FEARLESSLY THE RIGHT DEFEND-IMPARTIALLY THE WRONG CONDEMN.

VOLUME II

POLKTON, ANSON CO., N. C. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1875.

NUMBER 23.

Molly Morlarty. Molly Moriarty, Pink of propriety. Molly Moriarty, Molly my own ; Sare 'tis your Tim is aad, How could his heart be glad, Since like an Icicle Molly has grown

Och 'twas your eves so blue Cut my poor beart in two, Each took a half of it, carried it off Then when I spone of love.

Swore by the stars above,

Sure twas unkind of you, Molly, to scoff. Oft at my cabin door.

When the dull day is o'er, Sally I sit and send sighs on the gale; Rain from my weeping eyes Fully a stream supplies, Where drink the cows that are grazed in th vale.

Pigs in a pratie patch. Running a rootin' match. Sow in the buttermilk drinking her fill; Cow in the cabbages, Making sad ravages-Everything gone to destruction at will.

Soomin the waters deep. Tim's weary head shall sleep, Suckers and shiners shall nibble my nose Waves rolling over me, Singing a lullaby. Or a sad requium when the wind blows.

What's that you're savin', joy ? 'Tim, come and kiss me, boy!' Here, hould my hat, while I skip on the flure Come to my arms, my love, Molly, by Radio dove, Whoop! what a jewel you are to be sure.

A SHOPPER BY PROXY.

A Practical Love Story.

They formerly lived in Madison square, and moved in the best New York society. The father, a Wall street man, lost his money, and the wife, two sons and two daughters lived on the east side, and the best society knew them no more. Isolena, the youngest of the family, had accepted the situation with becoming fortitude. She had three trunks laden with the spoils of Saratoga and Newport. They would keep net in ing house fare she could return. After the crash the father did nothing in particular, and the mother took to her bed. The sons, never having done anything during their prosperous days, now kept sternly in that noble path. The elder daughter, in a fit of desperation, threw berself away on a bookkeeper with eight hundred a year, and was buried in Jer-Lolena Van Rensselaer, being a person of sense, sold the silver and jewelry a bit at a time, paid the family

board bills, and so kept the wolf away. Weeks passed, and the store of spoons ded slowly away. How much longer could they live on silverware? The wolf had already bayed the gas lamps in Third avenue, just around the corner, and the sound kept her awake in the

One day there came a letter inclosing and shook as she unfolded the crisp paper, and sudden tears filled her eyes, Were the family miseries and poverty so wearing upon her that the sight of s check shook every perve? And how had heavou raised such friends in their hour

It was only a letter from Consin Mary Pelham, Cousin Kitty was to be married and Mary wished to furnish one room in the new home. Would Isolena be so kind as to do some shopping in the city get a nice chamber carpet, and have it sent up by express? Glad to find something to divert her mind, Isolens went shopping among the carpet men, selected what she thought would please and fit the prescribed measure pad the bill, and returned home tired out and minus fifteen cents paid for car Two days after came a letter sayme that the carpet was levely, and we

The next day Isolena counted the spoons and figured out their position. There was just enough plate to pay the board bills for exactly six weeks. She populat to her father. He, poor man, had frouble enough on-hand. The wife and mother was dying. For a time the leaser griefs were lost in the greater : and then the mother crept away to peace and her grave, weary with the miserable disuders of the family.

The day after the funeral Isolena asked her father for her portion, and he divided his fiving among them all. Isolena's share was the spoons and some diamond sings. The family was broken up and ruined, and each selfishly looked out for himself. The men went to the bad generally. The elder daughter furnished her parler with her share of the wreck, and Isolena sold a diamond ring. and put an advertisement in the papers. Then she found another and cheaper boarding place, and anadown to await results, or starye.

Within a week a million people read this advertisement :

linery. Persons at a distance desiring to Purchase dry goods, etc., in New York may address Mademoiselle Isolena. Slowly, day by day, her business in-creased. It kept her upon her feet and wares bought, goods and colors matched, and the best selections made at the lowest prices. Terms five per cent. All

orders must bave the money inclosed. Goods sent by express or mail at purart, Lord & Kinsey."

