## Whe Beefly Glauton Bud.

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> [For THE BUD. A DREAM.

BY CARINE.

Some months ago I had a fearful dream, Even yet the memory will make me

And when I look on thee I ask my God To spare my life, the horror of that sleep.

I dreamed that you were dead, and then I knew How utterly my life was linked with

thine : I knelt beside your dear and lifeless

And prayed the vital spark might pass from minr.

I laid your precions head upon my breast; I clasped you in a passionate embrace; In yearning tones I spoke your loved, sweet hame,

A thousand times I kissed your cold

And ob, what bitter, bitter tears I shed! I murmured every fond and tender

In loves' intensest agony ; it seemed, That even in deatl ' deep sleep, you must have heard.

I thought my warm caresses would re-

One throb to that dear heart which loved me well ;

I knew it ther -I felt that 'twas mine OWD Unto the last and sorrowful farewell.

"Dear love," I said, "oh can you hear

My soul is bowed with grief I cannot I cannot live without thee, let me rest

My form beside thee, and thy lov I cannot live without thee! even now,

A blackness closes 'round my breaking Life's every hope and joy is lost with

O cruel Death, to tear our souls apart!"

When I awoke I laughed aloud in joy, Although mine eyes were wet with recent tears :

My happy hear! was lifted up to Heaven In praise and thankfulness; gone were

When next I gazed upon your form an

so beautiful, Hope's Life - seemed shining beam

Lit all the future with a ballowed light; I said, "Thank God-thank God, 'twas but a dream!

Clayton, N. C., July 24th, 1885.

That a man who lies is a liar admits of no doubt; but the time was not far distant when it was considered advisable to give expression to the fact, when applied directly to the individual, with something of prudent euphemism in the choice of the particular choice of words chosen for the occasion. Many delicate methods of getting around the difficulty have suggested themselves to ingenius and inventive minds. A man suspected of untruthtuiness has been characterized as one "who says more than his prayers," whose word is "not exactly gospel truth;" whose "methods of stating a fact are not in logical harmony with the strictest demands of veracity:" whose "practical sympathy with the leading characteristics of Annanias' views of troth is unquestioned," and so on. But we have entered upon an era in which these polite methods describing mendacity are deemed weak, unsatisfactory and superfluourly polite. "Hence the word "liar" has come into general use, and is bandied from one end of the line to the other, and with a frequency that promises to deprive it of the emphasis it has hitherto enjoyed by making

the heated term is upon us.

it too common.

## CLAYTON BUD.

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"In God, Wo Trust."

[Entered in Possifice as Second-Class Matter.

CLAYTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1885. VOL. 3.-

Washington Letter.

[From our Regular Correspondent]

Washington, D. C., July 25.

The National flegs are at hal mast over all the Government Offices in honor of Ex-President Grant deceased. The Dapartments were closed on Thursday noon out of respect for the illustrious dead, and on the day of his interment they will be closed again. If, as is expected, he will be buried at Arlington or Soldiers' Home, there will be the grandest funeral pageant ever seen in Washington. The President and his Cabinet will attend bis funeral, and Mr. Grant were not friends, will be at the grave where all enmities are buried. The remains will probably lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol, where they will be viewed by thousands who were famili r with his face in life.

General Grant's death was generally known in this city before nine o'clock on Tuursday morning. The President was among the first to receive the sad intelligence. He was siting in his library perusing the morning papers when an alarm was sounded on the executive telephone. Col. Lamont, who at that moment arrived at his desk, answered the call, which came from the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The news that Gen. Grant had died was immediately conveyed to the President. He appeared deeply moved and expressed his anbounded sympathy for the General's family. 'A few minutes later the President received Listatch from Col. Fred Grant, stating that his father had died at eight o'clock. The President thereupon sent a dispatch of condolence, which was transmitted to Mrs. Grant.

By nine o'clock nearly all the daily newspapers had issued extras, and the church bells throughout the city were tolling. Flags upon the White House and all the public buildings and many private establishments were displayed at half mast. A messenger was detailed to notify all the Cabinet officers that a special meeting of the Cabinet would be held at eleven o'clock to take actions in regard to Gen. Grant's death.

When all were assembled around the cabinet table the President formally announced the death of General Grant and read a copy of his dispatch to Mrs. Grant. A proclamation which had previously been prepared at the State department was submitted, approved and immediately afterward issued.

