Randolph

GOVERNMENT WAS INSTITUTED FOR THE GOOD OF THE GOVERNED.

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THE RANDOLPH REGULATOR. BUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

J. T. CROCKER.

OFFICE -2 DOORS LAND OF THE COURT HOUSE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, three insertions......... 2 00 One square, four insertions.................................. 3 00 or larger advertisements liberal conts will be made. Twelve lines solid brevier constitute one square.

All kinds of JOB WORK done at the "REGULATOR" office, in the neatest style, and on reasonable terms. Bills for advertising considered due when pre-

THE FAIRY TOOTH.

'One afternoon I was harrying along the street as fast as the snow and ice would let me toward the residence of Miss Constance Howard, and had arrived within a few doors of the Louse when I saw a small, plainly dressed young woman cantiously descending you any news?" the steps, and then as cantiously, with eyes bent on the ground, advancing in my direction. She were no veil, and as she drew near me I studied her face with pleasure. It was such a bright, brown, honest, innocent face.

Well, sir, I was looking so earnface, and not minding my steps at all. that I never saw a large lump of ice nursery governess. directly in my pathway, End tumbling over it in the most awkward manner. was precipitated into the very arms of the small woman, my tall hat strik ing her full in the face and then bouncing off into the street. I regained my perpendicular in time to

hear a half-distressed, half-sharp little ce exclaim: 'Oh, my tooth!' and a pair of peculiar gray eyes rais-I reproachfully to my face, as a pair of woolen gloved halld's went up to a pair of charming critison lips. Before I could utter a word of apology and regret she had glided, slided or skated away, and I stood looking like a fool, and wondering whether I'd bet ter glide, slide or skate after her when I saw stimething glittering on the ice at my feet. I stooped and picked it up-a fifty tooth! You needn't look so horror stricken, Earl it wasn't a real one, of course.

"Tisn't likely I could have struck the young creature so violent a blow as to knock a tooth that had grown there out of her mouth without knocking her down. It was a false one, but the tiniest I had ever seen in my life, false or real. I looked at it a moment and put it into my pocketbook. The question that I asked on.' Constance, when she came down into the parlor to receive me, was :

and woolen gloves?"

her ?" said Constance.

tites,' she retorted, with a disagreea. taken Daisy's smile with it, and the didn't know me by sight. and sight-seer you would make! You extraordinary talent'-

I interrupted. 'Who is she?'

"She,' answered Constance, with a curl of her lip, 'is a young person, one of my Aunt Fidelia's favorites -- bythe-bye, I'm not included among them' my little eisters their A.B C's!

of course. It was such a ridiculous straight in the mouth, and out flies cruel and unmanly of you!"

thing for a man to carry around with the "temporary." And now Mrs. or a glove, of a ribbon, or a flowerbut it wasn't.

'How to find out where she lived went to call on Constance.

had a message for me.

keen, blue eyed, rather dramatic old I'll say it for you.' lady, with 'no nonsense about her,'

her. I suppose you'll obey them? give me her address?" }

contrary, I shall be glad to have you. Good-night.'

disapprobation of Aunt Fidelia who ceeded to put it into execution. I who in five minutes more (I never white cotton, in company with two or in what you say.' could tell how she got there, but it three small gold pieces to pay for the was through no questions of mine) be permanen e; and wrapping the box estly at this bright, brown, innocent gan to hold forth on the subject above in a sheet of rose perfumed paper, on

> -a poor seamstress, unable on ac- junctions not answer any questions, to pupils,' she said, 'and one day when count of her delicate health to sew the residence of Miss Daisy Russel. we were out walking they pointed out half the time. I can't imagine what Judge of my astonishment when, in to me the house in which you live." she would do if it were not for Dai-less than an hour, the box, minute the sy.' And do you know, old fellow.' rative to take a long whiff at his cigar, and send a fleecy ring floating apward, that if I had been asked to choose a name for her, that's the very name I'd have chosen-Daisy. A bright, sturdy, constant, frank faced little flowers, making pleasant the helds and meadows' and road sides. Are you smiling! Beg pardonhought you were: and I didn,t wonler at it. The girl is the life and light of the lumble place she calls her iome, and to the eves of her mother there is no sunshine like Daisy's smile. said Aunt Fidelia; and apropos of pocketed it instead. that, let me tell you something odd

given a thought to her looks herself. Robert Douglass.' fortunates who, not possessing your him to tell her what to do. 'Have a sun on it. She answered not a word. Douglass. "Don't chaff, that's a good child," it will take some time to get up a per- rather circumscribed sitting-room.

'Who was the man?' I asked.

