sep25-if

KINSTON, N. C. s in Lenoir, Greene, Wayne, Jones and As Prompt and efficient attention paid all busentracted to them, dements of deceased persons a of Office on Court Mouse Square, formerly ocmed by Jso. F. WOSTEN, jant-12m

C. H. KOONCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TRENTON, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Jones and djoining counties.

Wm. W. N. HUNTER, SUPERIOR COURT CLERK, PROBATE JUDGE.

-AND Ex-Officio NOTARY PUBLIC for Letioir County.

are office in the Building adjoining the ept constantly on kand and furnished free of

T. J. WHITAKER, SEPERIOR COURT CLERK, PRODATE JUDGE, ----AND----

For Jones County.

Ex-Officio NOTARY PUBLIC

Dr. G. K. BAGBY. SURGEON DENTIST.

Theth extracted without pain by the the use of

KINSTON, N. C.



DENTIST. et, fill and clear Office at residence jan3-12m

to obtain them. Painphlet tree, upon receipt of Stamp for post-

GILMORE, SMITH & CO. Selectors of Patents,

Dr. David Hunters Syphilitic or Blood Pills. I you cannot get them of your Druggist enclos-

money to Mott, Stevens & Co. Baltimore, Md. And they will be forwarded by mail under seal MOTT, STEVENS & CO. Proprietors, 8-1y Baltimore, Md. N. B. STANLY,

GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER Goldsboro, N. C.

-WHITE CASKETS- in her hand.

For Chierren, always on hand, 13. Orders by Telegraph from responsible parties prompilly filled.

Henry Archbell, - DEALER IN -

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, KINSTON, N. C.

WANTED-Rags, Old Iron and Dry Hides.

No Need of Sending Further. just entered. Wilson Collegiate Institute.

For Both Sexes. Suchers. The Best Southern Colleges and Uni-Sersities represented in the Faculty. Fine Li-

Healthy Location Military Discipline for Boys, Parental Discipline for Girls, Entire average 8175 per Year.

ession begins first Monday in September. Address, for Catalogue,

S. Hassell, A. M., Principal, Wilson, N. C.

N. D. MYERS, -DEALER IN-

Choice Family Groceries, Has now in Store Cauned Peaches, Canned Tomatoes, Canned Corn, Fresh Pickles, Charleston Rice Fresh Butter, Condensed Milk, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Soap,

Staret, &c. ALSO select assortment of Dry Goods, B ots, Shors, Hats, &c. Powder, Shot kelion of Patent Medicines.

KINSTON JOURNAL.

J. W. HARPER, Proprietors. } H. S. NUNN,

Independent In All Things.

TERMS-\$2.00 Per Year.

NO. 34.

VOL. II.

VERY LONG AGO.

Listening in the twilight, very long ago.

Or a song of battle and a flying foe?

Nav. I have forgotten-tus so long ago.

I can only tell you what the song was not?

Memory unfaithful has not kept that strain, Heard once in the twilight-never heard again

To my ear that music on such quiet wings.

All that I am sure of is that, long ago,

to any lady seriously.

was a very promising lawyer!

picture he had so much admired.

arrival at Mrs. Tremaine's.

her horse.'

'Do you ride?

er ostentatiously.

so much suffering.

none the wiser.

'Do your sisters aid you?'

out of ticking and such stuff.'

Don't you ever sew?'

'Not for the poor?'

cham's fiantee lived.

After autumn sunsets, in the dreaming light.

When long summer evenings deepen into night

Some one sang at twilight very sweet and low

Winifred's Flotsam.

To a sweet voice singing, very soft and low.

Was the song a hallad of a lady bright | .

Saved from deadly peril by a gallant knight?

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1880.