Three days Mademoiselle Isolens waited in heart-sick impatience, and then there came three letters. One contained a dollar, another six, another ten, and each had a small order. Total profits, eighty-five cents—the first money she ever earned in her life. She put on a pretty hood and a bright smile, and went out to do the shopping. At the door her eyes fell on the walk, and a blush, half shame, half something clse, mounted to her face. He actually said good morning, and offered his hand. She put out her left hand. That was pleasant room?" the least worn glove. She felt grateful that he should recognize her. So many once friends had passed indifferent on the street that the thought that a Van Stupen should speak to her gave her unexpected happiness.

"Awful clever idea. Mademoiselle Isolena."

"Oh, Mr. Van Stupen! how did you know? I hever can forgive myself for

"Gad! we all thought it a bright idea. Why, you're a broker-in trade, you know; same as I am, and Pell and Dennisen, and all the old set. Oh, by the way, Sister Patty is to be married, and I want to do the presenting business in good style. You please step into Tiffany's and buy something pretty and suitable."

"Mr. Van Stupen, what do you mean ?"

"Biz, of course. Now you're offended. clothes for two years, and so long as the You know I would not. I thought I

" Van!" "That's right, Iso-Miss Rensselaer. call me Van if you like. I am your friend."

"Let us speak of this no more. I am poor now. Our paths divide. I must earn my living, and Patty would never forgive me. I am truly glad to hear of ner marriage. I"-

"Look you, Miss Van Rensselaer, I want some work done. I'll pay you ten per cent." "My terms are five, sir."

" Well, five it is. Here's the money.

Spend it all, and take out your commis

With that he thrust a roll of bills into her hands, and disappeared into a University place car just as they reached Broadway. That night she slept peacefully for the first time for weeks. She had earned enough in one day to support her three. The following day she laid aside one dollar from her earnings, and received seven more letters, inclosing forty dollars in all. These orders en ployed ber nearly all day, and at might she sent a letter with each, detailing the business transaction. The next day there came but one letter, and she was a trifle discouraged. Then came the Sabbath, and on the Monday there were twenty letters, including one that had evidently wandered about Madison square in search of her for some time. It was from Patty Johnson, late Var Stupen. She was charmen with he brother's benutiful present, and so glad to hear that Isolena had made the selection. 'Would it be too much trouble to do just a little shopping-only a dozen gloves or so ?"

There was no money inclosed. Perhaps Mrs. Johnson was not aware that Miss Van Bensselser was in business, Without the slightest hesitation she in- proved unfriendly. How had he dared closed her advertisement to Mrs. John to come to her since his engagement to son, and explained her position. Mrs. Amy Ramsey? She had seen the en-Johnson might cut her dead ; she probably would. She might even talk to her brother, and perhaps say bitter and disagreeable things. Then she must.

The following day brought more letters; and a loud complaint from her andlady concerning the trouble of bringing up so large a mail. Isolena at attentionee turned all her available assets into agest money, and made one more bold push for ber life. After much search she found a small back room on the third story of a store on Broadway just below Union square, and having supplied it with second hand furniture, set up for happy might have been. How she had herself, alone in the city. The room misjudged him! And he was gone! was at once chamber, parker, kitchen, Three hundred and thirty one girls and business office. A dollar a day gave and women presented themselves at her her all this, and placed her within easy reach of the best stores both on Broad-

"Mademoiselle Isolena, purchaser of reckless energy. She believed in address goods, gloves, hosiery, and mil- vertising, and she meant to play a bold hand in the game.

Every kind of underwear and small in the stores and streets nearly all day, but in all her was lerings about the city she never meet arr. Van Stupen nor any one else who recognized her. Patty Johnson never answered her letter, and her family seemed to have utterly fallen chaser's trees. Address 492 West
Twenty-four street, New York. References: Arnons. Taylor & Co.; Stewdeclined, and she at once spent every dollar she could spare in new advertisements, and within ten days her correspondence doubled in volume.

Late one warm afternoon she climbed the dismal stairs to her room, and found Mr. Van Stupen waiting at her door, She could do no less than ask him in He came into her little room, and then said, slowly :

"Is this your home, Isolena?" "Yes, Mr. Van Stupen; it is my home, counting-room, and all. I do up my packages here, and write my letters, and live generally. . Den't you think it a

"Well-yes ; but hardly safe." "Oh, indeed it is. The janitor and his wife live up stairs, and the street door is locked at seven. I am never out after that. Besides, there are the po-

and annoy you. Your father and brothers have been looking for you. They told me yesterday, when I returned from Saratoga, and caked where you tived. I had seen your dvertisement, but I would not wil them."

