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A Mirror for Young Wives.

"I must have it, Charles," said the handsome wife of Mr. Whitman, "So don't put on that sober face,"

"How much will it cost?' replied look cheerful and acquiescept. About forty dollars," was answered,

with just a little faltering in the lady's voice, for she knew the sum would sound "Forty dollars! Why, Ada, do you

I am made of money?" Mr. Whitman's countenance underwent a remarkable change of expres-

"I declare, Charles," said his wife : little impatiently, "you look at me as if I were an object of fear instead of affection. I don't think this is kind of you. I've only had three silk dresses since we were married, while Amy Blight has had six or seven during the same period, and every one of her's cost more than mine. I know you think me extravagant, but I wish you had a wife long."

"There, there, pet, don't talk to me after this fashion! I'll bring the money at dinner time, that is, if-if-"

"No ifs or buts, if you please. The sentence is complete without them. Thank you, dear. I'll go this afternoon and buy the silk; so don't fail to bring the money. I was in at Silkskins' yesterday, and saw one of the sweetest

And Mrs. Whitman laid her sof white hand on the arm of her husband. and smiled with sweet persuasion in his

"Oh, no. You shall have the money;" said Mr. Whitman, turning off from his wife, as she thought, a little abruptly, and hurrying from her presence.

"Forty dollars for a new silk dress!" cjaculated the husband of the vain. pretty, thoughtless Mrs. Whitman, as she shut the door after him. 'I promised to settle Thompson's coal bill to-day -three dollars-but don't know where the money is to come from. The coal is burnt up, and more must be ordered. Oh, dear! I'm discouraged, Every year I fall behind. This winter I did hope to get a little in advance, but if forty dollar silk dresses are the order of the day, there is an cad to that devoutly to be wished for consummation. Oh if I could but disentangle myself now. while I have the strength of early manhood, and the bonds that hold me are weak. If Ada could see as I sec-if I could make her understand rightly my position. Alas, that is hopeless, I fear."

And Mr. Whitman hurried his steps because his heart beat quicker and his thoughts were unduly excited.

Not a long time after Mr. Whitman left home, the city postman delivered a letter to his address. The wife examined the writing on the envelope. Something more than curiesity moved her. There intruded on her mind a vague feeling of disquiet, as if the missive bore jewelery store on Broadway. unpleasant news for her husband. The stamp showed it to be a city letter. A few times of late such letters had come her very well. to his address, and she had noticed that he had read them burriedly, and thrust and become silent.

her husband, sober-faced and silent, as to her husband : he had become, for most of the time of late, presented itself with unusual vividness. Sympathy stole into her heart.

"Poor Charles!" said she, as the feel-

Placing the letter on the mantel piece, where he could see it when he came in, Mrs. Whitman entered upon some household duties, but a strange impression, as of weight, lay upon her heart-a sense of impending evil-a vague feeling that all was not going well

with her husband, "He has been a little mysterious of late," she said to berself. The idea af. taking the bill and watch, said : feeted her very unpleasantly. "He grove more silent and reserved," she desk near by. added, as though her mind, under a feit were, and less interested in what is ant expression.

H-1289-2-4-5-4---which wood yells and which

TRUTH WITHOUT FAR

CARTHAGE, NORTH CAROLINA, THUSDAY, APR. 4, 1878.

chills me at times, and his irritation burts me."

"Something is going wrong with bim, What can it be?"

The letter was in her hand.

"This may give me light." And with Mr. Whitman. There was an effort to careful fingers she opened the envelope, breaking the paper, - that she could bilt. He was a jewele

"If this is not settled at once" rote "I shall put the account in suit. It has been standing for over a year. And I am tired of getting excuses instead of my money."

The bill was for a lady's watch, which Mrs. Whitman had almost compelled her husband to purchase.

"Not paid for? Is it possible?" exclaimed the little woman, in blank astonishment, while the blood mounted to her forehead.

