

REMEMBRANCE.

In a lone bleak wood a wild rose grew,
No eye ever saw it, no mind ever knew,
But the flower was none the less as fair
As any that ever breathed the air.
It gazed up to the calm, cold sky
And shuddered to think it soon must die.

It languished, and its heart grew chill;
The caress of a zephyr might well nigh kill,
But a passing breeze gave encouragement
And bore afar its delicate scent;
The breeze thus laden kissed a child
Who played in the meadow and, pausing, smiled.

The dear enchantment of that spot
The child, through a lifetime, never forgot.
The soul of the rose, with its last sweet breath,
Leaped forth to meet approaching death,
And gave to the breeze every crimson flake;
'Twas all it had, for memory's sake.

No eye ever saw it, no mind ever guessed
The sweetness of its final rest.
How came I to know it? 'Twas told by the dew
How sweet is Remembrance, and I tell you.
—J. B. Delany in Guidon.

WRONGFULLY ACCUSED.

The great dry goods store was crowded,
For it was bargain day and many special
sales had been advertised.

A large, important looking woman,
richly dressed, had managed by a liberal
use of her elbows to get in the front row
and attract the attention of a salesgirl,
who stood as if bewildered at the commo-
tion around her.

"Here, clerk," she called loudly. "A
dozen of black, G's, and be quick about
it, too, as I don't want to be crushed to
death by this vulgar crowd."

The girl addressed, a slender, pretty
blond, with aristocratic features, involun-
tarily drew herself up and opened her
lips as if to reply to this rude speech,
but remembering where she was closed her
lips and turned to select the gloves.

"Will you try on a pair?"
"Of course I will, and do be careful you
do not pinch my hand. You glove fitters
are so clumsy." And drawing off her
glove the customer displayed a hand
bedecked with glittering rings.

"I must ask you to remove your rings
or I cannot properly fit you." And the
pretty clerk waited patiently until the
rings were ostentatiously removed and
laid in a shining heap on the counter.

After several unnecessary orders the
gloves were fitted and done up and the
buyer began to put on her rings. As she
did so she gave a quick glance and cried
out loudly:

"You have stolen one of my rings!"
The proud, disdainful look which had
appeared on the young girl's face at the
accusation gave way to one of anxiety as
the woman loudly reiterated her charge.

"Indeed, madam, I did not touch your
ring. You must have dropped it!" she
cried. Running around in front of the
counter, she began to search on the floor
for the missing bauble, and many stand-
ing by helped in the search, but all in
vain.

"You can't fool me!" declared the own-
er in positive tones. "You took that ring,
and you've got to return it or pay for it.
You just come along to the office with me
and be searched." And, seizing the girl
by the hand, she almost dragged her to
the office.

Two gentlemen, one the proprietor,
were in the office when the two women
entered.

"This girl has stolen a diamond ring
from me, Mr. Gilford," announced the
customer, relating the circumstances,
"and I want her searched."

"Impossible, Mrs. Hardlos. I assure
you that Miss —," began Mr. Gilford,
but stopped at a sign from his compan-
ion.

"May I ask, madam," said the gentle-
man in a cold, clear voice, "if you are
sure you removed the ring and placed it
on the counter? Could it not perhaps
have remained in the finger of the
glove?"

The young clerk looked at the gentle-
man when he spoke for the first time
since entering the office and turned very
pale, then red again, so that to a suspi-
cious mind she was the picture of guilt.

"That is impossible. Such a thing
never occurred," Mrs. Hardlos exclaimed
angrily; but, taking up the glove she had
worn, she gave an involuntary cry of sur-
prise. The ring had indeed stuck in the
glove finger and now sparkled maliciously
as its owner pulled it out.

With profound apologies Mrs. Hardlos
turned to the proprietor. He quietly
motioned to the clerk to withdraw, but
the gentleman who was with him laid a
restraining hand on her arm.

"Do not go," he said, "until you have
given this person an opportunity to
apologize to you, as you are the only in-
jured party," he said decidedly.

"How dare you, sir? Who are you that
you presume to dictate to me?" Mrs.
Hardlos haughtily exclaimed.

The stranger handed her his card, and
a marked change of expression was no-
ticable on Mrs. Hardlos' worldly fea-
tures. The name on the card was that
of a man well known as a person of great
wealth and influence, one whose ac-
quaintance was eagerly sought by the
most select. Besides this, he was a bach-
elor and considered a great "catch."

