

VOL. XIV.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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CORDIAL

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in rearring the latteriors to ething, spended use this medicine. Write, a bottle. Send 20 Manapa Io Walter A, Taylor, Atlanta, for, for Stoldie Daor.

# WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1885.

### NO. 25.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**BEST TONIC** 

It is an onfoliour remedy for Disenses . ( ). Ridneys and Liver. It is invatingle for Disenses perdifier to Women, and all which has been perdifier to

his widowed mother and two small hro- help smiling and bowing?

thread 1 will be one president fixed option known. Then should have a first term on the search option of sall like as which it may be address to make Model have been thread both achieves to make a

but they wight making the of third new hard wind and the land to be been been been been been as the second

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Taylor's Cherokes Remedy of Sweet from and Mullein all over Course, research and Commission, Prior Sec and U.S. Borth, FOR SALE BY **BROWN & SIMMONS.** 

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ABSENCE. and away intributely more Second like a social where the work has first, fixed in on fut and spiralizer gloom. The world wave empty and, all just sense doub. hade may 1 become any solution of marketing of grave. It found is a strained to subscription for grave, being tools, to include of the position flags. We prove the subscription down that is bread. hum to trend. Even now, at three and times.

much waits you. And when you groups of our finite foremula a write of a solution of a body and a solution by plant on or body. man likely to suit his needs.

Willing For The BRANSHER NERS

STREAM.

A STORY BY E. C.

CHAPTER-IV. "ON QUANKEY'S STREAM "

Forbes' store was a favorite render-you or both the townspeople and country porhis life to come. Not even when a sharp ple of Fairfax. A well of good water and carve of the bank brought him in clear thick grove were recommendations to view of the bridge and the figures upon it. these who had horses to dispuse of while did some subtle instinct tell him that he they were trading; and a large shed over ! was beholding for the first time, her, the front door mot pills of goods baxes whose image would in a little while beafforded to loungers the shade and the seats requisite for the projer enjoyment of that he would wonder how he could have an afternoon chat. So here, about two lived, or thought without it. weeks after the Grove sale, a group of men were congregated, as usual, and the successition naturally turned upon the surchaser of the land and his actions. "That's the way with Yankees," said ne man admiringly. "Now just look at ity until, coming to a fallen log which made hat man Trenton already got a fellow one surveying the creek, and Fil het tendollars we'll have a fastery here in the the middle he stood still a moment, and meyon Peg, Mr. Montfort, and then beg winding of an oye." "What sort of a fluctury ?" a country which he will destinctly remember to the her." an added interested doubtless, in such day of his death. The sun was setting magic skill in building is the first speaker behind him, and the golden light defined motioned "Cotton," was the answer, "And now you'll see things boom ! This is a good day for Fairfax, this is." bridge, and on the bridge near the miling "I dunne so touch 'bout that," said old Mr. Edgerton slowly, "I made my money onten the groun' by hard work, and plonrein a spirited electnut mare; the other ty on it; an' I doan keer bout seein' these Orders by noil or by telegraph prompt- yere yankee nations of factories an' things commin' mongst us, so first. But I rocken grays of the bridge. It was a sight to I'm old, too old for changes, behase thurs A good assortment of each kind always my little gyal dudith, she an' Margirit on band and purchasers can select to suit Hamilton is jess wild over the new doiry's I Hamilton is joss wild over the new doin's un - rays falling on her beautiful face an' Margrit an' Judith's monstrous smart and figure, and on the glossy mare, whose gyals both un "em. Ef Richard hed a rein she so lightly held, was worth stand- by believe that honor and shame from no lived he'd be like all the rest of ye. I ing hours to see, and Margaret's simple, condition rise, yet, were I to say the truth reekon-up for the yenkee fashions. But dress and pose, and quiet protiness made, over to myself firty times a day. I would