Then she sat down to think. Light Charles, as it you were afraid." began to come into her mind. As she sat thus thinking, a second letter came like some I could name. I rather think for her husband. She opened it sith- his way to receive sentence than in exyou'd find out the difference before out hesitation. Another bill, and an pectation of a pleasant sight. His other dunning letter!

"Not paid! Is it possible?" Sh repeated the ejaculation. It was a bill of twenty-five dollars for gaiters and slippers, which has been standing for three months.

amount of thinking for her little brain. ed him the jeweler's bill. She saw, the moment he entered, that the morning cloud had not passed from his brow. "Here is the money for that ew dress," he said, taking a small roll of bills from his vest-pocket, and handwould have been more precious to the er bills which she had paid. young wife than a hundred sik dresses.

She took the money, saying : "Thank you dear. It is kind of you

to regard my wishes." Son ething in Ada's voice and manper caused Mr. Whitman to lift hieyes, with a look of inquiry in his fice. But she turned aside so that he could not read its expression. He was graver and more s lent than usual, and ate with scarcely an appearance of appe ite.

"Come home early, dear," sail Mrs. Whitman, as she walked to the door with her husband after dinner.

"Are you impatient to have me ad mire your silk dress?" he replied, with a faint effort at a smile.

"Yes, it wil be something splendid,"

stood with a thoughtful face, her mind in-drawn, and her whole manner com-Two hours later and we find her in a

"Can I say a word to you?" She ad-

to the further end of one of the long venient to have nice enough for shopthem, without remark, into his pocket, show cases. Mrs. Whitman drew from her pocket a lady's watch and chain, and this kind of service would injure the Mrs. Whitmen turned the letter over laying them on the show case, said, at color, but leave the garment stil good and over again in her hand, in a thought- the same time holding out the bill she as new for home wear, for working purful way, and as she did so, the image of had taken from the envelope addressed poses, and more dutable than a print.

my husband's circumstances are too limited. I tell you so frankly. It should not have been purchased, but a too in-both directions, in broken plaids and ing increased; I'm afraid something is dulgent husband yielded to the import checks in various styles. The new tunities of a foolish wife. I say this to French prints and percales show the take the blame from him. Now, sir, some styles so perfectly that it is almost meet the case if you can do so in fairness to yourself. Take back the watch

The jeweler dropped his eyes to think. The lady took him a little by surprise. He stood still nearly a minute, and,

" Wait a moment," and he went to a

verish kind of excitement, became active ward again, and now presented her with trimmings, and soft, shaded ostrich new nothing can be more levely; or in a new direction. "More indrawn, as a receipted bill. His face were a pleas-

Mrs. W., drawing out her pocket book. "Nothing; the watch is not defaced.

"You have done a kind act, sir." said Mrs. Whitman, with a trembling voice. "I hope you will not think unfavorably of my busband; it's no fault of his that the bill has not been paid. Good

afternoon, sir." MIS. Wuttman drew ber veil over ber face, and went with light stops and light beart from the store. The pleasure she had experienced on receiving her watch was not be be compared.

felt in parting with it. From the jeweler's she went to the bootmaker's and paid the bill of twenty-five dollars, and rom thence to her milliner's and paid for her last bonnet. "I know you are dying to see my new

dress," soid Mrs. Whitman, gaily, as she frew her arm within that of hir hus band's on his appearance that evening. 'Come into the parler, and let me show it. Come along; don't hang back,

Charles Whitman went with his wife passively, looking more like a man on thoughts were bitter."

"Shall my Ada become lost to me?" he said in his heart-" lost to me in a world of folly, fashion and extravagance?