"You are quite right, Mr. Jameson, but
I will atone for my mistake. Here, my
good girl, take this," drawing out a \$5
note ostentatiously, "and call us even."

If this was considered an apology in
the eyes of Mrs. Hardlos, it did not pass
for such in the eyes of her victim. With
a gesture as haughty as any of her
former accuser she refused the offered
money and, turning to the proprietor,
asked if she might be excused.

With his permission she withdrew and
was followed by Mr. Jameson, who hastily
bade adieu to his friend and overtook
her at the door. He spoke to her in low
tones for a moment, then raised his hat
and left her. The new clerk remained in
her place until her week was up, then re-
signed her position.

About two months after the unfortu-
nate affair of the ring Mrs. Hardlos re-
ceived an invitation to a reception given
in honor of Mr. Jameson and his bride.

Greatly pleased, she determined to at-
tend and by every art in her power cause
Mr. Jameson to forget her unkindness to

the poor glove clerk and make friends
with his wife, who would be a social
power.

As she was led up to the bride and
groom and looked at the former, a beau-
tiful blond, dressed with elegant simpli-
ty and radiant with happiness, it seemed
to her that she had seen her before, but
could not recall where.

She was enlightened a few moments
later when she mentioned the fact to her.
"Yes," replied the bride, "you are quite
right, Mrs. Hardlos; we have met before.
It was at Mr. Gilford's glove counter the
day you accused me of stealing your ring.
Perhaps if you had known that I was
only there for a week in payment of a
foolish wager I had made with some
friends you might have acted differently.
But I hope you will remember, Mrs.
Hardlos, that it is always safer and more
humane to be sure of a theft before you
accuse any one of being a thief. And re-
member, too, that a salesgirl, poor as she
may be, has feelings as well as you have
yourselves."

Then she politely turned her back upon
the crestfallen Mrs. Hardlos, who quick-
ly left the room, her hopes of forming an
intimacy with the influential Mrs. James-
on having wet with their deathblow.—
Exchange.

Long Distance Tickets Wanted.

He was long, lean, lank and raw
boned, and he shambled up to the tick-
et window at the Union passenger sta-
tion much after the fashion of a scared
canine when he approaches his master
to receive a well earned thrashing. He
got as far as the outside railing and
stood there with a bashful blush gaz-
ing at the man behind the brass bars.

"Come in, come in. Make yourself at
home," was the encouraging welcome
from within. He accepted the invita-
tion and brought up against the marble
ticket counter with more confidence in
his face.

"Say, thar," he said in a half whisper
to Harry Hansen, "is this 'the place
where you get tickets for the kyars?"

"Yes. Where do you want to go?
Hurry up; we're rushed."

"Well, sir," he replied, shifting a
square inch of plug tobacco from one
cheek to the other, "hev you 'all got
enny long distance tickets inter Ken-
tucky?"

His case was equalled by that of the
old lady with the sunbonnet who said:
"I want a ticket to Platte county."
"What place in Platte county?" in-
quired the ticket man.

"No place in Platte county. I want
to go to Platte county, and if's none of
your business where I'm going to visit.
You sell me the ticket to Platte county,
and I'll get there."—St. Joseph News.

White's Black Liniment—full size 25c
bottle for 15c. It cures pain.
J. E. Hood.

BELL & SONS,

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Repairs on Pumps

Pump Material a Specialty.

Shops at same old stand.

**I Will Close Out
My Stock of
Shoes and Hats
AT COST**

to make room for more Groceries.

Feeding the people is my busi-
ness—I've been at it for 20 years
and still keep up the game.

Call and get your winter Shoes
and Hats at cost before they are
all sold.

Respectfully,
W. A. LaROQUE,
KINSTON, N. C.



Don't Forget Your Spectacles.

Eye weakness shows itself in va-
rious ways. Sometimes it appears
in the shape of a headache. What-
ever it may be, we will find a re-
medy for it, and a speedy one at that.
We will examine your eyes care-
fully by modern, scientific meth-
ods. We can tell exactly what the
trouble is.

H. O. HYATT,
KINSTON, N. C.

WINE OF CARDUI

A SURE MEDICINE.