Aunt Fidelia, sharply. How should party, became the question, solved for me by I know? And as for Daisy, her nearsheer good luck that evening, when I sighted eyes didn't rest on him an instant, and she couldn't tell him from 'Miss Howard was not at home, but Adam. So, poor thing, after all her Mrs. Fairman (Aunt Fidelia) was, and trouble, she's lost the tooth. Can't get another, because she isn't able to 'The very thing!' I inwardly ex. recompense the man for the time it ulted, as I entered the room, with out- would take to find one, and is obliged ward composure and dignity, you to go about with her mouth shut. You

"The mother is a seamstress," said and a very decided way of speaking. I; perhaps my mother, who is kind-· Constance has gone skating,' she ness itself, could help her to some work said. 'Her orders are that you follow that would pay her well. Can you

"Cant I stop and rest a few mo- "You're a good boy, said the unsuspecting old soul; and scribbling it 'The old lady smiled, 'I havn't the on one of her own cards, she gave it slightest objection,' she said; 'on the to me. 'And now I think I better go.

I like you as well as I like any of . 'The next day after my highly satthem-perhaps a little better. Have isfactory interview with Mrs. Fairman was St. Valentine's day, and what I 'My news was exhausted in five considered a happy thought flashed what a time I had trying to find rhymes discovered I wrote the valentine.' 'Such a dear little thing!' she said, to 'mouth' and 'tooth'!- I sent it by and so kind to her widowed mother! one of our errand boys, with strict inooth, but still containing the coins, en in a hand which betrayed extreme gitation, and which read thus:

· Miss Russel thanks Mr. Douglass for his kindness; and, while retaining in her anger and haste she had neger own property, begs to return the lected to return, and handed it to me. erses and other things sent by mis

am, actually burned with mortification. ert Douglass." came near flinging the money, or

'How in the world has she found me stead of his slate.' that happened to Miss Russel a cou- out? No doubt she knew, through ple of days ago-unless you are suffi- the Howard children, there was such forgotten that,' said Douglass, joining cently rested and wish to follow the a person, but in what manner had she in the laugh. Then throwing away the I assure you, my dear madain, I entine and Robert Louglass were waltz reached them, he added: There's am not sufficiently rested, and very identical? What should I do to pac- your dance.' . much interested,' I said. 'Pray go ify the little gypsy? how prove to her that what I had done had been in 'The old lady went on.' 'Daisy has thoughtless kindness? I made up my the localiest tiny teeth in the world, mind to call upon her. The affair Perhaps, not being entirely bereft of we do wrong by doing what conscience Who is the small woman who left but unfortunately last week she broke could not be properly explained by letthis house a short time ago-brown one of the front ones. Away goes the ter. Embarrassing as an interview I was half in love with Miss Russel , Conscience is a guide that we must as a gipsy, dark arched eyebrows, child to the dentist, and has what was might prove, I must face the situation when I went to offer her an apology follow or do wrong and yet conscience nose retousse, mouth like a baby's, left of it pulled out; and then home to like a gentleman. And in half an for trying to befriend her. Well, sir, is a very fallible guide, and we often gray eyes, with a queer look in them, her mother, and smiles. 'Oh, dear! hour after the box was returned, I was I came away wholly in love with her, do wrong in following it. All deoh dear! cries the mother-who is, ringing at the door of the house where and that in time she returned my pas-· Pray, how long did you look at as I told you before, a weak, nervous dwelt Miss Daisy Russel. She open sion may be inferred from the fact that ence to, which it makes its decision. thing-where is your tooth? and ed the door herself, and peered curi- we were married three days ago, on The only source from which the human where, oh! where is your smile? ously at me with her lovely near the anniversary of the day I found the taufly can learn what is right and You saw a great deal in two min. You see, the tooth, Mr. Douglass, had sighted eyes. It was evident she fairy tooth—fairy in more senses than wrong in the sight of God, is the Bi

false one in its place,' said he; 'but but led the way into a pleasant, but

"Miss Howard and I are not on as him. If it had been a handkerchief Russel is pining for sunshine again.'* friendly terms a formerly,' I answered; which was true, as the count had "Why, what a silly question! said made his appearance at the skating

> 'Still, sir, I am only a poor teachshe burst into there.

remember Aunt Fidelia? A slim, needn't say how dreadful for a woman; her month, and some reference to a proves or condemns them." Worceskiss-that's all!

> taking into consideration that you duct with reference to some standard had never been introduced to the young of right and wrong." The definitions

Well, sir, when the little thing be- the main. gan to cry, I thought I should go wild. ·Miss Russel, I cried, 'do - do forgive me! Upon my word and honor, I respect and esteem you with all my heart, and have admired you ever since the day I first beheld you-the day I came near knocking you down.'

"And you forgive me?" I asked. "I forgive you. Good-bye."

