GENERAL DIRECTORY.

SCOTLAND NECK.

Mayor-W. A. Dunn.

Commissioners-Noah Biggs, J. R. Ballard, R. M. Johnson, J. Y. Savage. Meet first Tuesday in each month at

o'clock, P. M. Chief of Police-C. W. Dunn. Assistant Policemen -A. David, W. D. Shickis, C. F. Speed, Sol, Alexander.

Treasurer-R. M. Johnson. Clerk-J. G. Savage.

CHURCHES:

Baptist-J. D. Hufham, D. D., Paster. Services every first, second and third Sundays at 11 o'clock, A. M. Prayer day School every Sabbath morning.

Primitive Baptist-Eld. Andrew Moore, Pastor. Services every third Saturday and Sunday morning.

School every Sabbath morning.

Episcopal-Rev. H. G. Hilton, Rector. Services every first, second and third Sundays at 101 o'clock, A. M. Also at Pittman's Hall every first and second School every Sabbath morning.

Baptist-(colored.) George Norwood, morning.

-0-COUNTY.

Superior Court Clerk and Probate American literature. Judge-John T. Gregory. Inferior Court—Geo. T. Simmons. Register of Deeds—R. J. Lewis. Solicitor—A. J. Burton. Sheriff-J. T. Dawson. oroner-J H Jenkins. reasurer-Dr. L. W. Batchelor.

chool Examiner-W C Clark. Commissioners-H. J. Harvey, W. H.

Superior Court-Every third Monday Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow! March and September.

ENFIELD.

Mayor-B. F. Whitaker.

Commissioners- John J. Robertson, E. T. Branch, J. B. Hunter, R. B.

Constable-J. C. Derr HOTELS.

Caledonia Hotel,-Peter Forbes, Boarding House—Riddick Burnett.

Baptist—Services every second Sunday, at 11,00 A. M., and 7,00 P. M., and third Sunday at 7 30 p. m. Sunday school at

30 a.m. Rev. W. J. Hopkins, Pastor. Protestant Episcopal-Services every second and third Sundays at 11.00 A. M. Rev. A. S. Smith, Rector.

P. M. Rev. W. H. Wills, Pastor.

County Appointments-M. E. Chucrh-1st. Sunday, at Eure's School House, at 3

2nd Sunday, at Pierce's, at 11.00 A. M. and at Smith's, at 3.00 P M. 3rd. Sunday, at Ebeneezer, at 11.00 A. M.

4th. Sunday at Haywards at 11.00 A. M. Communion at each appointment in Feb. Aug and Nov. Rev. W. H. Wat-

P. Church-1st. Sunday, at Brad-Chapel, every second and fifth Sunday, at 11.00 A. M. Roseneath, 3rd. Sun-

day, 11.00 A. M. Baptist Church.—Every first Sunday at God and myself I have lost by my fall! Each third Sanday and the Saturday pre-ceeding at 11 00 a m. Prayer meeting each Vednesday at 7 30 p m Sunday school at

Dawson's Church, Dawson's X Roads, every fourth Sunday at 11 a m and 7 30 p mand the Saturday preceeding the fourth How strange it should be that this beauti inday at 11 00 a m Prayer meeting

Thursdays 730 p m Sunday school at 9 Should fall cn a sinner with nowhere to go! How strange it should be when night Colored Churches-1st. baptist-Every first Sunday, at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. If the snow and the ice struck my des

M. C. B. Gibbs, Pastor. 2nd. Baptist-Every second Sunday, at 11.00 and 7.00 P. M. Rev. W. R. Shaw,

A. M. E. Church-Every fourth Suuday at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Rev. J. H.

Merrick, Pastor. LODGES.

and fourth Tuesdays, at 7.00 P. M. Legions of Honor-Meet every first and hird Tuesdays, at seven P. M.

EXPRESS AND FREIGHT. Southern Express Office,-Open all day. L Whitaker, Agent. Rathroad Freight, and Ticket Agent,

W. Batchelor. No freight for shipment received after

TELEGRAPH.

Railroad Warehouse—Open from 8.00 A. M, to 9. P. M. T B Hale,

NOTICE!

) ERSONS wishing to buy. sell, lease. rent or exchange real estate anymmunicate with as.

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THE COMMONWEALTH.

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the cold, except in the region of my

spine. My supposed dead body was

sensation. My back seemed as

eral by suddenly rising out of the

position for twenty minutes or more,

when the front door opened and shut

stairs. I waited until he had nearly

reached the top and then attempted

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

[BY REQUEST.]

