Che Weehly Glayton Bud.

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copy free for one year to every person ding us a club of ten yearly subscribers.

For Tur Bub. COME BACK TO ME.

BY CARINE.

My heart is sick with hope deferred ; I waich for thee with anxious fear, ad many a time I trembling start, hile longing thy footfall to hear. O linger not; my soul is sad! How slowly creep the weary hours, While storm-clouds clothe the sky

And darkness o'er my spirit lowers. cannot work, I cannot read, And while I sigh for thy return,

watch, and weep, and pray, in turn dull presentiment of ill.
Weighs heavy on my heart and mind
ad oh, if harm should come to thee—
What anguish in the thought I find, long to see your face once more, And hear you speak the words I love;

sturn, return, dear heart, return ! I watch and wait, while still you rove. CLATTON, N. C., May 13th, 1855.

YEAR AGO.

I was so rich a-year ago that every day. A little child looked up to me amid

dreamed for him bright dreams and he, The castles that be built were all for me, cannot tell you if I try how golden bright The head upon my pillow every night.

I never could begin to tell-I wish I could, How sweet this child of mine-bow sweet, Or half how rich-I felt myself you don'

How very rich I was a year ago. MAGLE BOCK, N. C., May 12th, 1885.

Written for THE BUD.]

BY ADDIE.

(Continued.)

When Lorena is alone, her first thought is to lift up her heart in prayer to God for having so graclously answered her prayers, and to ask them to give her strength and enable her to do her duty to those committed to ber care. She goes to her room, places all of her wardrobe in her trunk, and then gathers up such little things that she knows she will be allowed to take with her; all of her gifts from her dear father, his portrait, and that of her beautiful mother, after all is ready she goes to the window for the gentle spring wind to cool her aching head.

The sunset was never more beautiful to Lorena than now, as Lorrane and Lorena. Suffice it she gases for the last time at to say that both parties found all the surroundings of her beau. everything satisfactory, and Lo tiful home. To-morrow she must rens is to commence her duties say farewell to all that is near Monday morning, She is shown | without Lorena Lincoln for my and dear to her. Her childhood's to her room, and as she is suffer- constant companion life will inhappy home will go to strangers with a violent ache, she does and will not be peruaps gladden the not come down until the next heart of another Lorena, while morning. She finds the children she must go out among strangers very much as she expected-very to work for her daily bread.

With all these thoughts crowding her brain, she remains at the window, and watches the sun shed its last ray of light on the the time. The three little girls, earth. After eating a small sup. Susie, Carrie and Estelle, anxiper that has been prepared for ous for the society of some one, her by old aunt Rhiney, Lorena will not allow Lorena to pass retires for the night. She sleeps much of the time alone. Susie more than she has since her fa- is the oldest, and Lorena treats ther's death. She rises in the her more as a companion, than a morning very much retreshed, pupil. and goes to visit her father's Mrs. Lorrane sends for Lorena grave for the last time until she every day or two to know how is fairly settled in her new home. sthe children are getting along. wends her way through the hand- Time passes very rapidly. come cemetery with all of its Spring and Summer has come stately monuments, beautiful and gone, and Autumn is far adstatutes and vaults, and finally vanced. When one evening Mrs. she comes to a secluded spot, Lorrane sends for Lorena, and where she finds her father's sim- after talking for sometime, tells ple new made grave, and as she her that her son is coming home sees this she seems to realize her the next day. Mrs. Lorrane loneliness more than ever. Lo- knows that Lorena is indeed rena thinks herself alone, but beautiful, and very accomplished not many yards from her side is and she knows too that when her a manly form eagerly watching son left his heart was untouched, her, for he never has seen any and, oh, if he should love this one so perfectly beautiful. He poor friendless girl, so she hears these words fall from the thought of many plans to prelips of this beautiful being :

CLAYTON

Letablished February 17th, 1883.

"In God, We Trust."

Entered in Postoffice as Second-Class Matter

society is devoting itself to tes.

There are three divisions of tea

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NO. 8.

place of repose? Nothing but the cold damp earth for his pillow, and the clods carelessly thrown over him for a covering. Oh! that God would take me out of this world of misery, and that I might be placed here by his side. God's will, not mine, be done. Oh! Papa and dear Mother, let your angel spirit visit your little Rena, so lonely in this wide world. Watch over her from your beautiful home on

high." Lorens's trouble and anxiety has been so great for the last month, and her walk basex bausted her so much, that her feet refuse to support her body any longer, and she falls heavily the ground. Her unseen tcher is soon by her side, he tenerty raises her up, and gazes into the cantiful face. Fortunately, there is a contain. ova. them. So he takes the slender form in his arms, and gently places it on the green grass by it. After sprinkling some of the cool water in her face, she soon revives and slowly opens a pair a thrill to the heart of the hand- fore. 'b) some man bending over her. It does not take him long to explain to Lorena bow he came to be near at the time she fainted. He too had come to visit his father's grave, as he expected to leave the city that evening to be absent for the next six months.

and thankshim for his kindness. and then bids him good morning, assuring him that she can reach bome safely. And so they part, and neither one has any idea who the other is.