"One moment more," I begged all others I would have chosen-the which I had written a verse or two- Pray tell me before we part how you

> 'She looked at me in great surprise. 'I have heard of you often from my

"Yes, my dear Miss Russel, but hey knew nothing about the tooth, 'Still more suprised, she looked at me as she went to her desk and took from it the offending valentine, which

· By George! old fellow, in my absent minded way. I'd signed my name Imagine my feelings, my dear fel- to it. There it was, bold and freelow. No, you can't imagine them; little flourished at the end of the last it's impossible. My cheeks, man as I 's,' and all-Yours to command, Rob-

Earle burst out länghing. Just the other things,' as she called it, out what might have been expected of the of the window; but, on second thought boy who came to school one morning with a tin pie plate under his arm in-

So I did, by George! . I'd nearly liscovered that the sender of the val- end of his cigar as the strains of a

But the end of the story ?' .

You've heard the first chapter. The second and last is a very short one. follow the dictates of consciences but wait another moment, my dear fellow.

manence, and you say you must have . I have come to beg your pardon.' going to Stanford, Conn., to visit a ples of conscience. All this is well something immediately. The only I began, as soon as the door was clos- daughter, and took her seat in the cars enough. It may prevent some evil, thing we can do is to find a tooth and ed behind us. I had no intention of for the first time in her life. During but hardly accomplish much good. fasten it in with a bit of wax to serve wounding you-God forbid! I knew the ride, the car in which she was seat Our scruples of conscience may amount you found it hard struggling in this ed was thrown down an embankment to no more than "straining at a gnat "Ensier said than done, Mr. Dong- cold world, and you had a dear moth- and demolished. Crawling out from and swallowing a camel." The first grimace who comes here every af lass. It took a long while—a whole er almost dependent upon you' (her beneath the debris, she spied a man and most important thing for every ternoon, Sundays excepted, to teach afternoon, in fact-to match Daisy's face softened a shade when I spoke of who was held down in a sitting posture man to do is "Search the scriptures." pretty teeth; but at last it was done, mother), and I never dreamed --- by his legs being fastened. "Is this They are the standard of right and the past with any distinctness, "Nor Well, sir, I did nothing but think and the dear little daughter went home 'But the verses,' she interrupted. Stanford?' she anxiously inquired .- wrong .- Yark. Enquirer. about the brown faced governess in the twilight, and smiled on her con- raising her eyes and darting a look of The man was from Boston. He was and the mite of a tooth all next day, tented mother. Well, a day or two af. reproach at me (by-the-bye, did I tell in considerable pain, but he did not and the next, and at last I determinter, going from here, some stupid man you she had forgotten to send them lose sight of the fact that he was from while on his travels, noticed a small ed to find out where she lived and slips on the ice, falls violently against with the other things?), and Miss Boston, so he said, "No, this is a cat placard in front of a bar-room. It bore send it back to her-anonymously, the child, his tell hat striking her Howard? Oh, Mr. Douglass, it was asthrope." "O, ejaculated the old la- the legend; "Free Lunch," and he went dy, "then I hadn't ougher got off here." in, walked unostentatiously up to a DOLPH REGULATOR."

CONSCIENCE.

import of some words, than it is to give a clear and unmistakable definition of them. Conscience is often, by good writers, called the "moral faculer, and not in your circle at all, and ty." This can scarcely be regarded they were too - too - And, by Gorge! as a definition; for we may ask what is the "moral faculty?" Noah Web-'Were they 'too-too?' asked Earl, ster, an authority rarely called in question, thus defines conscience: "The Oh, there was comething about the faculty, power or principle which dehappiness of the tooth in being cides on the lawfulness or unlawfulimprisoned in so lovely a prison as ness of our acts or affections, and apter, another standard author, says it is the bar, and huskilv whispered: 'And quite enough," said Earle, "the faculty of judging of one's congiven by these Lexicographers agree in

It seems needless to inquire whether conscience is an endowment bestowby the creator upon the creature, or is the result of circumstances. To say that conscience is capable of being educated, so that it becomes exquisitly delicate, or obtuse and feel A smile beamed through her tears ingless, as a piece of flesh when seared minutes, apparently not at all to the into my mind, and I instantly pro- as she held out her hand and said: with a hot iron does not prove that it 'That's about thirty-six hours ago, is a creature of education, any more like most old ladies, delights much bought a pretty little tortoise shell But I'll detain you no longer, Mr. than because constant exercise strength more in talking than in listening, and box, laid the tooth in it on a bed of Douglass. I believe you are sincere ens the muscles proves that exercise creates muscle.

The old school men were accustomed to say "nothing produces nothing." If we begin with nothing, we must end with nothing. If we have no moral faculty, we cannot educate it. Nothing can be more absurd than to attempt to draw out or develop nothing.