At dawn of day thirteen guns will be fired, and afterward, at intervals of thirty minutes between the rising and setting of the sun, a single gun, and at the close of the day a national salute of thirty-eight guns.

wear crape on the left arm and | neck and attempted to choke it on their swords, and the colors to death but could not. She held of the battalion of engineers of it until help came and the weasel the several regiments of the was killed .- Franklinton Weekly. United States corps of cadets will be put in morning for the period of six months.

It was the universal opinion know any moralist more anxious It is seasonable to remark that that the interment ought to take to point his errors out to the place here. Soldiers' Home and world than his own relations."

the Arlington Cemetry have been suggested as appropriate places for his final resting place.

Co'. Wilson, commissioner of public buildings and parks, call. ed on the President this afternoon in relation to draping the front of the White House. When he concluded his interview with the President he stated that the building would be draped "just as General Grant would do it himself, were be in the White House." I have told the designer to make an elaborate and artistic job of i'. The decorator was at the White House late in the afternoon and laid out his work under the personal di Blaine, though he and General rection of Col. Wilson. The result is that the White House bas been hardsomely draped, the emblems of mourning being equal to those on the White House at the time of the death of President Garfield. They are over and around the windows and door facing north, and the great pillows of the portico at the north entrance are also covered with black.

## Weman's Power.

Place her among the flowers foster ber as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, wayward. ness, and folly-annoyed by a dew-drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beatle or the rattle of the window-sash at night, and is overpowerd by the perfume of the rosebud. But let real calamitycome, rouse her affections, enkindle the fires of the beart's and mark her thenhow strong is her heart. Place her in the heart of battle-give her a child, a bird, or anything to protect-and see her in a relatives instance, lifting her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimsons her upturned forehead, praying for life to protect the hopeless. Transplant her in the dark places of the earth, call forth her energies to action, and her breath becomes a bealing, ber presence a blessing. She disputes inch by inch the strides of a stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, pale and affrighted, shrinks away. Misfortune hurts her not; she wears away a life in silent endurance, and goes forth with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of odors, waiting but for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad-gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, weman is a miracle, a mystery, the centre from which radiates the charm of existence.- Wilson

Some time since early one morning Mrs. Henry Pierce saw one of her hens fluttering on the ground and squalling. She went out and picked her up remarked that the hen was broken in pieces, dropped her and again picked her up. She then discovered that a weasel had hold of her. The officers of the army will She caught the weasel by the

> Thackeray says "it a man has committed wrong in life, he don't gone. - Wilson Mirror.

Influence.

Every word and action of our lives tells out for good or ill, as an aid or obstacle to those by Would that all of us fully reali- be could take off a man's vest different then would we mould explained that feat, which conour lives, so that we might leave sists of working the vest down some footprints on the sand of the arms by gradually coaxing ed as how patient, loving and boles. Then the vest can be reconscientions we had been under moved by slipping it off under trials, temptations and infirmi- the coat sleeves. Dexlerity and ties that fall to the lot of every

child of bumanity. tells out in its influence for years upon those who at the same time seemed uni apressed, favor. ably or otherwise, but upos whose memories and beart it was engraved as with a pen of iron. The humblest of us exert a certain it fluence, which bowever slow we are to admit, is tacitly confessed by all in our daily intions of society.

The poor man of strict integ- took off his coat. rity and unswerving fidelity to truth commands a respect and is barred." influence, that the rich man of opposite qualities cannot boast and though we may bow more obsequiously to the man of wealth, our secret respect and

confidence are justly withheld. We are apt to think if our sphere is circumscribed and obscure, our effort for good is lost, and we often grow indifferent or callons to what we may say or lot is narrowly eyed and commented upon by some one whose thing. future may take a partial hue from some unguarded word or false step we bave taken.

Children especially are slaves to surrounding influences, as it is only thro' such medium their young minds are never lost upon memory amid all the crowding engrossments of after life.

Our words, our actions, are fraught with a mighty influence, potent for weal or woe. Those influences environ us here, and shall meet us as we enter the portals of the eternal world.

There's no death to a word once spoken There ne'er was a deed but left its toker The element subtlet reflections give, And pictures of all the ages live On Nature's infinite negative."

Erecting His Own Monument

-Baltimorean.