Promptly at three Mr. Graham calls for Lorena in Mrs. Lorrane's bandsome carriage, and it does not take them long to reach the beautiful residence that is to be her home for awhile.

We will not try to go through the formal greeting between Mrs. hard to cortrol. She very seldom sees Mrs. Lorrane, as her health is so bad, that she is compelled to remain in her room most of

vent it. After telling Lorena

Esther Vaughn.

Paul Lorrane arrives the next

evening while Lorena is paying her usual visit to her father's grave, and she does not see him until after tea. Just as she is going to her room she meets him in the ball. He is rooted to the spot as he once more looked into the beautiful face that has baunt ed him so for the last six months Can it be the same face that he saw in the grave-yard? =He knows full that it is, but it does not take him long to gain his self-possession, and as he extended his hand says: "I presume I have the pleasure of meeting my little sister's governess, Miss Lincoln." Lorens bows her assent, and hurries on to her room. She knows wel that this is the handsome young gutleman that came to her aid thicay she fainted at her fath er's frave, but hopes that the circ.nstance was of such little consquence to him that he wil of lovely brown eyes that sends pever remember seeing her be

"Ob Lorena, you do not know how every feature that forms your boatiful face is indellibly impress in Paul Lorrane's memor and ere another month passes his handsome face and form, and noble character will have made such an impression on Lorens offers him her hand, you now untouched heart that time can never egase."

Paul loved Lorens when he first looked into her face at her father's grave. As he has the pleasure of being so constantly in her society for the last two months, learns that her character is even more beautiful than her face, and my fair heroine is loved by Paul Lorrane as few women are ever loved.

"And must she continue to toil day after day for her living while I abound in wealth? No, not if she can return my undying love. She shall grace a beafutiful home of her own, and life of devotion will be hers, for deed be a blank. But why does she avoid me so of late when I go into the parlor to have our evening duets as we used to. She leaves almost immediately. She will not allow me to accompany, complaints and requests and reher in her walks, or to visit her father's grave with her. "Faint heart never won a fair lady." cannot stand this suspense any longer, I will see her, and tell her of the great love I have for her, and will hear my fate from her own sweet lips,"

What shall we say of Lorena ! She has been so miserable for the last month. She knows that she loves Paul Lorrane as only a woman can love, and that he is honor bound to another, but if he was heart free she would never think of him careing for her, a poor homeless girl. is angry with her self for not having more control over her heart. She has asked God to help her conquer this love she has for Paul Lorrane. But let her try as she may she cannot Immense quantities of seed are conquer this love, and finally she comes to the conclusion that she \$100,000 appropriated is left to must as soon as possible leave distribute them, while boys have bis home.

"Oh, if he has guessed my around in order to keep them secret what will be think of me? from spoiling. At this season, Now if the thing would happen;

"Oh! is this my dear father's | that he is coming she also adds I will not see him any more. If that she is afraid that she cannot he would only go away and make keep him with her long, as he is his rich cousin his wife, then I engaged to his rich cousin, know I would never think of him again."

Continued in the next issue.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, D. C., May 15. Daring the week the Administration has made quite a number of important changes, removals and appointments. The Jockey Club Spring races bave been going on at which there has been a large attendance daily of prominent people, foreign ministers, and statesmen. General Sparks, the Commissioner of the Land Office, has been before the Police Court, charged with assault, and Dr. Varley, the noted English evangilist, has held a series of meetings. Still people say nothing is going on now. At the White House, delegations pour in upon President Cleveland. Among those which have importuned him in the past few days, were four delegations from Richmond, Va., each pressing a different caudidate for postmaster of that city. Another delegation was in behalf of Gen. Rosecrans, asking that he be remembered in the distribution of official gifts. This party consisted of the ex-Union soldiers, who are also members of Congress. The constituents of Minister S.

S. Cox, visited the White House

cepting the mission to Turkey.

The different factions of New

York were represented among

them, both Democratic and Re-

publican, and they requested the

President to advise Mr. Cox to remain in this country, where, especially at this time, his long Congressional experience would be of no such value to his party. Then Mr. Cleveland has some Mormon visitors who presented a declaration of grievance, and a protest ratified by the Mormon population of Utah. They made a plea for justice and fair treatment, complained of the continnance of terriorial bondage, special legislation, the tyranny of Federal officials, the breaking up of family relations formed previous to the passage of the Edmonds law, &c. The President listened attentively to their on hand, and only \$32 of the to be employed to stir them

