

The Daily Sentinel.

The Daily Sentinel.
Wm. B. PELL, Proprietor.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS:
HOW OR TO HOW WE GOT MARRIED.

"Don't fret, Jennie, I'll get the money for you, and something else for a frilled tucker, or whatever you may fancy. Come, tell your story, girl."

Jennie came slowly forward and, resting her hand on her father's shoulder, she gazed listlessly over the waves which lapped upon the beach before her.

"Humph! it's not the wanting, but the getting that she's worrying about," observed the mother, glancing up sharply from an inspection of a gull's flight. "She's not worrying about that; she's worrying about the money."

"And I hope he'll find it," said the father, gravely. "It's a good enough lot, and I'd have nothing to say against him if he'd give less time to books and more to work, so as to make money enough for a wife to live on. When young Duncan comes back with his hands full of money, he'll thank me for not marrying a penniless man."

As the father's eyes were slowly and carefully scanning a well-worn leather wallet, which he had taken from the pocket of a faded, old-fashioned business suit, the mother, who stood in a corner of the large kitchen, had her hands crossed, and her eyes were fixed upon the father, as if to divine what he was thinking.

"He's an exchange," he replied to some remark of his wife's. "They're all out of ten-one hundred and twenty-five dollars in all. It's added, in a way of calculation, 'twinkles a dose of good-by-say-cation this year, and it's not over a year, yet you still have something better than that. Oh, dear! Hark! for Christmas-time—and you, too, Jennie, too."

The pedlar's small, keen black eyes glanced furtively at the work as the farmer's mother, who stood upon his knee and replaced them in the wallet.

"Here's one hundred, dear, for the bank," he observed, as he held out the money with his right hand, and with his left hand he clasped her forehead, kissing her on the cheek, and looking at her as if to divine what she was thinking. "You're a good girl, and I'll have something better than that, oh, dear! Hark! for Christmas-time—and you, too, Jennie, too."

Mrs. Hallett deposited the wallet carefully in the box and replaced the box in the bureau drawer, which she locked, leaving the key on a nail which was driven in the back of the bureau chair.

Jennie, having finished her work, sat upon the edge of the bed, and looking at her mother, she said, "There was a silver dollar under the cushion."

"That's the last of the money," said the father, looking at his wife. "I'll have something better than that, oh, dear! Hark! for Christmas-time—and you, too, Jennie, too."

"What you like, it's yours," said the father, as he held out the money with his right hand, and with his left hand he clasped her forehead, kissing her on the cheek, and looking at her as if to divine what she was thinking. "You're a good girl, and I'll have something better than that, oh, dear! Hark! for Christmas-time—and you, too, Jennie, too."

"It's too good to throw away," said Jennie, as she looked at the money. "I'll keep it for you, and I'll have something better than that, oh, dear! Hark! for Christmas-time—and you, too, Jennie, too."

"So Jennie took the coin to her room, and hid it in the corner of the bureau drawer, and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor."

"If he had only had five hundred dollars for his father had spoken of. But five hundred dollars! how in this world could Frank ever make that monstrous sum?"

Her mother's voice, calling her to supper, arrested her. With country hospitality, the good dame had added some extra dishes to the usual evening repast, and she had a little discomposed at the pedlar's non-appearance of the good things yet before him. He seemed absent and restless, and declining the proffered night's lodging, he must go to find a friend, whom he expected, there. So, after paying in his tobacco, and after a short conversation with her mother, she went to bed, and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor.

...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor.

...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor.

...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor.

...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor. ...and she was never happy without him. He was so clever, and handsome, and good—and yet he was so poor.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER
Cora, Cora, Cora,
4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving
June 29-30
UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER
Cora, Cora, Cora,
4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving
June 29-30
UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER
Cora, Cora, Cora,
4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving
June 29-30
UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER
Cora, Cora, Cora,
4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving
June 29-30
UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER
Cora, Cora, Cora,
4,000 BUSHELS OF CORN arriving
June 29-30
UPCHURCH & DODD'S.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815
INCORPORATED IN 1815

ACCUMULATED ASSETS
\$20,000,000.00

ANNUAL INCOME
\$7,530,886.89

SURPLUS ASSETS OVER \$400,000.00

AVERAGE DIVIDENDS OVER 3 PER CENT

THE VIRGINIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OFFICE IN RALEIGH, N. C.

W. H. A. & TUCKER & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
IN FOREIGN AND AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE
THE BEST JUDGES OF
THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS
THEY PURCHASE ARE
W. H. A. & TUCKER & CO.
RALEIGH, N. C.

YOU WILL SEE WHY WE READ THIS RETAIL TRADE
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
PUBLIC.
W. H. A. & TUCKER & CO.

2,000 YARDS OF NEW
CLOTHS, BATHING SUITS,
AND ALL THE LATEST
MODELS OF THE SEASON.

100 CASES OF GOODS
FOR MEN, WOMEN
AND CHILDREN,
AND ALL THE LATEST
MODELS OF THE SEASON.

1,600 YARDS OF NEW
CLOTHS, BATHING SUITS,
AND ALL THE LATEST
MODELS OF THE SEASON.

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS
AT
S. H. & W. J. YOUNG'S
RALEIGH, N. C.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
IRON, STEEL,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
CARRIAGE MATERIAL,
PAINTS, VARNISHES,
COLORED OILS,
GLUE AND GLASS,
AND ALL THE LATEST
MODELS OF THE SEASON.

THOMAS H. BRIGGS,
DEALER IN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
IRON, STEEL,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
CARRIAGE MATERIAL,
PAINTS, VARNISHES,
COLORED OILS,
GLUE AND GLASS,
AND ALL THE LATEST
MODELS OF THE SEASON.

INDIA RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING,
CIRCULAR SAWS, IRON VERMICALS,
POUNCES, AND ALL KINDS OF
ORIENTAL IRON WORK.

Now in Stock a Fine Stock of
IRON, STEEL, HOUSE FURNISHING
GOODS, CARRIAGE MATERIAL,
PAINTS, VARNISHES, COLORED
OILS, GLUE AND GLASS, AND
ALL THE LATEST MODELS OF THE
SEASON.

Color of all kinds and Varieties
of the Season, and all the
Latest Styles of the Season.

Five good Hales, and all the
Latest Styles of the Season.

Now in Stock a Fine Stock of
IRON, STEEL, HOUSE FURNISHING
GOODS, CARRIAGE MATERIAL,
PAINTS, VARNISHES, COLORED
OILS, GLUE AND GLASS, AND
ALL THE LATEST MODELS OF THE
SEASON.

Color of all kinds and Varieties
of the Season, and all the
Latest Styles of the Season.

Five good Hales, and all the
Latest Styles of the Season.