"Sit down, Charles." She led bim to large cushioned chair. Her manner "This will never do!" said the awak- had undergone a change; the brightness ening wife-"never, no never !"-and of her countenance had departed. She she thrust the two letters into her pock- took something in a burried way from a et in a resolute way. From that hour drawer, and taking up a footstool, placed patterns I ever haid my eyes on; just until the retorn of her husband at din- ton the floor near him and looked ten- ment, which is quite an item with those breast, and to be removed forever from suits my style of complexion. You ner time, Mrs. Whitman did an unusual derly and lovingly in his face, then hand- who desire to "wear out" a germent be- our sight. Perhaps they are the hands

> "It is receipted, you see." Her voice fluttered a little. "Ada, how is this - what does it mean?"

He flushed and grew eager.

"I returned the watch and Mr. R reing them to her as he came in. He dit ceipted the bill. I would have raid for not kiss her, nor smile in the old, bright damages, but be said it was uninjured ing, six cents in stamps enclosed with way. But his voice was calm, if not and asked nothing. And this is receiptcheerful. A kiss and a smile just then ed also, and this," handing him the oth-

"And now, my dear," she added, quickly, 'how do you like my new dr. ss?' We leave the explanations and scen s that follow to the reader's imagination, If any fair lady, however, who like Ada, has been drawing too heavy on her husband's slender income, for silks and jew-

[From the Gospel Banner.] LADIES' DRESS DEPART-MENT.

er try Ada's experiment.

BY LIZZIE DEAN.

Spring Styles.

String dress goods are appearing in quantities on the counters of city dealers, but in our Northern climate some weeks will clapse before they will come into use. Winter designs have been He turned off from her quickly and reproduced by the manufacturers in a left the house. A few moments she lighter quality of goods, but there are realy but few novelties in the market. Bourettes, ba-ket-woven stuff, knotted and woven pl ids are shown, and some pletely change!. Then she went to her remarkably cheap goods are found in com and commenced dressing to go out, the shape of cotton bouret es and other rough surfaced goods, faithfully imitating the cost ier articles, at prices rangeing from teu to eighteen cents per yard

Though somewhat against our old dressed the owner of the store, who knew motto, "the best is the cheape-t," we think that many will find them a fair investment, when a dress is needed for "Certainly," he replied, and he moved common wear, but which would be conping and walks &c. in the country for a few weeks. Probably two months of

Those of h gher prices, ranging from 25 to 75 cts., will not only look well, "I cannot afford to wear this watch; but wear well. Gray, bronze, green, blue, black, cream white, and tillerel, from the ground colors, and the knotted threads are "shot" in lengthwise, or in impossible for the practised eye to tell that they are printed, not woven. Madras, Scotch and American ginghams are and say how much I shall pay you be- in the same delicately shaded and mottled plaids and stripes.

Spring Hats

Are of French chip for the favorite winter styles. Crowns large and flat; light, they are whiter than snow brims flaring or close to suit the face and fancy of the wearer.

going on around him. His coolness "How much shall I pay you?" asked cities, and much later in the country, all, for the mind is filled with sadness, met the woman for whom he dis- ships."

in shape or trimming. A nove in

Underwear At Stewart's within the past ar days, are square-necked chemises th long shoulder straps, and sleeves bich bethe point of the shoulder.

Some of these are lengthed properly fitted as chemise ad underskirt combined, finished at he bottom

dant and well made, or lewand in a general shipshod condition.

The best and most dressy plin sleeve is out of a round piece, outlier slits afor the arm to pass through, athering the out side edge to fit the armole.

A nine-inch tible plate willmake good model for a lady's size. Furn it bottom up on a paper and marl it with a pencil, then mark a V shaped point in them for same years, and all who try then will use no other. They are specpoints just right for a levely design .-For the neck we prefer a yoke instead of a band, and this may come just to the point of the shoulder or biguer if desired. If you do not und rstand my meauyour address to "Q" Chesterfield N. H. yoke and sleeve. Pattern houses do not

supply them. Dresses.

