ESTABLISHED IN 1878.

HILLSBORO, N. C. SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1889.

NEW SERIES-VOL. 10. NO. 27.

SHY, GOD BLESS YOU. 1 ke the Anglo-Saxon speech Wit its direct revealings; ca e a hold and seems to reach ar lown into your feelings; That come folk deem it rude, I know, in Therefore they abuse it; Int I have never found it so, before all else I choose it I man't o need that men should air The tra he they have paid for, Will au revor. 'all u, ma chere," for that's what Fren in was mide for. for when a crony takes you hand At parting to address you. He drops all foreign lingo and

Pesays "Good by, God bless you" This seems to nie a sairel plicas-With reverence impassion d. A thing come nown from righteous days, Gua miv. but no dy fashioned. t well become an honest face, A voice that s cound and cheerful. extravaltue sturily on his mines. An I would be the weak and fearful, on the por new of the ears list als with suiti unction, to I mayour heart of bearts appears In work its gradious function. and all day long with pleasing song It ingers to care-s you maire no numan heart goes wrong Tha 's told "Good by, God bless you?"

Jave the words, perhaps because, When I was leaving mother, standing at just in solem i pause We consider at one another, 4-11. I saw in mother's eyes be bees see could not tell me, A overterna as the sales. . Whatever fate befell me.

s a put her arms about my neels And so thed the pain o. leaving. And the go ber heart was like to break. let no tear led milier eve. or less that mucht distress me.

ne, she said good by, And asset our Gol to biess me. seems Fe Di, in the Chicago News.

## AN ARTIST'S IDYL.

BY BENGY GREVILLE. You ce strolled aimlessly through the unbrageo forest. The ran had sensed, . from the leaves, drops of water still dripped with the light sound of a trickling fountain. At a the trees were dark, their branches darker still, and the spreading foliage of the chestants, meeting above the head of the young artist, seemed like the want of a cathedral at the hour when the declining sun sends through the many colo ed , windows a mysterious

light into the obscurity of the interior. Maurice loved the hour when the day dies, when a grey tint falls upon all obects, confounding their contours, softening their angles and rounding their outnes He walked slowly, each moment discovering in the forest some beauty he had not seen before, and filled with that

about him. The grass was green and fresh the delicate Acaves of the trees plastered under the drops of rain which had fallen upon them. He paused that he might better observe the seeme which

He saw the pretty slight form of a girl advane ng from a clumb of beech trees. She walked with a supple sten. yes as the trunk of the tree near which he stood, looked at her intently, him, tremble i, an I let fa'l a small bunhead

gayly under her tangled vellow hair

replyings Complete harmony, which it | right to keep. land cape.

Bemain where you are," said the roung man. "I want to sketch voushe was about to b ush back the looks that had talled over her foreheld, but he

slipped her with a gesture. "S'and ust as you are."

He scated himself on a stone and raidly sketch d the face and form of he voung mo iel.

She was a reasant, but delicate and eight as are these young girls before their complete development, which is often late. Her eves were already those of a woman, her sinile was still that of a

"How old are you!" asked the artist as he worked

"I shall be sixteen soon." .

"Is it possible! I thought you

"I am small," she said with a trank smile, "but I shall grow quickly, and by Saint John's Eve I shall have a lovers'

"Why on Saint John's Eve?" asked the young man, pausing in his work and cokingat her.

"Because then we shall dance around the bondires."

enced a vague feeling of jealousy.

listen to gentlemen."

The young man made no reply to her words, but said

"I can see no longer. Will you return here to-morrow a little earlier." "For my picture."

"Yes."

"I will return. Good evening." She took up her fagots, and, passing under the arch ng chestnuts, soon disappeared in the shades of even ng.

Maurice returned home, dreaming of the girl with the vellow hair. Although he had often before seen pretty peasants, whom he had regarded with an artist's eve, he seemed to look on this girl with the lealous eve of a lover. That night and the next day seemed long to him, and some time before the appointed hour he was in the glade.

