das & Hom , THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

Number 35.

They turned upon the child.

the child away with him.

Take Time to Rest.

Most men and women must keep

in the traces and keep pulling the

year round. All the more, it is

You can't? You can. People find

cing that field; or putting up so

much fruit, or catching so many

customers. Better that the child-

that their mothers should be laid

meals in the kitchen. Take a noon-

day nan yourself, and give your

employees a chance to go fishing

That only is duty which the Lord

Mach Married.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a

rown applies nation'arly, one might

h d, 600 commissio ed wives and 2,400

wives by brevet, a lot them living in

one vast palace at Bangkok. Most

and royal authority than be quie so

much married; but we presume, the

polygan cus sovereign h s got secu-tem

not to grieve over the recent death of

Why doesn't be give his views on the

Women Question, so much discussed of

late? His multifarious experience has

empowered him to speak intelligently.

Starting in the World.

Many an unwise parent labors hard

children a start in the world, as it i-

called. Setting a young man affort with mony left him by his rich relative

your child a sound education, and you

have done e might for him. See to it

tivated and his whole nature made sub-

servient to laws which govern man, and

you have given what will be of more

Had Adam commerced counting

counted rapidly every day, for twelve.

hours, a day, to the present time, he

would not have consted a trillion And

by a line of figures one irch in length.

length? And if it takes 30 long simply

take to live them?-

If it takes as long to count the years cousins and a grandmother; but I

in a line of figures one inch in length, do not intend to sustain them much

value than the wealth of the Indies.

THE CARTHAGINIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

STREET BREWER.

(Office, East side of McReynolds' street; Carthage, N. C).

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Located in the business part of the town, Keep on hand a wed selected ST90K of LEATH R of all KINDS. lease call or send in your order. It wi'l be promptly filled at the SHORTEST NOTE E. Also good SHOE-MAKER WANTED. Liberal price will be paid monthly. Give us a W. R CAMPBELL,

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Line to Hay wood and Fayetteville, Hamlet

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ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May, 29th

PASSENGER TRAINS, -GOING SOUTH.

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Time Table Western Railroad

To take Effect on Monday, May 20, 1878

DABLY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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Leave Little River at

trive at Jonesboro

Leave Joneshoro at

Arrive at Sanford

Arrive at Egypt

*Arrive at Sanford

Leave Sanford at

Arrive at Spont Springs

Leave Spont Springs at

Arrive at Swann's Station

Leave Swann's Station at

DOWN .- Leave Egypt at

Arrive at Swar n's Station

Leave Swann's Station at

Arrive at Spout Spring

Leave Spout Spring at

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All perfect and in good condition. Enquire

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Carthage, N. C.

I., C. JONES, Superintendent.

Superintendent.

7.20 p. m

7.40 p. m.

9.60 p. m.

Superintendent's Office, Raleigh, N. C., May 20, 1878.

12 15 a m

General Superintendent.

Charlotte,

Raleigh at

Apex at New Hill at

Sanford at

s ameron at

Hamlet at

Arrive at Hamlet

Manly at

noll-tf

lows (Sundays excepted):

CARTHAGE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1878

It is Not Your Business Why.

Would you like to know the secrets Of your neighbor's house and life! How he lives, or how he doesn't, And just how he treats his wife How he spends his time or leisure.

Superintendent's Office, Baleigh, N. C., May 20, 1878. Whether sorrowful or gny, On and after MONDAY May 20 1878, And where he goes for pleasure, To the concert or to the play? trains on the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad will run daily (Sund ys excepted) as tol-If you wish it, I will tell you-Let me whisper to you sly— If your neighbor is but civil,

It is not your business why. Arrives at Weldon 3 00 p m In short instead of prying Into other men's affaire, If you de your own but justice, ACCOMMODATION TRAIN. You will have no time for theirs. Be attentive to such matters,

Let your business be your own. Mail train makes close connection at Weldon with the Scaboard and Roanoke One word by way of finis-Let me whisper to you sly-If you wish to be respected, laimad and Bay Line Steamers via Balti-You must cease to be a pry. more, to and from all points North, West and North-west, an I with Petersburg, Rich-

As concern yourself alone,

And whatever fortune flatters,

For His Sake.

