# HAR D. CRAWFORD, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, ASLANDINY, N. C. W. martices for all the Courts. College a cutrasted for one will receive app. and same (a) describes (32)

pass. Santoyet. TTORXEY AT-LAW.

EW. O. BLECKIKER.

Tradames R. Cambell. STRICTAN & SURGEON. SALISBURY, N. C.

of his professional services being of Sallsbury and stated an Office over Young & Boating

OIL, J. G. Sherrill.

PRYSICIAN AND SURGEON. SALASBURY, N. C.

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A PRESCRE, Proprietor.

DIL GORDDE W. CHAHAM. CHARLOTTE, S. C.

EAR AND THEOAT.

## LOOK OUT. W. MeTRENT

THE NEW BARBER AT - [ Valentines old strend]

the coming out in first class style or here gon can get water un in the larest styles of Shaving & Bair Culting from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. wanting Stampsoning. Lactice wanting Stamposan Bangu triumased are phildrens has cut, will be waited apon at short notice, at their Residenaue, if required.

I pride myselef on any Hair Costing as I have had a long experience in the basiness. Gentlemen will find pothing but first-tipes southean at my shop. Sharp rainors and clean towers. I intend to sup a white man's shop in every particular.

Respectfully, W. McTRENT.

"City Barber," int 77

## R. COUNCILL. M. D., SAUSBURY, N. C.

Offers his prefusional services to morties. All catla prompti attended, day or wight.

May be found at my office, or the Drug Store of Or. J. H. Konies,

Respectfully, 200 Office in the Helly Building

#### Buford. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

#### A Disputed Question.

Tell me, is flirting wicked!
Think o'er it muce or twice,
For it 'tweed very manghty,
Li couldn't be so nice.

Would life be worth the living.

Without some chady nook, from dark and fidden corner, Or meating in a look.

The sales that are block itself two but can't look thread had been provided thread had been provided thread thread

# THE KND TROWNS ALL.

hade't a cent; and I haven's had a

star simple to l'am; at least for the present."

He bad been for sometime & barcister, when one morning Edith Little shile" ot recognize Tom at first, for he had grown a beard; but somebady addressed him by name, and then she knew him. Naturally, she in-

This was the beginning of happy days for Tom. The two drifted into a most intimate frienship. They sang together, read together, talked sense and nonsense, and did not couble themselves to analyze their elational in. It was a delightful ime. One rainy evening Tom alled, boying that he might he the only rigitor, and so be was; and he erjoyed the somewhat rare privi-

nething to tell him. "Tom," she began, "I haven't told their last farmwell. naybody, because I wanted you to

be the first to know." "Thank you," mermured Tom with a dim apprehension of what was coming

"You see, Tom," she went on with a beautiful flush upon "ber cheeks, "I'm engaged."
"Engaged!" he gasped.

and with a tremble in her voice.

"It's so-sudden-" he stammered "I-I badn't expected it, at all." "Why, neither had I," she laugh-

d. "But what of that?" "Wasn't it ab a little barty?" The poor fellow hardly know what o was earling.

"Why, Tom, how strangely you talk! Aren't you glad to bear it?"

away as well as he could. On the in a sisterly way that was altogether way home he had a tirusome argumont with himself. It was none of his old his business; he had norm made love he was far from cared of his old the only curs for heartache, and it both, Girp me leave, and I'll find the only curs for heartache, and it both, Girp me leave, and I'll find

to her, but it hurt him, nevertheless, And who was the lacky wresteld He but hash of going here and had been ton desced to ask. Well, it have fagether, gild as a matter of was ill diver, he was facilish to be and it am and no means, have had in any great? There, let ligd.