HANDBOM, VA., Dec. 31.

I have been suffering from female weak-
ness for four years, and have taken many
medicines, but Wine of Cardui and Black-
Draught have done more for me than any-
thing else.

MRS. CAROLINE EVANS.

WINE OF CARDUI

It is a mistake to take any and every kind of medicine when you are
sick. There is danger in it. Most of the so-called cures for "female
weakness" do nothing more than deaden the pain temporarily, and when
the effect wears away the patient is weaker and sicker than before. It is
never wise to take chances. You have only one life, and that is dear and
precious. If you have any pain, ache, disorder or weakness in the femi-
nine organs, nothing will help you like Wine of Cardui. It helps do
away with morning sickness during the early stages of pregnancy, and
modifies the pains of childbirth; recovery is rapid and future health is
assured. The Wine is purely vege-
table, being made of herbs whose
medicinal properties act directly
upon the organs of womanhood.
It is a long-tried remedy, and has
many years of success behind it. It
is sure. Why take a chance medicine when you can get a sure medicine?

Druggists sell Large Bottles for \$1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.
For advice in cases requiring special
directions, address, giving symptoms,
Ladies' Advisory Dept., THE CHATTANOOGA
MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

T. W. Meuborn & Co.,
Who esale Grocers,
Wholesale Only. 1 KINSTON, N. C.

Our prices favor our customers.

Moore & Hooker,

DEALERS IN
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,
Fresh Meats,
Chicago Beer, etc.

MARKET HOURS: 4 to 12 a. m.; 4 to
9 p. m.
Phone 27.

To the Public!

We, the undersigned, are now
ready and well equipped with mill
and fixtures and abundant forest,
and wish all purchasers of lumber
to give us a call before buying else-
where. Fully thanking you all
for past favors, we solicit a contin-
uance of the same. Terms, strictly
cash.

Z. EDWARDS & SON,
KINSTON, N. C.



Spring Shoes.

We are making a specialty of GENTS' SHOES this
spring. We have them in varied styles and can suit anyone
in Style, Size or Price.

A Chocolate Colored Vici Kid, in button or lace, a beauty,
for \$4.00.

A Black Vici, a good shoe for only \$3.50.

Black Surpass—This is the shoe of which we have had
such an enormous sale. Price \$4.00.

We have just received a big line of PATENT LEATH-
ER Shoes. Price \$5.00. These are beauties. Call and see
them.

Gents' Goods.

A full line of Gents' Underwear, Neckwear, Collars,
Cuffs, Fancy Hosiery, Negligee and White Shirts, SERGE
COATS, Double and Single Breasted, from \$5.00 to \$8.50.
In fact, our line of Gents' Wear for the Spring will be full
and complete.

DAN QUINERLY,
Queen Street,
KINSTON, N. C.

FRESH FISH!

Fresh Trout, Mullet and Croak
daily at
BOYD'S MARKET.

East Street—near new depot.

**I Have Now on Hand One Car
Load of Nice
STOVE WOOD.**

Wood sold by car load or wagon
loads.
Prices reasonable. Try me.

J. A. STREET,
Wood, Coal and Machinery,
KINSTON, N. C.

Plumbing and Pipe Fitting a specialty.

J. E. PHYSIOC

is Here to Stay!
I have prepared myself for it. I have
just received a full line of Foreign and
Domestic Samples of Woolens ranging
from \$15.00 up to \$45.00, a suit. I am
not trying to compete with ready-made
goods. I promise to give you a first-class
Merchant Tailor's Suit as good as you
can have made in any first-class Mer-
chant Tailoring establishment any-
where, and for as little money. You
will find that I deal straight and fair,
and always look to the interest and taste
of my customers.

Have just employed a first-class
coat-maker.

J. E. PHYSIOC.

J. W. COLLINS

HARDWARE,
No. 14, QUEEN ST., - KINSTON, N. C.

A Large Supply of—

Air-Tight Heaters!

The same that have been so highly prized by
our customers for the past three seasons.

**Cook Stoves, Guns, Pumps,
Stove Pipe, Stove Repairs, etc.**

As cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call.

JONES & WILLIS,
Shaving
and Hairdressing Parlor
Under Hotel Tull.
Easy Shaves and Artistic Haircuts.
Competent Assistants.
Clean Towels.
Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty.
A TRIAL SOLICITED.