The indomitable, the energyveined, and the pluck-bottomed Col. A. C. Davis, of the Davis Military School in La Grange, is erecting one most commodious buildings ever built in Eastern Carolina. The unprecedented expansion and marvelous growth of his flourishing school made this step an imperitive necessity, and Col. Davis, with the push which have characterized his is not the man to count the cost, with holy devotion. or fold his arms and enjoy the laurels of success, which merit has already entwined around his hence the erection of that splen-

Americans have \$125,000,000 invested in Mexican railways.

did monument which will com-

memorate his virtues when he is

More Ways than One to Do It

A young friend of George Gould was dising with the fami-Conversation turned on whom we are daily surrounded. | tricks, and the young friend said zed this momentous troth. How without removing his coat. He time to remind those who follow- the shoulders through the armpatience are required. The soung man was positive he was the Often the smallest word or act | only one present who could do it. Mr. Gould listened to the explanation and said that any man could do it, and that he could do it on the spot. The caller was zealously auxious to bet his modest pile against an equal sum to be put up by the millionair; but the latter advised him not to bet anymore than a big apple, as he would be sure to loose it. Mr. tercourse with the varied coudi- Gould thereupon proceeded to perform the clusive act. He first

"Hold or, sir," said the young | are better. But a wooden box is the principles of honor and man, "that is not permitted; it more durable and convenient."

"I understand that," replied he banker; "I'll put on the coat again. I'm only getting ready."

Then he took off his vest and at once put on his coat, and succeeded it with putting on his vest outside of his coat.

"I'm at your service now," he quietly said.

The young man lost an apple, but gained a verification of the do, forgetful that the most lowly important trath that there is more than one way of doing a

The Dear Aged Mother

Honor the dear aged mother.

Time has scattered the snow flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows in her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a het tear from the chillist cheek, and they are the sweetest lips in the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of boly love which can never fade. Ab, yes, she is a dear o'd mother! The sauds of her life bave nearly run out but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold tob nigh for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evi dence of her deathless love. When the world shall despite and forsake you, when it leaves you to die by the wayside unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and thought it was a grain of corn, and enterprise and liberality carry you home and tell of all your virtues until you almost struck the ground. After a long life, and given him a place in the forget that your soul is disfigurfront rank of the live and wide ed by vices. Love her tenderly, awake men of the present age, and cheer her declining years

The most romantic comencement story from Yale College this year brow of praise worthy effort, and is one of a Southerner who left college to enter the Confederate army, and was thrown over by his lady love in consequence. He returned to New Haven this year, found the love of his youth still true, and there will be a wedding at Christmas.

The Weekly Clayton Pud.

Advertising Kates :

SPACE.	1 TIME	1 MO.	S.MO.	6 MO.	12 MO.
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Disposing of Early Potatoes;

It is the manner of a crop which makes the profit in nearly all cases, but especially it is true in regard to early jo:ato:s. To get the best price, these must be in the market as roon as posible; a week will give one an opportunity of disposing of a whole crop before a competitor can bring in his produce; and the prices fall. New potatoes are easily damaged; the skin slips readily, and this spoils their appearatice, and of course their value. The use af a convenient package for the potatoes, in which they can be handled and carried to the consumer, brings to lim in the n'cest possible share. Purchasers like to ses neat, clean packages, and ate pleased to know when they contain full measure. A splint basket makes an excellent package, but is no economical of room, and one basket cap not be set upou another without rubbing the potatoer. If the baskets are made square, with straight sides, they It should be sixteen inches long, thirteen and one quarter inches wide, and thirteen inches deer, this makes one heaped bushel when the lox is level full, containing two thousand seven bandred and fifty two cubic inches Such bexes lie close together in a wagon box and no space is lost. -American Agriculturist.

HARD TIMES OVER.

With a proper degree of economy and industry exercised on the part of our people, the hard times are over. The late wheat crop has been barvested and much of it threshed. While it is not turning out as well as could be wished, the yield is fair on good land. So nearly every body has bread. Vegetables of every kind are abundant and of the finest quailty. The fruit crop is abundant, which, in addition to furnishing a certian amount of feed, if industry is used, will enable the frugal bousewife to furnish many necessary articles for the wardrobe and table, without drawing on the pocket book. Though the out put of coin has not been as great as it probably should have been, yet a very considerable crop has been planted," has been generally well worked and promises a good yield. Taken all in all there is no v sible reason why we may not pay our just debts, be independent, live honestly, tramping in the old raths we left before learning so much roguery .- Ex.

A lady in this city, who has a false tooth set on a pivor, sneezed it out the other day while feeding chickens. An old ben' and swallowed it as soon as it chase the hen was captured, beheaded, its crop opened, the tooth found and restored to its owner's month, where it afterwards helped to masticate the old hen .- South Bend, Ind , Tribune.

A double wedding came off recently at Kissimee, Fla. The happy patries were Thomas Thurston and Mre. M. E. Avery, and Henry Russ and Mrs. Allie E. Leverett, the brides being mother and daughter and both widows.