

**THE SECOND MARRIAGE.**

Her soft brown eyes upgazing to his face  
As though the aisle's one sunlight shaft they pass  
With measured pace,  
He, smiling at the lips, but not the eyes  
That seem to gaze upon some form that flits  
Far off, cloud wrapped, aloft!

"He is too young to live alone," we hear,  
"This woman's fair as was the first, and then  
She's dead a year."  
"Ah, true, she's lain twelve months beneath the  
day;  
But, oh, poor ghost, she only dies today,  
Yes, with the priest's amen!"

"The new life clings as fondly as the old;"  
"There's love in brown eyes as there was in blue;"  
"The grave is cold;"  
"The elm, you know, looks bare without a vine;"  
"But, ah, death makes, when two souls intertwine,  
No void place for the new!"

"Yet this his first true flow'r of love may be;"  
"Oh, on the dead wife's grave why pour out gall?"  
Yet bitterly  
"I'll say, the dead is gone forever now,  
And better love should garland this young brow  
Than life be bloomless all."

Laughter and bells ring o'er the bridal train,  
But through them sigh upon the love-tuned ear  
Low tones of pain.  
Oh, hate and gaze into mine eyes, my wife,  
Will soul tell soul that love is love for life  
And life begins but here!  
—Joseph I. C. Clarke in Criticism.

**WHAT THEY MARRIED FOR.**

"Couldn't you wait for me?" asked the boy eagerly.

"Wait for you! What an absurd idea!" laughed the girl. "Why, you are only 10. It will be ten years at least before you are able to marry, and in ten years I shall be quite old. You see," continued the girl sagely, "I am old enough to be married now, and that is where the difference comes in. And I am going to be presented and go to parties and wear lovely frocks—I do hate those shabby old things—and then I shall marry somebody rich and great and live in the world. I'm so tired of this little poky place, with nothing but lessons and Sunday school children and rheumatic old women"—when suddenly looking down at the golden haired lad stretched on the turf at her feet—"only, of course, I shall miss you, Herbert."

"That is all very well for you, but what is to become of me? I want to marry for love, and how can I if you go and marry somebody else?" said the boy plaintively.

"It is quite easy," answered the girl as she plucked a stem of flowering grass, then gravely continued: "This year, next year, some time, never. This year! Think of that! You must, of course, fall in love with somebody who isn't married. You can't really be in love with me, I think, because you are so young, and I am not in love with you. I am almost the only girl you know, and you are used to me. We are like brother and sister, but that isn't love."

"How do you know?" asked the boy jealously. "Are you in love? Old Tompkins is the only man about here."

"Don't be cross. Old Tompkins! A baldhead, spectacles and a perpetual snuffle. No, Herbert, I'm not in love with a man at all. I'm in love with life and wealth and power. If you'd always worn hideous old frocks that didn't fit and had been kept at home all your life with stupid governesses because it is no good spending money on a girl until it will pay from the marrying point of view, you would know what I feel like. But you have your ambitions too. You want to be a great poet; you want all the world to see the rocks and woods and the ever-changing sea as you see them and to hear the skylark and the nightingale as you hear them. Isn't that enough for you?"

"No; I want all that and more too. Oh, Meg, can't you see that you have been the inspiration of all my poetry, that it is for you I've written the songs the birds sing to me and painted the pictures our eyes have seen together? This beautiful place will be all empty and drear when you are gone. Must you go? Stay here as we have been until I get some money. If you go, I cannot come after you, and what am I to do here?"

The girl's face grew troubled, and her eyes wandered far out to sea, where a white sail had just appeared above the horizon.

"Who does she say she is?"

"She's the widow of Lord Hardworth. He was fabulously rich and held some position in the last cabinet, but he was an awful skindiv and not exactly what he should have been in other respects. He's been dead about two years. Splendid woman, isn't she? But she looks as though she had not found life all beer and skittles."

"I believe I know something of her, then. Wasn't she Sir John Haughton's only daughter?"

"Yes, and an uncommonly pretty girl. Directly she came out she carried off the prize of the season, at least so her mother said, and she was pretty sure to know the quality of the goods upon the market because my spread sister came out that same spring."

