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ADVERTISEMENTS.

# RED FRONT.

I have just received a fine lot of candie feuits, cakes, unts, banains, oranges, apples

-A180-

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Just received a new lat of cannot good such as Beef, Unicken, Tougue, Turkey, Ham, Sardines Salmon, Peaches, Tomatoes,

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Chicar. And everything else that may be generally found in a first-class family grocery store.

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THE NEW SOUTHERN MAGAZINE

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## 1885.

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The Largest, the Brightest and the Best, A Newspaper for Every Household.

THE WEEKLY TIMES is foresteed among the largest and best of the Family and Tomeral newspapers published in the country, and it is now of forest to slight entercities; at Our bedfire your and an exite copy given with every club of \$6. It is the hunt produces when small of its class. Its single to the interpretate bearing of the spape of the Windercountry to more every intelligent want in journal ion, and to make it so cheen that all can affect to enjoy the weekly visits.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

### FORGET-ME-NOT.

These bleenes a flower of lonely taken, And except longuiding. Tool secure thought opting in a such the bleen of many day. So force a band, mor friends the expense. Nor household flowly seed. But files a long in a method

If dome the palace, tich and great, Normer's the bondy half. Dot claimer through the extrage gas Or clears the latter wall

It bath a Language for the Yest, But those who have may home A token by the toxolor large.

the front waves and door.

Whe has a this flower can be or great yeld.

Not exactly from all layer is gold a

The blue layer me tok.

### DOROTHY.

"It's Seventy-eight Pickett Place," said Miss Divor. "And here is my check, driver !!

Miss Dorothy Diver gave these orders with an assumption of being well up in the ways of the metropolis; in fact, she tried to speak as if she were in the daily habit of engaging backs. But her feigned manner did not impose upon Charlie Kingston at all.

"A little girl from the country." he said to himself. "Never been here in herlife before. She'll fore that complexion before she has been here many months."

Charlie Kingston, be it understood, was not a professional John. He himself was with you." not so very long from the rural districts. It had become accessary to him to come to N. York to take care of an old unele who was an invalid, it had also become no ssary that he should earn his living.

A neighboring livery stable was to be old at a bargain, and Charlie had a healthy man's liking for horses. So be bought it, paying part of the money down and giving a mortgage for the rost, and be was here this mistry February evening

Dorothy looked at him as he held upon the back door for her, and secretly wondered if this was the typical New York stand it. back driver of whom she had read and heard = many evil things.

His eye was bright and clear, his check vore a healthy glow, and no prince of the blood could have been more quietly artiseus than was he.

While she was still considering these things, the back stopped. "Seventy-eight Picket Place, miss,"

said the driver, jumping down from the "Oh, have we reached it so soon? cried

Dorothy, starting out of a reverie. "Oh, dear, I forget to ask you how much the fare would be!

"One dollar, miss," said Kingston, emiling in spite of himself at her exi-

deut ponte. Derothy drew a sigh of relief. This surely was not the overcharge she had

"If you would please earry the trunk up stairs," said she, timielly, half-fearing lest the New York backdriver should east the baggage, with imprecations, or the payement, and decline further to

But Charlie Kingston did nothing of the sure. He only said, "Certainly, miss, and went up stairs at once, with the trunk well-balanced on his shoulder.

"The fourth flat-dhis is quite right, said Dorothy. "I'm so much obliged to you, driver 97 And she timidly tendered the dollar

bill, with a little silver dime. Kingston gave back the coin.

"One dollar is my flare," said he But for your trouble, with the trunk

do faltered. He smiled a little: "It is my busines to take trouble," said he. "Good-even-

And before Darothy could remonstrate

"I never saw such a nice back-driver is my life," thought she tapped at the door

She listened. There was no voice, but there footsteps were inside. "I wonder, she mused, "if Norman will

open the door himself?" For Dorothy, he it known, had planned

a surprise for her brother Norman, who had come to New York about a year sines to follow his trade of printer. Dorothy had longed to come, too, but

alas, she was not a man, but a woman! But of late her stermother had mad she had swidenly conseived the determination of coming to New York to live with Norman, thus severing the Gordian

"He will be glad to have me keep ouse for him," she thought; "and I, oh, I would go to the very top of Pike's Peak to get away from that woman !"