Small time be had for brooding; a new sarrioty came in the way. His muche, was falling. One day had ones on been considered and the fall muche was silliping away from him had one been done so before they were a facility, she was falling. One day had ones on her bolom. She finds he had been to be and for the fall was the fall was to greatly for a presenter of the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was an interest. Before the was affiling. One day had one to done so before they were an and the fall was suffered from him black was silping away from him age. Tom was amusing kinned by Geniley gradenily, but none that she had father from him black was affiling. One day had ones on her bolom. She finds he had been the war to be a day in the fall was to greatly for a presenter of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a present of the fall was to ground the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was to greatly for a father for the fall was

in all my life, you have never told me what he was like, even." "I could not hear to talk of him,

tim, I think I can, now, You from I think I can, now You are his very image. At first I did not quite like him, he was so aggressively independent, with his stock frame and tundsome face; but with me be was always gentle, and he found me, I har, an easy conquest. I'll me You, why have you nevertalken in love? You are quite behind

colff and then take warning by Tom, and back agale to Mr. Oont since Take my advice, and drog it in the room. Tom falt his since I first saw you. I have loved her out after a time, for I loved her mother's hand upon his head, as be you years and years, and now of think I sha'l thank you." said knott beside her with hidden face,

walked into the office, and sat down | Por answer he could only soh. It | Tom, if I had suspected—"
to wait for her father, who was one | was so hard. Another word—he | Here she quite broke down, and.

last."

the light went out from the eyes; she turned to him with an expression and Tom, watching th'ough a mist of humiliation, and pity, and regret, of tears, could not mark the moment that he could not bear to see,

that same to Tom was one from if I cannot have more." Edith. "I am so sorry," she wrote. and I want to see you ever so much. Do come as you used to, and let me talk to you. I have missed you dreadfully, and have much to would go, some day, but not yet. He was kept very busy at the office, and one day a new shingle, with Os ed at the door, He was "doing well." gagement, a girlish fiame, had been while he walked slowly to the door, broken off long ago. He called upon then as he wont cut, not even saying "Glad to hear yo'ure happy?—oh, her, and was royally welcomed good-bye, she haried her face once away as well as he could. On the in a sisterly way that was altogether and wept bitterly.

illy boy," langhed Edith.

"Why not? But there was some- "You don't mean to say," urged

"Yes, something that you gave

"You can't mean—" she began, that you have never known it until now."
"Yes, I dol You were only a little girl, you know; but I want very much, Elith"—and hire Tom quite possessed himself of the rings, and the flegers on which they sparkled —"I want very much—to give it but he was inconstant, and deserted here for one of his patients. They

"Oh, Tom' gasped Edith, now as all."

"My dear boy," she murmored, pale as the white rose at her threat "Yes," cried Tom, "to the last. She "don't grave for me, It is only s -"I had no id a-I am afraid I have done very wrong-oh, Tom,

eyes rested lovingly upon him, as she turns, in the asshions, gave way to such a passion of sobs and tears as Tom bad never heard since that day entl But I loved him-to the very when he had first found her in the storm, Taken completely by sur-That was all; no word of farewell; prised, he could only stare stapidly, wondering what it all meant. When no parting blessing, but only the wondering what it all meant. When fond look, That did not fade until her fit of weeping had spent itself, she turned to him with an expression

told him he was alone, No more to your earing for me except as an old in love. She sees nobody, and goes fuel upon his own the pressure of h. r friend. Indeed, I think everything pure lips; no more to listen to the of you, Tom, but not in that way at roles that had been his menter from all. Please; please do not be angry! go, Edli h begged him to sit down babybood to manbood; no more to Let me be your friend again, and thought of Edith ill brought back

ed- a thing so plain? It was cruell Among the letters of sondolesco I do not want your friendship, Edith,

"Is it is worth so little then?" she "It is worth everything!"

"Then do not throw it away-do not go away angry, Tom-dear "Aren't you going to congratulate tell you. Please come; I know I Tom!" He had risen to go, but the "You do love me," he said, taking her hand eagerly.

