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FOR LOVE OF HIM.

BY MARY REED CROWELL,

"MARKY him! Marry him! Eines tine, have you taken leave of your senses, or are you simply trying to make me dis-

gusted with you?" The music from the brass band was pulsing joyously, the loud blure of the cornet, the silvery tinkle of the piccolor the tender alto of the violin, and occasional thrilling peals from the drums were sending the young blood through Dell Dessington's veins in riotons exu. berance as the stood there, tapping one dainted booted foot, and looking impatiently for the recreant coming of her partner in that glorious waltz-quadrille.

She was a dangerously beautiful girl -agirl who had been fed on admiration and worshipful flattery ever since she could remember; to whom the world had been rose-hued and violet-pathed all her lovely young life; whose be witching eyes-darkly blue as her favorite wood-violets were tenderly dreamy and aglow with unawakened possibilities of love and passionate devotion; whose delicate beauty of roses-and-cream complexion, and brightness of sua-gold hair, place of it until he actually began to capable of governing her actions. and sweet witchery of manner, and gay take an interest in her willful caprices. willfulness of girlish caprice, made her until he actually decided she was worth mind of the men with whom she came in ality.

She was not rich-this bonny Dell Dessington, save in her heritage of personal charms. She had run safely the experienced a throb of peculiar interestedness, in any of the lovers who sighed at her feet.

him and marry him.

or boredly with his hestess.

most devoted slave and unmercifully bles ordered-about admirer.

Presently he appeared, an apology on his tongue that Dell checked promptly. "Never mind why you were not here sooner, Chauncey; there's a side vacant

-get it, quick ! ' And they scudded off, straight past Mr. Longstreth, who caught a little puff of

lace skirt brushed swiftly past him. "What a horrid fellow that stranger friend of yours is-that-that great tall gawk there by the door, with the sarcastic eyes and the cold, stern mouth."

Dell took the first opportunity after the salute to partners and corners to say it, and Steele looked astonished.

"Who-not Longstreth? Why, Miss Dell, there never was a finer fellow! Look at his splendid figure-"

tered up a less disagreeable face?" When "ail waltz," interrupted her for a mement, and at its close, while the

head couple were repeating their graceful figure, Mr. Steele took up the subject "He looks bored because he is bored.

hates society-and, very confidentially judgment, head and heart, and he ended as flirts."

instantly into his.

"Does that mean me. Chauncey? Tel! me, do you think that great, awkward fellow means me? Because, if he does-" The little compression of the coral red lips and the smile that followed it was eloquent of Dell's meaning.

ment, then he laughed.

Miss Dell. Twenty minutes ago Long- delicately flushing, her eyes downcast, pitiful-matching exactly the pale, tiny piece of toasted cream bread. streth singled you out especially as the her slender form trembling. most heartless coquette in the room, and Then, she raised her white lids, and call and mental pain. be fooled by you if they understood thrills to his very finger-tips. themselves."

Dell listened, little alternate flushes

TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR.

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and Steele obeyed the call "all waltz!" It was a wide sweep they took, and it was in the direction of where Mr. Longstreth stood; and Dell looked at him ouce half angrily, and met his coolly saruous, smiling, amusing look.

And then Dell spoke to Chauncey. "He is, without exception, the ugliest piece of masculinity I ever had the bad nck to see! Nevertheless, Chauncey, I wish you to introduce me the minute the quadrille is over !"

ook in her eves that made Ernestine. from her quiet corner, wonder what the en that it had happened as it had, girl was up to now.

the three months that followed that presentation of Carl Longstreth and Dell Dessington to each other. If he had been approved and provoked by her decided efforts in the line of successful coquetry before he knew her, he certainly was indignant at her conduct when he came to know her-indignant, mortified, until pique and astonishment took the

excited sparkle in her eyes it had not individuality to him, that she had herbeen for nothing-it had meant that she self wondered at it, but wondering was gauntlet of two seasons, and yethod never had sworn to punish Carl Longstreth- gladly content that love had so subpunish him mortally with the very jugated her. weapons he despised.