And though he was disgusted with who do you suppose has prepared your this athletic young woman's senti- tea and toast, your beef-tea and toast, ments, he was by no means so with your blane mange and jelly, your

her soft brown hair was ruffled by the wind, and her cheeks with health and vigor, and she was a great contrast to self prepared every mouthful she has Scarcely half remembered, more than half forgot her pale home keeping sister. And as the days passed Guy was bread and cake, every pudding and compelled to change his first opinions | pie, that is eaten in this house.'

of the sisters. Winifred's health, spirits and temper seemed to be per-Every day brings twilight, but no twilight brings

Marcia. 'No headaches, no sulks, no he did considerable thinking. sharp speeches! But there, in a wife | week later he said to Winifred: one needs domestic virtues as well as It was not because he was a woman hater that Gay Averill, at Seven-and, a good disposition; her ability to dance | ing my life, Miss Tremain-' twenty, was still a bachelor and heart- and ride, skate and swim, shoot and 'Please say no more!' she cried, whole. Until this summer he had drive, will not direct the household. hastily. 'What else could I have never been rich enough to support a Fancy this lovely young Amazon try- done? Special attention paid to Convey- wife; it was almost more than he could ing to cook a steak if there should be 'And I am not going to thank you

jan22-1m do to take care of himself, so he did a rebellion in the kitchen!' tween-were almost unknown to the got to this pass:

> such is the perversity of fate-after she not laugh at me if I dare to speak he got news that an uncle had died of love?"

All logal blanks required to be Probated and left him his sole heir, and found One day Helen and Cassius went to that he was sure of an income of near- a neighboing town on business, and wife's brother in law 'Winifred's flottwo thousand a year, then the world Marcia, Winifred and Guy went rowsuddenly realized that young Averill ing on the river; a narrow, deep and Having a good income and pros- landed Marcia spied an empty basket as food for the fishes.' pects of plenty of renumerative work, floating down the stream and declared Guy Averill began to think seriously that she wanted it, so Guy rowed out INCONVENIENT QUESTIONof matrimony, and rather eagerly ac- alone to get it.

cepted an invitation to accompany his | Suddenly, they never knew why, the chum, Cassius Barclay, to the little boat capsized, and Guy in trying to town of New Myrtle, where said regain it was carried yet further down the stream. For this fiancee, Helen Tremaine, 'Never mind the boat!' shouted

had two sisters, and Mrs. Averill Winifred. 'Swim ashore, the current ed: agreed with Cassius Barclay that there is very strong.' were not three such girls in the world Which Guy at last concluded to do. as the three Tremaines. Mrs. Averill When nearly in shore he was suddenhad met them one winter in Washing- ly seized with cramps and could swim ton and afterward had spent six weeks no further. Marcia shrieked and at their house; hence Guy's invitation, wrung her hands, and cried,

though he had never seen one of the 'Oh, he'll drown-he'll drown!' 'Hold your tongue! Run to Hatter-He knew them all by description, son's for help, cried Winifred, per-Helen was not pretty, but was domes emptorily, and at the same time tic, accomplished and very charming; sprang into the river herself.

the next one, Winifred, was a great ri- In a few seconds she was beside the der, swimmer, skater, archer-in fact sinking man, clutching him firmly by "awfully fast," though magnificently the arm with one of her strong hands beautiful so Guy felt a strong presenti- | she struck out slowly but surely for ment that while he would like Helen, the shore. Guy was tall and well and tolerate Winifred for her sake, he proportioned, and it took all her would be very sure to fall captive to strength to get him to land, but she ob ole iron to my legs and walk down expect less decorum than in the Senthe charms of nineteen-year-old Mar- did it and none too soon, for her own to de end ob de waf and push myself ate, there are now much less noise and cia, the gentle, fair, lovable girl whose strength was giving out.