"No, no, I do not mean that. You borne and Lyndali apon it, appear are my dear friend-let that content you, Tom. Will you not?" When time had begun to ease his wound, he bethought himself of Edith. He had heard that her enhe turned away. She sat there

thing else; have you forgotten Tom, "that my mother was not my

Comforted him, as mothers only can, the flogers on which they sparkled the was good to her for a while how so in the second are and then glanced at the flogers on which they sparkled the was inconstant, and descrited him, as mothers only can, the flogers on which they sparkled the was inconstant, and descrited him, as mothers only can, the flogers on which they sparkled the was inconstant, and descrited him, as mothers only can, the flogers on which they sparkled the was inconstant, and descrited him, as mothers only can, the flogers on which they sparkled the was good to her for a while hut he was inconstant, and descrited him, as mothers only can, the flowers only can. They describe sophistry of flowers wonlister of flowers that severy countries to mother from being carried away by the specious and orators. The while inventy the flowers wonlister of flowers wonlister of flowers the was inconstant, and descrited by the Jegusical morally political and material, can only be subserved by the Democratic party, the party of the party

"She made me promise to tell you but it was not to be until after she was gone. You do not think the

less of her for this, my boy?" cherished ber memory as dear and sacred; but now, how doubly dear, lived in the best taken from him white he how immessarably sacred formal.

of the end. But in the silence of the open of the open of the open of the country, and the whole nation night, that had closed in unheeded —frightened me soi I had never all sentimental I should say she was upon him, the dall ache at his beart thought of such a thing as your all sentimental, I should say she was

of will do so," said Tom; and the by her a moment linger, for she had know the blassing of her precious find some one more worthy to love." He chanced to see her deiving hy smile; till earth and he had sighed In his disappointment and morti-their last farowell.

He chanced to see her driving by on her way to the train, as she and How can you may nover suspect. her mother were going to their sum mer residence, and her pale face made him years for speech with her. He asked bimself whether he did not for the sake of old friendship

ing the old fellow a sizable sheek. "Up country," said be, beaming, Great comforts, they are. You fees, to appear who has been spectought to be marrying by this, Mr. ularings-What you paid two dollars for one rabbit, Bobby? with Martha and the children.

arefully wraped in silk paper, from ful physician. He had a little son only three years old, when Alice married him, and she took to the saif das if he had been her own.

"And next your heast, too, you sily boy," langhed filith.

"Why po! But there was someting else;" base you forgotten sair.

"You don't mean to say," urged Tom, "that my mother was not my mother?"

"Bomething else?"

"It is the truth, my boy. It is the sair base from the general system of county government. I take this opportunity also to state that I do hereby formally withdraw from the Republican party,

"To something that you gave and that I have kept ever since." "Oh yes. I have it still; tucked best proof of her devotion to you, that you have never known it until now."

"You can't mean—" she began, that you have never known it until now."

"Yes, I dol You were only a little than the same trickling as fully the same to you, the tears trickling as fully and being moved by no desire for personal aggrandizement, I deem it propet to warn the young men of the roughly who like me are actuated by personal aggrandizement, I deem it propet to warn the young men of the roughly who like me are actuated by personal aggrandizement. to warn the young men or the who, like me, are actuated by principal, be invenified away by the apocious be invenified away by the apocious be invenified away by the apocious "Excuses."—Detroit Free Press.

On the day after the battle of Bull Run the chaplain of a Southern regiment found a swerd sugraved with the name of an officer who had served gallantly in the war with Mexico. He carried it to the widow of the officer who lived on a plantation not far from the scane of the battle. When she saw, it she trembled violently, "My boy is killed j" she cried, "That is has father's sword. I gave it to him

Not long after this E lith's father died, and became Tom's daty, as the family solicitor, to sail upon his widow. He did not see E lith, but he heard from her mother that she was alling.

"She has something on her mind," said the good lady. If she were at

less throughout that stormy March day to know what the end would be. The Navy Department at Washington was crowded with officers on duty in the capital, among them the venerable father of the commander of the Congress, Each telegram as it arrived was read

About noon came the message, "The Congress has surrendered."

"Then Tom's dead I" his father said, turning away. He waited for no more tidings. He knew his son.

Whenever the Civil War is spoken of

Whenever the Civil war is spoked on now such reminiscences as these on both sides assaily come to light-stories of the high faith in the justice of their cause with which men in both ar-nies went out to battle, of the courage, the orist the audurance of both the owe her the kindness of a sympa-the grit, the sudgrance of both the Northern and Southern soldier; of the

thotic word, but the thought of their inst meeting, and his fancied wrongs, hold him, back. He bowed, and passed on.

