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Table with 2 columns: Description of advertisement (e.g., One square, one insertion) and Price (e.g., \$ .50).

PASSAGE OF STEAMER WASHINGTON.

BY G. F. R. JAMES. The following beautiful lines were written by Mr. James the novelist, while on board the steamer Washington, during her voyage to the port of New York.

THE BANKING HOUSE.

SYMPTOMS OF BOTTENNESS. (Continued.) It was very unfortunate that the whole establishment stood in unaffected awe of the reformed Mr. Bellamy. Allcraft, notwithstanding his knowledge of the man, and his previous attack upon his character, was not, at this moment, free from the fascination; and at the eleventh hour he found it difficult to withdraw entirely his confidence in Mr. Bellamy's ultimate desire and capability to deal honorably and justly by him.

countenance, as he spoke these words; but perceived, to his mortification, that the latter, instead of being pleasantly affected by his address, wriggled in his chair most impatiently, and assumed the complexion and aspect of a man with whom something has suddenly and violently disagreed.

there. He would impeach all his partners, acknowledge his errors, and promise once more to reform. His father, easy old fool, would believe him, forgive him, and do anything else in his joy.

to give up fatally the only stay on which he rested. Wonderful that, as the prospects of the man grew darker, his courage strengthened, his spirit rose, his industry increased! And a bitter reflection was it, that reward still came to him—still a fair return for time and strength expended.

sible step, to say the least of it. Who should say it wasn't his absolute duty to adopt it? Whatever repugnance he might have felt in asking a further loan from one who had already helped him beyond his expectations, it was certainly very much diminished since she had offered to yield to him without reserve, every farthing that she possessed.

as were the acts of his colleague—serious as was the actual sum of Money gone; yet these were as nothing compared with the distressing fact, that intelligence of the evil work had already gone abroad, in circulation, and might at any moment put a violent end to his own unsteady course.

EXPLORE'S STANLEY'S TACT.

Mr. H. H. Johnston relates a story which strikingly reveals one great secret of Mr. Stanley's success in dealing with the uncivilized tribes of Africa. On one occasion Mr. Stanley went to meet an important, but rather unfriendly chief, named Ngantshu, on an island in Stanley Pool.

A MATTER OF FORM.

"Mr. Kajones," said young Springbly, clearing his throat, "I have called to ask permission to pay my addresses to your daughter."