'The heavens be praised!' cried Jim When he first saw Marcia he was a Patterson. It is lucky for poor Mr. tree and die. He's got 'ligeon, too, Members who make speeches often little disappointed; her picture flatter. Averill that he wasn't alone with Miss ed her; but he soon forgot that in con- Marcia! It's a strong arm and cour templation of her graceful figure, her ageous heart you've got, Miss Winigentle voice and her quiet womanly fred! Come, Joe, lend a hand, and ways. He loved to see a woman all we'll carry him home. Faith, but womanly, thought a needle and not a he's heavy.

pen should be her tool, believed that The doctor was sent for, and Guy's the fireside was woman's sphere, and so inopportune cramp prove to have on; all of which condition Marcia fill- been cavsed by a disordered system, coming down the street but Jim Web- to day compare very favorably with consequently he was quite ill for some 'Your sister rides beautifully!' ex- days.

claimed Guy, a few hours after his His mother was sent for, and he had the best of care, though he would 'Yes,' answered Marcia, sweetly, rather have had Winifred with him She ought to, she spends hours on more. It was always Marcia who fanned him and read to him in his mother's absence, though Winifred al-'Not much. I don't care for such - ways brought him his meals, and such violent exercise. In fact, I don't somehow the heretofore admired sweethave much time for it, I have a good ness began to pail. He sighed for a deal of sewing to do, and-' Marcia little breezy chat as on a warm sumhesitated and shook out her work rath- mer afternoon one will sigh for an invigorating sea breeze.

'I didn't know you had any little 'Mother,' said ire, suddenly, the METALLIC and Wood Burial Cases in folks in the house,' said Guy, his at- first day he was able to sit up, which tention thus drawn to the small apron do you like best, Winifred or Marcia?" 'Just the question I have intended Oh, we haven'the This is for some to ask you, was Mrs. Averill's diploof our poor Sunday-school children, matic reply.

When I am at a loss for employment 'Marcia is very gentle.' I always know where to turn, in a 'Very, and so quiet.' manufacturing town like this there is 'Winifred is strong, mentally as well as physically.'

'She is an admirable girl.' 'Helen can't, her trouseau keeps Clearly he would get no decided her busy now; and Winifred-well, opinion from his mother. He began I'd laugh to see her doing such work.' again:

"As what?" asked Winifred, who had | 'The fellow that gets either of them for a wife will be lucky.' 'Sewing or embroidering,' answered 'Very true. Is there any prospect

Marcia, not quite truthfully; but Guy, that my boy will be so lucky?' not knowing the difference between 'I wish there was"-with a sigh Non-Sectaman, Able and Successful embroidery and plain sewing, was 'But I fear not; she is so-so strong-

minded. What is absurdly known as 'fancy' 'Thank fortune, it is Winifred!' work'd utterly abominate! It seems thought Mrs. Averill. But she said:

to me a great waste of time to pass 'Who? Marcia?' hours and hours in making hideous tidies and mats, or high art curtains "I never thought you'd be so sarcastic! No, I mean Winifred, of course. dis heah Credit Mobileyer mess.' Dear, courageous girl! I owe my life 'Not if I can avoid it; certainly not to her bravery!'

'Indeed you do.' 'What I fear is that so grand, so large-hearted a girl-one so full of vigorous life-will never consent to 'O-h! No, I don't work for the seitle down in the quiet way in which poor -as Marcia does,' was Winifred's my wife may have to live for a little while, for two thousand dollars a year And Guy was disgusted. How was is not limitless. Fancy Winifred

mit her kitchen to be dirty! Guy, a corresponding decrease,

Congressional Manners.

It used often to be a reproach by

not an altogether unheard-of event ment in round measure none could for pistols to be drawn, not only in deny. The one quelity of Phil's menthe National House of Representa- tal structure that puzzled us, was his tives, but in the more sedate and dig- entire lack of perception,-that is: his nified Senate itself.

