

evening at 7 o'clock.

McKee Encampment, No. 15 .-W. B. Hutchings, C. P.; Henry Porter, H. P.; Phil Thiem, Scribe. Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, 2d and 4th Friday evenings in each month at 7 o'clock.

Knights of Pythias.

Centre Lodge, No. -. E. G. Harrell, C. C.; B. C. Manly, V. C.; C. A. Sherwood, K. R. S. Meets every Wednesday, at 71 P. M. third story Exchange Building.

Independent Order of Good Templars.

Hickman Lodge, No. 1.-J. S. Allen, W. C. T.; Miss Delia Watson, W. V. T.; Walter C. Richardson, Secretary. Meets every Tuesday evening, 71 o'clock, at Good Templars' Headquarters, Fayetteville St.

Bethel Lodge, No. 77.-Stephen Starr, W. C. T.; Mrs. George D. Culley, W. V. T.; R. H. Towles, Se'y. Meets every Monday evening at 71 o'clock, at Good Templars' Headquarters, Fayettevilie St.

Hudson Degree Temple, No. 1.-N. B. Broughton, D. T.; Miss adieux. Not even the merry Blanche Fentress, V. D. T.; Thos. laughter of the two or three young Hampson, Secretary. Meets on the girls, who were gathered around a ist and 3d Thursday evenings in stalwart, handsome fellow of about each month, at Good Templars' | twenty five, could entirely banish Headquarters, Fayetteville Street, an impalpable something of sadat 71 o'clock.

Friends of Temperance.

Burkhead, President; Willie C. ter, sitting by the distant window, Stronach, Associate; V. Ballard, wiped his spectacles every five Scretary. Meets every Friday minutes, and declared, pettishly, evening at 71 o'clock in the Briggs that the type of the evening paper Building.

Young Men's Christian Association.

John Armstrong, President; D. N. Bain and J. B. Burwell, Vice portmanteau. "Perhaps you may Presidents; E. R. Stamps, Secreta- one day discover that it isn't such ry. Meets every Tuesday evening a laughing matter. Think of the 7 o'clock at Briggs Building.

Typegraphical Union.

Raleigh Typographical Union, No. 54, meets every first Wednesday night in each month.

OFFICERS.

Jos. A. Harris, President. Juo. W. Marcom, Vice-President. F. T. Booker, Rec. Secretary. J. R. Ray, Cor. Sec'y Otho Crabtree, Fin. Secretary. E. M. Uzzell, Treasurer. Jno. C. King, Sergeant at-Arms.

In the still night, When on the waters Sleeps the moonlight. Or 'neath the Palm tree Quiveringly lies As the soft sea breeze Over it sighs?

When do 1 think of thee? Ever-forever-Thou from my mem'ry Absent art never; Morning and evening, Noon-tide and night Standeth thy image

Selected Story.

THE LOST WAGER.

The trunks were all packed and corded, and the carpet-bag piled up in the corner of the capacious, oldfashioned hall. How melancholy they looked,

those emblems of parting and ness from the scene. Cousin Jack was going away, the general mis-

was a terrible trial to old eyes. "Aye, you may laugh, girls,"

orously to the refractory lock of a loss the family is going to sustain in my excellency."

dear," coaxed Minnie Chester, the prettiest and most roguish of all cousins, and the one who kept up a girlish tricks at his expenses. There she sat, on the biggest trunk of the collection, her brown curious mixture of fun and tears. "I'm not at all certain of that,

Postal Cards-Written or printed, at Thornville, and turn landed was seated in a leather-cushioned was embarrassing enough, particuproprietor on my own account." livery, one cent for each half ounce, tleman of property !" laughed some coveted information on the exceedingly great disposition to or fraction thereof. Drop letters Minnie, appealing to her sisters. "I don't see anything so very ridic-Post Letters-Newspaper manu- ulous in the idea," said the young script, or other written matter, to man, rather piqued at the amuseany point within the United States, ment of his relatives. "At all sir." three cents for each half ounce, or events, there's one incalculable advantage that will result from my departure." And what is that, Mr. Oracle?"

too?"

letter.