I'm a gitten old an' I doan want the sonn if it may be phrased so, a restful and still be conscious that the condition of my steam engines, an water machinery too pleasing sort of girl to her friend's brilliant associates would greatly affect my estimate "That's jess my fix Mist' Edgerton," Marguret was the first to notice Davidexclaimed another old man, emphasizing and instantly called her companion's attenhis approbation by laying his hand heavil line for hims IMPROVED PERISCOPIC GLASSES. on Mr. Edgerton's knee. "Thats me per "Look, Jude," the said, "that must be izely, an it ain't half ex good o' soun' ez Mr. Trenton's surveyor." a field o' niggers singin', whilst theyre a Upon this Miss Edgerton looked ho in' corn. An' I'm lak you, we down

ics, when a little child, in company with looking straight at me, so how could I head and pointed upward. Some per ORIGIN OF THE PETTICOAT. thers. His life had been one long strug- She was pretty to see, as her black eye- take medicine. The mind wandered or gle with poverty, but he had in him a lashes drooped a little, and she hesitated easionally, and at one of these times he wholesome love of honest work, and of slightly over the last word. Thoughtless exclaimed, "Strike the tent," and at anknowledge; and had gone on bravely, she might be reckless she could be, per-other, "Tell Hill be must come up?

wherever it was to be found, on the toil- black eyed "Gypsy Judith," as Heywood soldier were far away from the sick room some residencys which circumstances forced in his nick naming habit called her, some- in the midst of the toilsome march and twenty, he had no settled profession but. "Well all is not yet lost," said Hey- no suffering at the close, simply a gentle because he had worked in a factory and wood considingly, "I went up to Mr. Hamhad acquired a fair knewledge of the liten's and hearing you had gone, I fol- waking, location and crection of factories, a Triend lowed you, young ladies, to tell you that

of Mr. Trenton's had in response to that, there is to be a hop tomorrow night. Now continuan's request sent him out, as a since I are the deep interest the er-Wild Irishman let us call him has created The hand to hand straggle David had I promise you, Miss Judith, to seek him had with lifes realities, life's grinding out, gain speech with him at any risk perty cares, had solvered his bright nature. and bring him to you at the hop, that and made him slow to make acquaintant you may have the pleasure of speaking to cos, slower still to form friendships, and him, as well as bowing-and of flirting a exceeding slow to love, that, if he had with him-if he will let you. What an been questioned, he would have answered exciting spisode we Fairfax folks are havtrathfully, that, except his mother, now ing " Hoywood continued, in a voice of dead, no woman had ever entered into admiring wonder. Factories and stranthis loyal, manly heart of his. gers and flirting. Our Gypsy losing her Yet going along by Quankoy's winding | heart at first sight to one young stranger, stream, this March atternoon. David was and the old one over head and cars in walking all unconsciously (as many a man love with our Drisy ! How do you man has done before him) to stand face to face, age him Miss Margaret ?" he asked seriwith that "inexpressible she," whose in- ously, "he is certainly already very far gone

finance, for better or for worse, would go indeed. with him, in some sort or other, for all Margaret's fice flushed crimson, as she answered quickly:

"Where is your boasted penetration, Mr. Montfort, if you cannot see that-that | know him ?" Mr. Trenton likes me as he would a little

"You had better be quict," Judith inter come so woven into every thought of his, osed warningly, as Heywood was about o speak, "that is dangerous ground. Meg ever will take credit for a beau."

David had entered the Grove, and gone "Not when I do not deserve it," Mardown to the stream to examine that branch. garet replied, with still an ominous quiver of it which flowed out of Mr. Trenton's in her voice, "neither would you. Judith." purchase; and under a bridge on the coun-"That depends," laughed Judith," Anyty read. He had followed the bank doseway, Mr. Montfort, you must give me the chance to lay claim to the young stranger. a safe crossing to the opposite side, he And now it is time for me to go," she devided to cross at that point. Reaching said, kissing Margaret warmly, "Help

then he saw a picture, each portion of Margaret's pardon and walk home with

Heywood had helped Judith to mount before to-day, and placing her foot in his visidly the brown water; the sombre hand she was lifted lightly into the saddle, groens and russets of the high tree-chad banks, the strong timbers of the old gray growing road. Mr. Montfort had far too much fact to stand two girls, one in a clone-fitting marefer again to Margaret's admirer, absurd roon riding-habit holling by the bridleas he thought her resentment to be, so

instead of following Judith's advice, he learning on the rail, the duil tones of her said, as he looked after Judith's retreating. half mourning dress, merging into the figure "She is democratic, isn't she? quite

make a man look twice. Judith Edger- willing to know a surveyor, or a workman ton, hered), as she stood there with the or whatever he may be "Induire that in Judith," said Margaret her passing vexation gone. "Now I firm-

sistence was required to induce him to working his way, and picking up learning hups; but lovely and loveable was this showing that the thoughts of the great the floreer scenes of battle. There was falling off into that sleep which knows no

KNEW THE PRISONER.