When the Flying Scud discharged Wilmington, and all points JOHN C. WINDER, her cargo and passengers at the London Dock, there landed among them a gentleman who had been absent from England nine years. All that while he had passed under the burning suns of India He had suffered as soldiers do. He had fought as soldiers fight. He had mer the soldier's fate of scars and wounds, and one of them had invallided him horne to England. 6 01 p m

It was the first time he had trod her shores for nine years, as we have said and for the first time in any year he was 8 47 p m going to see his son, the little boy born after he left home, and whose birth had ant?" been his mothers death.

Captair Penryn had only been married a year when he was ordered abroad the li tle one, for the sake of Nellie's with his regiment. Six months from child," he said so'tly; "Laddie, I'll not 2 53 a m that day a letter reached him telling send you to prison." 3 31 a m bim his wi'e was dead. The letter was written by an old nurse, the only friend who had been with her. It ended thus:

"The baby, as fi e a child as I ever 6 41 a m saw, is theiring. I've done my best for it. Its mother's last wish was I 8 45 a m should keep it and perhaps, sir, as some This train makes close connections at Hamlet with the Carolina Central Railroad one must, you'd as leave I as any other-I shan't be unreasonable in my charges ville, Statesville, Warm Springs, and all points in Western North Carolica and al and I'm very foud of bim already. joints South and Southwest, and at Raleigh With my duty to you in this dreadful with the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad to and

ful trouble, Your Servant. ANN GOLDEN

The poor broken-hearted man almost sank under the awful news. He had loved his wife passionately, and when the baby was old enough to travel, she weuld have come to him in India, brav ing its terrible c imate and the life of sol ier's wife abroad, because they could not live apart. Now he did not want a little baby on his hands, and he wrote to Ann as soon as he could command 6.30 p. m. himself to do so, appointing her his 6 40 p. m. 6.00 p. m.

Every quarter since that time, he had sent money to her for the child's board eat until his little stomach was no long-8 10 p. m. and clothes. A receipt was always returned with "ber duty, and the young gentleman was doing well," and this was all ho knew of Lis Ellen's boy-the 10.35 p. m. child of a love that had been as strong-10.45 p. m. as it was tender. 11,10 p. m.

11.20 p. m. and Augusta Air-Line-North and South. a father love through his soldiers heart, be kind to him. and longed for his boy's presence.

dier's life too well; but something very heads of his discourse. honorab'e and creditable. ile should be proud of him, and he hoped-ah, how he hoped !- that Ellen's child would have Ellen's face."

Then he thought how his heart had been won by toys and sweetmeats, and coming to a shop where the former were sold, paused before the gay window, and began to make a mental choice between a red and gilt stage coach and horses and a train of bright blue carriages. He had discarded both for a box of scarlet-coated soldiers, suddenly be felt a tog at his coat-tail, and turning round, he found a grimy little hand BACK Volumes of "The Southern Pres-byterian Review," unbound, from No. 3, Vol. 17, to No. 4, Vol. 25, inclusive, 9 years caught it at once, with his hankerchief in it and gripped it tight.

He was a soldier the keeping of law and rule is a great thing, to give the little thief to a policeman and appear against him next day, was his first thought; but as the creature stood Neatly and Cheaply there shaking and shinning, the fact of Executed at this Of- bi-diminutive size struck the captain

treme, and he saw that, besides being having had her for lodger. young, and small, and wan, and dirty.

captain held the wrist of this mann kin Lane, No. 9." firmly, but not angrily.

look into the boy's eyes.

said the captain.