He worked by himself, and when, a of whom I have draame l." little later, the young girl arr.ved. looking at the sketch, she exclaimed with an air of coquetry and surprise

"Ah, it is I! Are you going to give it to me?"

"No, I will make a small picture for she even talks of d sinher ting him."

"And this one, what are you going to do with it!"

"It is going to l'aris, it will be put in a large frame, it will be hung in the grand salon and all the world will go to

"Ah! yes, I know, at the Exposition." "You know what that is?"

"There have been artists here before who painted pictures for the Exposition, as they said, but they never painted my

The day was drawing to a beautiful distance the path he was following close. The atmosphere had the soft opened on a green g ade. The trunks of delicate tones which had delighted Maurice on the previous evening, and his work advanced rapidly.

He painted on the picture afterward in his studio. He determined to make it his best work. Being already well known, it was no longer necessary for him to seek to make a name, nevertheless he was certain that this picture would set the seal on his reputation.

By the time he had finished the picture to his satisfaction, winter had come and Maurice was in love with his little

He loved her too much to tell her of his love, too much to tear from her natender admiration for nature which is a tive meadow this flower of maidenhood whom he could not make his wife, but Having reached the glade, he looked enough to sufer at the thought of part ing from her. The had naught that goes to the making of happiness in life, neither death of sentiment, nor devot on which makes one forget all else, nor passion which excuses all things; she \* emed more impressive in the gathering | was simply a pretty flower of the field, & shadows than in the full light of the little vain, a little coquettish, without either grave faults or great virtues. Maurice knew that she could be nothing to him, yet he adored the beautiful outlines of her scar ely developed form, without seeing Maurice, who, as motion which the folds of her charse gown chastely enveloped yet could not all conceal. He loved those deep eyes, that When a few pales from him the girl saw smiling mouth, those yellow tresses, always in d sorder, the little handkerdie of fagots she was currying on her ch'el that crossed her bosom, and these he loved, and it was with pain he thought "You frightened me," she said, smil- of parting from them. One always parts ing, and her large dark eyes sparkled with pain from what he expects neves we shall have nothing to f ar. They are He looke i at her a moment without hind one a bit of one's life that he has no walk with bare feet upon the flints

tween this pretty smiling girl, the ever, and before this he pas ed the best time Ben Dyar asked. "And now what foliage of the glade and the tone of the hours of the winter, ceaselessly laboring | horses are in front of the enemy to perfect a work already perfect.

The painting was greatly admired. The critics were unanimous in their enthusiasm but they declared that such a fa e could not exist ex ept in the mind of a poet or in the my ination of a minter. Vaur ce listened to all this with a smile and kept to himself the -ecret of the sweet face that had inspired

He received flattering offers for his picture; none of his previous paintings as I comman led so high a price he decline I to sell it; he also refused to allow it to be engraved. As he was unable to possess the model of the pisture he was determined to keep the latter.

It was autumn when he returned to the village where he had met the little maid with the yellow hair. Since he had painted her portrait, twice had the bonfires of Saint John's Eve seen the bands of lovous peasants dancing about them, and as he thought of the young | hypotermic syringe is called a "gur, girl he smiled sadly, wondering which and a woman who is employed to give of the village young men had made her | the in ections is known as the "gapnet." his choice.

liis first pilgrimage was to the forest of chestnuts. As darkness comes quickly So soon was this pure brow, these in- on October evening-, he hastened along nocent eyes, this childish mouth to be the forest walk; but it was not yet dark. profaned by the caresses of some young and rays of amber light still traversed man of the village Maurice experi- the forest, falling upon the leaves that trembled on their branches and upon A Visit to the Brad Marters of the "Would you like to have me for your | those that rustled under his feet. With lover," he asked, as he returned to his the odor of dead leaves came a thousand regrets, sorrowful memories and bitter "You? Ah! you are a gentleman, I thoughts which filled him with unam a peasant. Hone-t girls do not speakable sainess, with a greater distaste for life than he had ever before experienced.