"That was kind, I'm sure." "You are bitter, Miss Van Rensselaer. Had you seen them, you would have thanked me for keeping them away." "They are my friends, sir."

".I know it. Pardon me if I seem unkind. I am not, Isolena. I would gladly serve you, gladly take you away from such a life, gladly offer."

And misery had not a visitor knocked.

Patty Van Stapen. from such a life, gladly offer"-

A knock at the door interrupted him.

"Biz is a looking up, mam'selle Sixty-two letters is a big haul." She bowed the man out, and then, with the bunch of letters still in her this?"

hand, she said, slowly: "Thank you, Mr. Van Stupen. You are very kind. I need no help. I have created a good business, and I have more than a hundred dollars in the savings bank, and as soon as the fall trade opens I shall take more comfortable quarters. I am doing well, and I

want for nothing, save"-She paused. The door slowly opened without warning, and a shambling figure crept in unbidden. It startled them I own no man any thing." both with a drunken laugh.

"Say-'Solena, gimme a ten-won' you? I've had hard lines -- I have.' "What do you mean, sir, by this insolence ?" cried Mr. Van Stupen. 'Take yourself off!"

"Mr. Van Stupen," cried the sister. interposing between the men, "he is my brother. Edward, there is the money ; now please go away. Come again another day."

"Yes, demme fy don't! Ten dollars! here's wealth for you!" Stumbling down the stairs, he crept

way, and the two were left alone. "That was not wise, Miss Van Rensselaer. He will trouble you again." "He is my brother, sir," she said,

with dignity. "We will not speak of him more. Mr. Van Stupen was in a measure de-feated. He had not accomplished his mission, and after a few commonplaces

he withdrew, and without an invitation to renew his call.

Now was her life clear before her. She must give her whole heart to her business. There was naught else to feed on, and it must take that or starve. The one friend she had retained had gagement in some gossip's letter in a

newspaper many weeks before. By ten the next morning she had two advertisements written, one for a better room, and one for a female bookkeeper, At night she glanced over the paper to see if her advertisements had received attention. Her eye fell on the marri-

"RAMSEY -- COURTLAND, -- Amy Ramse

The paper slid from her hand, and for an hour or more she dreamed of the

room during the next four days. Ten per cent, of them knew their business way and Sixth avenue. The removal fairly well; ninety per cent. were totalgave her a chance to advertise again, ly ignorant of the whole subject. After and she went into it with seemingly much discussion a girl who had a first-

class talent for doing exactly as she was told was selected, and in a new room on West Fourteenth street the two set up a larger and more convenient establish ment. The girls kept the books, and the mistress shopped for a profession. The weeks grew to months, and the winter came. Mademoiselle Isolena constantly spread her advertisement before the rural public, and the fame of her bargains filled the feminine mind with admiration. She slowly and surely prospered, and tried to think herself happy-but failed.

In all this neither father nor sister nor brothers ever visited her. She worked for a living. They never could forgive that, Madison square concluded she must have died, and nobody ever con-tradicted the rumor. Mademoiselle Isolena was often useful to Madison square, but none knew her, none recognized her. She had changed somewhat grown more placid and quiet, and her face had put on a womanly beauty the Isolena of Madison square had never

known.

Suddenly the clerk gave notice that she must leave. Ah, yes! going to be married. That was it. Her work was only a makeshift till a man could be found to support her. After some delay Isolena found her father, and he called to see her. Would he keep her books for her? "Never! She was an un-"For all that, people might come up grateful girl thus to blast the family name. Julis never did, nor Edward. nor Thomas." Could he support her Well, no, not very conveniently. He was busy on the street, and it took all he could pick up to pay his board and the boys' board. By the way, he was just a little short. Could she lend himtwenty dollars for a day or two? In silence she gave him ten dollars, and he

went away without even thanking her. She sat down indignant and heart-sore, and would have cried for shame

" Isolena! Can I believe myself ?" A knock at the door interrupted him.

It was the postman. He counted out of pleasantly:

One would think you were mademoiselle.

"So I am." "Great Heavens! has it come to

"I do not kno w what you mean, Miss Van Stupen. Shopping is my profession. This is my office, and I am neither ashamed nor afraid. I colained it to you once, by letter. On, pardon me! You are married, Mrs. - Mrs."-

"Johnson, Isolena. I never received your letter, and I am truly grieved and shocked."