"Please sir." "Who taught you to steal !" asked the ed it.

tears were pouring from his eyes.

"Answer me," said the captain. "It I don't steal, I don't get no victua's," said the boy, "and my stomach is as holler-fell it, mister !- it's as holler as a drum! She's been beggin. to-day, and we'll have stew. I wou't

"Who is she!" asked the captain. "My mother," said the boy.

"I've been hungry myself," said the captain, thinking of a certain Indian prison experience, "It isn't pleas-

Then he thought of his own boy.

'God knows I ought to be tender to

"Thanke, sir" said the urchin "And I'll give you a breakfast," said

The dirty elf executed a sort of joyous war-dance.

"Do you know why I forgive you?" said the captain. The child shook its head.

"I have a little boy said the captain' 'He's very different from you, poor. child! He would not steal anything. He washes himself, My lad, you must wash yourself as soon as you find water. But I couldn't think of his being hungry, and for his sake I can't bear to see other little fellows hungry. It's fr his sake that I don't call a cont-table and tell him all about it. Remember that, and try to be like my little fellow, poor laddie, clean and good. Don't steal; try to get work. Will you

The waif said "yes sir," of course. Then the captain led him into a cheap eating house, and watched him

"You little wretch!" he thought, as he looked at him. "If I could see my boy and him together now, what a con-

And he fancied his boy round, and Now that his foot was upon England's white, and pink, and fair of hair, like sheres again, and the meeting was very his poor lost Elen, and I know he said near, Captain Penryn felt new thril's of that he would pity this poor feller and

The meal was over. The captain "II would take him to himself," he paid for it, and then drew the boy be said. "They would live together, shar- tween his knees and lectured him. To ng each others joys and sorrows. He be good was to be happy. Honesty would make a man of the boy-not a was the best policy. Cleanliness came soldier, for he knew the trials of a sol- next to godiness. These were the

Then he gave him half a crown, and bade him go and be clean. And the boy was off like a flash

"Thousands just such as he in this great city," righed the gold captain, and he walked along. "Ah, mr !" Then he went in seach of Mrs. Ann

Golden and his own fair darling. But Mrs. Golden was not so easily ished.

found as he had hope. There was a little shop in the house be had been directed to, and the keeper thereof said that she had bought it of Ann Golden; number on it-that is, if I can find it."

After a search she did find it, and the captain thanking her, hurried away ; but another disappointment awaited dead!"

Mrs. Golden had not lived in this second place for years, she had moved against his hand, and a piping voice length? And it takes so long stuppy to flunker Bill." This is the answer. into Clumber row, but but what num- said meekly: ber no one could remember.

At clumber row, whither the cap- ed myself." He perceived his youth which was ex- tain drove in a cab, a woman owned to The captain's swollen eyes unclosed. It is counterfelt.

"She had a child staying with her. Some queer knowledge of his father's and ragged, he was defermed. His too," she said. "Little Nedshe called feelings had crept into his mind, and he queer little shoulders were heaped up him; but, to tell the truth, she drank had tried to clean his face. A round to his ears, and his hands were like tal. so that I had to turn her out. I couldn't white spot as peared a mid-t the grin c ons, so long and bony were they. The abide such doings. She went to Fossil and out of it shone two beautiful two beaut ful blue eyes, that looked wist-