An Intelligent Witness who was Thor-oughly Informed. From the Chillings Lodger, Do you know the prisoner at the

"Him ? "Yes; answer up prompt." "That fellow there ?" "Certainly. Do you know him 2"

"Him? Yes to be sure. Why don't you an ar ?"Why, pshaw, Judge. Him an' me

married gals out of the same family-sis rs, you might say." "Well, do you know him ?" "Him ?"

"Can't you understand plain English? Do you know this man ?" "That'n ?"

"Know him? Why, bless your old

heart, Judge, he's got a pup now that I give him more'n five years ago, an' you never see such a dog in all your bern days as that in turned out to be. Why, much petticoat, as we understand it, as pshaw, Judge, you couldn't find nothin

like him with hide au' hair in seven counties; but the way I come to git him was just one of the funniest blamed things you ever hered tell of. You see the way of it was this -- uh ?" "Hold on I Stop right there ! We

don't wan't any dog stories just now. Do you know him ?" "Who ?"

> "Why, this man." "Th? Why, I lowed you meant the

so well as I did him, you can bet your socks he wouldn't never a got him. and role rapidly away down the dark- Judge that's what he wouldn't. Why, dog gone it all, Judge that dog was half

pinter, an-uh?" "Stop this sawing around and answer the question, or you'll be committed." -04 h 21

"I say you'll be committed for con empt." "For what?"

"For contempt." "What's that ?" "Will you answer the question ?" Yes! "Well, then, why don't you do it ?"

"Do what ?" Answer the question." "What question ?" "The one Lasked you."

"Do you know the man ?"

Whish'n 27

"What man ?"

The Garment First Worn by Men-When Women First Began Its Use. From the Weekly Globe powerful had It was a remarkable fact that the petti out was first worn by men, and that even in this age and generation men are loth to discard its flowing drapery. "I like to record this fact," writer a lady. Naturally, women take a sort of savage satisfaction

don't stars us out of countenance at the appeared presumption of my assertion that full of such women.

stolen from this prerogative, and that they

And we do not wonder this is so. Thereis dignity in drapery, as well as grace and a in t no good. elegance. When Henry VIII. went to meet Anne of Cleves he was habited, we

read, "in a coat of velver somewhat made like a frocke, embroidened all over with flatted gold of damaske, with small lace mixed between, of the same gold, and

that the ground little appeared," and in a description of a similar garment belong-

quite as a belle of the present day would adorn a ball-room dress. It is well known "Of course, you blockhead. Do you that the gament was at first not alone :

coat. How it came to lose its upper half or body we do not know, unless the "petticoat was made with long skirts for the sake of warmth, and in each case it was as

anything else.

We have only to look at Shakespearean characters-nay, let us be thorough and go back to the time of the patriarchs-to discover the skirts of men. And easily enough we trace them down through the ages. In the inventory of Henry V. appears a "petticoat of red damask with open sleeves," and although it was a question whether this had been fashioned for a man or woman, it would, if a woman's, dog. Well, if I'd knowed the pup half beth's time of a woman using such a garbe the only instance known before Eliza-

ment. Thus we hear nothing of women's petticoats before the Tudor period, "Good Queen Bess," with all her learning, which was essentially masculine in her age and time, had the true instincts of womanli-