**Fresh
OYSTERS**

in any style
.....AT.....

T. B. BROWN'S Restaurant,

Above the Saloon.

WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

DATED	No. 28, Daily	No. 25, Daily	No. 108, Daily except Sundays	No. 4, Daily	No. 4, Daily
July 22d, 1900.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	8 58
Ar. Rocky Mt.	1 00	9 52
Leave Tarboro	12 21	8 00
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1 05	9 52	8 37	5 15	2 59
Leave Wilson	1 59	10 25	7 10	5 57	3 0
Leave Selma	2 55	11 10
Lv. Fayetteville	4 30	12 22
Ar. Florence	7 25	2 24
Ar. Goldsboro	P. M.	A. M.	7 55
Lv. Goldsboro
Lv. Magnolia	7 51	4 55
Ar. Wilmington	9 20	6 00

TRAIN GOING NORTH.

No. 19, Daily	No. 108, Daily except Sundays	No. 24, Daily	No. 4, Daily	No. 4, Daily
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Lv. Florence	9 50	7 35
Ar. Fayetteville	12 30	8 41
Leave Selma	1 50	10 45
Arrive Wilson	2 35	11 35
Lv. Wilmington	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Magnolia	7 00	9 35
Lv. Goldsboro	4 50	8 30	11 10
.....	9 37	12 35
Leave Wilson	2 35	5 23	11 33	10 45
Ar. Rocky Mt.	3 30	6 10	12 07	11 23
Arrive Tarboro	6 46
Leave Tarboro	12 21
Lv. Rocky Mt.	3 30	12 07
Ar. Weldon	4 25	1 00
.....	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

Train on the Kinston Branch Road leaves
Weldon 8:55 p. m., Halifax 4:17 p. m., arrives
Scotland Neck at 6:08 p. m., Greenville 6:37 p.
m., Kinston 7:55 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston
7:50 a. m., Greenville 8:55 a. m., arriving
Halifax at 11:18 a. m., Weldon 11:32 a. m., daily
except Sunday.
E. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager
T. EMERSON, Traffic Manager

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE No. 18.

November 3, 1900.

EASTBOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Daily.		Mixed Frt. and Pass. Daily except Sunday.		Passenger. Sundays Only.
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Goldsboro	8 40	7 00	8 40	7 00	8 00
Best's	4 00	7 33	4 00	7 33	8 00
LaGrange	4 09	8 15	4 09	8 15	8 00
Falling Creek	4 20	8 27	4 20	8 27	8 00
Kinston	4 22	9 14	4 22	9 14	8 00
Caswell	4 45	9 25	4 45	9 25	8 55
Dover	5 20	10 15	5 20	10 15	9 07
Core Creek	5 07	10 40	5 07	10 40	9 07
Tuscarora	5 19	11 15	5 19	11 15	9 21
Clark's	5 29	11 11	5 29	11 11	9 26
Newbern	5 50	1 30	5 50	1 30	9 50
Riverdale	6 15	2 12	6 15	2 12	10 15
Croatan	6 15	2 20	6 15	2 20	10 18
Havelock	6 30	2 40	6 30	2 40	10 30
Newport	6 43	3 24	6 43	3 24	10 45
Wildwood	6 49	3 47	6 49	3 47	10 49
Atlantic	6 54	3 59	6 54	3 59	10 54
Morehead City	7 07	4 12	7 07	4 12	11 07
Morehead Depot	7 15	4 23	7 15	4 23	11 15

WESTBOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Daily.		Mixed Frt. and Pass. Daily except Sunday.		Passenger. Sundays Only.
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Goldsboro	11 05	8 15	11 05	8 15	7 50
Best's	10 45	7 33	10 45	7 33	7 50
LaGrange	10 32	6 58	10 32	6 58	7 50
Falling Creek	10 22	6 28	10 22	6 28	7 50
Kinston	10 12	6 18	10 12	6 18	7 50
Caswell	9 50	5 18	9 50	5 18	8 55
Dover	9 20	4 20	9 20	4 20	8 47
Core Creek	8 30	4 00	8 30	4 00	8 35
Tuscarora	8 15	3 50	8 15	3 50	8 35
Clark's	8 12	3 29	8 12	3 2	