The Omaha Republican gives the folowing history of this production, which the London Spectator pronounced to be he finest poem ever written in America: anything happened?" The early part of the war, on a stormy Saturday night; night, in the dead of winter, there died at the Commercial Hospital, in the City of Cincinnati, a young woman, over whose head only twoshare of beauty, and had been, as she herself said, 'flattered and sought for the charms of her face,' but alas! she had fallen from woman's high estate. Highly educated, and with accomplished mansociety. But the evil hour that proved Meeting every Wednesday night. Sun- her ruin was the door from which went out the innocence of childhood, and having spent a young life in disgrace and shame. the poor friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken-hearted outcast. Among her personal effects was found, in Methodist-Rev. J. Crowson, Pastor. manuscript, "The Beautiful Snow," which was immediatly carried to Enos B. taste, who was at the time the editor of that paper, on the morning of the day following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out Buchanan Reed, one of the first American Pastor. Services every fourth Sunday poets, was so taken with their stirring morning. Sunday School every Sabbath pathos, that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place. Such are the plain facts concerning her whose

> bered as one of the brightest gems in Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow! Filling the sky and the earth below, Over the house-tops, over the street, Over the heads of the people you meet,

Dancing, Skipping along; Keeper of the Poor House-W. W. Beautiful snow! it can do nothing wrong, upon the floor. Flying to kiss the fair lady's cheek Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak; Beautiful snow from the heavens above Shields, F. M. Parker, J. H. Whitaker, Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

How the flakes gather and laugh as they go Inferior Court-Every third Monday in Whirling about in their madening fun, February, May, August and November It plays in its glee with every one-

Chasing,

Hurrying by, It lights on the face and sparkles the eye, And playing dogs with a bark and a bound Snap at the crystals that eddy around; The town is alive, and its hearts in a glow, To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How wildly the crowd goes swaying along, Hailing each other with humor and song How the gay sledges like meteors pass by, Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye

Methodist Episcopal—Services every first Sunday, at 11,00 A. M., and 7.00 P. M. Rev. W. H. Watkins, Pastor.

Baptist—Services are served. Snow so pure when it fell from the sky,

To be trampled and tracked by thousands Till it blends with the filth of the horrible street.

Once I was as pure as the snow, but I fell-Fell like a snow-flake, from heaven to hell: Methodist Protestant-Services every Fell to be trampled as filth in the street : fourth Sunday, at 11,00 A. M., and 7.00 Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat

Pleading, Dreading to die! Selling my soul to whoever would buy Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread Hating the living and fearing the dead, Merciful God! Have I fallen so low? And yet I was once like the beautiful

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow, With an eye like crystal, a heart like its

at 11.00 A. M., and at Reid's Once I was loved for my innocent grace. 1001 House, 3.00 P. M. Whitaker's Flattered and sought for the charms of my face. Father,

Mother.

For all that is on or above me, I know,

There's nothing so pure as the beautiful

How strange it should be when night comes again

perate brain! Fainting.

Dying alone, Too wicked for prayer, too weak for :

To be heard in the streets of the crazy To be and to die in my terrible woe,

Helpless and foul as the trampled snow,

Sinner, despair not, Christ stoopeth low To rescue the soul that is lost in its sin, And raise it to life and enjoyment again. Bleeding,

Dying for the.

Western Union Telegraph Office in the O God! in the stream that for sinners did T B Hale, Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

A FORTUNATE CASUALITY. here in this vicinity, will do well to which opens, while a face with mis- her side. chievous eves, with floating curls the sight of her mother in tears, and irresistible, mirthful laugh. In a Pussy's slight figure into the car-couldn't even as much as her sister doing her best to soothe moment the gentleman is on his feet riage and jumps lightly in beside her. body must have been

her-her own face not wearing its and Pussy, with his help, soon Sarah's face softens as she looks the idea of death, but I did not feel usual calm expression. All the stands beside him.

er's side. "What is it, mother dear? Has fun.

ter to Pussy to read.

"It is this that is the matter. Mr. had once been possessed of an enviable us that we must pay up the full company you as far as you go." weeks or leave the house."

utter impossibility.

when he is rolling in wealth !" Sarah turns her eyes tenderly yet and like commodities.

"You are the one who can prevent some face of her escort. such a disaster, Pussy," she says at

Sabbath evenings at 4 o'clock. Sunday the body of the victim had not yet re- our feeble mother will not have to were not hurt by your fall." ceived burial. The attention of Thomas leave the home she loves so well." "I can help it-how?" Sarah evades the upturned, ques- murely,-

> tioning eyes. The last words came in a great

glad to have them over and done gentleman's mouth.

face and sinks down in a little heap thinks to himself.

of reproach in the young voice. Sarah's hand falls gently on the is you saw me with just now ?"

think of. But, Pussy, what other ter of-" way is there? Think of mother-of kept me tied to her side, preventing what they are saying. my even thinking of obtaining any

death. Look at her now.' Pussy glances up. The invalid's door is open and hears voices. Her while through the thin fingers the bitter tears are stealing.