To Fossil Lane the captain went. It fully up into the captain's. "What did you mean by that, sir?" was a filthy place, and there was a All of a sudden, a flood of such pitihe growled slowly, stroping down to druken woman at No. 9 who was not ful tenderness as he had never felt be-Ann Golden, and who threw a piece of fore swept over Captain Penryn's heart tend church and meeting regularly every "I'm to hook it," said the boy with wood at him for asking for that lady. All the grief, and shame, and wounded Sunday; and do unto other men as you perfect candor. "On, please let me be! And now every clae was lost, and the pride left it, to come back no more, would thry should do unto you. If you Oh, please let go! Oh, please, sir, I captain, nearly be ide himself with anx. Ellen's eyes," he sobbed; "Ellen's are too needy in circumstances to give to the poor, do whatever else is in your won't do it no more - never, oh, please !" lety, applied to the authorities for help; boy !" and took his son to his heart. power cheerfully, but if can, help the "I've a mind to send you to jail," and after many days of great unhappi- "For his sake,"he said, sofig, as though poor and unfortunate. Pursue this ness he heard of Ann Golden, who live I he stood by the grave of the beautiful course diligently and sincerely for seven "No, please, sir!" said the waif, in a quarter in London so low and dreamchild he had just buried-"for his years, and if you are not happy, comfortdangerous that all decent people shunn- sake and Ellen's." And then he led will pay your debts, -Ex.

"No wonder," the captain thought, The boy made no answer. Grimy "if she lived there, that she should have had his remittances sent to the post-office, and left him to believe that

which she had at first taken him." Almost ill with excitement, the poor longer rest at noon. Put on less captain drove, with a policeman as pro steam when you are at work. tector, into the maze of hidious lanes Snatch a Sunday now and then have none if I don't fetch nothin" and courts that led to Ann Gollen's from the middle of the week. dwelling, and, following his conductor, dropped into a filthy cellar, where, amid time to be sick and to die. These the horrib'e leakage of drain pipes and can just as easily find time to rest almost in utter darkness, sat an old and keep well. All does not destarted up when the captain and his guard entered, and cried: "What now? What's the perlice her for? Is ren should wear old clothes than the boys wanted again?"

drink, the raptain knew his wife's old corn crop be a little lighter than ripest culture among men is often nurse, Ann Golden. He gave a cry of that there should be no one to har-

"My boy?' he cried. And she screamed, "It's the captain!"

"Is my boy living?" he asked. "Y's," s id the woman, shaking a'l of an afternoon, now and then ver; "he's a'ive and well."

"How dare you to keep him here?" lays upon us, and He is not so hard cried the captain. "How can I he'p being poor?" whined the woman, "I couldn't give up the

bit you pay for him. I'm very eld m, very ill. Don't to hard on me." "Good heavens!" cried the cantain "My Ellen's baby in a place like thes!"

He dropped his head on his hands; then he lifted it and clasped them. "I'll have him away from here now!" he gasped. I's over, and he's yonung

and will forget. Where is he? Have ed to his sorer bundant compubility. He is said to be an am able and enlight you lied is he dead?" ened Prince, and sufficiently advanced "No, no," said the o'd woman. "He'll be here soon. I hear him now. That's the e enhant, a sacred he st a wong the him, He'll be here in a minute. That's Buddhist. He probably thinks hi him. He'll be here in a minute. Dou't 3,000 wives clephant enough for him,

kill a poor body, curtain, den't "I could do it," cried the captain .-Listen! There is some one coming.

My child! My child!" The door opened softly, a head peoped in low down, then drew back.

"Come in," piped the old woman, 'The perlice arn't arter you-leastways for harm. Captain, that's him-your

And as the captain stood with outstretched arms there crept in at the hor-who?-what? The wan, de-hard to live with one woman. formed and dirty creature who had picked his pockets-whom he had fed for the sake of his beautiful dramichild-the wretched waif forgotten utterly in the last few days of anxiety. "That's him," creaked the old crope

again. "That's your boy-that's N.d." The captain gave a cry; he sank of one who cannot swim; ten chances to down on an old box close at hand, hid one he will lose his bladders and go to his sweetheart. No, indeed, his fact and wept. The sobs shook him the bottom. Teach him to swim, and terribly, they fightened the old we he will verer need the bladders Give man, and set the policeman rubbing his eyes with his cuff . The boy stood that his morals are pure, his mind culand stared for a moment, and then van-

And what was the wretched father thinking? So many thoughts that there are no words for them; but first of all this horrible one-that that vile "but I haven't seen her since," she said ; little object, that wratched child of the "only there's a hit of card with her streets, was the darling for whom he had

"Better I had never found him, mourned the captain, for found bim And just then a little hand crept years in a line one mile, ten miles, a

over his knee. The thrill of hair was hundred miles, a million of miles in "Please, I'm clean now. I've wash-

THE CARTHAGINIAN

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Advice to Those Who Owe.

