## The (uxth-Tight.

DAVIS \& ROBINSON, Editors and Proprietors.
VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE, THAT GIVES IT ALLI ITS FLAVOR.
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terly bereft. I suggested that the mule was probably waiting for
the music and that if he woild the music and that if he wo
sing again the animal would sut Sut the thermometer of song had denly dropped in that boys throat several degrees below zero Unlike the fair one who said "I'm saddest when I sing," he evidently
couldn't sing because he was sorry, e couldn't sing Presently the hower passed away and I let down my umbrella, This proce eding impression on the mule, and then occurred to me that the umbrella had been the cause of al the mischief, for now he proceed-
ed cautiously ou his journey. Just as he got opposite me I had oc casion to remove my hat to get at
my bandana that was deposited in the crown. That mule had all
along been lookin g with suspicion along been lookil g with suspicion
upon me and whitu my innocent old bandana came out of the hat had found a mares nest. By a slight effort he curved himself gracefull upward, a shiver passed through his frame-alas! the best of friends must part-and right then that
darkey and the mule parted comdark
The boy gathered himself up
and with a feeling of unalloyed grief gazed upon his of unalloyed grief gazed upon his companion as
he trotted down the lane. A sense of utter helplessness seemed to
come over him as he reflected on his inability to do the subject jusway. Such is life! Only a little while ago this youth was soaring aloft on the wings of imagination
and pouring forth his soul in song. groveling in the dirt, his joy all
gone and his soul drawn back in-
to his body, even as a snail hanls in his horns and retires into hi sh  was wafted across the furrown field, pleasantly reminding me o home, sweet home," but eve the bosom of that silent youth as the retreating mule. Deeply im
pressed with the apparent uncer the unlucky bandana in my hat from the fence an orthwith pursued the direction By way of parting salute let me say to you, gentle reader, in all out like that summons to dinne
-out of the big end of the horn

## THE FATR Siz.

Women are now being employ ed by the Austrian Governm

Some of the Cleveland women operly arrayed, and are praying costumes" mad
In Sanony a fellow is required to court his girl by daylight, with he old woman sitting between or nodding,
A young lady had coquetted intil the victim was completely xhausted. He rose to go away She whispered, as she accompa at home next Sunday evening. So shall I', he replied.
A young lady in Gloucester charged with keeping her light ate on Saturday night, in order to harrow the sensitive feelings o an envions neighbor into the be-
pe It is uncertain at what or it at every place,

## bY JAMES A. B

It is a lamentable fact that the ming age and time is fast be issipation Torrupion, vice and tion as a class are endeavoring to trample down the ruts of public extravagant fashions of wealth
and wickedness. Truth and ho or have been forgotten by a larg wild and frantic rush after money and notoriety. Look at the repre pare them with the pure and comless patriots of the past. What a suicides, incendiaries and every
imaginable crime that fills the journals of the present age. The
American people are fast followAmerican people are fast followhighest an lation of wealth and show to the
world a dazzling picture of extravagant fashions. This thing
alone has caused Empires to crumfall in the dust and Republics to
honor to degredation an ruin. When men forget their
country's cause and sell their prin country's cause and sell their prin-
ciples for the hope of individual gain, the day is near when that
country must bend the pliant knee and worship at the shrine of shame corruption and tyranny
From time immemorial age have rolled on in the rear of ages nations have traveled in the way the generations of men. Amid he ruins of the past and the revo lutions of empires, the changing
scenes have passed each other in quak succession, as governments and decline. All produced by the
same cause. The gulph of untold
centuries is thiekly strewn with centuries is thickly strewn with
the miserable victims who have made wealth ther only object And could the world's history be men who have made vice a pro fession in order to obtain means to gratify their selfish appetites and
wicked desires, it would be a dark and dismal record with not a single
drop of virtue to adorn its blood stained pages.
In the records of the distant charactor who betrayed the Son of God for thirty pieces of silver We hear of a rich man who threw his Heaven away in preference to
his wealth. Profane history points riohtly administered and wealt ly distributed is a glorions blessing to mankind. But when we hug it to our bosoms and turn our ears ty calling tor pitiful cry of charicurse. Could the selfish misers, who have crushed the hearts and
ruined the homes of poor widows and orphans, in their thirst for wealth, re-appear on earth before would flood the world with blinding tears of remorse and regret
for the villainous crimes they committed against their fellow creatures
When
When we learn to look upon gence as something higher and gence as something higher and
more noble than wealth, we wilt start on the right road to reform, not before. But while we regard wealth as the only attraction of man, the wings of mercy and $\mathrm{hu}-$
manity will continue to droop and countless crimes still be committed tious" men.