It is not defiled that conscience is capable of being educated. It is the faculty which decides upon lawfulness or unlawfulness of acts or affections not by instinct or intuition, but with

are some kinds of acts upon which con science is never called to give decision. These are acts to which the idea of right or wrong does, in no way, attach. The acts upon which conscience is called to render a decision, are moral acts. The standard with reference to which conscience always decides, is the moral precepts in which we have been instructed. The code out of which we have learned right and wrong. may be the veriest fooli-huess - it may be full of absurdities; still, if we know no other law, what it commands, our enosciences approve as right; and what it forbids, they condemn as

This being true, it is evident that an individual may do the most abominably wicked acts, and still his conscience approve of his course. It is a dangerous delusion to conclude that we are doing right because our con sciences do not condemn us. It is true that we do wrong when we do not

one, for it certainly enchanted me, and ble. With the greatest propriety is utes, sue recorced, with a disagreeat poor girl didn't look at all like Daisy. 'I would like to speak to you a mo- led me by force of that enchantment the Bible said to be a law unto us, a ble laugh. 'What a capital traveler poor girl didn't look at all like Daisy. So the modest little thing, who hadn't ment. Miss Russel,' I said. 'I am to where happiness and- But don't light to out our feet and a lamp to our path. What God approved is ings, for instance, and carry away as seeing her mother's distress, went dimany in your mind's eye as those un. rectly back to the dentist, and begged tumn leaf with the light of the setting I'll introduce you to Mrs. Robert How can we learn what God approves or what he condemns except from his Word? We are accustomed to place A CATASTROPHE .- Au old lady was great stress upon what are called scru-

HE PREFERRED WATER .- A tramp,

plate, and commenced operations with a sand which; then the ber-keeper walk-It is much easier to understand the ed up to the cadaverous wretch, and

> "Men who est here are expected to pay for a drink."

"I know it," said the tramp. "Well, then, why don't you conform

with the rules ?" "Cause I go in for bealth, and don't drink till I am through eating."

The bar-keeper turned his back for a moment, and the tramp slipped three samiwhiches into his coal paract and devoured four. Then he walked up to

"Guntne a glass o' water, will ye?" "What! water, after four sandwhiches?" bellowed the bar keeper, angrily. "Yes sir, water," replied the tramp. "I've been drinking it nigh opter forty years, and it's just the healthiest stuff agoing."

And he hobbled out; but if he had caught the foot that flew after him, he wouldn't have been satisfied with the "booty" of his visit.

HOW HE LOST HIS DAMAGES .- Soon after dinner, Thursday, a citizen entered a lawyer's office, and began :

"My wife has been bitten by a dog." "Good!" replied the lawyer. "You must claim damages in the sum of five hundred dollars."

"Yes; she was bitten three times by the brute," continued the husband, "and of course I want damages."

"Well, now, you go home and tell your wife to go to bed and stay there for at least a weak. Have her to groan and take on, and suffer great pain and distress, and call in her neighbors to witness her sufferings. We'll just make the man who owned that dog get up and how!!"

The man left in a joyful frame of ooking sorrowful.

"No use trying," he said, sadly shakthe his head. "My wife waited just long enough to find out that the dog wasn't mad, and then she started out to make twenty-two calls this afternoon, and I guess we haven't got a case."

A FAMILY ROMANCE.

Jones would go out evenings on a little spree, which he endeavored to conceal from his wife. In this he succreded well for a time, but at last her suspicions became aroused. She watched his movements, when he came home for three or four evenings, and thus became doubly sure that her suspicions were not without foundation. He would enter the room very cautiously at night, then set himself down on a chair by the bed, and disrobe himself and quietly slip into bed-and all this was done in the dark. Mrs. Jones concluded she would set a trap for him .-She moved all the chairs away from the place he usually sat down, and in the place put a washtub filled with water. She then retired, and was soon in the land of dreams.

Sure enough, at a late hour, Jones came home, and, as usual, attempted to sit down in his accustomed chair, but he landed in the washtub, and after many unsuccessful attempts rolled out of it and upon the floor. The noise wakened Mrs. Jones, who gave a tertible scream, and after calming down asked him what was the matter. The following was his answer :

"Carrie, - hic-tidle wave-bicswim out-hic-you're over your-hic head. Let's go-hic-on shore!",

Jones evidently thought he was shipwrecked; but the next morning he and Mrs. Jones were seen taking the pledge and buying a new carpet.

COULDN'T ACCOUNT FOR IT .- A prom. ising vouth of only seven summers, who had been accused of not always telling the truta, cross-examined his father. "Father did you use to lie when you were a boy?" "No, my son," said the paternal, who evidently did not recal lawyer. "No! but why?" "O! benever told a lie could have a boy that tells as many as I do."

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