So here she was, upon that winter night, row, smiling and eager, when the happy, and there is no tonic like happi. It at my time of life. or was open at number Seventy-eight ness.

one cheery guslight.

"I-I beg your pardon," faltered a deep voice, "but it isn't Normy! Mr.

Diver hasn't come in yet. I am Royal serry, but-Brooks his chum, you know! You are his sister, I suppose, you look exactly not going back to the country? like him. Pray sit down by the fire and warm yourself, it's very cold."

mots of her hair, obeyed.

"Very soon now. May I give you a are?" a cup of tex? I flutter myself I'm rather a dalster in the brewing of tea. thy. We take turns in keeping house, we fellows Normy Diver, Bill Blake and me said Norman, "and now that his uncle is and rem this flat. We couldn't stand his own. After all, pass, it was a clever the bearding house business any longer, idea of yours to come to the city. you know, Miss Diver."

And thus chattering, to relieve her embarrassment, be bustled around, and Ross presently brought her a cup of very nice ten on a dusty Japanese tray, with two or three fossil biscuits and a slice or two of cold beef.

Before she had finished it, Norman imself came in, fresh and breezy.

"Who have you here?" he eried. Hello! it's Datty? Why, you precious little pusy, how on earth came you here?" And then Dorothy told her story, in. terrupted a few minutes later by the appearance of the third young printer.

table to the pretty stranger. on to Norman's hand, "I've come to live

"You are the dearest little lass in all haven't any extra room."

suggested Brooks, eagerly.

"She could stay with Kitry Cliff?" uggested Brooks, suddenly.

"The very idea?" shouted Bill, smit- pretty face and style, without a perfect ing his knee.

And Norman whispered to her that the street. "You'll be sure to like her, Dotty,"

said he. "And I can see as much of

con as if you were here." Dorothy's lip trembled. "But I wanted to surprise you," said than regular shop girls because it is no che. I wanted to be your little house everybody who can beast of a perfect

keeper, Normy." "You have surprised me, Dot," said be. And next spring, when the lease runs out, I'll give Blake and Brooks notice to quit, and you shall come to live with

ter, to Miss Cliff.

for a room-mate, Miss Diver. And per-ments daily, or as frequently as your cir haps I can get you a place in the stere cumstances will admit. Be moral, regular

"Try on!" repeated Derothy, in some

"Jerseys mantles, you know," explained Kitty Cliff. "For the customers to judge the effect. I know they want another

It was a quiet, home-like house, kept quite cheerful sitting by Kitty Cliff a fire, pite of the disappointment she that night

The rattling of milkmen's carts over the ones awoke her betimes in the morning, and she went with Kitty down to the breakfast table, where only the earliest boarders had as yet made their appearmee. And the first she knew, she was courtesying to the very back-driver of last

night, while Kitty was saving: Miss Diver, this is Mr. Kingston. Mr. Kingston, let me present you to my friends. Miss Diver, from Schoharle county." "Why," cried Dotty, "its the linek

Place!" wid Mr. Kingston. "But I am

not a hackman!" Pickett Place?" said Dorothy, Impling, And then owned a mutual explanation, in the course of which Charlie and Dor-

othy became excellent friends. Our little heroine succeeded in obtaining the vacant situation at the store where Kitty Cliff "tried on," and contrary to Mr. Kingston's prediction, her roses becomed as bright as ever at the expira-tion of three months. For Dotty was

winter were itself away, "I gave the fel- your hair. In justice to me I think you And she flung herself, subbing, upon lows notice to clear out to-day. I shall ought to try some remedy." the broad shoulders that then eclipsed the be all ready for you to come and keep

Dorothy blashed vividly. "Oh, Norman!" eried she, "I'm so tion."

