
DDLISAED EVERY WEDN:
BY JOHR B WEDDTNG
sensctipti


 Think you that bie in in greater,
In twe eyes of God, than thice?

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## Then yon anely are at erruir ; Who hath kept the law divise?

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 alove.
Were a fowed or a gena mast rare,
And allowed to bedleck the obo I to bat.
Id eveck the world over, ard teat nomiere
Till I sparkied with joy upen thy breast.
 Of my hesrt
of day.
Bat I am only a girl and dare not expres
Tae alighteat ewotions of tendervess Ana wihb breaking heart I will repress My madying love for thee
Cawan, N. C, Jane 200. 1 .at.


 Daty is the eud end aim bighest iffe; the rruest pleasure Of all others, it is the one that is most thotoaghls eatislying atd the least accumpanied by regre words of George Herbert, the
consciouspess of du:y performed "gives us music at midnight.
"Yes," he said, before marriage
1 thought I conld live on love 1 am now living on my father-in law."

## THE CLAYTON BUD.

VOI
CLAYTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24,1
In the Wrong Hands.

Mise Oantha Brown set down
ber tea cap with an emphasis
that wade ati the ehina fatte
And little Mrs. Meeker jamped nervoas! at the sounct. "I never heard any thing an ri
dicnlonstn all my life," soid Mies Brown, derisively. 'Gilbert
Mo:tin tove with Georgia Asling ton! Why, stie is a mere doll
with Jig bine eyea and pink herks and yellow carle. msnters," Mre. Meeker ventured
"Oid, pshaw !" was Miss Orin hia'd contemptuons comment
And you really thin's be's in "Yes, I must
"1
mraningly. "If I ouly daze
eil you
"Dea eage
'i
with
walh walked bof her tead. 'If ight wita n.e-didu't he $\gamma$ "
"He etajed on my side of th room all the tume wa wera dec ra-ing the fair roo
greeus, did'nt hef"
"Yes; but that was because-"
"Ye, did ut he
"Yes; but lhat was because-
"And-but pever mind, vever mind"' said Miss Orinthia, mys-te-iousiy. Time wit stow she's nothing but a' childmere school gitl! I kncw better! "No tell me. Miss O:inthia,
pheaded Mrs. Meeker. "Is pheaded Mrs. Meeker.
really engaged to you ${ }^{\text {a }}$
Miss Ormethia parsed np be hips, dropped her eryda with eloquent, but she would commit herself no further. "Let's go up stairs and hing tag," said Miss Brown. shall get more money out of the must be sure and lave it well furnisbed. While the tea-drinking cere ower part of the mansion of Mre Heeker, quite a different chai of circumstances was transpiring above stairs. Mr. Gilbert Moti, sho bad been ruseigbed into the nares of the ladies' tair, nolens solens, had come early to help in he last preparations, and walk ing up to the work-room had surprised a lovely biut-eyed laq
ste in the cecupa ion of filling suodry cones of bright-hued paer with sugar plums and French bon bons.
Georgia Arlington shook back her sunny curls and blushed like a Jane rosc-bód, as she started "Don't go, Miss Arlington
please!' pleaded Gilbert, himselt please!' pleaded Gitbert, hamserabarrassed. Ru: Georgi
not muttered something about a rut tibbon which she bad forgo
len, and fluttered past bim en, and fluttered past him Gild temonstrate further. whimsical expressiou of dispar whimsical expres.
"Now, why doesshe run aw rom me like that t" he said himself. "Probably becatise she nows it tantalizes me. But 1 . nows it tantalizes me. But be even with her yet; it she
rot't let me teli her bow deariy I love ber, I'A write it to hea!'