Everything now indicates that the Princess dress, or Princess polousise will

be the favorite style this season. No dresses are cut to op n in the back, that having been one of the styles destined to a short run, luckily, in this case, very short indeed! Never quite becomels, is at a loss to realize the scene, let ing to any grown up lady, it is one of they are, and it is beyond our unaided the most antiquated and forlorn things power to change them. We are sure of imaginable now that its star has set forever, as we hope. It is still seen on girls under ten years, and for them does

not look out of place. Kilt suits, which escape the ground all round, are being made up at houses which make a specialty of made up suit-Probably, however, the greater part of the spring and summer suits will

sween the floor in the time-honored, mud-be-dragged style! The excessive plainness of outline of the Princess dress requires considerable garniture to make it jumble. In all the access ries of dress, such as fichus, vestures, plasir ns, simulated waistcoats. etc. which can be used with any suit, there is the greatest possible latitude in

for young ladies, nor with a black suit at any age under 70° years. A lady of twenty-five to forty in a black su t and black tis! Well, put on the black veil don't stay outsi ie !

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. White Hands

BY LTTA.

white are little bally hands. " Oh! be ever as white as now," is the prayer of the mother as she sits by the cradle of her darling. "Send to them toil and trials, only keep them white in thy sight

-white from the stain of sin." Years pass rapidly away. That baby is now a strong man. In those great, brown, hardened bands one can scarcely swered. He has become an honest useful man. Those hands perform their daily labor encerfully, and have never

None of these new styles will make mine, was just ready for utterance, but Philladelphia. and it was while on paper in that State heads its list to us the wonderful

so that is really a matter of ejecture as we behold how haughtily those jew- carded both first and second wives as yet in regard to leading styl either el ed hands draw asite the rich, sikes He was a handsome, attractive robes that they may not come in contact man, and she a dushing young with the scanty garments of the jes in-

the greatest care to preserve their b au-

fine cloths and trimmings ther is fittle of the invalid. All these tell us plamer popular verdict is that it serves need of a scanty supply of an kind of than words could speak, that death is her right, as she came out to Utah underwear, and they, of all the arments were near. As we perceive these, minwere by a lady, should be paticularly gled pity and grief fill our hearts. Here
her and well made. For the clothing are another pair of white hands, yet very
from the color bear and they are another pair of white hands, yet very
from the color bear and they are another pair of white hands, yet very
from they are the clothing are another pair of white hands, yet very test" examine a Ldy's undergrments, different. So frail that you hardly dare carried her point with dogged the real and the shoddy individual, no crush them. Livid in their whiteness, pertinacity. She was an Easterncording as you find them, net, abun in which deep blue vetus are seen. In born and educated girl had althem is something sadly teautiful, ready once been married, and something strangely indescrible; some could not find shelter under the thing sacred, which excites every be excuse that she was raised in holder to pity and love. No one could Mormonism and had been taught cross the centre, each way, large enough wishito possess such hard, -only can we pray that, if our Father in His infinite wisdom sees fit to give them to us, He may also bestow upon us enduring but most people believe that she

The dwelling, but recent y so light and joyous, is now dark and drear. The one side for a gusset, the first bring about crape at the door, the darkened rooms. two inches below the circle. Lay on the the silent tread, the low times and sad pattern with the point on the length of races tell that death has been present the cloth and out the slats in the center and performed his work. Sadly we stitch, or bem with narrow bem and spring up in the soul as involuntarily wisdom. sew trimming on the edge. This form our eyes rest upon these hands so cold of sleeve will invariably outwear the gar- and white, fulded over the peaceful fore throwing it saids. We have wor of a boble father lands, which in our infancy and beiplessness, have for us coiling long and patiently, or in after ially pretty for hand embroidery, the i'e, untiring, have led in the paths of

virtue. Or they may be the hands of a gentle, loving mother. We remember how tenderly those hands have rested upon near they have always been; in joys to machine will soon rust out. tain and point out the only way of triumph, submission to our Herveuly

white han is of death must be ours. balv hands, the brown , hands of the laorer, the white hands of the elegant lady, or the pale hands of the invatid. it matters no. Our hands are just as deat, white hands whether we desire them or not. For on'y a few short years and these hands must be folded, dead, over a pulseless breast: white will they appear to mortal eyes. O that they may be, indeed, white, when we, as suppliants, bow before our Father's throne.