When he reached the glade he seated himself in the same place where two years before he had sketched the picture which had crowned his fame. The cold stone on which he sat seemed to mock all his tender feelings

While he sat and mused, he saw anproaching him, over the well-known path, the girl who had been his model -now a large young woman. The was not alone; a peasant walked beside her, ho'ding her by the hand he was a hand some fellow, strong and well built, and well to do for one of his class. He leaned toward her, and from time to time kissed a tear from her cheek.

When they saw Maurice they paused, confused and surprised.

"But he took pity on her when, in a

"And this," he thought, "is the girl

voice of sighs, she said to him : "They do not wish us to marry. I am poor, he is well off, and his mother does not want me for a daughter in-law;

"And you, you do not wish to be disinherited?" Maurice said ironically to the young man.

"Why, one must live."

"That is true I am sorry for you, my

They departed Maurice, when left to himself, took his head between his hands and thought for a long time.

His ideal was destroyed. In this young peasant woman, still handsome. but about to develope into a common place matron, naught remained of his presty model with the yellow hair.

"Thus it is with our dreams," he said. as he arose. "All that remains is the opportunity of doing a little good."

He wrote to laris that same evening and a few days afterward he presented himself at the house of the young

her, in the presence os her astonished mother. "It has brought a large price, indeed a little fortune. I ha e brought the money to you, in order that you may marry your lover." - New York Fpoc .

# The Color of Horses.

writes a New York Tribune correspondent. Kentucky turfmen disagree, like | asm falls a little short of fanaticism, York, after being caught on the coasts speed and bottom, but a preponderance doubt his entire sincerity. Dyar, a r nowned chief of the de-crt. asked. "What horses are in front of the enemy." "White horses," replied the son. "It is well let us make for the sunny side and they melt away like butter." Some time after Pen Dyar turned to his son and sa'd . What horses are in front of the enemy? "Back horses," cried his son, "It is well; let us make for stony pround, and again to see. It is so hard to leave be- the negroes of the Soudan, who cannot He changed his course, and the black He had carried off her picture, how. horses were speed by d stanced. A third "Dark chestnuts and dark bays." that case," said Ben tiyar, "strike out, my children, strike out, and give your horses the hee, for these perchance might overtake us, had we not given barley to burs all the summ r through. This recalls the venerable than that every farmer's boy learns as soon as he

" ne white foot buy him: Two white feet, try him. Three white feet, look well about him Four white feet go without him "

let some one cals attention to the fact that the relebrated diving hiders had four white feet, the equally cele heared Folipse three Eashion two and Flying Dutchman two.

According to the Eumine, there are houses in San Francisco to which vi 1 ms of the morphice habit resort. They are cared for until their money gives out. when they are kicked out of doors. Cach shot costs five cents.

# SALVATION ARMY.

THE WORKINGS OF A GIGANTIC MISSIONARY SYSTEM

Army in New York-Brass Bands and Posters as Aids to Religion

A New York correspondent of the New Orleans Pougue e says: The magnitude of the operations of the Sal ation Army cannot be at all comprehended without a visit to the head uarters, five-story building, covering 14,00 square feet on the south ast corner of Fewl street and West Broadway. The building was originally erected for business purposes and is well-built and handsome. The interior is divided into departments. In the basement there are five small and two large, pre-ses, uponwhich are printed every week several hundred thousand copies of the War Cry, which may be called the organ of the army, as well as numerous other publications. The publish ng department is on the ground floor, nearly the whole of which it occupies. The publications are printed in seven different languages for the use of branches of the army in different parts of the world. At the rear of the publishing department there is a large council-room.

The nance department is on the second floor. Here are the auditor, accountant and bookkeepers. The books are open to inspection by anybody and everybody sufficiently interested to examine them. Statements are rendered monthly and a clean bulance sheet is sublished annually. On the same foor there is an inquiry roon for the accomnodation of visitors, having ad agent to t the mailing and dispatch department, where a really immense amount of business is tran-acted every day. The army has its own wayons and expressmen and they are never idle.