"I do not know why you need be. have a good name in my business, and

"Does my brother know of this-this great misfortune ?" " He once knew that I worked for a liv-

ing, but that was a long time ago. I have not seen him for a year or more." "He is in Germany. Did you not bear how spiteful Amy Ramsey served him? Poor boy! He lost his money on the street, and then she left him and married Courtland. Then poor Van broke down, and father senthim abroad; and its cheaper living there, you know.

Father allows "-There was a sudden knock, loud and jolly. The mistress said : " Come in. and a big fellow entered, breathless and rosy with excitement-and semething more. The two women were for a mo ment silent with astonishment. Isolena found her tongue first.

'6Van !" " Isolem ! Patty! Dear girls, how are you both ?"

He offered a hand to each. d' How you surprised us! When did you return ?"

"One hour since. I bought a Herald and read the dear girl's ad., and here I "Oh, Van!" said the two, and with

different tone to the " Van " find the "I'm pured, Isolena. I have cut the parental apron string, and defied

Madison square. I haven't a cent in the world, but I'm going to work like a -like a man. Know anybody who has the spare job ?" "Frederick Lorberry Van Stupen,

am amazed | I cannot listen to such language, Omndmother Van Stupen will never forgive you."

"Bother grandmother if cried Fred-erick. "Say, sister, couldn't you just run home and tell 'em I'm returned? You can take the carriage at the

"I will at once, for I am grieved and surprised beyond expression, and I must oonsult with my parents.
"Do-do. It will be kind in you."

morning, Mademoiselle Isolena.

plied with equal grace and better Once more they were alone. For a

noment neither spoke, and then with a smile she drew near, and said, quietly :
"Are you familiar with bookkeeping,

"Yes, marm, and I write a very good "I am in want of a bookkeeper, and

shall be pleased to employ you." "I am deeply grateful, mademoiselle, for your kind offer. You will pardon me if I ask concerning the prospect of an interest in the business—if I tried to

She drew near, and a diviner light filled her eyes, and her lips parted in an

ill-suppressed smile.

"If you please me, sir, and you are very, very good, we will go into partnership in just six weeks from this day." "Under the style of"-

"Isolena, Van Stupen, and Co." No more honorable and successful firm can be found in New York than the dry goods and millinery purchasing house of Isolena, Van Stupen, and Co., in West Fourteenth street. More than this, it is a growing house. The company has increased materially.

The Power of Water.

There are two already-twins.

It has been observed by the ablest writers in the service of geology that the power of water as an agent of denudation and subsequent transportation of matter is, without any doubt. the greatest now in operation. The smallest streams carry with them a proportion of the soil through which they flow, and when a union of their waters increases the volume and velocity and consequent powers of erosion and transportation of river the effects on matter through which the channel is formed will be very marked. Lyell estimates the quantity of solid earthy matter brought down annually by the waters of the Mississippi to be 3,702,758,400 cubic feet, and this is exclusive of the vast being borne off the uplands by the tributary streams. A vast quantity of this alluvium finds its way to the gulf and is deposited on the submerged plateau of mud at the outer edge of the delta, there forming the foundation of the extension of that great alluvial plain seaward. But a vast quantity also is deposited in the bed of the great river itself, and this process of filling up has for ages assisted in the formation of the great altuvial plains or bottom lands that stretch southward from St. Louis for one thousand miles along the river, and are in width from thirty to eighty miles, and represent those inexhaustibly fertile lands of which the London Times correspondent wrote in 1866 : There is no system. The farmer scratches the ground and throws in the seed, and his bountiful harvests come up year after year without further thought or trouble. Thousands of centuries have made the soil for him, and it defies him to make too heavy demands upon it. It gives him all he asks, and is never known to

The Sin of the Age.

disappoint or fail.

Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, made the following remarks in his sermon, apropos to a recent horrible crime per petrated in that city: The dreadful crime of murder of innocents before birth is a foul blot on the character of the Christian people of this country. At the moment of conception an immortal sonl is infused into the creature, and it reflects the image and likeness of God. To destroy this is murder, and the blood of that being cries to Heaven for vengeance against the assessin. In many of the American States an ungodly people are exterminating themselves from the face of the earth, and a chaste and God fearing people are succeeding to their inheritance, as the statistics of births show. This crime of murder in the first degree, or in the first stage of life, is also spreading into Canada as a contagion. The answer of the unfortunate fallen woman to the suggestion of hiding her shawe by abortion is not often heard now! The crime of bringing a child into orld outside of matrimony is bad gh without adding to it that of murder. Your drugs or your instruments will not destroy an innocent one. The pagan Chinese expose, sell, and too often drown their offspring when they rewards and punishments, or in a receive compensation, and with Savier or in a doctrine that a soul is ful bow left his companion and