"Look, she's speaking to that curious looking little man with the red hair who turned up at table d'hôte yesterday. He looks like a musician or an artist. Dear me, how she has brightened up! What will you be but isn't an old lover? She doesn't look more than 20 with that pretty blush and the smile. And to think of their being thrown away on that withered specimen of humanity! They are strolling into the pipe wood. If that isn't the last chapter of a romance in real life, I'll venture to eat my hat. I must find out who the fellow is."

"You need not trouble, my dear chap. You're ridiculously behindhand, or you'd know that that is our only poet, Herbert Blaxton."

"That Herbert Blaxton? Well, I'd never have thought it. I always did say that writers and poets in particular should conceal their personality. It's so disillusioning to know that your favorite sonnet was written by a screwdriver. But

there's no accounting for the tastes of women, and I dare say the fair widow thinks him an Adonis. A bachelor, isn't he?"

"A widower, I fancy. Anyway his wife has been dead for years. He's nothing like the guy you would make out. You are jealous, old man, because the fair widow, as you call her, has steadily refused to smile on your magnificent proportions. All the same, he's a morose sort of fellow, and nobody knows much about him. He was frightfully poor at one time, I believe, and had more than the usual difficulty in convincing the critics that his verses weren't twaddle. But he's a tremendous swell now."

"And of course my lady is beginning to look out for No. 2. Kismet, it is fate!"

"And you went into the world and found your heart's desire?" said the man. "Yes; I married and got it in a flash," answered the woman.

"And it wasn't quite all your fancy painted it?" asked the man. "Things never turn out exactly as one imagines. There is usually something one does not calculate upon."

"What was it in your case?" persisted the man.

The woman's pale face flushed. "My heart is dead; it died of starvation. And you? Did the girl come?"

"She did."

"And you married for love?"

He nodded.

"And what then?"

He turned so that she could scarcely hear his words:

"My wife died; she died of starvation."

—Exchange.

**Modern Costumes Handicap Art.**  
The sculptor of today, even allowing him to be the equal of the artists of Greece or of the Italian renaissance, is handicapped by the essential hideousness of modern costume. To picture the Duke of Bedford, as a sculptor once did in a London square, clothed in a toga may be ridiculous. On the other hand, it is almost impossible to immortalize a man in a frock coat. The sculptors who have given us the two most recent statues of Mr. Gladstone have had to work under this disadvantage, and it becomes all the more ironic in the case of the statue in the University of Athens with such masterpieces on every side.—London Sphere.

An astronomer declares that Jupiter is in the state that our earth was 34,000,000 years ago. Those who can remember back 34,000,000 years will understand what this means.

A man can walk a mile without moving more than a couple of feet.—Chicago News.

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

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

Wood sold by car load or wagon load. Prices reasonable. Try me.  
J. A. STREET,  
Wood, Coal and Machinery,  
KINSTON, N. C.

Plumbing and Pipe Fitting a specialty.

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

to make room for more Groceries. Feeding the people is my business—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.

**A REAL GRAPHOPHONE**

FOR \$5.00

Simple Clockwork Motor Mechanism Visible. Durable Construction.

**NO BOTHER, MUCH FUN.**

All the Wonders and Pleasures of a High-Priced Talking Machine.

What accompanied by a Recorder this Graphophone can be used to make Records. Price with Recorder, \$7.50. Reproduces all the standard Records. Send order and money to our nearest office.  
COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO. Dept. 30.  
NEW YORK, 48th Street.  
CHICAGO, 32 Wabash Ave.  
ST. LOUIS, 707 Olive St.  
WASHINGTON, 12 Pennsylvania Ave.  
PHILADELPHIA, 1000 Chestnut St.  
BALTIMORE, 10 E. Baltimore St.  
BUFFALO, 500 Main St.  
SAN FRANCISCO, 222 Geary St.  
LONDON, FARRIS BUILDING.

**WINE OF CARDUI**

**Woman's Crowning Virtue.**

Bazron, Mo., July 27.