tess, as regards personal adorument, and ting up to Miss Hopsnood ?" even though we find her deficient in taste W. H. KITCHIN, W. A. DUNN. "Everybody knows you sat up to he and heartily wish she had not made such COUNTY ATTORNEY, like a sick kitten to a warm stove." a guy of herself in hor old age, yet a KITCHIN & DUNN. "She encouraged me, and I felt. I was woman we have to thank her for stockings solid till first one and then another got to and petricoats and many other luxuries ATTORNEYS AT LAW, whispering that she was sitting Gus Tom which have begoing necessities and which Mill out 'n out. I wouldn't believe a SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. we now appropriate with as true a belief word of it. Didn't she go with me to mour inalienable right to their sole posmar 100 F. H. BUSBER. ice cream parlors two or three times a R. H. SMITH IT. session as though the legacy had fallen to week and picaice, and didn't that show I us from Mother Eve, instead of Maiden BALKION, N. C. SOUTHAND NECK, N. C. was solid? So I believed she was all Elizabeth right and wouldn't hear to a word con SAM JONESISMS. В свена вмити. trary." "That's right. Don't never listen ROUGH-HEWN EFIGRAMS FROM SERMONS. busybody talk. OF THE RANTANKEROUS REVIVALUET. "That's what I was determined till to A good man is like a city set upon a day. A person told me a little while ago that he he saw Tom Mill escorting Kate ill, you can't hide him. THOMAS N. HILL, If you want to know what your neighhome from the matines. That didn't worry me: I knew he was all right and bors think of you disguise yourself and go Attorney at Law, amone them. thought everything of me. So I started HALIFAX, N.C. up to call on her. It wasn't my night to How many men in this congregation Practices in Halifas and adjoining counties and are paying the rent for women who are pay my regular visits, but I wanted to go, 840g: 25 LE. just to show them I knew it was all right. not their wives ? W MASSIN I met her ma at the gate. She said I'd Preachers know a good deal more about their flocks than they dare tell. It might better not go in. That sounded queer Attorney at Law. but I did not let it bother me at all. Ther ndanger their salaries. GARTSBURG, N.C. A pretty woman has rained more than the old man-he was smoking his pipe contribution and the restored and emproved under a tree-he chipped in; said he nezehureh: guessed Kate wasn't expecting me to You need at turn up your WALTER & DANIEL night. That was queer, too. Still, God, for he knows you. Attorney at Law "Whatssever a man soweth he wouldn't allow myself to be discouraged WELDON, N. O. vap," is true both in the Bible and the I was sure Kate could explain everything in Halifas and adjoining remain ame, whether God said it or not. no matter how it looked. On the stoor f the State and prompt returns Some of you men sowed enough seed to I mot Kate's little sister. She kind a snickered, and had a curious, cut a look it damn the world. W W. BALL If you sow whiskey you reap drunkher eyes as she said : "Kate won't best like to see you to-night." This was the Attorney at Law. queerest of all, But still I wouldn't give Grocery stores with harroom attach-WELDON, N. C. way. Something told me to keep a stiff ments are moral bell holes. in attention given to collections and remit Your daughter may be beautiful and upper lip and not be discouraged. And I MULLEN & MOORE determined I wouldn't. So I walked told you so long ago if you'd only ast me, may pack off a drunken son in law on right into the parlor, and then-Attorneys at Law. -What ?" HALIFAX, N. C. "I saw Kate sitting on the lounge with A man who gets drunk will steal if he Practice in the counties of Halifax, North-Edge-coule, Pit) and Marin—In the Soprem of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Datrict. Collections made in any pert of the jun 1 is is not too much afraid of the jail. that Tom Mill-he with his arm round her waist and she with her head flopped A man who would swear before his down onto his broast." "Then you gave way ?" DR. J. R. SHIFLDS, "Then I felt discouraged and came Surgeon Dentist. Show me the man who was a soldier in away. the late war who says he didn't steal and THE MIGHTY DOLLAR .- The broth erhood of man is a beautiful sentimentjust that-no more. The light of excepthe time to play cards. tions only discovers the dark background I never knew a first-class billiard player of the rule, the practical application of who was worth the powder and lead it which is sporadic. Science, philosophy, would take to kill him religion, are motive powers that have There's about forty men in this done something towards opening the dark gregation who are going to hell on blooded corners of the earth and bringing the DE K L HUNTER horses. world to our doors but the desire to bet-The most beautiful sight in this ter our condition, the thirs for gain, the world is a man leading his wife and Surgeon Dentis mighty dollar-this is the breath that children into the gates of heaven. fills the sails of commerce-the engine Live so your children may put their that draws the train round the world .fest in your tracks and be honorable Boston Commercial Bulletin. Most of you don't care if your neigh-"The tendency to wrong increases bor goes hungry so you have enough. Can be found at his office in Eudald Pure Nitrons Oxide Gas for the lug of Teeth always on hand. If you don't like my style of preaching ward night," says a woll known cleryou know the way out. gyman. I think this is very likely to be God will never quit drinking whiskey true, for when Adam ate the forbidder WIN more money than taking an egency for a man. fruit it was near Eve.