BRIGHAM'S APOSTATE SON. John W. Young Reclaimed to

the Mormon Faith.

John W. Young, Brigham's apos-

tate son, who renounced polygamy some years ago, along with two wives, to marry a handsome Philadelphia widow, has been lured back into the polygamic fold once Spanish lace searfs of black or white more by the charms of one of christian seems to be comprehendlace are used as fich is, fastening the his brother's widows, a daughter ed in this title-a believer in folds with a cluster of flowers, or a pret- of Mrs. Stenhouse, who is now typin. We cannot advise black lace lecturing against Mormonism .-Clara Stenhouse is the only member of her family that still clings to this religion, and she is so bigand go into a convent if you wish, but oted and fanaticial that for a long time after her parents apostatized she refused to even speak to them and treated them with the utmost contempt. John Young is the youngest child of the prophet's legal wife, and is the smartest, and One can but notice how beautiful and has seen more of the outside world than any other of Brigham's Father in Heaven, may these tiny hands children. He is a shrewed busi- man who "shot himself according those things whereof now we are ness man, a railroad magnate in a to the verdict of the jury." small way, and has been a very frequent operator in Wall street, being asked what he did for a His contact with the Gentiles in living, replied that he kept a hot lasting life. Thanks be unto God his long and frequent visits to the large Eastern cities has not tended to increase his faith in Mormontrace any likeness to the tiny helpless, ism, and it has loug been well are so many "pitchers" in basebaby hands of years ago. Yet, the moth- known that he only remains in er's prayers have been abundantly and the Church for the emoluments should be broken? which his father's position afford ed him. Of course, these privile of potterry decorators is to paste done an evil deed. Ponly, in the sight eges, including the bandling of style, and in shape are as varied as the of Him who sees all things in their true church tithing, were very conventhem with varnish. ient, but otherwise he had no belief Now the hands of an elegantly attired in the doctrines of this gignatic relady attract our attention. They are ligious fraud. Like the majority Artificial flowers and narrow ribbons perfect in form; costly rings ornament of prominent Mormons, John W. in shaded colors, watered on one side the delicate fingers. At first one thinks embraced polygamy, but for sev-"Will that do!" He had come for- and satin on the other are the favorite as beholding them in their spotless while eral years he has been a monoperhaps the thought-oh! that were gamist. His first wife was from still easy in Indiana. A county cillates the earth's ecliptic brings

widow, and it seems it was a des Nor is this all! Those hands require perute case of love at first sight. She knew very well about his come a line of hamburg embulery at ty: work would mar their delicacy. So matrimonial entanglements, as his and must remain idly folded. No longer that did prevent her accompanying could we desire such hands; better him to Utah under promise to marwould be the ill shaped, discolored ones ry him after their arrival if he

with one or two harrow; file of the honest begger. No one of us would discard his other wives.

Between the and the true of un need good, and doing good and useful work good time to make up a year ropply of under-clothing, if it is not already prepared. At the present low prices of form, the pale face and the sunken eyes lizing Philladelphia wite, but the that polygamy was right. Sh may perhaps, have loved John W. patience min led with nawavering faite. Was actuated by pure selfishness.

GEMS.

A real christian loves close pointed, searching preaching, and by the threads, each way. Emproider the dead face, but no per it seeks not the ministry of those the points thus made in button-hole adequate to describe the emotions that who speak enticing words of man's

> The worse misfortune is to be unable to bear misfortune.

He that has no bridle on his tongue has no grace in his heart.

More men grow old from having nothing to do, than from overour young heads, when, little children, work. The running machine will we knelt at her side in prayer, and how keep bright for years—the idle previously convinced of in true.

