

THE CLAYTON BUD.

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"In God, We Trust."

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Advertising Rates:

Table with columns for space, time, and rates for various advertising durations.

A DREAM. BY CARINE.

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

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Washington, D. C., July 25. The National flags are at half mast over all the Government Offices in honor of Ex-President Grant deceased.

General Grant's death was generally known in this city before nine o'clock on Thursday morning. The President was among the first to receive the sad intelligence.

By nine o'clock nearly all the daily newspapers had issued extras, and the church bells throughout the city were tolling.

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.

The officers of the army will wear crape on the left arm and on their swords, and the colors of the battalion of engineers of the several regiments of the United States corps of cadets will be put in mourning for the period of six months.

It was the universal opinion that the interment ought to take place here. Soldiers' Home and

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

Col. Wilson, commissioner of public buildings and parks, called 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 he in the White House."

Woman's Power.

Place her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness, and folly—annoyed by a dew-drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, ready to faint at the sound of a beetle or the rattle of the window-sash at night, and is overpowered by the perfume of the rosebud.

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 remarking that the hen was broken in pieces, dropped her and again picked her up.

Thackeray says "if a man has committed wrong in life, he don't know any moralist more anxious to point his errors out to the world than his own relations."

Influence.

Every word and action of our lives tells out for good or ill, as an aid or obstacle to those by whom we are daily surrounded.

Often the smallest word or act tells out in its influence for years upon those who at the same time seemed unimpressed, favorably or otherwise, but upon whose memories and hearts it was engraved as with a pen of iron.

The poor man of strict integrity and unswerving fidelity to the principles of honor and truth commands a respect and 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 callous to what we may say or do, forgetful that the most lowly lot is narrowly eyed and commented upon by some one whose future may take a partial hue from some unguarded word or false step we have 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 never was a deed but left its token. Written on tablets never broken. The element subtle reflections give, And pictures of all the ages live On Nature's infinite negative."

Erecting His Own Monument

The indomitable, the energy-veined, 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.

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

More Ways than One to Do It.

A young friend of George Gould was dining with the family. Conversation turned on tricks, and the young friend said he could take off a man's vest without removing his coat.

"Hold on, sir," said the young man, "that is not permitted; it is barred."

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

The young man lost an apple, but gained a verification of the important truth that there is more than one way of doing a thing.

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 most romantic commencement story from Yale College this year is one of a Southerner who left college to enter the Confederate army, and was thrown over by his lady love in consequence.

Disposing of Early Potatoes.

It is the manner of a crop which makes the profit nearly all cases, but especially it is true in regard to early potatoes. To get the best price, these must be in the market as soon as possible.

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 harvested and much of it threshed.

A lady in this city, who has a false tooth set on a pivot, sneezed it out the other day while feeding chickens.

A double wedding came off recently at Kissimmee, Fla. The happy parties were Thomas Thurston and Mrs. M. E. Avery, and Henry Russ and Mrs. Allie E. Leverett.