rever, cane in one hand, a live chicken in the other. The children of her busy brain were most celebrated surgeons of New York "Thaddens of Warsaw" and "The Scottish St. Louis and other cities without obtain be tied hands and feet." "Yes," replied Cheifs," which have moved the hearts of ing relief. Recently her suffering has my own coldness and brutality! So I the woman, "but if you should stick your millions with excitement and tears. Jo- been so intense that her reason began to cane in the ground and the your goat to it anna. Baillie, poet and play-writer, was be affected, and she determined to underand turn the kettle bottom side up and put "one of 'em." Florence Nightingale, most go a surgical operation, although the doc gracious lady heroine of Inkermann and tors warned her that it would cost her her edly kiss me in spite of my resistance." Balaklava hospitals, has to the present life. The operation was performed has written "Miss" before her name. The night by Doctors McFalrich, Jay and said the rejoicing man to himself. "I should man who should marry her might well Clark. An incision was made in the abnever have thought of that or any similar crave to take the name of Nightingale. domen, but instead of a tumor the doctors expedient." And when they came to the Sister Dora, the brave spirit of English drew out a fully formed and well-develop ravine he stuck his cane into the ground pest-house, whose story is a helpful evan-ed child enclosed in a sack. The doctors and tied the gost to it, gave the chicken to get, was the bride of the world's serrow say that the patient, who has been a the woman saving. "Hold it while I cut only. And then what names could the widow ten years, has been earrying the runs the legend-lowering the kettle from great world may not know but we know, the medical authorities show that only his shoulders, he put the fowl under it and and the little world of the village, the one similar case has been known in the

### THE NEW EVANGELIST.

SOME OF REV. SAM JONES' SAYINGS.

"Some preachers," he said recently, are so elegant that they always refer to hell as the 'burnt district." This sort of other time he said : "Pull up your doubts bottom, and that seed is sin." Once he good Christians sleep so sound that the devil can come up and saw off their heads with a dull case knife before they wake." "I can get along better, he said in Nasha way that none of your gas-lights knows in this world than the people that talk too much. And lie is always on the down Then he would cuddle up to the girl woman who has waded through trouble in the shadows, and she would cuddle that an angel's heart could not have ensome too, and it really didn't seem like dured. When God wants to strike us there was anything else in the whole big with afflictions let us not run but stand round earth to be wished for. Purty soon and take 'em." A few days ago be the little flames would twinkle in and out. | terance: "And woman that marries a man on, or had seen and was laughin and fool in the world, except the one who and the young fellow would reach for the him. If you don't like that sort of talk shovel and the ashes and cover the bright you can rack out of here." Again he exblazes all up. And sometimes—remember, now, only sometimes—the girl would old Colonel, the old cass, will say, 'it's my opinion so and so.' A dozen young men who bear him will go off and say it's my opinion so and so.' They get their opinins from the old Colonel, and he gets his from bell. I say to them, shut up you old blab-mouthed fools." "What's culture worth," he asked again, "if' it's nothing but whitewash on a rascal?" "I'd rather be in heaven learning my A B C's than in hell studying Greek. My God, keep my boy pure and houest and let him die a "Talk about an honest man stary ing to death," he broke out the other day; "they won't starve. God will feed an

### honest man if he has to put the angels on half rations. THE ENDS AND OUTS.

BIRDS AND BEASTS FIGHT FOR PLACE

There was a regular pitched battle the walks leading from the White House in which one of the participants was killed. The battle was witnessed by a number of persons, but for good and sufon seemed to sympathize with the murderer. The seventeen years locusts appeared in the public parks here by the sparrow assaulted him. It appears that the sparrows managed to pick one of his All of a sudden one of the sparrows flew away. The other sparrows surroundled the locust and kept him from moving very far. In a short while the sparrow messenger returned, and with him one robins that make such pretty music on the White House lawns these spring mornings. The robin stabbed the locust once, and all was over. The sparows then divided him up and took the remains away in pieces. That particular locust will hardly appear again in seventeen years. There are enough locusts in the onian, agricultural and botanical garden grounds to supply the world when they are needed to appear again in seven-

# A MARVELOUS OPERATION,

SHE HAS CARRIED FOR THIR-

The Chicago Inter-Ocean to-day published a long story concerning what i some crass for the goat." And then so writer and reader aid of those whom the child for nearly thirteen years, and that and the little world of the village, the church, the family know and prize beyond all worlds!

and the little world of the village, the church, the family know and prize beyond all worlds!

every man in the congregation is an office seeker, and when they learn that Ananias is dead the whole duried crowd will want to fall his place."—Newman Independent.