"But what?" said Norman. "You're "No, not exactly," said Dorothy, "but I'm going to keep house for some one

And Dorothy, blushing to the very else. I'm engaged to Charlie Kingston. "Hello!" said Norman Diver. "Then "Will be be in soon?" she stammered. the fellows may as well stay where they

> "If you don't mind," whispered Doro-"Well, you'll have a good husband,"

"But I never dreamed how things wer going to turn out!" said Dorothy .- Kuth

## PRETTY FIGURE-GIRLS.

What Their Duties Are-Paid to Try on Cloaks and Wraps.

[From the New York Muit and Express.] "There goes a 'figure," said a young lady, referring to a handsome and stylisl woman who passed.

"A "figure." What is a "figure?" "Why, that woman is a "figure." She is to a clock and sniting establishment

Willoughly Blake, who was equally what a model is to a painter. By means amazed and equally disposed to be hospi- of her form, style and handsome face many thousands of dollars are made by the pro-"And so," said Dorothy, holding tight prictor. I am a figure, too, but unforta nately I lack the magical cambination to make a show figure, viz. beauty of face perfect form and superb style. There are the world," said Norman, with a puraled in every large clock and suiting establishlook, "but you see, it won't work. There's ment three different kinds of figures, to the other follows, you know. It's share wit the show, the designing and the fittalike in our house keeping affairs, and we ling figures. I belong to the fitting figures, because my face is not handsome enough "I could sleep on the sofa, with a rug to be a show. The show figure wome over me, and give Miss Diver my den!" remain down stairs and try on cleaks for the purchasers to see how stylish they are "Your den is all very well for a rough and to make a selection. The cleak is chap like you," said Bilt Blake, in a su-tried on. The pretty-faced figure, perfect because one of his driveres had sprained a perior way, "but it wouldn't do for a in form and stylish in movement, puts on wrist in lifting a heavy trunk, and busi- young lady. I'd offer mine, but it is a cloak and walks round for Mr. Buyer to only lighted by a shaft, with Pilkins' baby see and admire, if he will. The great crying all night, directly below. I'm use point is the buyer will be absorbed in look to it, but I don't think any one else could ing at the pretty face of the figure and not pay much attention to the cleak, as it appears on exhibition. It frequently happeus that a show figure has simply

shape. But a fitting figure who can have any kind of face, must have a perfect form Kitty thiff was the flowers of Brooks; for the cloaks are all fitted upon her when a bright girl, who lived a few doors down made and her body must be of beautiful symmetry, so as to correct and defects in the cut and make up. The life of a fitting figure is dull and somewhat arduous. The designing figure has all the designs out from her shape. Figures get more pay

### shape. RULES OF HEALTH.

Some Valuable Suggestions From the Philadelphia Board of Health.

tial to the health of the occupants, elserve strict cleanliness in your person and cloth fing. Bathe daily, if you have the conrenionee. If not, wash freely with cold her," said she. "I'm so glad to have you water every day. Change your undergarin your habits of life, meals, exercise and sleep. Be eareful to dress comfortably for the season, avoid the night air as much a possible, and when thus exposed put on an extra garment, and do not go into the night air when in a state of perspiration girl at the readymade linen counter, and I | Re careful to avoid the use of alcoholic think that my recommendation would be drinks. Do not suppose that their use will prevent the occurrence of disease. On the other hand, those who include in the by a respectable widow, and Dorothy grew enstorn are always fair subjects for disease. and when actacked the intemperate ar

particularly in a condition to offer feeble excesses in eating crule, raw and indiges tible tood, especially cabbage, salid, encumbers and unripe fruits. A greater safety. will be secured by boiling all water used for drinking purposes. Partake of well cooked beef and mutton, rice well boiled and avoid pastry and laxative fruit. Take your meals at regular seasons, neither abstaining too long at a time nor indulgin too frequently. An overloaded stemach i as much to be dreaded as an empty one Avoid bodily fatigue and mental exhaus tion. Lead a calm and quiet life. Let all exciting causes be avoided. If you depress or impair the vital forces it is prejuexercise you increase the susceptibility

the system to disease. During the prevalence of cholera do no neglect even the slightest diarrhea, no

