

HOLY HOME.

Heaven is holy home. Holy home is from everlasting to everlasting.

"IN THE MORNING"

"Do you see that young lady in white talking with Clark?" The speaker was a tall, dashing looking man of thirty-five, in the uniform of a cavalry Colonel in the Confederate service.

"That's Picton's sweetheart, Miss Garnett." "Not the same one that saved his life after Shiloh?" said Capt. Barclay.

"The same," rejoined Col. Terry. "She is a little creature to do such a thing, but she did. You see, she was in the neighborhood at the time of the battle, and somebody told her that Picton was killed."

"Tell me of all my friends in the old battalion," she said presently. "How many?" he asked quizzically; "more than one?"

The next morning when Col. Terry called to inquire after the invalid he had no need to ask, for from the door floated the mournful insignia of death.

"You are his best friend," she answered. "I think no one else could do it so gently."

"I can't," he replied, shaking his head, "I would rather face a battery. Why, you don't know, you can't think how very life seems bound up in her; and now—"

"All right; I'll tell them," answered Barclay, as he rode away. "The old General will be wanting that battery the first thing they know," said one of the men, as a shell exploded over their heads.

"Thar, what did I tell you?" he added, biting off a huge piece of "long green"; "thar go the Mississippi boys now."

As he spoke a tawny column moved out of the woods and swept gallantly across the field. But as they reached the center a murderous round of grape and canister tore through their ranks, and the column broke in confusion.

"Tell you what, boys," called out the long-legged private, who had before spoken, "thar's fun comin' now! Thar's Gans' bugle. The 'old regiment' want some of the pie!"

He stooped and felt his saddle girth as he spoke, then straightened himself and waited for the command, for he was "one of the boys."

"Charge!" and down the slope rode the gallant "old regiment," never faltering as the grapeshot swept through the serried ranks, closing each gap as it was made by the deadly fire; on, on, following the lead of the tall figure at the head of the column, till they rode right over the death-dealing guns, "sab'ring the gunners there," and the woods gave back the ringing echoes of the famous "rebel yell" as the victory was won.

"Won't Yes, but at fearful cost. That fatal slope was drenched with the blood of the Southland's bravest sons."

"After the charge Col. Terry found himself face to face with Charley Picton. "My God, how can I tell him?" muttered the Colonel to himself, as the gallant young fellow rode toward him holding out his hand.

"It takes the 'old regiment' to do up things in style!" he said, grasping the Colonel's hand. "Say, Terry, did you see Miss Alice? Coleman has just got back from Memphis, and he told me she had gone on a visit to some friends in—"

But as he spoke he suddenly put his hand to his side. "I am shot," he gasped faintly. It was true. A stray bullet had struck him in the side, and Col. Terry caught him as he reeled in his saddle, and rode with him to the field hospital.

"I know a nurse worth twenty doctors," whispered Picton, with a smile. "Terry, can't you fetch her to me?"

Through the night the Colonel stayed with him. Once he waked and repeated the question he asked just before he was shot.

"I saw her, yes," the Colonel answered huskily. "She sent you some flowers." The blue eyes lighted up with a tender glow, and Picton held out his hand.

Silently Col. Terry took from his breast-pocket the withered flowers, a spray of ivy and a half-opened rose and laid them in the outstretched hand.

You are not leaving her, but going to her." A bewildered troubled look came into the wistful blue eyes.

"Don't you understand me, Charley? She is dead. We buried her there in—"

"Terry!" The word was but the faintest whisper, but the watcher instantly bent his head to listen.

"It is morning," came the faint gasping accents, and again the white lids drooped over the blue eyes. Five—ten minutes passed. Then Col. Terry lifted the dead hands and crossed them over the pulsing breast, reverently covered the still white face, and turned away.

It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus.

One reason why people do not visit stores that do not advertise is because they do not wish to disturb the boy—who is reading a novel behind the counter.

"My Tormented Back," is the exclamation of more than one poor hard-working man and woman. Do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are overtasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors.



Though Shaken in Every Joint and fiber with fever and ague, or bill us remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

DR. RICE, 37 Court Place, LOUISVILLE, KY. A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful in his practice will cure all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.

Floreston Cologne. All Farmers, Mothers, Business Men, Mechanics, etc., who are tired out by work or worry, and all who are miserable with Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bilious, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be invigorated and cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Debility, or any weakness, you will find Parker's Ginger Tonic the greatest Blood Purifier and the Best Health & Strength Restorer you can use.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Removes Dandruff, Prevents Baldness, Restores Color. DUCKING, RIFE, DEER AND RICE BIRD POWDER. For sale at bottom prices by Hall & Pearsall.

Tobacco and Snuff. 200 Boxes Manufactured Tobacco. 25 Barrels Snuff. DUPONT'S POWDER. Ducking, Rifle, Deer and Rice Bird Powder. For sale at bottom prices by Hall & Pearsall.

IRON BITTERS. A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER. IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD COMPANY. Office of Gen'l. Superintendents: Wilmington, N. C., May 14, 1881. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

IRON BITTERS. A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER. IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD COMPANY. Office of Gen'l. Superintendents: Wilmington, N. C., May 14, 1881. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Gen'l Sup'ts Office. WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD CO. Wilmington, N. C., May 14, 1881. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD COMPANY. Office of Gen'l. Superintendents: Wilmington, N. C., May 14, 1881. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

NEW Mackerel! JUST RECEIVED—a new supply of New Mackerel—this year's cat h—in Barrels, Half Barrels and Kits.

John L. Boatwright, 11 and 13 North Front St. aug 29 MARTINIQUE LIME JUICE. A Delicious Beverage for Summer use, also, THE MARTINIQUE PUNCH AND CORDIALS.

SCHUTTE'S SEA-SIDE PARK HOTEL! WRIGHTSVILLE SOUND. IT IS NOW OPEN FOR THE RECEPTION of guests.

SCUPPERNON! AND Flowers Wine! MANUFACTURED BY WHITEHEAD & CO. Wine Company, Whitesville, N. C. Prices and samples on application.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes BAGGING, FLOUR, and various other goods.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes DOMESTIC, SHOES, and various other goods.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes various goods and services.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes various goods and services.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes various goods and services.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes various goods and services.

JOB PRINTING! AT THE LOWEST PRICES! ACCERTAIN MY PRICES BEFORE HAVING YOUR PRINTING DONE ELSEWHERE!

JOB PRINTING! AT THE LOWEST PRICES! ACCERTAIN MY PRICES BEFORE HAVING YOUR PRINTING DONE ELSEWHERE!