For years I suffered terrible pains every month and my doctor told me I could not be cured except by an operation. I felt I could not submit to that and was so despondent I had given up all hopes of a cure. My husband insisted on my trying Wine of Cardui and at last thank God I did try it. Last month I did not have a pain, and did all my work, which I had not done in seven years.

MRS. MINNIE LITTLE

**Wine of Cardui**

Modesty is the crowning virtue of American women. It is the trait that all mankind admires. A modest woman is the most pleasing of all created things. Because of this becoming virtue thousands of women prefer to suffer untold miseries rather than confide their troubles to a physician, and to avoid the examination is revolting. They can't get their own consent to an operation. Wine of Cardui permits sensitive women to retain their modesty. With it they can cure "female troubles" in the quiet of their own rooms. If special treatment is required they can write to the Advisory Department of the Chattanooga Medicine Co., and their letters will be promptly answered by women trained in the cure of womanly weaknesses and irregularities. There should be no hesitation. Delayed treatment means a chronic condition. The longer postponed the harder to cure.

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

A LARGE BOTTLE OF WINE OF CARDUI COSTS \$1.00 AT THE DRUG STORE.

**WINE OF CARDUI**

**Barrett & Thomson, ARCHITECTS,**  
115 1/2 Fayetteville St., - RALEIGH, N. C.  
Write for our "Brochure" of information.

**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 Merchant Tailoring establishment anywhere, and for as little money. You will find that I deal strictly and fairly, and always look to the interest and pleasure of my customers.

Have just employed a first-class coat-maker.  
**J. E. PHYSIOC.**

**BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS**  
... MANUFACTURED BY ... CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
NOTE THE NAME.

**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 elsewhere. Fully thanking you all for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same. Terms, strictly cash.

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

**B. W. CANADY. H. R. MOSELEY.**

**COLD WEATHER**

The cold weather will soon be here, and we will be pleased to have you call at our store and examine a nice line of **Driftwood, Elmwood and Wilson's Improved Air-Tight Heaters.**

They are neat, durable and economical, both in price and consumption of fuel. We also have a large stock of **COOK STOVES**, which we are selling very cheap. Come to see us.

**B. W. CANADY & CO.,**  
KINSTON, N. C.

**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.

**Spring Shoes.**

We are making a specialty of **GENTS' SHOS** 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 LEATHER 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.

**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 July 22d, 1900.	No. 28, Daily	No. 29, Daily	No. 30, Daily	No. 31, Daily	No. 32, Daily
Leave Weldon	11:50 A. M.	8:55 P. M.	7:10 P. M.	6:00 P. M.	5:00 P. M.
Ar. Rocky Mt.	1:00 P. M.	9:52 P. M.	8:00 P. M.	6:50 P. M.	5:40 P. M.
Leave Tarboro	12:21 P. M.	11:10 P. M.	9:00 P. M.	7:50 P. M.	6:40 P. M.
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1:05 P. M.	9:58 P. M.	8:07 P. M.	6:55 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
Leave Wilson	1:58 P. M.	10:50 P. M.	9:00 P. M.	7:50 P. M.	6:40 P. M.
Lv. Fayetteville	4:30 P. M.	12:22 P. M.	10:30 P. M.	9:20 P. M.	8:10 P. M.
Ar. Florence	7:25 P. M.	2:24 A. M.	1:10 A. M.	12:00 A. M.	11:00 P. M.
Ar. Goldsboro	P. M. A. M.	7:55 P. M.	6:45 P. M.	5:35 P. M.	4:25 P. M.
Lv. Magnolia	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lv. Magnolia	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ar. Wilmington	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