Then, heart whole, beautiful as a with a will only exceeded by her tact. The novelty of being even the slave of dream, willful, almost insubordinate to She had first beamed all her matchless love were off, and the chains that had a degree that sorely tried the gentle Beauty and charming grace and unsur- only seemed flowery girdles now clankpatience of her elder sister, Ernestine, passable fascination upon him, until he ed as metallic as steel. Not that she who was at once duenna, companion and had been less than human had he not loved him an iota the less-not that she chaperone-Dell Dessington and Carl been charmed and fascivated somewhat. did not perfectly worship him, but only Longstreth were to meet, and Ernestine Then, just when he thawed out a little Dell felt that she could not endure to be had nointed him out to her sister at from his sarcasm and indifference, Dell always, everlastingly in subjugation, Mrs. Erle's reception, and pointedly said would suddenly change her tactics and So, she rebelled occasionally, always she hoped Dell would fall in love with treat him with such supreme disdain and in a pretty, girlish way that was posi-And dainty Dell had given Mr. Long- more than mortal to have stood it quiet- coax her lord and master into, or out of, streth a long, critical look, as, all uncon- ly. Then, when he had made up his a set opinion concerning her and her scious of her gaze, he stood talking rath mind positively, indignantly, that he doings. Then there were times when Then she turned almost anguly on Dell would woo him with her most art- ty over her. Eraestine, and uttered the above-quoted less guilelessness and play her pretty reremark, and then began to peer about pentance for her wicked temper with a and a littly angrily. for Chauncey Steele, for the present her girlish grace that was simply-irresisti-

And thus the little romance, begun in pique by this fair girl, but fated from before the beginning to end, oh! so differently !-so this pretty little love affair went on, only Dell Dessington would have been superlatively indignant had any one binted it was a love affair at all. What! She fall in love with Carl Long some dainty, delicate perfume as Deli's streth! She in carnest in the notorious flirtation they were carrying on! Never!

> She was determined to punish him for his remarks about her; she was determined to make him cat his own words - that no man of ordinary common-sense need be fooled by her. She was set, soul and spirit, to fool him-and people thought she was in a fair way to accom-

plish her object. Even Carl Longstreth himself wondered what it meant. From the very first "Like a prize-fighter, and look at his there had been something about her that cross, ennuyee expression. Why didn't attracted him as no other woman ever he stay home unless he could have mus- had done, even while he was repelled as

far as his judgment went. Certainly her rare sweet beauty was one of the attractions, assuredly her winning grace and bonniness were others. But beyond beauty and grace and witchingness was something-some influence he felt, that, Confidentially, Miss Dell, Longstreth fight it as he would, conquered him, a long, long strife by admitting to him-Dell's frank, tender eyes were looking self he loved her-with a passion of which he never had believed himse'f

> And this girl? This venturesome, capricous, strong-willed girl, with her starry eyes and dimpled mouth?

She listened when he told her he loved her, and he poured out his words Mr. Steele looked confused for a mo in a whelming torrent that betrayed heart throb, but it was bereft of all its that Dell had done well, because the

said that no man of ordinary sense would gave him a glance that sent tingling

And of all happy, loving, betrothed Richards, maidens, Dell Dessington was the happiest-with Carl Longstreth for her heartache, and continued through fever we used to seeld him for abusing the stop at a street crossing, give her

And the glad days went on, and the sumption. girl's willfulness, and headstrongness, and coquettishness, faded in the light of And the joyous strains of the waltz the love that glorified her young life. went on, and Dell's dainty feet twinkled | Love was supreme lord of all, and Dell had happened, and then, thanked Heav-

"Dell, you must not!" A palely-I hardly know how to tell the story of augry face, out of which looked stern determined eyes as Dell's lover said the words with intense emphasis.

"Mr. Longstreth-I shall do just as I please about it!"