The office of Marshal Fallington Booth furnished in good taste and supplied has been exported to trop cal lands, and with every requisite. It is not as lux. this does not take into consideration "I have sold your portrait," he said to the American contingent. In appear, other streams of British Columbia and fill the commonly accepted idea of a is tall and rather slender, with a pleasant face and full beard. He is gentle. Pacific to Australia and Southern Asia, An interesting discussion is going on ever, you reali e that he is an enthusiconcerning the proper color for a horse, ast-full to the brim of the work to which his life is devoted. His enthusidoctors, as to the effect color has on perhaps, but you cannot for a moment of New Brunswick, Nova Scot a and the

of opinion seems to be in favor of dark Mrs. Booth has a cosy little sanctum ingrecently, the export has of late fallen bay, with chestnut as a strong second adjoining the office of her husband. I choice. The Arabs have curious theories have spoken of her education. She is on this subject, some of which appear accomplished as well. The daughter of on the coast of Mississippi. Instead of in the following anecdote, taken from a laclergyman of the Church of England, | being shipped directly from lew Orleans recently published French book i'en she speaks and writes three languages to South America or the West Indies, with rather remarkable fluency, and in they are sent via New York, whence they happening to be pursued one day by addit on to her other duties she attends are dispatched southward. Oysters, Saad cloenaty, furnest to his son and to the correspondence of the entire which are entitled win in goodly numbers, female department. The olice of the are packed and labeled in Baltimore but field secretary is also on the floor with they are sellom sent from there, as a

On the fourth floor is the department | Be-ides fish there is a growing demand for specials and candidates, where the for canned fruits and vegetables, as credentials of volunteers are examined peaches, pears, cherries, tomatoes in and pronounced upon. Ad oining is a a marked degree, corn and peas. This large, cheerful and airy room fully oc- special branch, as well as that of con up ed by busy correspondents, steno- densed milk, of which large tropical graphers and typewriters.

ing room. With forty-six cases of type: expansion - May and Emiron the proofreader's office, the art department and the editorial department. the ranks of the workers here, includlice is conducted with more precision, urpose and well-d rected energy.

A squad of Salvation Army soldiers straggling along a dirty street is to the prect eve a synonym for disorder. ravesty and repulsiveness, but he less must it be admitted that neal quarters the ret law of heaven eligiously respected and enforced. Curius creatures as these soldiers are on he average, their base of operations mpels admiration and elicits wonder. When you consider our methods, Maral Booth sava you must bear in mind hat we are after a specific class. If we wanted the edu ated and ou to el classes we should must certainly not seek to each them by measures that could not all to repulse them, nor use ignorant and rough instruments, but those who ould place the truth before their minds n the most convincing and unanswerble manner. The rough and drunken rowd plainly enough cannot be so arested and held. The rude grap alone will suffice. After they are se used gentleness may be substituted at discretion,

but, as a rule, the utmost practicable ! entency of method must still seem somewhat discordant and irritatng to polite society. To arrest the eye of those who hate re-I gion we post bills or distribute dodgers calculated to arouse their curiosity, though they be couched in terms re garded as censurable by a superior class. o brass bands have proved a great at traction and sid, especially in getting rowds together out of doors. We do ot stop here. In our very dress we adapt ourselve to the people to wh m we go. As an example, I may mention our devoted soldiers in India, who have laid aside the conventional European dress and adopted that of the most .degraded class of natives, walking barefooted, women as well as men. They literally obey the Master's command. taking neither scrip, nor bread, nor money in their purses.

There are two corps of the army in New York and three successfu stations n Brooklyn. A hall with searing acommodations for 3000 people, is to be built here for its exclusive use in the lear future. The army has 100 | salaed officers in the United States, who levote their whole time and attention to its work, and multitudes of privates esides give their evenings to the cause fter hard daily toil at their ordinary occupations. The labor of these latter s none the less effective because gratuons. In 3 5 cities and towns of this ountry over 3520 meetings of the Salation Army are held every week, not only in winter, but all through the summer months and during the holidays.

Facts are stubborn. Here we have engrafted upon us a missionary system which sets at defiance all preconceived notions of propriety. The progress of the noisy propaganda is gigantic. No 'arricades are strong enough to stop it. What are we going to do about it?