Christ and whiskey don't stay in the same hide at the same time. Do you know a pious politician? If so, rack me out one. I want to see him

The devil enjoys the way many preschors proach. Improved does no harm. The real infi-

dels are in the churches. They believe, but don't practice. in discussing a weakness in the other sex. There are wanted nervers. They do

nothing but skop, shop, shop. Hell is appeared presumption or my a sort of Take your city much ave, or appear to have, a sort of don't go within a mile of them, and the Take your city churches-the Lord

devil gets in. The man who don't laugh needs a liver clutch at every means in their power to wrest it from or at least share it with us. The moner and growler never for I'll prove it, before 1 get, through gets to heaven. This thr - mile-an-hour lick in religion

Look at the sister headed for the theatre. The devil has a string round her

neck, but she don't know it. Bring me a corpse and a coffin, and 1

will be gloomy; flowers, and I will smile. other laces of the same going traverserise. But The train nonhar The truth flows from a good man

Tell the truth, though you die in ing to his father. Henry VIL, we read of porthonse. There's a morehant in this town who a captor

its being decorated with bows of ribbon. tells the truth, but he's mighty lonesome. A horse trader lies by keeping his

ard shut. There are Christians in this church who skirt, but, as the name denotes, a little are kind to everybody clac's wives, but mean to their own.

> HEFELT DISCOURAGED. The sail Ending of a Cleveland Court-ship. Why an Engagement is Off.

From the Cloveland Tain Dealer, He had a wearled, and-eyed expression as it booked for a funeral and was await-

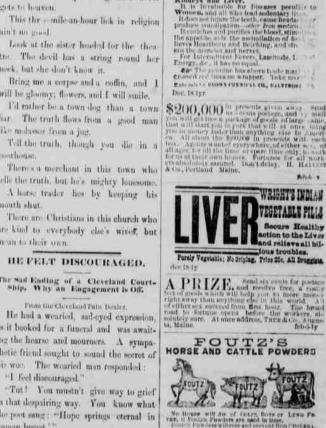
ing the hearso and mourners. A sympathetic friend sought to sound the secret of his wor. The wearled man responded : "I feel discouraged."

"Tut! You mustn't give way to grief in that despairing way. You know what the post sang : "Hope springs eternal in human breast."

"Ah, yes! But it ain't for me. When a man's seen what I've seen hope ain't for

"Bless my soul, what can have haptioned 27 "I'll tell you. Mayhap it will give re-

lief. You know how steady I've been sit-



\* Powders will cars or prevent almost start to which lices and cattle are moment. S. Powbans will give harper action.

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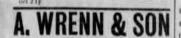
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oct no ly

NORFOLK, VA.

want the dammed theirin' yankees here. inhow

"Oh, you must nt call them that," ret herrified diffident Margaret Hamilton. monstrated a man whose empty coat sleeve "Why ! Judith !" exclaimed Margaret in told where he had been when the "yan warm remonstrance. "How do you know

kees" were about, some twenty years ago what he might be? They are not all thieves and raseals any "I don't know," Judith answered hugh more than we are. And we need them as merrily at the expression on Margahere. They have capital, we material, and rot's face. "But don't get mad, he is ma we ought to join the two, thus helping all ming to bits us or speak to ns, which of us at the same time." "Exactly, Colonel," agreed a new speed. guess you would think worse, for he just

did and his head to us. He is bound to er. "Let'em como, I say we ought to be the surveyor," Miss Edgerron continhave some of their money an' For ready to | and, in a tone of sail conviction, after sha sell 'em say estion, I tell you." had carefully scanned the hank. "becaus

Thus the discussion went on one of th cou know, Meg, if he had been a drum many between the old South which clings mer, he would have come over hereto the dead Past and the New which only to give us a good look at him." rejoices in, and feels its blood quarken with -I do believe you are sorry he did not the pulsing energy of the living Present. aid Margaret, still indigmant.

"But Trenton isn't a vankee, he is "May-be I am, and so are you, o our wont acknowledge it." Judith, replies Westerner," "the colonel" remarked, "and anybody can see that that young man with a laugh in het voice which made Margaret hugh too, as she said:

said coolly

vonder just now."

"How long have you have

oming up the street youder, is an Irish-"Jude, you are an outrageous flirt." "Has it taken you all this time to dis

"Westerner, er Orrishman er Yanki hey're all the same. all furriners," prounced a man in his shirt showes, with fired Heywood Montfert.

be air of our from whom there is no an peal. At his oracular speech a longly were and the crowd; and while they wer still longhing "forriner" passed them, smill ing as he did so, from the very contagion ness of wirth. This sunny smile, free as it was from all self consciousness, rea-

dered attractive an otherwise plain face; for David Cahal had no claim to beauty of feature, and his strong face might have been homely but for this kindly smile, and

the honest clear-sighted look of his bir blue Irish eyes. Miss Daisy ?" Heywood said jumping at It is possible that like most of his coun-

trymen David occasionally had some dun in conclusion. notion that good blood flowed through his veins-from those ancient Irish Kings had he not fled," Margaret replied.

most likely-but he had no remembrance of royalty or riches. He had opened his

country" and had been brought to Amer- ger. But just as I looked at kim he was spoke of recovery as possible he shook his up the water works.

of them.

