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Home Circle.

## Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

|  |  |  | 1877. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  "all your siging hereafter must be to |  | MAGRDDER AXD Thi mexicas. |
|  |  |  | Slields in |
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|  |  |  |  |
| autrinty, about the milliter's bills andthinss, "Well," said Flora coniplacestly, "westall seee,"Slie was a plump, blooming blonde, | Prep ecting out several feet beyond the eside |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | this, after stauding for a few moments to moreceive tie deafening cheers of the multi |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| peerrs and a dress of the palest pian silk. It was one of those avk wart int erval between the dances that are apt to try the | receive the deafening cheers of the multi- tudes assembled on the opposite banks of the river, the reckless man jumped off |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | sprising the water with his feet first. Hedisappeare under the water, tat soon roseand was tenerly picked tor by his friends,who were wiert |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | about six years ago, a man named Patere Francis junuped from the tridge while nn- |  |  |
|  | der the influence of liquor, and is to-day alive aud probally fisting in the river not |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | aifve far from where Cooper conmitted suicide. Hrancis Lasd |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | the water. They had a sort of mania for jomping off from high places into the wa-ter. Their daily sport was in jumping |  |  |
| "Wise-Wing!" Levernang looked up in sudiden ${ }^{\text {sarppisec. }}$ My goodness!" thoughit Miss Fortes. |  |  |  |
| "My Yoodness!" thonght Miss Fortes,cue, with a sudden start." "I Lupe it is ${ }^{2}$. Madelon Wing turned up again, ufter all these long montus.? |  |  | (eatem |
|  |  | Loy was agreed that the sequence flush |  |
|  flush, the nute entrusted to her care thatshe had never delivered to Guy LEs. she hadtrange. | thin as a a rail. He He was in in the aray. aran dur. ing the war, and when he came home he was mere |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| and lovely, in a dress of hlack grenadine <br> with ber black hair coiled at tue back of <br> her hear, and "Madelon!" <br> Gny L'Estrange involunturily state |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | party-a large-Loned, yellow-skinned indi-vidual, with no more expression in his |  |
|  | heara dono. Now, if you will come alonstive done. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | 1 will show son whatian lap I come tatase |  |  |
|  | ing, followed along slowly. When Pran is reached the middle of the bridge he |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  | tiue he was liad ap, Lis right side being paralyzeel. He is now making a living | which the took a package of erisp. green- backs. <br> Carefully he counted out $\$ 5,000$, most- | tlat, ${ }^{\text {anid }}$ a bs bstander, |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  | repairen, when near the top of the |  |  |
|  |  | ant"filive more; I I call. What have you |  |
|  | that Jones was faininting and at once ede. |  |  |
| ting |  | goty | Exurss Heant.-In the cathedral ofLimerick there hangs $n$ a chine of tells which were cast in Italy, by an contusia, |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  | limmelff and in lise farax smm titit Comes |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | grip. The struggle went on for fifteen |  |  |
|  |  | quickly: "Not so fast, not so fast, my young friend; look at yonr cards." |  |
|  |  | One look was enough. Never in mylife have I heard a more horrible groan |  |
|  | Weet up the ladider to the aidid of the mia- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | and then he fell upon the flour in a fit.The poor youh had been bettirg on asequence flush that was |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | was exbausted, and, upon regaining the ground, fainted. ground, fainted. |  |  |
|  | Liszr Ar Howr-The Joung lady, |  |  |
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|  |  |  | Ier of the Hcdreao Laader poponoses the <br>  make any man recpectable and hap. |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | $y$ his MS. music, presented by the handLiat has made him famous, are already |  |  |
|  |  | 1 bave always bad a prejudice against sequence flushes since that evening in New <br> sequen York. | Leave off drinking <br> Leave off smoking <br> Leave off snoffing <br> Leave off swearing <br> Plant your pleasure in the home circle. <br> Plant your business in some honorable |
|  |  |  |  |
| have a violent headache, and the rooms are so warm." |  | made about old wines that have tickled |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Plant your faith in truth. <br> Ropt your habits in industry. <br> Root your feelings in benevolence Root your affections in God. For directions, see the Holy Scriptures, ack theologians. $\qquad$ |
|  |  | (tass onud hermeticully sealed in in w |  |
| Rose of Summer for Mrs. Geofircy. When the matron came to look for her balladist |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  | some fatty substance, Archæolog was made during the period of the first was inade daring the period of theapation of Gaul by the Romans. | There is something soothing and doed woman's affection; it is the onsis in the desert of a worldly man's life, to which lis feelings turn for refreshment, whenweanied with the unhallowed passions of this work-a-day worid. |
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