### ABOUT TWINS.

Boy Twins, Girl Twins, and Mixed.

(The trid Settle in New York Sun ) Reub Saltdown's wife's got twins

Old Settler came into the tavero the other roused the sluggish by saying: "Many th' hain't nothin' p'rticlar s'prisin 'bout it reason is that women are more susceptible wille the other day, "with most everything double were unly a gal, an went an run-naturally sympathetic with her than you ned away with Pete Paley, the fiddler, enough to be o' some help 'roun' the clearcogine to. Speaking of trouble he said in showin how much gratitude she had care to bess a woman around like you anything and put a shovelful of ashes on oThe best woman in this town is the fur bein a twin. Th' hain't no p'int,

"Both cals !" said the Squire. "Gosht'lmighty!" exclaimed the Old Settler, "That's a stiff whack in the neck fur Reub, hain't it? One gal is pooty nigh onto ez bad ez bein' sold out by the Shurff, but two on 'em! Jewhizz That's ekal to a fire! Wall, twins may be a good thing to hand down from gin eration to gineration, but it seems to me. 'Squire, that it's kinder crowdio' the land a leetle in Reub's case specially when th' hain't no more of it to the than th' is 'round' his patch.

### COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

The popular misconception of this well known ditty is to the effect that the Seattisb bard who wrote it-Robert Burns intended to picture in the fascinating lines a laddie and lassie meeting and kissing in a field of grain. The couplet:

If a laddie meet a lassic Comin' thro' the rye, and especially the other two lines

an habitual or common thing among the "lads and lassie" in the Land o' the Scots, and suggests, perhaps, a harvest seen at work reaping, and where they would not through the rye itself, so as to meet the rye in the song is not grain at all, it being the name of a small shallow stream ficient reasons no efforts were made to being the name of a small shallow stream.

being the name of a small shallow stream.

being the name of a small shallow stream.

near Ayr, which, having neither bridge NEW SYSTEM OF TELEGRAnor ferry, was forded by the people going to and from market, custom allowing a lad to steal a kiss from any lass of his peared in the public parks here by the thousands yesterday and to-day. One of midstream. That this is the true explathousands yestermly and town, these locusts started for the White House door on a kind of tour of inspection, probably to see the changes that have occurin the stream :

# A STARTLING STORY.

HAVE BEEN KILLED BUT TO HAVE-ESCAPED.

patch from Cairo, stating that a Coptie just arrived there from Khartonin, bringing the startling news that after the rebels had forced an entrance into that city and after the massiere of the inhabitants of produced the head of a man whom the at Khartoum. He asserts most positively sonally, examined the clothing of the bonade good his escape south.

# THE PARSON'S MISTAKE.

tween my parents and myself. For that parents for many years to come.

There on that spot, with no inheritane antuck. In the couse of his remarks he but a predisposition to premature baldness alluded to the tragic death of Ananias. and a bitter hatred to rum; with no per took the minister mide and informed the a sto reversed contieman that he had made a has never ceased to be a warning to people mistake in regard to Ananias.

"Why, by telling the congregation that Ananias is dead." said the dea

ag in Major," said the Squire, as the ingly unjust discirmination was made

makes four pair in four year, which 'd be a number of reasons why we prefer men a mite su prisin in any other family, but to women for department work. The first bein's it's it he Saltdown fam'ly. The to complaints than men and lose mot Saltdowns L...I o runs to twins. Reub's time by sickness. The record shows this. pap, of Fletch Saltdewn, were a twin, an' When a woman has the headache, or i Reub were a twin hisself, though his feeling badly otherwise, you are more jist bout the time she was gittin' big would neach prefer her going home than 'Squire, in havin' twins, b'cosh, if' one on 'em has to be a gal. Wat's Reub's last

A' the last they smile on me, When comin' thro' the rye, seem to imply that traversing the rye

Jenny is seldom dry. She's dragit a' her petticos Comin' thre' the Rye.

pass through the line. The number of Scmething of a sensation has been caused in London by the receipt of a diswheel of the receiving instrument into such merchant whose reputation for truthfulness a position as to mark the impression on a and honesty cannot be questioned, has piece of paper. It cannot sound, and is consequently the only that place, the Mahdi demanded of kis followers to produce the head of General Gordon. Some of the Mahdi's leaders merchant says he recognized as that of M. Hanralo, the late Austrian vice consul that no trace of Gen. Gordon could be found and he viewed the remans of several European victims of the massacre perdies when favorable opportunity offered, and failed to find any documents or evidence of any kind to satisfy him that any f the bodies was the remains of the neuted Gordon. He further avers sol emuly that it is his behef that Gordon had