#### Canned Good's for the Trenics.

There is a far greater quantity of fish sent to the Tropics than any other class is at the front of the third floor, and is of canned goods. Within the past year a model of neatness and convenience, very nearly half a million dollars worth urious as the office of a merchant prince those goods which were carried to or Wall street broker, neither is it at all | Africa, etc., via England. Salmon is are, cheerless or meager in its fittings | the popular variety; the consumption of viarshall Booth is a son of the comman. other fish is small in proportion. It is der in chief of the army, and head of caught in the Columbia ti er, and in ance and manner he fails signally to ful- Washington Territory, and canued and labeled on the spot. By far the greater Ar Raleigh, soldier in this unique organization. He part is carried to New York by rall, but good sized shipments go across the manly in address and a master of affa. and British vessels take it around the bility. Once he opens his mouth, how. Horn to England, whence a portion finds its way to Africa.

Lobsters are dear to the man in the South, and reach him by way of New ad acent provinces. The catch diminish off. Shrimps, another export delicacy, are caught in the Gul of Mexico, largely general rule passing through New York shipments are being made, is yet in its On the top floor there are the compos- infancy, but it shows promise of great

# The Confuctor and the Cowboy.

or the compositors, are always kept Francisco the other night, says th and no newspaper or publishing Chamies, and Colonel Granniss told on of his. The festive co sboy has just be gun to en ov the sport of running th urs in the rough region, and at one of the stations a torin dable specimen of that rough human bearded the cars. The conductor came along punching the Moke's, and the cowboy did not pay 15 -rang attention to hom. At last the conductor laid his hand on the cowboy's shoulder and said "Tinket, please." The cowboy turne i in true cowboy style, pulled out his revolver, and pointed it at the conductor.

"Here's my ticket."

The conductor waske i on and punched everyboly else's coupon. Then he disspreared. The little incident had been largetten by almot everybody on the 267. The lowb was in a quiescent between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullstate and the car was quite stall when the cond ctor came in. He walked leisurely up the aisle and suidenly stoppe ! before the cowboy placed a great big knife dangerously configuous to his vital jet and said, quietly

"Lemme see that ticket again." The cowboy paid his fare.

IN THE DARK.

Oh, in the depths of midnight. What fancies haunt the brain. When even the sigh of the sleeper Sounds like a sob of pain

A sense of awe an lot wonder

I may never well define. For the thought that come in the shadows Never come in the shine. The old clock down in the parlor.

Like a sleepless mourner grieves And the seconds drip in the silence As the rain drips from the saves. And I think of the hands that signal

The hours there in the gloom. An i wooder what angel wat hers Wait in the darkened room

And I think of the smiling faces That used to watch and wait. Till the click of the clock was answered By the click of the open gate. They are not there now in the evening -

Morning or noon - not there. Yet I know that they keep their virgil And wait for me somewhere. James Whitcomb Enley.

#### Beware of the Slipper.

One of the ablest physicians on the Back Bay told a nat ent that he must wear thin boots, never slippers, in the house, I ew proper text a that, it is a dangerous thing to remove boots worn at day and wear al ppers on in rble or hard wood hoors, sub-eet rounavoidable draights beieith doors, leciuse no part of the body smore suscentible to cold than the made. The doctor thinks slippers afe only in summer Bron Ga

### Piedmont Air-Line Route. Richmond & Danville Rullroad.

Condensed Schedule in Effect Jan. 6, 1889.

Trains Run by 75	Mendian T	ima.
	11	ATUY
SOUTHBOUND		
NO. 53.	N ). (0	NO 52
Ly New York.	*19.15 a.m.	+1 .50 D
Ly I't Jadelphia,	7 (5) n m	6 57 p.:
Ly Beltimore,	9.45 a.m	9 42 p 1
Ly Washington •	11 24 a m	11 00 p r
Ly Charlottesyflle,	3 40 p m	3 (F) A
Ly Lynchburg,	5 45 p m	5 10 a
Ar Danville	8 30 p m	7.45 B
Ly Richmond,	3 10 p m	2 30 8
Ly Burkeville,	5 12 p m	
Ly Keysville,	573 pm	5 07 a
Ly Danville.	5 50 p.m.	5 05 a
Ar Greenstoro,	for ship m	9.42 a
Ly Goldet, vo.	25 55 mm	A . 100 m.