And Dell's eyes looked equally defiant, although there was a smile on her lips as she thought how ridiculous it was that Carl Longstreth-or any man -should for a moment suppose himself

They had been engaged four months -four happy, happy months, in which particularly da gerous to the peace of cultivating for the sake of her origin. Dell had given her lover all the wealth of devotion and worship that her whole-And Dell-well, the night of the re- souled woman's nature possessed, when ception when her sister had noticed the she had so completely yielded her

Then, very, very gradually, Dell's And she had gone about her work willful old self asserted itself again.

saucy coolness that he would have been tively bewitching Or, again, she would

would have nothing more to say to her, she openly denied or defied his authori-"As yet, Carl," she said, laughingly.

> "Then if you refuse to obey my wish es now, what am I to expect of a wife such as you will make?"

Then Dell nestled her proud little head lovingly on his broad abreast, and looked up in his half-reproving, balf admiring eyes.

"You shall think that never had man a wife more tender and true-only Carl, you must take back what you said about my accepting Charlie Richards' escort to the ball to which you refuse to go. Be good, dear, and tell me to have a nice time !"

"With Richards?" No! Dell. I know the man is foolishly in love with you-my betrothed wife. I know you are a flirt-yes. Dell! Go with him. then, under the circumstances? Dell, you must not!"

Then Dell had crested her head, and looked half-merrily, half-angrily into his pale, earnest face.

"Mr. Longstreth, I shall do just as I please about it!"

Such bitter, bitter words followed after that flinging down the gauntlet Proud stubbornness and passionate jealousy on his side; angry, hot-headed willfulness and defiance on hers; andthey parced in fierce wrath, he forbidding her to go if she ever wanted to see him again, she insisting she had a perect right to use her own discretion in

They parted-too angry to feel the grant it, dear!" realize it was a death-blow they gave to attempt at eating a lunch. their own happiness.

"Ernestine!"

It was the same attractively sweet Ernestine, I am positively bungry." voice that had made many a man's And Ernestine pretended to think how passion had mastered the man. Dell pr tty little dictatorial tone, all its girl had made such brave pretense, and

went instantly to the bedside.

and pallors chasing across her face as she And the confession, in a tone of sur- A little heart-broken sob came quiv. Then, exactly as the bell in an adja- has got to be attended to

prise that told how her own heart had sring through the lips that had lost cent steeple rung silverly out its five Lovely Woman and her Ways. suddenly owned its master, was so their tempting bloom in those six slow, resonant peals, there came a sudsweet, that he took her in his arms and months of terrible illuess that had seized den, imperious summons at their door- the Louisville Journal, are so approprisealed their love with kisses of betrothal! Dell, when she realized her lover really bell, and Dell, with a deathly pallor ate to the times that we insert them in a very curious series of statistics.

It certainly was strange, very unex- had left her, after that mischief-mad spreading over her face, followed by a our paper, and trust that all our lady relative to the suicides committed castic eyes fixed on her with a contempt- pectedly strange, but neverthe'ess true! night of the bail when she went with flush of happy ecstasy, laughed aloud- friends will give them a scanning:

A terrible illness, that began with

Only Dell did not know it. She love?" new she was strangely weak and sick. She heard Ernestine's light, eager of regret in all those weary days of sep- room. aration, but Dell knew it was his pride 'Dell, Dell, pray God to help you! longing of heart for the one thing that | could not come!" could comfort her, Dell's defiance had And Dell listened, s'ruggling into arms at his dear feet

swered her gentle, loving summons, it ligs, until Ernestine prayed her speak sunken, bister-circled eyes,