Make a full estimate of all you owe and all that is owing you. Reduce the sime to a note. As fast as you collect pay over to those you owe. If you can not, renew your note every year, and get the best scourity you car. Go to bustness diligently and be industrious; wase no idle noments; be very cononical in all things; discard all tride be faithful in your duty to God by regular and hearty prayer morning and night; atable and independent come to me and I

Men and Women.

The real difference between the mentle calibre of the two sexes lies probably at the very foundahis child was still in the decent home to their duty to take things easier as difference in earlier growth the longer days come on. The should be scarcely apparent, is only in accordance with the law of likeness which pertains to all primary conditions, while the differentiation that eventually occurs, to use one of Mr Spencer, s terms, is simply in obedience to that principle of divergence, or evolution, which marks all the aspects of nature. woman with a bottle beside her, who pend on finishing that dress or fen- The common assertion that men have superior opportunity, is, we

believe, in the main, unfounded .-There are higher universities for men, but with the great bulk of mankind opportunity is more favor And, altered as she was with years aside by fever. Better that the able to women than men. The vest it. Put up the store shutters books are as accessible to one ser as to the other, while with unmarried women, at least, the leisure for study is more abundant than with men .- Appleton's Journal.

Wit and Humor.

a master as we do somtimes sup-The Bank Clerk's Association is not a secret society. They have

The "Sunday Question,.-I wonder if they will take a colleche Kirg of Siam, who has, or thon to-day?

When may a man's friends naturally suppose he has gone amissmen would rather relinquish all fower ing?- When he has gone a-courting. It is better to be a doorkeeper in an icehouse than to dwell in a

> sanctum with the wicked ther-Aggravating -- to think of a good joke after getting to bed' and not be able to recall a word of it next

"Every cloud has a silver lining." But that is no consolation, after all. when you reflect that things are never worn with the lining side

'Is this air tight? inquired a man in a hardware store, as he examined a stove. "No sir," replied the clerk; "air never gets tight." He lost a customer. and his or inions would have weight. It

Schwab, the Communist sells 11 would be very int resting to know bow kegs of beer every Communist one man can live comfortably with 3. meeting .- Ex. And this is the 'lev-000 women, whom so many men find it en that levens the whole lump. -Rockland Fice Press. The Courier-Journal asks, "What

is the supporting element of Comand lives unsparingly all his life for the munism? and the Detroit Free purpose of leaving enough to give his Press responds, "It leans against lamp post and dead walls up this is like tying I ladders under the arms I know I am a perfect bear in my manners," said a young farmer

> you are not. John, you have neyer hugged me yet you are more sheep than bear." What the nation wants investigated, is why an interesting cow will invarriably tramp on the loose

soil of a two-foot flower garden in preference to the grass covered on hundred square feet of the rest of the very day that he was created, and the vard. "Young man," said a minister to a youth of his congregation,"do yet a trilli n can easily to represented you know what relations you sustain in the world?" Yes Sir; two

how long would it take to count the longer." One is the 'Sword of Bunker Hill,' and the other is the sword

As soon as the weather gets cooler Real happiness is the p enough, yet we may construct a conundrum to how dearly are we in the habit of paying to travel with it .- Norristown Her-

w thout concerning' bimself about the actual quadruped. He must be amiable surely, to get on smoothly, as he is said to do, with 3,000 women, all of whom are reputed to esteem and like him. We wonder how he manages. There must be some sul tle secret in it which the Western world has never divided