Ever in sight.

chief maker, torment, and tease of Raleigh Council, No. 127.-L. S. the whole family, and Mr. Ches-

"But you'll come back soon, Jack,

buttons, Olive! but oh ! I didn't such importance." mean to. What would papa say if he only knew it-and cousin Jack, ing generation," thought indignant

into a chair, "and explain this mys- friendship with old Zebedee Chesterious riddle." "Well, you know papa left me to doors guite yet." look over his letter to Mr. Thorne Lacy, blandly. -and he was detained longer than he expected; almost an hour, in

fact, and I couldn't help amusing myself by writing a parody on the "Yes-you remember somebody

was telling us what a beautiful daughter Mr. Thorne had-so I wife, and had heard of Miss Thorne, and wanted to settle in life, and all man-that will settle the business ders." that sort of thing. In short, where- at once." ever papa had written land, or es-

ejaculated the little maiden, her eyes dancing with diablerie. "But disappeared. you know I never once thought of

great flourish of trumpets, and just moss rosebuds in her bosom, and a was sealed and safe in Jack's pock- ed to enter the parlor.

et-book, and, Olive, it was the wrong letter. papa's eyes are not as keen as they exhibition like one of your prize Jack was puzzled enough. "It is

"And I hadn't courage to confess my misdemeanor, papa is so opposed to my innocent little jokesand Jack is off with that indescribable letter! I shall certainly win said Jack, applying himself vig- the sleeve-buttons, Olive, but what it a minute longer."

a tornado there will be when my mischief leaks out." And Minnie looked so bewitchingly lovely in her alterate paroxysms of terrror and laughter, that laughter.

Olive, grave old sister though she was, had not the heart to lecture lous!" she exclaimed. her as roundly as she deserved.

The crimson sunset of the very perfect fire of practical jokes and next evening shown radiantly into the special sanctum of worthy old

"If this is a specimen of the ris- biously.

"Sit down, you wild little elf," a set of Jacanapes as I want to see. tion in your society, sir, if you him from heaven to breakfast. said Olive, gently forcing her sister | But I owe something to my long | please."

"I suppose it is healthy ?" asked and-"

"What is healthy ?" these low grounds diseases are apt to prevail and-"

Thorne, leaping briskly out of his there is a very great susceptibility her to his bosom, and when they home some night and tell me that wrote that Jack was in search of a chair as if an insect had stung him; to improvement. A little judicious "I'll send my daughter to you, young | cultivation will accomplish won-

And before Lacy could express tate, I wrote wife. Wasn't it fun ?" his surprise his choleric host had rage, but Lacy saw that he had unbanged the door behind him and consciously committed some arch

Mary Thorne's astonishment was sending the letter; I only wanted even greater than her father's had to secure this rural gem at any to read it to Jack when I went down been. She was attired in white price. What is the sum you destairs. Well, I signed it with a muslin, with a boquet of crimson | manded ?"

then who should come in but papa spray of the same exquisite flowers the gravel walk, overpowered with and the stranger. Of course I fled in her hair, for some rural party or the avalanche of wrath which he -and when I came back the letter picnic, and at first absolutely refus- found impossible to shape into

"What an idea !" she exclaimed, blushing to the very tips of those gan; "you talk as if this was a mere tiny, shell-like ears. "To be put on matter of business!"

nent missive was gone, while the where he came from? A pretty heretofore been accustomed to treat real bona fide letter lay there impression he must have of the laamongst a heap of discarded pa- dies of this quarter of the globe !"

"But, my love, Zebedee Chester is one of my oldest friends, and the such little affairs have you had on young man is really a fine-looking your hands ?" shrieked old Thorne, fellow, and rich into the bargain. growing purple in the face. Go in and talk to him a little while, there's a good girl! I can't stand experienced as you suppose," re-

And old Jabez wiped his forehead, on which the perspiration was it?" standing in big beads. And Mary burst into an uncontrollable fit of

"The whole affair is so ridicu-

But she adjusted the moss roses, nevertheless, and tripped demurely into the parlor.

Now if there was a determined Jabez Thorne, of Thornwille, Jus- point in Jack Lacy's character, it tice of the Peace, and chairman of was his aversion to women in gencurls hanging about her round all the agricultural meetings for ten eral; and if there was any one thing face, and her eyes sparkling with a miles around. It was no scholarly- on which he prided himself, it was looking library, like that of his an- his old-bachelorism. Imagine his cient comrade, Chester, but a square, vexation and dismay therefore, light room, with four uncurtained when, after a formal introduction, ively. "If I succeed in finding a windows, and ornamented with nu- old Mr. Thorne withdrew, leaving location to suit me, I shall prob- merous black-framed engravings of him tete-a-tete with the pretty creaably decide to settle permanently prize cattle and giant turnips. He ture in white muslin and roses. It

"Hem!"