PLACED A WIFE IN DISTRESS.-Wife "Ann't you getting a little bald, my

Husband-"Yes, but I must expect

"Nonsense! you needn't be build for ten "Well, pass, said Norman to her, as the years yet if you would take proper care of and flippant jesting.

"Why in justice to you?" "Because if you should become bald I would be placed in a very false posi-

## REST FOR THE WEARY.

mid secan and her great machinery rock. her down. The other children stared in works, became so vigorous with the cluband this is my week. We club together dead, he'll have a nice little property of ing to and fro under the death-throes of wander. After the storm, and when the port of itter. safety has been reached, rest is desired, and enjoyed as a boon warm from God's own was the answer. hand that was outstretched to vescue. It precious cargo of immortal souls and costly been the precursor of min and death,

Rest is sweet to the weary watcher ing a car for him, &c. when the long vigil is over and the crisis past that threatened the life of one we oved. After those cruseless ministrations of love and day, that were blest of God in the restoration of our idol, we feel that the heavenly rest.

progress, passave rost is man's greatest foe. ments-an emptying from vessel, to vissel, as we do our choicest wines to prevent the ctiling upon the less, as was the case with vonth; and this truth has its general application at the present day.

Our eternal longings and restless yearnngs after something beyond us is the relining power that enuobles lives. It is this outreaching beyond the sensual that imparts this exceptional charm to character, and wields a secret influence in the selal and domestic realm.

We live in a land where there are smemics to varquish, bottles to fight, and fortified passes to overleap. It is not a very pleasant thing to be restless, but what operates for our good is seldom very pleasout. This endless longing and wishing is to show us there is something beyond to

s not the rest the soul is a-longered for.

It is only the dving Christian that is to nter into that rest the soul has wrestled and cried for here. The restless activities are now over; the unattainable reached.

## great secret of eternal life.

Some people are so mistaken as to deem it appropriate to drink beer in maggy weather. Lowell Citizen. When the wind is blowing hard through the whiskers of an Illinois man

the people over in the next county wonder

where that smell of alchohol comes from Louisville Convice-Joneanl. Scarcely a day passes that there is not How long, oh, how long, will it be when this great curse to society will become extinct and beer will reign supreme!-

Kentucky State Chronicle. "Isn't five-cent whiskey awfully poor?" asked a gentleman of a confirmed bum mer who had just sturck him for a

"Poor? Oh, no, sir. There is no suel thing as poor whiskey. Of course some kinds are better than others, but none of

it is poor."-Danville Breeze. Stockton Judge (speaking to prisoner;) You are dronk. Prisoner: "Yes, Your Honor, but I am

obliged to drink on account of sick-"How long have you been sick?" "I haven't been feeling well, Judge,

## for twenty years." - Marerick. THREE THINGS.

tleness and affection.

tongue and conduct.

Lines written in a lady's album ar

1-Three things to admire: intellection sower, dignity and gracefulness. 2. Three things to love courage, gen

3-Three things to hate cracity, arrogence and ingratitude. 4 Three things to delight in: frankness.

reedom and beauty. 5. Three things to wish for health friends and a cheerful spirit. 6-Three to avoid idleness, loquarity

7-Three things to pray for faith,

peace agd purity of heart. 8-Three things to contend for honor, country and friends. 9-Three things to govern:

A lady visiting an asylum for the of blessings. It is sweet when there is Friendless Orphan Children lately, ago, when the world was not as enlighten for the furtherance of some grand aim or daily drill superintended by the matron, blossomed into their full beauty and useattainment, no winds and waves to fight a firm honest woman, to whom her duty fullness, their lived a man who had a wife, against when the glittering prize is just had evidently became a mechanical task. Now at times the wife was obstrujerous sheed and a little near-striving would win. One little toddler, burt, her foot, and the man was wont to caress her ten Is rest sweet to the old mariner when took her on her knee, patted her, made his steamer is creaking and careening in her laugh, and kissed her before she put in his zealous desire to perfect her in good

NOBODY'S CHIED.

tempest that threaters her destruction? ever kiss you?" asked the astonished vis-

"No. That isn't the rules here, mo'am,"

was the unrest, the exaseless, untiring toil stopped to buy a newspaper from a wiz and energy and vigilance that saved that ened, shricking newsboy at the station one morning found they bey following him damage done to the seiling, called for the merchandize, and rest then would have every day thereafter, with a wistful face. brashing the spots from his clothes, call-dead, but the woman lived to marry

"Do you know me?" asked the gentle-

The wretched little Arab langhed, "No. But you called me 'my child' one day. I'd like to do something for you, sir. I STUNG TO DEATH BY WASPS. we have a sweet and satisfying foretasts of thought before that I was polody's child Christian men and women are too apt In the necessary struggles of life and to feel when they subscribe to organized charities, that they have done their duty to the great army of homeless, friendless

Month, who had been at case from his possibly can do, that we are all children striking the stump with his lose. In an of one Father.

When Christ would heat or help the

poor outeast, he did not send him money; but he came close and touched him. MUCH MARRIED.

"I want you to write something in this Bible," said Lawson Lawrence (colored.) this the reporter was all cars, as usual. In Thompson's head had swedien to a monwhich we must attain if we would rest in quiry of Unele Ners developed, accord- strons size, his left eye protruitur, and he ing to his statement, that he was born in was a terrible spectacle. The man suffered Trenton district, North Carolina, May 9, great agony, and died in a few hours. est that grows out of indolence inglorious 1782, and consequently would be 103 nactivity or excess of animal pleasure. It years of age on the 9th of May, 1885. He said he came to Eufania when Eufania was Irvington. The Indians were encamped about Montgomery, and he bought years correspondent of the London Time old, he having married her when she was a beautiful Armenian girl at Constantieth for the people of God entered into a "gal," as he expressed it. This is his nople, and, as her family would never he had been accused of having 117, and it was not for him to dispute it. Last take the couple to Greece, and it was ar-SUMMER DRINKS, SOME ARE | year he cultivated twenty neres of land ranged that she was to be got abourd in a

ton. He lives within a quarter of a mile frightened and refused to allow herself to of White Pend, this county, where he has be placed in the lox. Her sister, a girt been for the past eleven years. He in equally levely, thought it a pity that the

The burro is a condensed jackness. He is a little all over except his ears and voice. He has long bair all over his body, four the burro statels without a rival. He he haw he haw I' and keeps it up you think he will surely stop, or die and get out or misery, he disappoints all your fond expectations by turning on a little

A vocal sole rendered by a fully equipped burro is an experience never to be foro terrs as they listened to his sweet, but melancholy cadence—because they had no club or battering ram with which to show person most wish her to have an equal their appreciation and soothe their pertur-

The burro cannot sing without raising

his tail. As his vocal organs limber up

his tail ascends until it is extended in one

horizontal straight line, and, from the tip-

I used to think the burro sang with his tail, but this was a mistake. The burra-sings with his other end. But this I know from experience. The less way to responsibilities, be assumed his of his own ride a burre is to hire a cowboy to do it accord. It is, therefore, quite just that accord. It is, therefore, quite just that

## CREMATION STATISTICS.

Gus de Smith took a stroll through the Patty-Brest me, Unele Abum, of yer Austin graveyard. When he came out he doesn't call to mind Baalam gwine down looked very serious. Gillhooly meeting ter J'rusalem." him asked him what was the matter?