Old Pennefasther, whose salary was larger now, and his work lighter, came in to the sanctom one morning to take leave for his vavation.

Where do you spend your holis day?" asked Tom, pleasantly, handing the old fellow a sizable abeok.

Northern and Southern soldier; of the mothers praying at home in New Englished and Barolina; of the pictures of the wife and baby, of the little Testaments buttomed close under the blue packet and the gray.

Such trifles as these, human and tender, makes us understand that, however mistaken we may think our brother to have been in the cause for which he fought—he was our brother; that his blood was as red, his heart as warm and his faith as high as were our own.—Youth's Companion.

Fogg, the eminent lawyer (who

"Ab, but you used to advise to the contrary."

"All stuff, Mr. Tom. I know better now, and so will you, if you try

## HUMOROUS.

Up in arms - A waiting infant, The brow of a hill wears no bangs Well connected. The old oaken

The blacksmith is always blowing about his work.

A prickly pear. The hedgebox and the poreupine.

Going out with the tied-The wed-

ding party leaving the church. The handler the appointments of a tavers the greater its inseconces-

Earthquakes are very aristocrafic -at least they always belong to the upper crast.

King Oscar, of Swedon, has a most attractive autograph. It is O. K.-Now York San,

For the practical welfare of somety, the policeman's locust seems by the most effective reform club.

Time flies and waits for no man, The only fellow who can heat it is the musician .- Merchant Traveler.

"Pa," said a little fellow to hisun-shaved father, "your chin looks like the wheel in the music box."

"Do you believe there is any such thing as luck it asked a young man of an old backelor.
"I'do. I've had proof of it."

"In what way?" "I was refused by five girls when I was a young man.' "And if I should die, dear," said a

sick husband, "will you sometimes visit "Yes, John," she replied brokenly, every pleasant Sunday afternoon, and will take the children. Poor little things, they don't have very much to enjoy ?"-The Epoch.

"It's just wonderful, Bromley, how

"It's just wonderful, Bromley, how Edison keeps on inventing things. He hasn't his equal in the world."
"Darringer, I don't know about that. If my boy keeps on he'll best Edison all hollow. He's inventing something every day."
"You don't say so! Why, what does he invent?"

Pa Jones (soberty:) Clara, young Mr. Sampson came to me turday, and said you had promised to be his

Only a little time. They more at the front gate in the moon-light, and he ask ed her te be his wife. With outstreeless hands and a throbbing heart he awaited

her answer.
"George," she said, in a netvons white per, "you must give time-you must How long" he boarsely asked, "a day a week, a month a year?"
"No-no, Goorge," as she quickly scapmel the sky, "only until the moon gets
behind a cloud."

# Growth of Imerican Rallways.

The evolution of the railway and of its roling stock follows the same laws which govern the rest of the world; subspirition to circumstances decides what is fittest, and that alone survives. The scrap heap of a great railway tells

Our railways have now reached a derelepment which is wonderful. The continuously, would reach more than half way to the moon. Their bridges along would reach from New York to Liverpool, Notwithstanding the number of accidents that we read of in the daily papers, statistics show that less persons are killed annually on railways than are killed by falling out of win-dows.—Thomas Gurtis Clarke in Scrib-

## A Good Rule.

A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy, When naked now he got his riches he replied: "My fisher taught me never to play until my work was finished, and never to spend my money antil I had carned it. If I had but one hour's work in a day I must do that the first thing, and in an hour and after this I was allowed to part and after this I was allowed to p ay, and then I could play with nuch more piece ure than if I had the thought of an un-finished task before my mind. I carry formed the babit of doing everything in time, and it seen became perfectly to do so. It is to this that I owe property.

"This is very strange remarked Billy Bliven, thoughtfully, after he had tacted the contents of his butter dish the contents of "eary strange indeed." "What is strange in "That such delicate, palebuter should turn out to be so robust."

—Merchant Traveler,