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## ies of cedar sprigs and princess o garlands, he sat downtoth

 table, and seizing pen and ink after the following fashionMy Own Prechous Dar
Why are you so cold and cruel to
wei Why will you not let mete ou in words what sou muat bava read in my eges-the stor
of my beartd devoinn $I$ FFu
love yoe, and lase loved you, a
$k \begin{aligned} & 1 \\ & \text { and } \\ & \text { yoar } \\ & \text { lay }\end{aligned}$ togetber for the chureh fair yu will not give me a wo
glance of encuragement. right wy ruathess queen o
rearts? But 1 ban determine that son shall teil me when we
meet again whether I may hope or not! Uutil ithen, sweet one,
I am halt in dispar, balf hopeily, Yours, ever and diatera.
H. H.
He bad jnst seribbled ofl this He bad jnst seribbled of thi
utastodied tfiasion when th
sonnd of tootsteps on the stair sonad et tootsteps on then stairs
chased away the soft mhadows of
his iove dream, and he bad jast his iove dream, and be bad jas
time to slip the, paper under
leaf of Norvay ry:u-n twigs whin Mrs. Metherand Miss Oria-
thia Brown entered.
?.At eork so soon!", cried the At work so soon!" eried the
latter, srehiy. "lssitt he indus thous, Mrs. Meeker T"
"Yer," sald Gibert, hypoori,
cally, "I am at work alteady." So le was, bat not exactly fo the fair.
He watched nervously for an opportunity to possess bimsit the prectous eheet of paper withthia, doabiless prompted thereto by eome batefal evil epirit, hov ered aroand the spruce boughs and , ffectually warded designs. And presently current to open some boxes of donations which bad just arrive by parcel de ivery.
"I can easi'y come back to get when they are basy cackling But-fit illustration this of the futility of all human plans-when he came rejoicings back some twenty minates or so later the sheet was gove. Goue, leaving oo trace of vestige behind-gone utterly and entirely !
"I believe there has been som saper-hamasa agency at tuonght our bewildered hero, he tumbled over the chaotic
tents on the table in vain. tents on the table in vain.
But Mr. Mott was wrong. azency had been exceedingl bumsn-no other, in fact, tha
miscaieveous littlo Baltie Arlin tor, who came in seateh of stris puaes for the farmons lucky-bag
wheb had beea temporarily de Wheb bad beea temporarily de lirered into bis bands. Cornu
copias, pin-cushions, Rimmei scent bag., needle books,
pounced them ou alike, and per pounced them ou alike, and per
ceviag a sbeet of pink pape written on, be crumpled into an old envelope directed "Miss
"What larks it will be :' though the incorrigible Bully. "Some o the girls 'll thiak they've got love-letter and how mad thes' be when they fiod it aia'crethin erochet paitern
And away rushed Master Billy, little reckning of the misceief he was unwittingly
cance of trae love.
The evening ot the fair came


## While Gilbert

er in amazement, a band was sipaed throogh his arm, and geat!v away.
"Where are you going ?" b emanded rather auwillingly.
"Jat out side the door, one tha, falteringly: "It is not in the fumalt of a common crow
that sach words should be spo
"What words" ${ }^{\text {" }}$ " baven"
n idea of what yo
Oorinthia drew lim into th hall, ber head dropped on hi shoulder.
"Yes," she falters, "ses
dowbt it $\mathrm{f}^{\prime}$
"Doubt what Excuse me Miss Brown, but I think your
wits are forsabing you," said Gilbert Mott; striving to free himself from the damsel's grasp. -Gilbert, would you then be alse to me '" sobbed Orinthi with the dawning symptons o
hysteria.

False to you!' echoed ou
Hiss Brown, will you be
sod as to tell me at once, and
planly what ycu are talking planly what
Orinthia Brown's sallow cheeks reddened-her eyes sparkled ow-
inously, as she drew from ber nously, ws she drew from her
pocket the prectons missive. "Do yon mean to say, sir, that क् didn't writee this letter 1 she demanded.
Gilbert took the letter and scratipized it closely.
"Yes, of course, I wrote the
Then, dearest -
S:op, thongh," he interrapted,