"What makes you think that ?"

A FABLE.

Once upon a time, many hundred years. to necessity for longer struggle, no desire watched the little one's go through their ed as it now is, and diverce courts had not visitor, who had children of her own derly with a club. One day she had been more aggreeating than usual, and the man, that she fell to the floor, and he thought her struggles to out-live the raging of the "What is the matter? Does nebody he had killed her. Fearing the law, he procured a shot gun, which, being already loaded to the muzzle for tramps. he placed beneath his chin, and, pulling the trigger. all of the available portion of his head was blown up against the ceiling, in sanguinary frescook. The explosion roused the woman, and she furthwith arose, and observing the patrol wagen. The man was permanently LARGEST STOCK THIS SIDE

> Monar: A man has got to be almighty powerful smart to get ahead of a woman, when she tries. Merchant Tenceller.

[Rudester Democrat.]

Waspe killed William P. Thempson, farour living in Alleghany county, Md. While working a corns cold he noticed waits around them. A touch, a kies a what he supposed to be beer awarming kind word, may do much towards saving around the stronp of an old oak-tree standthe neglected lattle one who feel's it is its it a few corner. He approached and "nobody's child;" teaching it as no money rightly attempted to investigate them by with remarkable persistency. When he Lard stands &c reached home screaming for help his wife was compelled to bear them off with a broom. He had been stung in a horrible manner. There was scarcely a piece of skin as big as a penny on his head which had not been pierced by the waspa' sting. He had just had his hair cut with a clipof our girls was golden in the smalight of per, and the wasps found no difficulty in youth, and it was for him the Bible win. setting in their work all over his scalp. ing was intended. "He is one hundred One of them had withed in his left age and three years old," said Lawson, and at and stung the eye bail. In two hours

## A PRETTS ROMANCE.

The marriage of George Finley, the historian of ancient Greece and for many a pony of them for \$5. His present wife, at Athens, was attended by considerable "Henry Kringle's sister," is fifty years romance. Finlay had become attached to K treats & buss. ninth wife, and, in reply to the question have consented to her marriage with the as to how many children he had, he said young Scotchman, determined to clope with her. A yacht of an English friend was to and raised an abundance of peas, corn and box prepared for the purpose. When the RUSHER A SMITH. bors during the week and preaches on remantic arrangements should not be THOMAS S. HILL, Sunday, being paster of the Mount Zion taken advantage of, and entered herself the bex in place of her sister. Finlay most have been considerably surprised VOCALIST OF THE ROCKIES, when the box was opened in the cabin of the yacht and not his sweetheart, but her sister, was revealed, dre-sed in mid-shipwas quickly on board the yacht to demand mised; he would marry her. The brother giving his consent, the marriage took

GIVE HER AN EQUAL CHANCE. Woman is new fairly established in the labor market as the rival of man. Whether more sound, reversing the action and redoubted by some political economists, but whether it be so or not, it is likely to remain the order of things practically for generations to come. This being so, it must be accepted, and every fair-minded chance in the competition. A woman supporting her mother and little brothers and sisters is a very common spectacle; and the fact that Professor Somebody regards her abnormal, does not make their brend and butter any cheaper. She is entitled to at least as much sympathy as a man who supports a wife and children; is voluntary he took it on himself. Hers was involuntary. She could not help

SCHIPTURAL REMINISCENCES.-Aunt

she should have an equal chance.

Uncle Abram (with a weakness for "Nothing, only I was thinking that the Aunt Patty)-Yaas, and does yet 'mem-Austin husbands must light all the fires ber dar stood an angel in the way ?"

A neat contrivance has just been inven-"What makes you think that "
"Well, I see so many of them are burned to doath. I noticed on three or four
tombstones: "Peace to his ashes."—Texas

Tin-Ware, &c.

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