Patience is always crowned with success. This rule is without Fatner's will. Sadness steals over us an exception. It may not be a with the thought that soon those cold, splended success, but patience never takes anything in hand that Whether we may desire the little, it does not succeed with in some

"They who strive to help the weary, Lighten sor ow's heavy land-

They, the hidden ones of God." on the things we do, but on the mind with which we do them.

When the presence of Christ is realized, then do love, gratitude, numility, faith, gentleness, meekness, etc., flow forth in sweetest fragrance toward their author.

A natural man desires carnal things as he does food. Thus may we tell what we desire.

There is an essential meanness in the wish to get the better of any wise man is with himself.

The whole character of the

We are in the safe path during

our pilgrim state while we are in

n the valley of humiliation. Wit and Humor.

A low rate-prostrate. Men are frequently like tea-

not properly drawn out until they have been in hot water. A Chattanooga paper tells of a

he real strength and goodness are

Is it any wonder where there ball clubs that so many noses It is said that the latest mania

nictures on white heads and coat The "Father of his Country"

hasn't a monument as yet; but what do you wanta mamma for? there is a burglar alarm connect. You're too big to put in a closet."

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(From the Herald of Gospel Liberty.) Experimental Beligion. To relate an experience at cerain times in a religious meeting is proper and right, but I mean something more than this when I talk about experimental religion. or Christian experience. The word experimental inches the actual testng of principles, or what not, by pplying them to practice, and thus determining the truth or fality. The word experience means he result of that testing. Thus, fone individual advances a false position which another has tested, he says, I know by experience that it is not true, or rice versa. If the position is correct, he says, I

If man invents a machine, he perfectly believes that it will austa swer the end for which he designed it. But after he has comtant oleted it, he tries the experiment As to its capacity and power, and thus he gains experience of it. If it works well, then his experience proves that his former faith is correct; if it does not work, well, his experience is contrary to his forms er faith.

know by experience that it is

An individual is convinced that emperance in all things couduces to sound health; that strict virtue will produce happiness, and that economy and industry will come mand success in business. He ctually follows this course Deep waters are still. Wise he finds himself in possession of men talk little, because they think health, happiness, and the comforts of life. Now, he has erneri ence; he has actually tested the subject, and the results of his experience prove that what he was

Christian experience, then, I understand to be this: to let feith effectually work within us; or, in other works, to apply divine truth to our wants, desires, and circumstances. Christianity was given because it is exactly fitted for this life. It proposes to take from us the fear of death, to make us love virtue, to render our feelings calm and equable with kindness, to bring us to the duty of ministering Real greatness does not depend good to our brethren, to inspite us with liberality and genetosity. that in these things we may find genuine happiness. This is what Christianity proposes to do, by its doctrine and the precepts thereunto attached. We must then make the experiment in reference to these proposed results. We must give up our feelings and passions to its constructions. We must conform our lives to its precepts. We in this way make the direct experiment of its powers, And one; the only competition worthy the results to which we arrive form Christian experience. We

then have a living witness within ourselves of the truth of Christianity-a new and delightful proof of its authenticity and divine origin -a proof which no argument or skepticism can overcome; for with such experience we know that the gospel is true, because it is exactly fitted to our wants, satisfies the yearnings of the soul, regulates the household of the passions with order, and moulds every action into virtue. We have a fountain within us which unfolds the boundless goodness, forebearance. and love of God manifested in the gospel. We can now say, with the apostle, What fruit had we in ashamed? But now being made A man who had a scolding wife free from sin, we have our fruit unto holiness, and the end of everfor his unspeakable gift.

Gregory of the Baffide Express modestly replies to the Pittsburg Telegraph's inquiry, "Can two constitute a ron?" by saying. Not unless they happen to be matried." an and an entropy with

Milly (just returned from a visit to her grandmother): "Mamma,

An Indianna lecturer semarks The divorce market must be that "the pulsate wave which ostheir appearance until Easter in the very fortunate it is that the desire was a vistit to her relatives that he of marriages "Limited Partner- spring." This is a good thing to know about at this season.

-X-19-11-PTG