"Really, Mr. Lacy," said the ter-I won't turn the puppy out old man, sharply, "my daughter has not yet come down stairs,

"What the mischief has his plumber, "for Old Probs says there daughter to do with the matter ?" "Your property. Sometimes in thought Lacy, but he said, politely : the lakes and northwest. To-mor-"Of course I will await any time that may be convenient to you, sir. and frozen pipes, my Maud, my "Does he expect my Mary has the I observe a good deal of native own, are like love—they level all, "I was afraid you did. Linda is as fever and ague?" thought old roughness, but I cannot doubt that And now farewell." He clasped shy as a bird, and if she could come

> "Let me tell you, young man," powder in his mouth. began Mr. Thorne, in a towering blunder, and hastened to say:

"In short, sir, I am determined

Mr. Thorne fairly sat down on nipes were frozen. He sent for a plumber to come pretty blessed words.

"Upon-my-word-sir !" he beyas friz about sixteen feet down. "Thaw them," said the stern old man, "and a monarch's ransom

cattle! Let the young man go back the way in which I have always such affairs, sir."

"Heretofore-you have been acdren are dying of thirst before my customed I and pray, sir, how many eyes, and the hired woman says it won't wash." "Then," said the plumber boldly, "give me your daughter."

"O, several, sir. I am not so filtocraf, and with one Lick he launchplied Jack, smiling. ed the plamber over the back steps and threw his furnace and carpet-

"Are you not ashamed to confees

reprobate !" screamed Jabes, leaping up with lightning rapidity. me if I don't," said the old man, as "To come here and offer to buy my he took a lighted candle and went daughter, as if she were a patch of down to the cellar. He found a

"Your daughter, Mr. Thorne ?" "Yes, my daughter, you Jack-adany !"

your daughter. I'm bargaining for the land across the river."

"Don't tell me!" elaculated Mr. Thorne, tugging away at the fastlowed, and the first thing he knew enings of his pocket-book; "your he was oblivious of everything. ancle's letter has informed me of

"Will you allow me to see the letter, sir !"

Thorne jerked it out of the com- heard a smack, and said :

returned his affection, but the stern to know who our children are asfather forbade her to associate with sociating with. Now, then, do you "And I would like to take a her lover, and said that if he ever allow the boys and girls to sit Jabez, "they are about as impudent second, more thoroughly inspec- caught him in the house he'd kick together ?"

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER III.

"I ask not so much," replied the

"Name your reward; my chil-

"Never," cried the haughty aris-

CHAPTER IV.

I can do myself. Hal hal ha!"

He had hardly uttered the words

CHAPTER V.

"I'll thaw 'em out myself, dum

shall be yours."

noble youth.

bag after him.

"No ma'am."

"That's right. They never used to when I was young, and I don't The lovers met by stealth and ex- think Linda is any better than I

changed their mutual vows. "Fear am. Another thing: Do you alnot, Maud," said the gallant young low any winking ?"

"Any what!" exclaimed the is an area of low temperature for | puzzled teacher.

"Do you allow a boy to wink at row your father's pipe will freeze, a girl." asked the woman.

"Why, no !"

separated she had a black spot on her she had been winked at I don't right cheek, and he had a taste of know what I'd do. Now another bismuth, rouge, cosmetic and pearl | thing: Do you have a beau"

"Why-why-"was the stammered reply.

"I think you do !" resumed the woman severely. "I * Know just The morrow came. The thermometer went down and coal went how it works. When you should up. Boys found it an unprofitable be explaining what an archipelago investment to test the quality of is you are thinking of your Richlamp posts and hydrants with their | ard, and your mind is way, way tongues. Maud's father's water off!"

"Never mind any explanations," interrupted the woman. "I want quick. Maud's lover came, lit a Linda brought up to know joggerfy, candle, stuck some lighted newspa- figures, writing and spellography, per under the sink, and said there and if you've got a beau and are spooking to the theater one night, a candy pull the next, a horse race the next, and so on, your mind can't be on education. Come, Linda; we'll go to some other school-

house.' And they jogged .- Detroit Free Press.

One Moment with her Boy.