"I have conquered myself at last, Evnestine-love has conquered pride. I for me to endure! He does not come want you to write to Carl and tell him because it is his -wed-ding-duy, all about me and how I have almost Ernesting-it will-kill-me. I loved died because of our estrangement-for | -him. I never-never doubt-ed." And I have been very sick? But I sha'l get the gasping plaint was ended -- all her well again: oh, indeed I shall, when Leart-broken wees were ended-ty the Carl comes and forgives me and loyes sudden torrent of life-blood that came me again! Write, Earnestine, and bid in an awful tide between her lips. tening for his dear footsteps-that he teemed her too lightly. must come to me. I know he will, I . Well-it was best. She was woman am as sure as that Lam alive that he and how infinitely better that the brok-

at thought of it, that it made Ernes- than go on, dead in life, suffering and tine's heart ache, for Ernestine knew enduring and never knowing peace again. with Carl's arms around her, fighting to-day. Azrael, step by step, for her sweet young

Nevertheless she wrote a letter that separate them after five o'clock on the Tuesday.

sha'n't T. Errestine?"

my happiness take my appetite. Really,

haggard face that was white with physi- It came later, three, four, balf-past

four, and then, even Ernestine could cushions perfectly content.

the first time in months.

"Isn't that Carl all over again? How ulous sight to see a lovely woman bring him right up. Oh! my love, my

but beyond that there at the health and footsteps go rapidly down; and then or six times, like a buzzard fixing happiness again, if only Carl would there came a sound of sobs that couldn't in rhythmic movement, and there was a often wondered at how strangely it all come back-Carl, her one beloved, her be checked-deep, suffering, gasping always beloved. He had made no sign sobs from Ernetine, as she came in the

of like a sternwheel boat in a storm. stood in the way; and her pride had Oh, darling-he-he is not here. He Such fantastic, fashionable freaks been equal in intensity until lately, and sent a telegram to reach you at five of folly as we see sometimes upon lately, through weakness of body and o'cleck-it is his wedding day-he becoming to all that is modest. beautiful and lovely in woman .-

melted, and she was eager to ground her rigid unrightness of posture: listened with blanching face, and staring, tear-When patient, faithful Ernestine an- less eyes, and compressed, unquivering was to find a glad excited glow in the Then she parted her parched lins by an effort that was terrible to sec.

"It is bord-oh, God, it as too bard

afternoon-no sooner, no later, because sickness till for him she endured it; ness about her. She lives, dresses, verses of fortune. want to know exactly when to be lis- she who died for love of him who es- acts and looks plain. ' She and

en Leart should rest in dreamless sleen. She looked so bright, so happy, even with white, still hands or seed over it,

