

Of the Composite Order.

Of all the girls I ever knew, I am sure I only worship two. I have their pictures in my mind, it is of the composite kind. My heart is very firmly set upon that precious blonde brunette. And all my happiness seems to lie in depths of that dear gray black eye. And, ah, what loveliness I trace upon that round, dewy cheek!

My kisses would not die of death if nestled on that full small mouth.

My heart is caught as in a snare, in meshes of hazel ringlets hair.

And purity, all most alone, is native on that low high brow.

I read my fate, as in a book, all in that serene smiling look.

What ringlets ears with earrings neat, and dimples chin with dimple sweet!

Ah, how my admiration grows in looking at that long pug nose!

Jane and Marie, won't you list the praises of a dandy?

Who would his constant worship prove by years of most conglomerate love?

And may you in the future grand yield him that chubby tapering hand.

A. W. Bellaw, in Puck.

**A STORY
—OF THE—
SPANISH INQUISITION.**

WRITTEN FOR THE PRESS AND CAROLINIAN.

By Maria Batterham Lindsey.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

A wild little stream wound around the back of the hill. It was closely hidden by trees and undergrowth, and was crossed in one place only by a fallen log, with a rough handrail attached. Here, where the birds twittered and the water murmured softly, just in the middle of the rough bridge, stood a young man of remarkable pretensions to personal beauty and masculine vigor. He was elaborately attired in the graceful costume of the day, and by the moving of the plumes on his wide hat, appeared to be in an impatient mood. And no wonder. He awaited the arrival of the Don Isidore, the fair daughter of his father's deadly rival. Ferdinand Gonselmo was his name. And he was the younger Ferdinand, a youth in his twentieth year, of so prepossessing an appearance and gracious manner that more than half the wealthy homes of Seville were open to him. Yet strange to say he had selected as his choice the proud and reserved daughter of the stern De Castro. She, woman-like, was attracted by his personal appearance, and had already signified her preference. As yet none in Seville knew of this attachment. That it was unfortunate, the young people themselves never doubted. But with the sanguine hopes of youth they had no fear but that all would be well in the end. Little did they know what evil was working for them, or what dark days the future held in store. Ferdinand was of a buoyant disposition. He must have been, or he would never have dared to enter the guarded fold of the naughty Don. Isidore was a trifle the reverse. She had been taught a hard creed in the convent, and it had left its mark upon her mind. The dull routine of her youth and its accompanying gloomy pensiveness had blunted the keen enjoyment of her after freedom. And she lived constantly as if uncertain of good or evil. This gentle sadness always visible in face and manner, lent an indescribable charm to one so young and gifted. At least so thought Ferdinand. And it was always his part to cheer her with his hopeful views of life. As yet he had not looked beyond. The simple yet mighty now was enough for him. And he did not realize the depth of Isidore's constancy, nor what lay beneath the outward quietness of her manner.

He had not long to wait, though to him it seemed ages. A slight rustle among the low shrubs that bordered the stream, a slight hushing of the birds' choir, as though a brighter songster had appeared amongst them, and Isidore was beside him. He did

not advance, but stood intently still as she appeared and drew near to him on the bridge. But his eyes told their own tale. He was drinking in the great beauty of her face and form, as though it were no unusual sight to him. It was indeed a vision of loveliness; so rare, so beautiful as to be quite beyond the power of description.

"Dearest! are you alone?" came the anxious enquiry after the first unworded greeting.

"Yes," she answered. "I think so," with a startled glance around.

"And is it well with all things?" came again the tender questioning.

"As far as I can see—yes. Oh! Ferdinand! I am afraid!"

"Of what, dearest and best?"

"Of I know not what. I dare not say. The very walls, yes, the very trees have ears. Even now we may be watched." And the soft musical voice dropped lower and she drew yet closer to him.

"Have no fear," he exclaimed. "None can hurt us, not even by parting. At the worst it can only be for a few years. And what are years to you and me, with our whole lives almost before us?" he added, laughingly.

"But I have such strange fears, such terrible doubts, haunting me day and night. I am never safe from their presence." And she shuddered visibly.

"Not even with me?" he asked fondly. Then, as she smiled back at him, "What doubts? what fears?"