fare just before the outbreak of the once been explained to him he could civil war, many scenes occurred in remember; and, really his memory the halls of Congress which were the was parrot-like. He copied the ideas reverse of creditable to the actors in of others just as a Chinaman copies them. On one occasion, during a de- work given him to do from a given as the meeting opened in due form, 'a took place between two members from are to be made, and the model hapattacked Stephen A. Douglas, then a the new pants will be sure to have walkin match. Yesterday anudder that the other had 'sneaked like a cur | There was a time with the club

his antagonist; but before he had the post-prandial enjoyment. We reached him, the champion of Doug- had all furnished conundrums except ober dese fings, an' bime-by I got las had snatched up his overcoat, and Phil; and we told him, one evening, deserving young lawyer until he did 'Will such a girl ever consent to had drawn a pistol from its pocket, had drawn a pistol from its pocket, if he didn't have a good conundrum, At sartin' sezues of de y'ar de atmoswhich he pointed directly at his ap fresh and new, for us on the followproaching enemy, Members, howev- ing day, we would suspend him for phere am 'pregnated wid some sort o' rushed in between them, and thus neglecting to furnish his quota of enprevented what seemed about to be tertainment. come a bloody fray.

'Helen, your sister's flotsam really Thaddeus Stevens was making a very plied to our steward, Michael to help rapid stream. Just after the girls had is a little too good to have been left bitter speech, which so stung his po him out from his difficulty. litical opponents that twenty or thir- 'Mike, give me a conundrum, a real while Steven's friends rallied around time. Recently, while one of the clerks at him for his defence and protection. the Galveston courthouse was making At that moment, the two parties in out the death warrants of those citi. the House seemed on the very point

Such scenes, happily, never occur in these more orderly and civilized 'Is you de boss of de Grand Jury?' days. It is very rarely, indeed, that 'What do you want?' asked the we hear of anything like a personal encounter between members of Con-'Is dis heah de place whar ye comes gress, either inside or outside its

The debates are often warm, and This is where the Grand Jury sometimes descend into unbecoming violence of speech. Members wit 'I wants you, sah, den, to make me each other, and are sarcastic, and out a felony detachment agin scold each other, and use severe epi-Jeems Webster, and I wants him ex- thets; but Congressional duels are obsolete, and Congressional fisticuffs oc-

'He is de wussest niggah on Gal. stance can be remembered for years. In the House of Representatives. as yaller complected, spindle shanked moreover, in which being the more moke as he is, I'd tie a million pounds populous body, we should naturally off. I would, sure; and after I had confusion and obstrusive bad mandone all dat I'd clime up a holler ners than existed twenty years ago. and tells what de Lor' has been doin' very long and dull, are listened to with more patience than formerly; and it is seldom that the House so far 'I'll splain. Las' Sunday a week loses its self-control as to deprive the Speaker of the power to quell it at

It is not too much to say, indeed. that the manners of our Congress of ster tied to the same cravat? Ses I, those of the great deliberative bodies Whar did you steal dat necktie?' He of the old world. In the English jess grinned and grinned. Ses I, House of Commons, members still wear their hats while the body is in session; an unpopular speaker's voice all' wid a tassel as big as yer fist, and de is still coughed down, and drowned amid unseemly cat-calls and the rude scraping of feet; and even Prime Ministers, when they say unpleasant things, are interrupted and disturbed

by loud vocal disapproval. 'Look heah, boss, you is gwine to be

eminent and intelligent men. But the Grand Jury will ask cause public opinion in this country good size one; and by converting one has become emphatic in its condem. room into a store, and another into propensities in its public men. The made. But the Colonel knew that a ification for rising in political life.

Lover's Nonsense.

her own head off.

Phil's Conundrum.

Phil. Barton was one of the bes the English and other foreigners, that fellows of the club, open hearted, and the manners displayed in the Amer- frank; free and generous, and he ican Congress were rude, noisy, and could be really interesting, too. He sometimes disgraceful; and there was had a goodly amount of such educaa time when this reproach was not a tion as could be gained from books and schools, and had traveled. At Not twenty-five years ago, it was all events, that he furnished amuse-

obtuseness in the face of pith and Amid the violence of the party war- point in joking. A thing that had

when conundrums, and quaint play

That night Phil lingered behind af-

ty rushed towards him, some of them fresh one-that's a good fellow. You grasping weapons in their pockeis, know I'll do as much for you, any Mike knew it, and scratched

head; and finally envolved the following; 'It is my father's child, and my mother's child; yet it is not my sister nor yet my brother.' 'Goodness me! Mike, how can

that be?" 'Why-don't you see, Mr. Barton -it's myself. I am my father's child and my mother's child; but of course