that Dell would never recover, not even as, God knows, many a woman is doing face and eyes lifted heavenward, to understand why spring and sum-A Wild Man of the Mountains. A gentleman who resides near prayer: "Our father who art in autumn, 31 for spring, and 27 for told, in simply elequent words, all the pitiful story, and told him, too, that the Statesville (N. C.) Landmark, the twinkling stars and listen to ative the statement which has often Dell was dying -all for love of him. writes us that, in company with her prayers. The one a meek, been made that most cases of self-Told him of her unwavering faith in several gentlemen, he went out humble, Christian young woman, murder occur during gloomy bim, of her solemnly-glad assurance prospecting in a portion of the whose affections are fixed on things weather, which aids in depressing that, if he was alive, nothing would Globe Valley. While in the above the foibles and follies of a the spirits, for certainly there are heart of the valley, some miles fashionable world-whose very soul more dark days in winter than in from any place of habitation, their pants for the light and love of a summer and fall. Again, it might attention was attracted toward a home "over there." The other, a be supposed that the privations in-Tuesday, and with every hour the girl's peculiar specimen of humanity, thin-visaged, "made-up" woman cident to winter would lend an essome forty yards distant. They of a fashionable world, whose pecial impulse toward the crime. excitement grew, until her eyes shone neared the object, or giant as he whole heart and soul is engulfed in As to the mode of death chosen, with luster and her cheeks grew pink, seemed, until they came within the great which pool of mock hap more than seven tentks preferred "You must take me out of the bed, twenty steps of him. Then they piness and folly; who never looks either strangulation (2472) or Ernestine, to-day. I will not lie here stopped still, to advise with each in the Bible one-hundredth part as drowning (1514), showing that, like a ghost among these awful white other as to whether they should much as she does a looking-glass, while the suicides were willing to pillows; I am going to get up on the go nearer. While they were con- whose whole idea of life is to have throw away their lives, they probalounge, and have my white wrapper on sulting, one of the gentlemen gave fun with the boys" until she is for- bly shrank from any mode of so doand blue ribbons in my hair, and a a yell and jumped toward the ty, and then take the chance of ing which involved mutilation of bunch of forget-me-nots at my throat. wild man when he started toward fooling some old man into "buying their bodies. And I want my hair crimped and the party a few steps, stopped still her," if she can. The one breathes brushed pompadour—Carl never liked and began to pound himself in the her prayer and lies down on her breast with his ponderous fists. downy bed to dream of heaven and Washington was married, but it any other way. Oh, Ernestine, I There he stood for two minutes, the angels. The other comes out had no children. Adams was never was so happy in my life!" And evincing no power of speech. of the parlor at a late hour, like a married, and had one son whom he in her excitement Dell never saw the Suddenly he turned and bounded tired and hungry coach horse, rush- lived to see President. Jefferson tears in Ernestine's eyes, or the speech. of with the speed of a deer. The es to the pantry, grabs a pickle in was a widower; his wife died less agony on her face, as she patiently party then repaired to the house one hand and a cold ham-bone in twenty years before his election. dressed the girl who had barely strength of one of the men, secured a gun, the other; then to her room. She They had six children, all daughto be carried, a feather's weight in her pistol and other articles of war- swings her "harness" over the back ters, of whom only two survived sister's arms, from the bed to the couch. fare and went in pursuit of this of half a dozen chairs, scatters the infancy. Madison was married, "Of course I am weak." Dell said, strange being. They searched the other "make up" about the floor, but had no children. His wife after she had lain back treatkless and balance of the day, but nothing and forgets the duty she owes to was the most elegant woman that panting among the blue silk and lace could be seen of the object of their God and herself, and dives into bed ever adorned the Presidential cushions-"of course I am very weak- pursuit. During the search they as- like a wharf rat into the canal, mansion. She survived him, and people always are when they lie in bed cended the crags of Blowing Rock rolls and tumbles all night as if was for many years the pride of and discovered a small cave, in the bed were full of hornets, and Washington society, having lived so long as I have done. But I shall soon which was found a bed of leaves get my strength egain when Carl comes and many bones, resembling those next morning, as stiff and lifeless as the Senate. Morroe was married to pet me and take me for easy rides - of the opossum. It is supposed a billy-goot that has been run over and so was John Quincy Adams, this cave has afforded this wild by a freight train. Now, which Jackson was a widower, and so And Ernestine could only choke back man a home for many years. Our one of the two think you God and was Van Buren and Harrison, her agonizing sobs and whisper, "God correspondent describes the wild the angels smile upon the most- Tyler was a widower when he enman as being about six feet five the beautiful woman or the fash- tered office, but soon afterwards we that came afterward, too excited to It came noon, and Dell made a brave inches tall, with broad shoulders journel lady?" and long apeish arms; smooth face

day, mustu't I? It will never do to let body covered with dark brown and wife can only be secured by term of office. Polk was a marhair near two inches long. His that constant tenderness and care ried man, and his wife survived head and a greater portion of his of the parties for each other him a number of years. Gen forehead is covered with long, which are based upon warm and Taylor was a widower. Pierce luxuriant, dark red tresses. Our demonstrative love. The heart was a married man, but Buchancorrespondent affirms that this is demands that the man shall not nan was a bachelor. The social "I'll throw myself on your mercy, listened, with her exquisite face all authoritative command. It was sweet, actually took four grapes, and a tiny, ever been seen or heard of in the lent in the midst of his family. Johnson and Grant needs no reference to the lent in the midst of his family.