"Ferdinand, I have never breathed them to anyone, and only now to you because I trust you. I have doubts, awful and terrible. We hear such strange things, of doubt and fear, and life and death. Why only yesterday a whole family were seized in Seville and hurried to prison. And I am in daily fear."

"But you are not a heretic," he cried gaily, "and if you were I would still love you. Would it alter the bloom of these roses or take from the depths of these eyes?" he asked as he kissed them fondly.

"Oh, Ferdinand!" and she gravely drew from his embrace, "listen to me, my beloved."

"I am listening with eyes and ears," was the half serious answer.

"I have such doubts, such fears. Fears too horrible to tell. Doubts too dark to relate."

"Fling them aside," was his bold reply. "You love me," he continued, "and why should we not be happy?"

Why indeed? sang the birds and murmured the water merrily. And so beguiling her fears with tender words and gentle caresses until the vesper bell fell upon the soft air, and they parted. And neither of them noticed a stealthy figure hasten away in the gathering darkness from the low bushes around the recent trusting place. And they parted, slowly, lingeringly, he to the city a few steps distant, and she to her home for the evening service. And who could guess that under such tender and bright exterior lay the stern stuff that martyrs are made of?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhoea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

Superior Courts
TENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
SPRING—Judge Gilmer.
Fall—Judge Clark.
Henderson—Feb. 13, July 16.
Burke—March 5, Aug 6.
Caldwell—March 19, Sept 3.
Ashe—March 26, May 28, Aug 29.
Watauga—April 3, June 4, Aug 27.
Mitchell—April 16, Sept 19.
Yancey—April 30, Sept 24.
McDowell—May 14, Oct 8.

ELEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
SPRING—Judge Boykin.
Fall—Judge Gilmer.
Catawba—Jan 16, July 16.
Alexander—Jan 30, July 30.
Union—Feb 13, Feb 20, Sept 17, Sept 24.
Gaston—March 19, Oct 8.
Lincoln—April 2, Oct 1.
Cleveland—April 9, Aug 6, Oct 22.
Rutherford—April 23, Oct 29.
Polk—May 7, Nov 12.

TWELFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
SPRING—Judge MacRae.
Fall—Judge Boykin.
Madison—Feb 27, July 30, Nov 19.
Buncombe—March 12, June 18, Aug 13, Dec 3.
Transylvania—April 2, Sept 3.
Haywood—April 9, Sept 10.
Jackson—April 23, Sept 24.
Macon—May 7, Oct 1.
Clay—May 14, Oct 8.
Cherokee—May 21, Oct 15.
Graham—June 14, Oct 24.
Swain—June 11, Nov 5.

*For criminal cases only.
†For civil cases only.

A Good Article!

A farmer living near Detroit bought a gallon of whiskey as he was trading the other day, and while he was absent from his wagon some one substituted a jug filled with water. Back he came next day, walked into the grocery with the jug, and setting it down with a bang, he exclaimed: "Here's that whiskey' and it's frozen as solid as a rock!" "No!" "Try it and see!" The groceryman took a stick and jabbed away until satisfied that such was the case, and then said: "Well, it's queer, and I'll make it all right. That must have come from the barrel that I sell for medicinal purposes."

Talmage on Sport.

Rev Dr. Talmage said to his audience Sunday morning, "In the first place, I commend among indoor recreations, Music. It is a grand thing to have our children brought up amid the melody of musical instruments. Let all those families who have the means to afford it have flute, harp, piano or organ."

Mr. J. L. Stone of Raleigh has a large stock of these instruments and is selling cheap.

Innocent Amusement.

An exchange says that a new game has been originated, called Editor's Delight, the plan on which it is played being in this wise: Take a sheet of ordinary writing paper, write on it your name and post office address, fold it up carefully, and enclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay arrears and a year in advance. Send or hand this to the editor. What adds immensely to the pleasure of the game is to send along the names of a subscriber or two, accompanied by the cash. Keep your eyes on the editor, and if a smile adorns his face you have won the game. Try it.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, by Royster.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with 10 cents in stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Tom, have you heard the news?"
"No, what is it?"
"The schoolmaster is dead!"
"Bully! Now I can wear thinner! pants"—Life.