'Hi! I see! That's good! Capital! Now let's see:' And he repeated it until he was sure he had it right. On the following day, over the des-

sert, and amid clouds of tobacco smoke, Phil announced: 'Ho, boys! I've got a conundrum for you; and I'll bet a basket of cham-

pagne for the crowd that there aint one of you can answer it.' 'Go ahead old fellow. Let us have it. Propound.'

'Well-here it is my father's child, and my mother's child; yet it is not my sister nor my brother.' They thought a few moments, and then one of them cried out, and the

rest immediately followed suit: 'Why-It's yourself, of course.' 'No,' said Phil, shaking his head. That aint it. You won't guess it.'

'But-that is it. It can't be anything else. Look at it for your 'I don't care. 'Taint right. You

haven't got it.' "Well-then who can it be? tell 'It's our steward, Mike MacDoug-

Power of the Press.

Col. L. L. Polk, late Chief Engi-

neer of our State Agricultural Bureau, understood the power of the The French Chamber of Deputies Press in blowing up a town. He in presents, if possible, a yet worse ex- 1873 owned some hundreds of acres ample of manners. Scarcely a week of common land upon the line of the exercises, clean and repair clothing, make insect passes that some violent scene does uncompleted C. C. Railroad. One powder and destre to join the Line Klin Club. not occur in its hall; and sometimes day listening to the distant whistle of P.S.-I also reveal the future and tell the a candidate, and you is the firm fren these scenes are really disgraceful in the Locomotiue, the Colonel determined to turn his little farm into a will read the future of any member who will Several reasons might be given for town. The location was good; the send on his name, the happy improvement which has surrounding country well settled. So N. B. I also interpret dreams. I can tell by what store I purchased dat ar cra- taken place in the legislative halls of he laid off the young city of Polkton. your dreams whether you are going to find a our nation, but the main reason is be- There was but one house; but it was a lost wallet chuck full of greenbacks or fall off the nation of bad manners and duelling the postoffice, a pretty good start was rowdy Congressman finds that his city-even one that is set upon a hill, acted on under a suspension of the swagger and browbeating way do -must not be covered with the bali rules. not advance his political prospects. bushel; its horn must resound in the Gentlemanliness is a more profitable land, else it will soon go to seed, and motion. He had dreams every night, as well as a more self-satisfying qual. stand for a mere flyspeck on the map. and if there were any lost wallets Hence he established a small printing coming to him he wanted to make his office, in the room above the postoffice arrangements accordingly. and soon the weekly Ansonian began Judge Buidface hoped the motion to walk the earth, warbling cheerful would prevail. He had lost a dog, ly of the future of Polkton. Mean and he wanted to know the wherea-'Would you mind standing here till time along came the tracklayers, and bouts of the animal powerfully bad. go in and get a cigar?' he asked. the Iron Horse, and then a depot, 'Gem'leu, sot down,' observed the 'Of course not,' she reglied; 'but don't stores, black-swithy, saw mill, more President as he slowly ture the letter you think, Henry, that smoking is stores, two or three churches, two or in pieces. 'If dis club has corns it offensive, and that it will be easier three schools, drug store, -in short, can git 'em pared down nigher by dan practising economy after marriage if the town arrived, with trunk, band Mobile. Dis doctals may be werry it is practised during courtship? box and cradle. There is not a bit of powerful wid his roots and yarbs, but 'You're right,' he said; 'I shan't smoke doubt that the newspaper brought the I doan' like de tone of his applicaany more, sweet,' and she looked un- location into notice, and in truth cre- shun. As to dreams an' sich, come utterable love at him as they resum- ated the town; tho' of course, the Col- right to me if you want 'em 'splained. ed their stroll. Just then they came onel's energy as farmer, merchant, It doan' look well fur sich old men as to an ice-cream saloon, and he said, editor, postmaster, politician, etc., was Brudders Boldface and Hastings to There, now, I meant to treat you to the leading factor in the creation. be filled up wid signs an' dreams an' ice-cream, but, as you say, it is best It is a pity that he subsequently lost whims. De time wasted by de cull'd to practise economy during courtship. all that he had worked for, and then race of dis kentry in dreamin' of the cents for a cigar, 30 cents for two the town lost him. The stoppage of black cats an' lookin' fur lost pocket-ice creams—40 cents saved in a sin-The rentals of grass land in Eng- gle night. Let's go over to the foun- from the place. The story of Polk- everybody fat. De Committee on