"How, so?" asked the great astonished

"I-I don't understand," said the min

who was waiting, with a tin can in his hand, the advent of a companion. "I like goin' well enought," he replied; "be I don't like staying after I get the

# WHY MEN ARE PREFERRED.

I asked a chief of one of the bureaus this morning why such a great and seemagainst females after their competency for the places had been so well established, "Wall, that He replied about as follows. "There are would be with a man, and, if it is possible, remaining at her desk. Then you do not would a man, or scold her if she should fail to do her work. And then there are women who will not stand being reprimanded, and talk back to you savagely and theu subside into a spell of suks that will last several days. All of this is very un-

# PHYSIOGNOMY IN A HORSE.

poll. He is always a blunderer, forget

the driver's part. A buyer of eqine flesh

should be able to detect the good and bad

qualities of the animal he contemplates

purchasing. This valuable knowledge is

only acquired by a careful study of the

An interesting exhibition of a new sys

our of telegraphy that bids fair to meas

urably revolutionize telegraphic and the

telephone service was given at Philadel

phia on the 9th inst. A single ordinary

telegraphic wire was shown to convey the

electric current and operate the re-

ceiving machine. In appearance the sending machine is very much like

an ordinary type-writer. The instrumen

has forty-two keys-the letters of the al-

phabet, numerals and a few punctuation

marks, and every letter or sign struck by

the scuding apparatus was instantly shown

both upon that instrument and upon the

a certain number of magnetic impulses to

these impulses differ for each letter, and

method for preserving privacy in electrical

communication. The inventor was Mr.

George M. Hathaway, but a Mr. Linville

BILL NYE ON HIS BIRTHPLACE.

[Boston Globe.]

place, I presume, and yet, if I were to do

I would select that particular spot or not

Sometimes I think I would not. And

yet, what memories cluster about that old

met my parents. It was at that time that

an acquaintance sprang up which has ri

pened in later years into mutual respect

and esteem. It was there that what might

be termed a casual meeting took place,

that has, under the alchemy of resistless

years, turned to golden links, forming a

reason I hope that I may be spared to my

sonal property but a misfit suspender and a stone bruise, began a life history which

Who Was Lost ?- "Are you lost my

little fellow?" asked a gentleman of

4-year-old one day. "No," he sobbed in

does Charlie like going to school?" kindly

inquired a good man of a juvenile

leasant but powerful bond of union be-

ouse! There was the place where I first

A man ought not to criticise

various parts of horse physiognomy.

pleasant, and it does not occur often with

50 Nests tubs. 100 dozen wash boards. The best patent churn in the market.
Old style cedar churns.
Stone churns.
Stone jars of all sizes and jugs.
The celebrated Patent Fire Proof Be [American Agriculturist.] A horse's head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice i shown in the eye and mouth; intelligence in the eye and in the breadth between the eyes; spirit in the eye and in the nose, in TIN-WARI the mobile nostril and active ear. The size of the eye, the thinness of the skin Half galion tin buckets 75 ets., per making the face bony; the large, open, dozen, Oil tank with pump, Tin toilet sets at 1.75 per set, Iron stone chamber sets, Paper and paper bags, Matches, &c., Fruit jars, Toilet soaps, Bird cages, Flour seives, Lard stands, &c. thin-edged nostril, the fine ear and th thin, fine mane and foretop are indicaons of high breeding and accompany high-strung, nervous organization, which, L. HERRING, 6 Bank St. Petersburg, V with good limbs and muscular power, insures a considerable degree of speed in the animal. The stupid, lazy horses, that

aug 28 ly drivers call a "lunkhead" has a dull eye NOTICE. usually, a narrow forehead and contracted

Crockery.

Tin-Ware, &c.

LARGEST STOCK THIS SIDE

---OF---

500 dozen 2 and 3 hoops? buckets.

BALTIMORE

ting himself, and stumbles on smooth 145 ... Gin and toward 145 ... 160 " Hall Gin. 160 " Hall Gin. Also one or two second hand Wagons and Bug ground, gets himself and his owner into difficulties, calks himself, is sometimes es. positively lazy, but often a hard geer. He J. T. GOOCH, Weldon, N. C. seds constant care and watchfulness on

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