"Prohibition does not prohibit; never did, never will." Yet the National Liquor Dealers' Association openly avows that it spent \$800,000 in defeating prohibition last year alone.



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A Child can use them!
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Directions for Coloring Photographs and a colored Cabinet Photo, as sample, sent for 10 cents. Ask druggist for Book and Sample Card, or write WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt. For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 CENTS.

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To No 17—Ap 28

Railroad Schedules.

Richmond & Danville Railroad
W. N. C. DIVISION.
General Passenger Department, Asheville, N. C., Jan. 6th, 1888.
PASSENGER TRAIN SCHEDULE
Effective September 26th, 1887.
Eastern (75 meridian) time used when not otherwise specified.

WEST BOUND

Leave New York	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia	6 37
" Baltimore	9 42
" Washington	11 00
" Richmond	2 30 a m
" Raleigh	1 00

Arrive Salisbury

" Statesville	11 23 a m
" Hickory	12 20 p m
" *Connolly Springs	1 26
" Morganton	2 08
" Marion	2 34
" Asheville	3 19
" Hot Springs	5 08
" Morristown	7 35
" Knoxville	8 43
" Knoxville	10 00

BOUND

Leave Knoxville	6 30 a m
" Morristown	7 45
" Hot Springs	10 55
" Asheville	12 55 p m
" Marion Knob	2 15
" Morganton	3 18
" Hickory	4 15
" Statesville	5 05
" Salisbury	6 23
Arrive Raleigh	6 35 a m
" Richmond	6 15
" Washington	8 10
" Baltimore	10 05
" Philadelphia	12 45
" New York	3 20

Dinner Stations: Central (20th Meridian) time.
Pullman Parlor Car between Salisbury and Knoxville.
Pullman Sleeping Cars on all night trains.
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POMONA AIR LINE.
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.
SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION
Condensed time table, in effect January 15th, 1888. Trains run by 75th Meridian time.

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

No 51	No 52
Leave Charleston (via S. C. RR.)	4 00 p m
Augusta	6 00
Greenville	6 56
Trenton	7 28
Johnstons	7 51
Columbia	10 30
Windsboro	12 55
Cherter	1 07 a m
Rock Hill	2 05
Charlottesville	4 25
Salisbury	5 14
Greensboro	5 28
Richmond	3 45 p m
Washington	8 23
Baltimore	11 25
Philadelphia	3 40 a m
New York	6 40

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY

No 52	No 51
Leave New York	4 30 p m
Philadelphia	6 57
Baltimore	9 42
Washington	11 00
Richmond	2 30 a m
Greensboro	9 45
Salisbury	11 23
Charlottesville	1 06 m
Rock Hill	2 05
Cherter	2 45
Windsboro	3 47
Columbia	5 43
Johnston	6 54
Trenton	8 08
Greenville	8 56
Augusta	9 15
Charleston (via S. C. RR.)	10 55

PULLMAN PALACE CARS BETWEEN CHARLESTON AND DANVILLE ON NOS 50 & 51.
Pullman Palace Buffet Cars between Asheville and Washington, D. C. on Nos 50 & 51. Make Close Connection at Columbia with C. & G. Division 50 & 51.
To Pullman counts West-Via, Spartanburg, Ash Grove & Pinebluff.
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D. GARDWELL, Ass't Gen'l. Pass. Agent.
SOL HAAS, Traffic Manager Columbia, S. C.

CHESTER AND LENOIR RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.
To take effect 12 Noon, Sunday, June 5th, 1887.

PASSENGER TRAIN—GOINGSOUTH.

Leave Lenoir	8 00 a m
Hudsonville,*	8 23 a m
Lovelady,*	8 37 a m
Hickory†	9 03 a m
Newton,‡	9 26 a m
Lincolnton,‡	10 30 a m
Gastonia,†	11 47 a m
Yorkville,†	1 00 a m
Arrive at Chester,†	2 15 p m

GOING NORTH.

Leave Chester,	4 30 p m
Yorkville,	5 0
Gastonia,	5 15
Lincolnton	5 17
Newton	5 11
Hickory	5 44
Lovelady,	10 11
Hudsonville	10 26
Arrive at Lenoir	10 5

*FLAG STATION. †TELEGRAPH OFFICE.
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