- As a general rule, a fashsky, can't make both ends meet.

Weold fellows have all been there and we can remember all about it. We loved her-guess we did ! and we knew she loved in return. But one day she gave Sam Tomp-
kins a smile, or she let Tom Watkins a smile, or she let Tom Wat
kins walk home with her under an umbrella, or she did some imple thing, and we got huffy We loved her all the time, but
we sat down and wrote her a letter dating it at midnight, saying that
we wanted all those letters and that ring and that photograph back. We hoped she wouldn' cious pleasure in punishing mat The letter was sent, or handed to her personally, and we met her with a cold "good morning" as
she came to school, but bestowed our best smile on Lavina Wedge, Our heart ached when we lol ed across the desks and saw he slyly reading the letter and trying to keep back the tears; but
we went over to the third girl be hind to borrow.a geography, and othe second girl in front to bor
row a grammar, and we were en irely unconscious of the presence
of the girl we loved. We stood feside her in the class as stifl as a
pole, never letting on that we sa her, and the mutual agreement that if one missed the other hould do the same, in order to ried to feel maliclously glad when we went to the head and left her It went on this we couldn't do it or four days. Once in a whil we caught her looking at us with
a sad, sweet smile, as if she wer some poor orphan with no frien
in the world, and her note sai
that she couldn't part with the let ters and keepsakes. We held out the most, and then we got ready
suddenly, that would be acknowl-
dil noon-time, and then as she ate
her dinner in her seat we began
looking for a lost book. W
thought it was under the seat
next to hers, and while we were looking for it she spoke, we heard, spoke again. Then we coldly re plied, but sat down near by and
asked if "she had those lette with her." She said no, and we noved nearer. She said it wasn' her fault, and we said it wasn't ours, and
touched.
No one knew what a burden of anxiety was rolled away in five the afternoon sun shone for it She seemed dearer than ever beclear the tears away and the nerdered dimples we conld , we wo such an unfeeling wretch: and yet it was the same thing over in ess than six weeks.
Ah, me! Those lovers who have withont having quarrels and nake-ups and jealousies will ne know what true love is. A you lady thus describes My heart is sick, my heart is sad-
But oht the cause I dare not tellI am not grieved, I I am not wet ollad,

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { m not myself I not the same } \\
& \text { I am, indeed, I know not what, } \\
& \text { Cm changed in all, except in name }
\end{aligned}
$$

en shall I be ehanged in tha
Those real gems of though
what shine like stars in the nigh
were not struck out at a heat,
sparks from a blacksmith's
are, but fashioned and polisher an aching head an beart.

## BY Jayms A. DAVIS

This is the only thing in th reat drama of lif that will cause man to consider himself above we have been blessed with an im we have been blessed with an immense fortune, should this prevent
us to hold ourselves aloof from those, whose characters are from less, for the simple reason that they are poor? This little word is In the future is contained a mystery, which no human tongue an sovve. We know nothing o he evils that await us, and there them with stout hearts. with a should greet the poorest wheels of time are speeding their
moments away, perhaps we will be overtaken by some terrible dis e overtaken by some terrible dis-
aster, and be deprived of the posiquiet and solitude of the lowest We then will have to remain in pathize with us.
On the other $\qquad$ ways been agreeable to all classes out of difficulties and once help the th promote us to distinction. ( and when the mespenger of death
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ We advance a word of adng
the youth of our day and gen
tion; we presume yon are tion; we presume you are
aware that those upon whom ti
machinery of government no
rest, will eventually pass fro machinery of government
rest, will eventually pass
view. Have you been mi
preparations for that which
surely come? If you hay
would be proud to conjechat arely come? If you has
would be proud to conjec
by close application to excel by close appication to exc
that have gone, be garded
the spirit of emulation, as we spirit of emulat gain the goal (fir
whon gild strive) honor.Paper.

Fashion Gleamings.

## Silver grey is the fashionable olor for April costumes. Striped grenadine ashionable for the

 months.Pockets are now made on th
utside of dresses in the shape small bag.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Small teather fans are said } \\
& \text { be taking the place of the giga }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { grows on ears, but animal } \\
& \text { rows on the feet at the other } \\
& \text { the bodv. A nothor trinn }
\end{aligned}
$$

## e wind sails of lase of the gig

 The babies sashes are becoming which is baby
Small silk bows are now w in the hair on the left side
aso at the back of the head

## The Kitchen. $\triangle$ FEW PLANT WORDS

 us housekeepers in starting a e- hoh ! rather to my old man I spe you have an article evary weeldon the farm, though not avorddo I find about the kitchen the housekeepers parlor. Now
 ightly
out pain
picked picked up a
ur brooks, w
ornaments