Usefulness of Insects,

If insects speak to us neither by the voice, nor by their physiognomy, by what do they appeal to us i By their energies; by the prodigious electraction which they effect in the over-productiveness of nature; by their colors, fires, and poisons, and by their arts. In all these manifestations if presents and poisons, and by their arts. these manifestations, if properly understood, there is nothing but wisdom and beneficence. Even the persecution of domestic animals by files constitutes their salety. Without the stimulus given by these tiny persecutors, cattle would remain at times stupidly resigned till, no longer capable of movement, they would perish on the spot. Flies drive them to running waters, or to

more salubrious places.

In Central Africa, the man regulates the migration of whole herds. The tsetse, it is to be supposed, is sent by some such similar provisions of nature. Even the terrible ant, when it invades a Even the terrible ant, when it invades a house, and expels the inhabitants, does so for wise purposes. They destroy every living thing; mice, toads, anakes are all devoured; not an insect, not even an insect's egg, is left. The Louse is thoroughly cleansed, and then the visitors leave it to its master, going on to another. The spiders of the Antilles are such good servants, and so useful in the destruction of flies, that they are sold in the markets as birds are with us.

Among the other auxiliaries of man are the dragon-fly—that kills its thoti sands of insects in a day; the cicindelm, which, with its two sabers for jaws, is immensely destructive to insect life; the carabi, a tribe of warriors armed to the teeth, real gardes champeires. It is cruel to destroy these useful little crea-tures; they should, on the contrary, be

much respected.

Of auxiliaries of another description, we have worms, which digest, cleanse, and renew the soil. In a similar manner, the accrophori are ever busy in removing putridity. Gardeners are often exasperated at the presence of insects in tubercules, as of the dahlia, when they ested in gardens than to know how to distinguish useful from hurtful insects. People would not then be daily committing violence to the harmorries of na-

Some insects are edible; a learned entomologist tells us that caterpillars have a taste of almonds, and spiders of nuts. The Roman ladies used to eat the cossi, as the Eastern ladies still do the blaps, and the Portuguese of Brazil, ants, "at the moment when their wings raise them in the air like an aspiration of love."

A Fishing Town.

The total number of vessels lost from the single little port of Gloudester, Mass., for the forty-three years ending August, 1873, was 296, and the total number of lives lost during the same period amounted to 1,437-an average of thirty-four lives and seven vessels annually. Twenty-eight vessels were lost during nine months of the year 1873, with a loss of 172 lives, leaving nearly two hundred widows and orphans. The loss of life and property has been over one-half on the Georges, rightly called the graveyard of Cape Ann. It should be remembered also, in order to fully realize the terrible nature of this fearful record, that for many years Glogeester was but a small place. In 1840 it had only 6,350 inhabitants, and has but recently reached its present population of 17,000, and its dignity as a city with a valuation of over \$8,000,000.

Literally Speaking.

A preacher of Cape Ann was holding forth on a certain Sabbath to a congregation of old salts on the necessity of securing to themselves a haven of refuge against the day of wrath. "Suppos ing," he said, "you should get mught out in the bay, the clouds growing blacker and blacker, the sea rising, and the wind threatening a gale, wouldn't you feel the need of some safe harbor, and how would you do in such a case? "Put your helm up and bear away for Squam !" out spoke an old fisherman from a remote corner of the "meetin'-

related of Representative-elect Walker, become too numerous and too burden-some for their poverty to rear, but to for his carelessness, in the cattle some for their poverty to rear, but to for his carelessness in the matter of the shame of those calling themselves apparel. A few days ago he was scated Christians we have to say that they mur- on a porter's truck in front of a hotel in der in cold blood their own children, and in too many cases destroy the mother; thus two lives are forfeited. carry her satched to the depot. He "Do—do. It will be kind in you."

The Chinese do not believe in the saving readily complied, and on reaching the truths of Christianity, or in adequate lady's destination blandly declined to rewards and punishments, or in a receive compensation, and with a grace-This Mrs. Patty Johnson said in made in the image and likeness of God, the disinterested politimens of her colorable French, and the shopper report or the immortality of the soul, etc. "porter."

Piet, Topies floor