tea, high tea, and blue tea. The first is a gathering for the purpose of drinking tea and eating some simple refreshments. The second or high tea, is more like a party, and more popular. Guests come between the hours of four and six, and are served with soup, terrapin and salads, with their tea and coffee. The ladies appear in elaborate toilets, without.bonnets, and all stand while being served. The third or blue tea has other features than eating and drinking, such as reading, recitations, songs, and music, the guests being expected to do something at these entertainments The last have not obtained a firm hold yet in Washington society. When Mr. Cleveland attended Church last Sunday with Mrs. Lamont, it was noticed that the usual crowd that gathers at the Church door to see him on his arrival and departure hrd not lessened. One little gir! caught a glimpse of him as he stepped into his carriage and exclaimed, "Oh, I've seen him." The Presdent looked back and smiled at her, and after this distinction, the child was more than satisfied. It has been hinted that the President's irregular attendance at church was discouraging to his pastor, and that the latter has prepared a sermon on regular church attendance, which will be delivered one of these Sundays when Mr. Cleveland occupies his pew On the contrary, Dr. Sunto profest against Mr. Cox acderland is rather pleased with the President's way of disappointing the crowd of visitors who jush to the church, only to find that the chief figure in the sho r is no where to be seen. He attends church just about half of the time, and it is thought, by making himself unreliable in the matter, he hopes to discourage to some extent, the curiosity hunters who go there to see him.

Trying Situations.

When a fellow is in lovemean head and ears in love; in love so much that his imagination can transform a pine stump field yet published. It will also into the image of the idol of his bave an account of General heart; and he can stand and talk John H. Morgan's escape from to it for a half hour, in words of prison, to be followed by a full burning elequence and breathe the mission of Jacob Thompson, forth yows of eternal fidelity; in so little understood and so greplied, telling them among other love so much that a subtle influ-viously misrepresented. Paul things, that he hoped soon to get | ence pervades all nature, breath. H. Hayne will contribute to the at these matters, but it would ing into his soul the spirit of harrequire time. His face broke in- mony; in love so much that the Harrison Robertson a characterto a smile as he concluded, "I braying of a mule is full of poetic istic poem. The magazine is to wish you cut there could be like cadence to his ear, and the whis- be greatly enlarged and its typothe rest of us." Mr. Cleveland pering breezes seem to chant the graphical appearance entirely is well pleased with the Execu- praises of his adorable Jemima. tive Residence, and since his Why-well, the fact is, he's in health continues to be good, he love, and if you don't mind somehas no intention of removing to body is going to get courted. the "President's Cottage" for And when he gets an opportuni some weeks yet. There is quite ty to tell her of his love and de on his left side about one year a sensation now at the Depart- votion, and how his soul yearns and a half ago. His attending ment of Agriculture. The new for companionship such as she physician stated that he might Commissioner has discovered a only can give and winds up by could never regain the use of his condition of affairs there, which asking her to marry him and she arm and hand. Up to the comis embarrassing. Several specific gently marmars "yes." Right mencement of his using your appropriations are exhausted, then he's at the "end of his row." certain branches of work have He don't know what next to say to be temporarily suspended, and to save his life. No matter how employes furloughed without pay wise he is, it don't make a bit of difference. He may be possessed of the philosophical acumen of a Newton, the legic of a Socrates, or the eloquence of a Demosthenes, but it avails him nothing, not another word can he atter.

The Beckly Clayton Bud.

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like they generally describe it in novels-that is to say, if the girl's bead would somehow cr other get down on his shoulder and his arm could get around her waist, he might manage to scuffle through the next balf hour with tolerable comfort to himself, and the embarrassment of the situation would be considerably relieved, but in real life it bardly ever turns out this way -- at least that's my experience.

The next trying situation is asking the old man's consent. He approaches this with fear and trembling, for he feels that he is asking an inestimable boon and he is surprised at his own presumption. But, when in answer to his question, the old man carelessly replies: "Certainly, sir, take her and welcome, and if you know of two or three other fellers that want to be supplied, send them along," it falls like a wet blanket on the glowings of his ardent love and like an untimely frost, nips the groot of budding felicity, and he thinks to himself "Can it be possible that that old feller can so lightly surrender so much loveliness into another's seeping? Surely, he's a fool or I am, and I'm half inclined to believe its me." JUMBO ...

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and surest blood-purifier

The Southern Bivouac.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, April 11.

B. F. Avery & Sons, publishers of Home and Farm, bave purchased of the Mesers. McDonald the Southern Bivouac, and the Jane number, much enlarged, will bethe first of the new series. The magazine will hereafter be under the editorial charge of General Basil W. Dake and Richard W. Knott. As formerly, war papers will be the special feature of the magazine, but each number will have literary articles illustrating all phases of Southern life, the purpose being to make it, in every sense, a representative literary magazine.

The June number will contain a brilliant article on the Battle of Franklin, by Major D. W. Saunders, accompanied by the first accurate map of the battlefirst number an article on "Southern War Lyrics," and

> OCEAN SPRINGS, MISS., Sept. 13, 1883,

Spencer & Brown-Dear Sirs: Judge H. H. Minor was paralyzed Nerve and Bone Oil, his arm hung dead and motionless at his side. I gave him one bottle, which he used only on his arm and hand. He obtained two more bottles. and, after using 24 bottles in all, am pleased to state that he can now bring his hand around in front of his body, reach out and actually grasp an object with that beretofore dead hand.

Very respectfully, . B. A. VANCLEAVE