I saw her take a golden ringlet and twine it over her fingers, and press it to her cheek. It touched her lips. Tears dropped upon that golden treasure; no words were spoken. She wrapped it carefully, laid it away in its little casket. Hereyes were brighter, her step firmer, her speech more cheery, as she took up again the duties and burdens of life. It was her boy's. He went home years, weary years, leaden pipe and applied the flame since. She his mother, is near to to it. "Hal ha!" he laughed scorn- day than ever before. Absence has fully. "I had rather be a toad and strengthened mother's love, and feed in the ionesome dungeons of a | with joy she hasteth onward to that viper than pay a plumber for a work | day.

Growing Old.

when a fremendous explosion fol-How strange our ideas of growing old change as we get on in life! To the girl in her 'teens the riper maiden of twenty-five seems quite aged. Twenty-two thinks thirty-When he recovered he was lying five an "old thing," Thirty-five on a couch in his own house. He dreads forty, but congratulates herself that there may still remain some ground to be possessed in the "He lives, he lives," cried his fifteen years before the half century not by any means give up the bat-"Evans be praised," sobbed the tle of life. It feels middle aged plumber, as he wiped some pearl and vigorous, and thinks old age is a long way in the future. Sixty remembers those who have done great things at threescore, and one doubts if Pa, when he was married at one hundred, had at all begun to feel himself an old man. It is the desire of life in us which makes us feel young so long.

"No, why should I be ?" "Get out of my garden, you young potatoes! Go, I say!"

"But I as not bargaining for

one cent each.

with local delivery, 2 cents.

fraction thereof.

Periodical Publications-Issued weekly, and oftener, and from a known office of publication or news agency, and addressed to regular subscribers or news agents, must be prepaid at the rate of two cents a pound and fraction thereof, less frequently three cents a pound or frac-

where the same are published. cent for each ounce or fraction sir !" of small matter not sent at letter "Done !" said Minnie. "Girls, bald head standing absolutely erect remark on the weather. It had the we've made."

it is drawn. The order should be young men are all in such a desper- of coming to an understanding on Mary group scarlet and murry ther claim. Fee for registered let- we will have a nice long evening to see him on this subject." ters is 10 cents, this in addition to gossip over Jack's prospects." the regular postage.

your last trick on me, you tormenting little minx !"

"My diamond sleeve buttons to my well-known experience in such window. That would not be a four pounds, except books, book your coral necklace that you don't matter. What does the rascal very dignified proceeding, how-

this cavernous old hall. Shall I came calmness.

"Only imagine our Jack a gen- an agricultural journal, to find he looked at her, and evinced an

"The gentleman is in the parlor, rather odd, to say the least of it. I

Jabez Thorne laid aside his news- purchasing land of him, and he Lacy"-then at the letter which I to say to her, I'd like to know ?" "The fact that you've played purported to be the introductory to that individual.

"How-ha-from my old college to the conclusions that he had "Don't be so certain of that, chum, Chester, as I live. Remark- "beautiful Spanish eyes," and a Cousin Jack !" said Minnie, shak- able change in his handwriting, but moustache decidely superior in ing her long curls. "What will time alters us all. Haven't heard style to the hirsute adornments of you venture I don't bestow a part- from him in twenty years, and- the young gentlemen at Thornville. eribers residing in the county ing trick on you yet? Ah! haven't hallo! what is this? A pretty cool Mr. Lacy looked up at the ceilsettled with you for several little request, upon my word-nephew ing and down at the carpet, and Miscellaneous Matter-Hate of pos- pieces of impertinence; but pray wants a wife, and has heard that I wondered what the consequences tage on miscellaneous matter is one don't imagine they are forgotten, possess a daughter-has lots of would be were he to escape inconmoney-wants me to aid him with tinently through the open French

subject of "phosphates" and "su-perphospates," when a servant "Well," thought Jack, "the manbrought him in a card and a letter. ners and customs of this locality ore

came to consult an old man about

paper, glanced at the card, which bounces out of the room, and sends bore the simple inscription, "John his daughter. What on earth am And Mary, glancing shyly in the direction of her companion, came

hearty laugh.

manuscript, proof sheets, and cor-rected proof sheets. All packages within the next three months, Minnle," said Jack, gaily.