## ranticells. $=$ -

 "Not to me Do sou Miss Sou '"Minthia nttered a briek Orinthia nttered a ahri was aloue. Gibbert Mott vanished. For the matter wa growing serious now. If Georgia at once, before Fate conspire with another old maid to depriv hin of her coveted love.
$\qquad$ bimself beside her. "I havr
sometbing I wish to say to you."
$\qquad$ siy it to your beloved Miss beranthin," said Georgia, tossing
ber flaxen curles. Bat she ien't mosy
Buthia," cried Gilbert.
I suppose you will be denying 1 sappose you will be denying d Georgia, indignautly. "But it's of no use; I saw the letter
mysell." "Bat "Then," baid Georgia, brightaing up a little, "huw did she "That's just what I can't com. prehend myself," said Gilbert:
"bat one thing I am very certain of one thing 1 am very certan and I won't leave you until you tell me wh
And he did not; neither wa it necessary for him to stay there But to
But to this day nohody pilve
Billy, the irrepressible, knows Biny, the irrepressible, knows
exactly how Georgia's came into Miss Orinthia Brown'

## Washington Letter:

Washington, D. C., June 19
Interesting local events have transpired in Washington during the week, but there is little to
note of general interest except the official changes that are mad daly in the Execative Departments. The latest include severa the Triasary and an Aseistan the Trasarary, and an Assistan this connection may berior. In some important foreign appoint ments made yesterday by the President, among wica appeare to be minister to Itals.
The Pension office which wa alitized in its anfinished state or the Cleveland inangural fes tion. The work of femoral it has been in progress for seve ral daye, and will probably take two weeks more. The new buld ing is in Judiciary equare, nea constracted with regard to ligh and ventilation. It is madeo pressed brick and has a frieze of cream colored terra cotta scalptare carried around its entire second story. The sealpturt illustrates incidents ef soldier' ife in camp and field. Tht out of wich the pension systew has grown, is indicated by bato rowed by sailors, all taking their appropriate places in this ecup. taral procession. The bailding is 400 feet long by 200 feet wide lis perimeter is therefore 1,20 eerra frieze.
Speaking of the good basines

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record of the new Adminiatration, reminds me of a recent ineident in the Government Printing Offiee. The newly appointed Uuited States Treasurer had ordered a piece of work dons within four hoars. He was told by some of his sarbordiantes
that he had r quired an impossibility. Trezsarev Jordan tooks of his coat, stationed himself before sn unoccupied case, and
began to set type with rapidity began to set type with rapidity rod accuracy while the clerks. "There," said Mr. Jorlan atter the way 1 want work done tor this Government when I so order it. What I asked of sou coald ave ben accomplished in fifeen miuntes, baring the necéseary miuntes, barring the necessary Hereafter" said he "zben Hereafter, said he, "xhen time, remember that I know what I am talking aboat,"
Daring the late Presidantiol campaign one of the most fre guent arguments used in Washington against the election of a Democratic Executive was that it would have a disastrous effeet rapid depreciation in real eatate. Alarmists predicted that what is styled small property ; honse
ranging in cost from three to fre thousand dollare woald be thrown the advent of a Damporatin ad-
ministration, and ruinous depresfar in prices this being the vase, it is acter find ready and. profitable sale.
One of the newest projectes contemplated is a grand hotel in
the most fashionable quarter of the city. the West End. There is an association of capitalists who are going to invest several millions in the enterprise. They propose that it shall cover an en tire block, leaving an interior court large enough for Eay hind of entertainment. There are fifty or sixty wealthy families that come bere every winter, and take lurnished houses becanse they consider the hotel aecommoda tions inadequate for people need to luxarious modes of life and lavish entertaining. It is ios them that the botel is projected, and it is to be constructed and ideas that will secure their patronage.
At the rooms of the Civil Ser vice Commission here, thirteen persons have been examined da riug the week for positions as pootolice laspectors. A com nittee from the Postoffice De partment condacted the examin direat what intended to have direct application to the fitness the candidates for the places 0 which they aapire. One requirement was that they should rite down a personal description of some person. Dr. Gregory, one of the civid servic com-
missioners, was selected as the sabject for descriptied as the stood up some minutes before