A GINL workel the motto: "I need her husband's tastes and wishes ter married while in office, Ernestine laid down her sewing and hardly control her excitement, while thee every hour," and presented it to renders her home undesirable for De'l, with a glorious serenity on her her chap. He says he can't help it; it hum. In a word, ever-present and Ir would be interesting to know just "Oh, Mr. Longstreth! Why-I do "Yes, Dell. You want what, dar- sweet, wan face nextled among the blue takes him two hours to milk and feed the ever-demonstrative gentleness what thoughts rush through the mind of pigs, morning and night, and business must reign or else starves.

THE CARTHAGINIAN

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Curiosities of Suicide.

The latest report of the Criminal Administration of France contains in that country in the year 1874. It appears that during that period "It is indeed a funny and ridic-5,617 persons killed themselves. and that this total is greater than and decline, and was ending-in con- bell. Run down, quick, dear, and body a fearful twist, stoop low and had ever before been reported. Of these unfortunates, 79 per cent. reach backward and downward were men and 21 per cent. wonearly to her heels, and grab from men. Of 105 suicides the ages forty to fifty pounds of dress tail, full of dirt and dust, shake it five could not be determined, but of the remaining 6,512, 29 were un- fader 16 years of age, 193 between its wings to fly, then hobble across the street like a lame turkey to the 16 and 21, 1,477 between 21 and 40, 2,214 between 40 and 60, and other side, there to "let go," turn 1,500 over the last mentioned round four or five times, and start

Leaving out those who committed the fatal act while laboring our streets are certainly very un- under mental disorders, in all 1622, it is interesting to compare the condition of the suicides with Think of it. The idea of a fash- the cause which impelled them to ionably dressed blonde or brunette make away with themselves, stopping dead still upon the street. How prolific a source of suicide kick out and up like a cow at an unhappiness in the marriage rearmy of loose hornets, grab her lation is indicated by the fact that clothes in her hand, and with a 48 per cent. of the total were body bent, looking out from under married, and that out of 5,136 suia little hat perched upon one side cides, regarding which authentic of the head, and making a public particulars were obtained, 701 exhibition of her heels and hose as killed themselves because of famishe skips across the street like an ly troubles. It will also be noted ostrich on a run, an exact copy in that the greater number of suistyle and dress of the woman who cides were people past the prime rides a spotted horse in a circus and of life, indicating that dissatisfacumps through a paper balloon for tion with a wasted or unsuccessful \$15 a week and applause. Look existence determined their putting at the modestly dressed, sweet an end to it This is further subhim come hear my prayer for pardon- So she died. She who had never faced, humble girl, walking home- stantiated by the fact that out of bid him come cure me. Tell him that known love till Carl Longstreth taught ward, having been on a mission for the 5,136, 652 are known to have on Tuesday next, at five o'clock, in the her; she who had never known heart- her mother, perhaps. No foolish- killed themselves because of re-

Seven hundred and ninety-eight fushion are strangers. Loafers and people died to avoid physical sufblackguards don't stare at her, and fering, and 489 because of various make all kinds of remarks about unclassified troubles. The fact her. No! She commands respect that out of the \$15 who where by her dress and conduct upon the brought to self-destruction by dispublic streets. See her it spotless sipation, 572 owed their misery to white, looking like an angel .- drunkenness, is in itself a powerful Kneeling at the bedside with her temperance lecture. It is not easy and in accents low and sweet mer were the seasons in which breathing from her pure lips the most suicides occurred. The perlanguage of her soul in humble centages are 23 for winter, 19 for

Domestic Life of the Presidents.

married the heiress. Miss Gardiner, of Cincinnati. He was the only "I must eat a tremendous lunch to- and funnel-shaped head. His Happiness between husband President that married during his The woman who forgets to note ence, except to add that Grant is and provide for the peculiarities of the first President who had a daugh-

> heart a man who sits down on a coil of ho. steam-pipes to rest.