"Well, after all, I don't see what when she had been describing a trees, "will you allow me to make face of one so beloved and cherishwill be charged letter postage. Rates of Postal Money Orders-On orders not exceeding \$15, 10
this cavernous old hall. Shall I came calmness. "Well, after all, I don't see what in grove of cedars that belonged in the necessary explanations myself? I am not at all certain that, after I hand. The mother at first did not to her father's land, regretting at I am not at all certain that, after I hand. The mother at first did not to her father's land, regretting at I am not at all certain that, after I hand. The mother at first did not to her father's land, regretting at I am not at all certain that after I hand. The mother at first did not to her father's land, regretting at I am not at all certain that after I hand. The mother at first did not cents; over \$15 and not exceeding letter of introduction to Mr. so foolishly angry. Guess I'll see the emptition that he contemplate I am not at all certain that, after I hand. The mother at first did not

collected within one year from its date. After once paying an order, by whomsover presented, the de-partment will be liable to no fur.

And Jabez Thorne thrust the let- no visible cause, rose to take leave. fact, as old Jabez thought, an an-While Mr. Chester sat in his cosy ter in his pocket, and strode deter-1 "Will you mention to your reasonably long time, before he dis touching and lovely?

partment where it lay, and tossed it angrily towards Lacy. He opened it and in spite of his annoyance daughter, appearing at his side with shall be attained. But fifty does and mortification burst into laugh- a black patch on her left cheek. ter at the sight of Minnie's dainty handwriting.

"It's nothing to laugh at, sir," exclaimed Thorne.

the victims of a ridiculous mistake," Thomas saved you, and turned off said Lacy. "My uncle never wrote the cock, and the water is on now." this letter; it is the work of my Tears sprang to the eyes of the mischievous Cousin Minnie. The hardened man, and he huskily genuine document must have been | cried : left behind."

a wife? "I came to purchase real estate." "Whew-w-w !" old Jaber Thorne

whistled loud and long, then offered his hand to his guest with a The end, co a cash data with the

"Well, my boy, I'm heartily sorry I called you so many opprobrious names but Mary and I supposed

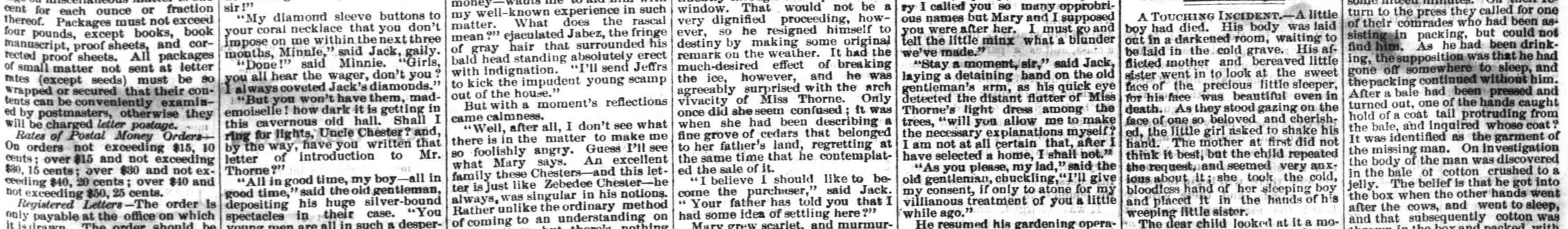
tents can be conveniently examin-ed by postmasters, otherwise they will be charged *letter* postmase Thorne?" "All in good time, my boy-all in family these Chesters—and this let-"All in good time, my boy-all in family these Chesters—and this let-"All in good time, my boy-all in family these Chesters—and this let-"All in good time, my boy-all in family these Chesters here the sale of it."

by whomsover presented, the de-partment will be liable to no fur-I won't be long about it, and then I won't be long abo

"What in the thunder's that?"

powder of his nose. "O, pa 1" said his daughter, "you "My dear Mr. Thorne, we are all tried to thaw out the gas pipes. But

"Thomas, take her; Maud, you "And you didu't come to look for are his. Send out the servant, and let her order clergymen for two. And now clear out, and do your hugging somewhere else, for it's enough to make a horse sick." "Maud I" "Thomas !"



ment, caressed it foudly, and then looked up to her mother through tears and love, and said : "Mother,

What could have been more

COLD - COL - COLORD - COLORD

A Corpse in a Bale of Cotton.

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On Saturday last the hands on J. Jones' plantation between Winnsboro and Chester, were engaged in packing cotton, when they were called on to drive cows from an adjoining field. They were absent some fifteen minutes. On their re-A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A little boy had died. His body was laid of their comrades who had been asthe bale, and inquired whose coat? after the cows, and went to sleep, . and that subsequently cotton was thrown in the box and packed, with the result reported .- Columbia (S. C.) Register.

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