"That," said Heywood, "results from our own 'condition.' And it is a good thing to be of the best people, isn't it? "Well," said Margaret, honestly, "I and afraid 1 ats rather glad to be."

"I am more than glad for as to be

atching David's eye as she did so, bowed said Heywood, and somehow he managed and smilled brightly -a proceeding which to say it so tenderly, that Margaret and he hashed diffident David Cahal, as much as forget the surveyor and Judith; and the rest of their conversation, consisting, as it did, more of times than of words, need ne

- written here. TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW LEE DIED.

Wm. Preston Johnston, an Eye Whites On Wednesday, September 28th, 1870

he beginning of the end came. In the norning of that day he was busy, as usual, with official work, returing the assistanof which he sometimes availed himself and in the afternoon attended a vostry meeting of Graes Episcopal church. He acted as chairman, and enlivened the meeting with cheerful conversation and nteresting anodoles. The weather was shilly and damp, the room not warmed. and Gen. Lee sat with his military cloak thrown around his shoulders. His last public act was eminently characteristic. The question under discussion was the

rector's salary, and when the subscription were handed in it was found that a deficit of \$55 still remained. He remarked over that, Miss Daisy ?" a familiar voice shed behind them and turning, they quistly, "I will give that sum," and the impany separated, little dreaming that at illustrious member would never nin them again. Returning home, tea ore space of Julith with a slight hinsh was on the table, and according to his in-Possibly one minute, possibly twenty variable habit he stood up to say grace, Heywood answered, noticing the blash

but the lips refused to speak, and he sat and willing to tease. But if Judith were down without any signs of agitation teased, she disguised it bravely, for she though the expression of his face told "I hope it is twenty, because then per plainly enough that he realized what the

haps you can tell us who that good lookdumb lips meant. Physicians were promptly summoned and he was laid on ing young man was who crossed the log the bed from which he never rose alive. The case was treated as one of venous "And with whom she was flirting, ch

congestion of the brain, but there was no paralysis of motion or sensation, and only slightly impaired consciousness. A fatal "With whom she would have flirted, termination was not anticipated by any

one, except the patient. He seemed to "Now, Margaret," exclaimed Judith, feel from the first that he would not re- a proposition to the city that if they are "you know I had no intention of flirting. cover, and manifested not the slightest de- not interfered with for one y ir they will

"The prisoner at the bar "I wonder now if you mean Bill limps ? "Certainly. Do you know him?" "Didn't I say we both married into the ame family ? "Yes; but do-you-know-him?" "Well, now, see here, Judge. Don't you know I'd he likely to know my own brother-indaw ?" "Will you answer the question ?" "What question?" "Do you know Bill Gimps ?" "Didn't I say I give him a pup five venues ngo ?" "Yes; but do you know him ?" "Well, now, see here, Judge, I chim to

as free born an' half white, an' da you s pose I wouldn't have any more sense han to fool away a dog on a man 1 don't know? No, sir-ce, I never get so ards. blamed flush with dogs as to waste 'em like that. Know him? Of course I do; better'n I do the size of my own feet or my ole woman's voice, and I could'y lavely, but first thing you know the devil

Know him at the bar? Why, blast it you, all, Judge, that's where I fust got acquainted with, by his standin' treat, an' I never knowed a man, Judge, that was nore certain to turn jack right where it children is a brute. was needed in a game of seven-up than The gambler is invariably the him. You can go your pile on him for Christian family. Why is this? that every time and never get left. Yes, ir. Ed know Bill Gimps mywhene, even in meetin', though I don't s'pose I could I will show you a liar.

ever make out how he got there. Know I have a contempt for a him? Yes-sir-ee-hol. I know him as well as I do when dinner times comes I. that strong enough, Judge, or do you want me to projuce his note to show how much more I know him? I can do it if sich is law.

That will do. "I'h ?"

"You may step down." "Down where ?"

"Down stairs, you blockhead."

The gamblers of Omaha have made eyes first in an humble home in the "ould I wouldn't do such a thing-with a stran- sire to do so. When his son, Curtis, pay for all street improvements and keep