Ly Rabeigh	1.45 p.m. *1.45 av
Ar Durham	5 Mpm 3 12 a 1
Ar Gree shorn .	× 30 p m 7 40 a 1
Ly Salem	•6 15 pm •6 32 a
Ly Greenshoro,	19 45 p.m. 9 50 a.s
Ar Salisbury,	10 01 a m. 11 18 a r
Ar Statesville,	151 s m 12 t2 p 1
Ar Asheville, -	7 44 a.m. 4 44 p.:
Ar Hot Springs.	9 20 a m 6 10 p
Ly Sabsbury	1: " am 11:33 a.
Ar Charlotte,	1 55 a m 12 40 p i
Ly Spartanhorg	4 4 m m 3 17 p 1
Ly Grenville.	5 Sea m 4 45 p :
Ar Atlanta,	1:00 a m = 2.40 p
Ly Charlotte	2 10 a to 1 (0) p
Ar Calumbia	A TOWNS - 5 10 p s
Ar Augusta	10 50 p.m. 9 05 a
	DAILY

	Ar Augusta		Turbet pain	9 05 a m	
		D		AILY	
	NORTHBOU	NTI			
		344			
1		So 45	No. 51.	No. 53.	
k	Ly Augusta		6 15 tem	5 45 A ID	
	" Communa		sec to an	12 Web m	
	Ar Charlotte			5 15 b m	
9	Ly Atlanta.		*6.00 p.m	•7 10 a m	
	Ar Greenville,		1 of a m	1 %1 p m	
i	" Spartar burg.		2 11 a m	2.52 p m	
•	" Charlotte,		4 Wam	, as b in	
	" Salisbury.		fice a m	7 05 p to	
	L. H. Donale to		The section of the section	217 173 vs. va	
l.	Ly Hot Sorings			12 to p m	
	Ashville		tran pan	1 33 p m	
	" Statesville		Take m	field per	
t	Ar Salisbury		4.15 p.m	0.43 p n	
	La Salukum		# 27 p m	7 12 a m	
	Ly Salisbury Ar Greensborn		- (4) /6 (1)	8 40 p.n	
	AT ORIGINATION		100		
	" balem.		til stram	*12 % a n	
2					
6	Ly Greenders,	101	17 4 m m	10 50 p.n	
0	Ar Ilucham.	131.	15 of pin	6 (2) A 21	
įs.	" Raleigh,		1 122 p.m	2 (A) W II	
	Ly Rabeigh 10	OU ST	D		
¢	Ar Selma 14	Man a	tro.	4	
	VI VI V V V	Par 8 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 1	4 4 5		

" Goldshoro, 3 10 p to All \*\* Top m \*\* 50 a m Le Greenstein 12 41 te to 1 47 a.m. Keysyllie. 3 pm 2 mam Burkeville, 5 5 pm 5 15 am Richmon Lynchburg. 13 40 pm 12 55 a m 255 pm 3 (0 a m) Charlettenville.

s later m 5 30 a m Baltimore. 1 (a) a m. 10 47 p.m. I hilla teiphi 6 2 am 1 30 pm New York

Washington,

7 Shom 7 Oram

. Daily, except Sunday · Dair SLEEPING CAR SERVICE. On Trains Wand 51, Pullman Buffet steep er between Atlanta and New York. On Trains 52 and 54 Pullman Buffet sleeper between Wa hington and Montgomery, Washington and Augusta. Pullman sleeper

man sleeper between Greensboro and Haleigh.

Fullman Parlor Car between Salisbury and Through thekets on sale at principal stations to all points. For rates and information apply to any agent of the company, or Jas. L. TAYLOR Gen I Pass Agent.

Sol. Haas, Traffic Manager Washington, D. C. J. S. Ports, Div. Pass. Agent, Richmhond, V W. A. Ters, Div. Pass. Ag't, Raleigh, N.