**TRAIN GOING NORTH**

No. 33, Daily	No. 34, Daily	No. 35, Daily	No. 36, Daily	No. 37, Daily	No. 38, Daily
Lv. Florence	8:50 A. M.	7:35 P. M.	6:25 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	4:05 P. M.
Lv. Fayetteville	12:20 P. M.	9:45 P. M.	8:35 P. M.	7:25 P. M.	6:15 P. M.
Lv. Magnolia	1:56 P. M.	10:54 P. M.	9:44 P. M.	8:34 P. M.	7:24 P. M.
Ar. Wilson	2:38 P. M.	11:32 P. M.	10:22 P. M.	9:12 P. M.	8:02 P. M.
Lv. Wilmington	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lv. Magnolia	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lv. Goldsboro	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Leave Wilson	8:35 P. M.	6:28 P. M.	5:18 P. M.	4:08 P. M.	2:58 P. M.
Ar. Rocky Mt.	9:30 P. M.	6:10 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	3:50 P. M.	2:40 P. M.
Arrive Tarboro	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Leave Tarboro	12:21 P. M.	9:46 P. M.	8:36 P. M.	7:26 P. M.	6:16 P. M.
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1:30 P. M.	12:07 P. M.	10:57 P. M.	9:47 P. M.	8:37 P. M.
Ar. Weldon	4:22 P. M.	1:09 P. M.	12:00 P. M.	10:50 P. M.	9:40 P. M.

**Atlantic & N. C. Railroad**  
TIME TABLE No. 13.  
November 3, 1900.

**EASTBOUND TRAINS.**

STATIONS.	Passenger, Daily.	Mixed P. R. and Pass. Daily except Sunday.	Passenger, Daily.
Goldsboro	8:40 P. M.	7:00 P. M.	7:40 P. M.
Best's	4:00 P. M.	7:38 P. M.	8:00 P. M.
LaGrange	4:00 P. M.	8:15 P. M.	8:00 P. M.
Falling Creek	4:20 P. M.	8:27 P. M.	8:20 P. M.
Kinston	4:40 P. M.	8:39 P. M.	8:30 P. M.
Caswell	4:45 P. M.	8:51 P. M.	8:35 P. M.
Dover	4:55 P. M.	10:15 P. M.	8:55 P. M.
Core Creek	5:07 P. M.	10:40 P. M.	9:07 P. M.
Tuscarora	5:19 P. M.	11:15 P. M.	9:21 P. M.
Clark's	5:25 P. M.	11:21 P. M.	9:25 P. M.
Newbern	5:50 P. M.	11:30 P. M.	9:50 P. M.
Riverdale	6:15 P. M.	12:10 P. M.	10:15 P. M.
Croatan	6:18 P. M.	12:30 P. M.	10:18 P. M.
Havelock	6:30 P. M.	13:05 P. M.	10:30 P. M.
Newport	6:45 P. M.	13:24 P. M.	10:45 P. M.
Wildwood	6:49 P. M.	13:47 P. M.	10:49 P. M.
Atlantic	6:54 P. M.	14:08 P. M.	10:54 P. M.
Morehead City	7:15 P. M.	14:30 P. M.	11:07 P. M.
Morehead Depot	7:15 P. M.	14:30 P. M.	11:15 P. M.

**WESTBOUND TRAINS.**

STATIONS.	Passenger, Daily.	Mixed P. R. and Pass. Daily except Sunday.	Passenger, Daily.
Goldsboro	11:05 A. M.	8:15 P. M.	8:00 P. M.
Best's	10:45 A. M.	7:38 P. M.	7:38 P. M.
LaGrange	10:25 A. M.	7:09 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Falling Creek	10:05 A. M.	6:38 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Kinston	9:45 A. M.	6:10 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Caswell	9:25 A. M.	5:42 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Dover	9:05 A. M.	5:15 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Core Creek	8:50 A. M.	4:48 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Tuscarora	8:30 A. M.	4:20 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Clark's	8:15 A. M.	3:52 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Newbern	8:00 A. M.	3:25 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Riverdale	7:45 A. M.	2:58 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Croatan	7:30 A. M.	2:30 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Havelock	7:15 A. M.	2:02 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Newport	7:00 A. M.	1:35 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Wildwood	6:45 A. M.	1:08 P. M.	7:17 P. M.
Atlantic	6:30 A. M.	8:40 A. M.	7:17 P. M.
Morehead City	6:15 A. M.	8:12 A. M.	7:17 P. M.
Morehead Depot	6:00 A. M.	7:45 A. M.	7:17 P. M.

S. L. DILL, Superintendent.  
B. A. NEWLAND, Master Transport.  
J. C. LEWIS, Chief Dispatcher.