when Will Avery and John B. means.

KINSTON JOURNAL.

BATES OF ADVERTISING : One Inch one Week three months Quarter column, one week Haif column, one week ... One column, one week ...

Contracts for advertising for any space of time may be made at the office of the KINSTON JOURNAL, over the Post Office, Kinsten, Lonoir County, North Carolina.

Hussey began their lively paper. People wondered where Hickory exi-ted. But the advantages of the location becoming known through the Press, scores of energetic young merchants removed thither; and today Hickory is one of the live towns of Western Carolina. If the people of Raleigh and Charlotte would reflect upon the advertising given them by good local journals they would seek in every way to strengthen the press . - Farmer and Mechanic.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The Lime Kiln Club.

bate in the House, a sharp altercation model. If a pair of new pantaloons sartin member of dis club cum softly Illinois. One of them had bitterly pens to have three patches upon it, any objeckshuns to his enterin into a great party leader; and the other, a those patches exactly duplicated! member binted aroun' about organizin' devoted friend of Douglas, had sav- This quality can best be set forth by a cull'd base ball club to sweep the kentry. To day, a third member scrusly proposed de ideah of fastin' fur The first member made a rush for upon words, constituted the chief of Fur two long hours dis afternoon I vapor dat creates a desiah on de part of about six men out of ten to make fools of demselves. Dis vapor am At another time, the venerable ter the others had gone, and then ap at hullsale rates, an' if it affects de white folks, why shouldn't it have mo or less influence on the cull'd people? In order to diskiver what effect it has had on dis club, I now inwite all you who am in favor of base ball, fastin' an' walding-matches to riz up.'

Not a foot moved. The hall was as quiet as a cow in a garden after cabbages.

'Waal, den, all who am 'posed will lease stretch up,' continued the Pres-

Every person in the hall got his feet in under him as sooh as posible and stood erect for a full minute. I aint my own brother nor sister,

Werry well, gem'len-you kin sot down,' remarked the old wan as a smile crept into the corner of each eye 'I guess I am all right about de vapor, but I guess de vapor sorter slides away from de cullid race. Now let

me say to one an' all as follers: Two weeks wid a spellin'-book will help us us mo' dan two y'ars wid a base ball club. If you want to walk go out an' look for work. As to the queshun of fastin, dar's a full dozen of you in heab who'll git all you want of it afore nex' spring onless you make your brushes fly faster dan you have fur a month past. De man who builds up his frame on an empty stomach will drap out o' sight all of a sudden. It's pleasant to a hero, but de man who airns his dollar a day. pays his debts, speaks de truf, brings up his chill'en in de right way and wins de respect of his nayburs am sailin' his sand-scow 'bout as nigh de true light as he kin go. We will now attack de usual order of bizness.

PETITIONS.

Petitions were received as follows: From Ohio, two elders and a captain; from Georgia, two judges and two trustees; from Virginia, one Colonel and a justice of the Peace; from Illinois, one Overseer of Highways and two reverends. A petition from Mobile read as follows: GENTS-I am known in this city as Dr. Light-

foot, the Great American Herb and Root Physician. I extract corns, cure in-growing toe nails, knock chilbiains into the middle of next week, deliver addresses on all subjects, hold funeral reasonable. In case I am admitted to the club I

Elder Toots at once grose and moyed that the petition of the Doctor be

Synipathy Hastings seconded the

for an amusement.'

'Yes, as Miss Marcia does.' contemptuous reply.

'The poor?'

he to know that the little apron in pottering over domestic details, regu-Marcia's hands would never have been lating the servants and ordering the thought of if Guy Averill (whose dinners! Fancy my queen in a dark, mother had written of his love for wo- dirty kitchen!' and Caps, Twines, Hardware, and a se- manly women) had not been there to Winifred Tremaine will never perapl-tf see and hear it?

her. Her dark blue riding habit dropped eggs, your little dainties of showed her suple form to perfection all sorts, these three weeks past?' 'Why, the cook of course!'

'By no means. Winifred has herbrought you; she makes every loaf of 'You amaze me!'

'Why Because she don't make a fect; Marcia, on the other hand, some- show of her work? Because she entimes forgot her would-be gentleness joys outdoor life after attending to her and showed a snappish petulance that domestic duties? She is not only a good rider and all that, but she is 'What a helpful, cheery woman she | thoroughly and practically domestic.' would be?' meditated Guy, but not of | Guy didn't say any more then, but

'I have never thanked you for sav-

until I know whether my rescued life not feel justified in paying attentions. But though Guy thought he was is to be one of happiness or misery. from the proof of his charges.' fully determined to marry some one Winifred. I love, you very dearly! Although he was industrious and more like Marcia, yet Winifred ruled Can you love me a little? Can you talented, clients were few and far be- his dreams day and night. At last he consent to be my wife? If not, if you give me no love, I shall blame you

> 'I-I-I don't like to be blamed. And Guy didn't blame her. · Bassius Borclay always calls his sam,' and savs:

zens who had not paid their taxes, a of a general personal conflict. dandyfied darkey entered and ask-

when you has got a private grievance halls.

agin some udder nigger?'

foah him in de meeting.'

ecuted forthwith.' 'Why, what's the matter with Jim?' cur so seldom that scarcely an investon island. If I was as low down.

'But what has he done?' ago I presented one ob de most refined and lubly young ladies ob dis will. city wid a blue cravat wid valler tassels. Jess now, what should I see You wont rest till you becomes a more becomin' nectie den dar at, one Sheriff is gwine to fasten it right under yer ear.' All he said was jess to

kiss his hand ter me.' 'Maybe that lady you speak of gave it to him?'

'He stole it, I tell yer.' 'Where did you get it?' 'Hey?' 'Where did you get it?'

of de cullud man' ain't yer?' 'Maybe so.' 'Den you don't want to know at

you.' 'Dey will?' 'Just go right in and tell them all about it?" 'Is dey busy now?'

'No; they are waiting for you.' 'Den it doesn't become me to distarb 'em. Lemme see (and he eonsulted a large silver turnip); it's 9 o'clock now, smack up. I'se got to write some letters to go by de mail to-morrow morning, and dis arternoon dar is a watermelon sociable for de benefit ob de church. I ain't time jess now. I want to see Jim 'Marcia! Oh, mother,' he laughed, Webster fust and gib him one moab chance to splain his connection with

> 'So you think she might have gone back on you and given him that cravat?'

> 'No, boss; but maybe Jim it off de same counter in de store whar I got de fuss one. Dem ar neckties was lying mighty exposed dar on de counter an Sim ain't a bit too good to pick one up when nobody was noticin' and walk off wid it, jess like I did.'

land this year show a considerable in- tain and take a drink of water.' They ton was repeated in Hickory. It was Petitions needn't bodder wid dis case crease, while those of corn land show went; but she was mad enough to bite a mere hamlet of a dozen houses nor try to find out what P. D. Q.