"Pussy, come here."

sister says. She means it for the a trap, to face, as she thinks, the Thursday last, which resulted this and purposes, a dead man again. best, but she has thought only for detested suitor she has determined me. Surely you do not think your to accept for the sake of her mother remarkable tale of adventure. horrible fate. My brother, the mo-

Sarah out. tell you that I've thought over what our minds." wouldn't be so bad a lot after all to says,-

be a rich old man's darling." Compunctious tears spring to Samoconary at 11 00 a m and 7 30 p m The veriest wretch that goes shivering by the innocent young face, and watchcherry, Pussy starts upon her long

wintry walk. Her brave words and "I ought to be ashamed to think of allowing her to sacrifice her young life," she thinks, as she goes back; "but it is for the dear mother's sake,

and what other way is there?" brilliance no heart trouble can quite ingly?

It is very cold; overhead the sky Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming clouds along at a rapid rate, and them. And when, a day later, Mr. Knights of Honor—Meet every second With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful hair, now blowing it forward into the his neighbor's lamb—comes for his creased, and by sundown I felt as life, just as my brother entered the his neighbor's lamb—comes for his dishevelled, curling, brown masses. fulness than his demeanor usually neck down. I remained in that situation at a glance, and closing A steep incline is before her, and it possesses.

is one dazzle of ice. shall certainly fall."

sparkle dies out of the pretty face as "I hope you are not hurt," the young "The darling! It's easy to see Pussy enters and goes to her moth- man says as he lifts his voice grave, what is coming. Oh, how could I

"Not at all," Pussy answers; "but mother! Well, she deserves every- then locked up the house and went But the old lady sobs on, and it is I am on my way to the village, and thing of the best."

slenderness of the home exchequer, And so they walk off together, and its gorgeous mantle. In a short true. I lay there thinking of the ners, she might have shown in the best and that to pay such a large sum before long, with the bonhomie of time the sun will have set, the twi- awful agony I would endure should upon such a short notice will be an youth, they are chatting together as light fallen and all will be quiet and they bury me alive. I seemed to they had known each other for weeks gray; but just now the earth seems live a lifetime, and the mental tor-"Oh, dear, what shall we do? instead of moments. They part at like a new and glorified sphere. How cruel of that rich Mr. Elbemarle the post-office, which likewise is the Suddenly Roger turns and looks imagine. My brother had been to turn us out of house and home, repository of all the needfuls of life, into his companion's sweet face. | gone about ten minutes, I should

Services every second and fourth Sun days at 11 o'clock, A. M. Sunday Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary anxiously upon the pretty, indignant "I am ever so much obliged to A smile chases away the gravity though it was being pricked by face; she evidently has something you," Pussy says earnestly, raising which Pussy's face has worn for the hundreds of needles, and I felt a the National Union. In the columns of to say which does not come easily. her soft, innocent eyes to the hand- past few moments.

> "Thanks are needless," he says of our causualty." length. "One word from you and politely. "I am only glad that you | "That fortunate causualty! I see voluntarily I gave a great sigh. That

Pussy's eyes, and she replies de- But, Pussy, pardon me. I always stant I had thrown the sheet off and

"Mr. Law was here this morning, I am equally glad that you escaped heart received an injury that day Then I knelt down and offered up a Beautiful Snow" will long be remem- Pussy, and-he wants to marry any injury from your fall," empha- from which it has not yet recovered, prayer of thankfulness. These feelsizing the "your" very palpably.

"What a little darling! I am not for me in return?"

"See here, Gray," he says to a Pussy, answer me-will you be er, the doctor, and the world in gen-"That old man wants me to marry gentleman who is just passing, "I my little wife?" him, and I am only seventeen! Oh, have a question to ask you. You Sarah, could you honestly harbor have lived around here long enough inferred, for one month later she mity long enough for them to put such an idea for a moment?" a world to know something of the people. stands a blushing, beautiful bride by me in it. The more I thought of the

"I know it is dreadful even to acquainted. Why, she's the daugh- law's hand later in the day, states is seeing a dead man rise up and speak. Turning, the two gentlemen move ever.

her feebleness, which has always on, and the crisp wind carries away A couple of hours later sees Pussy employment. If we have to leave at home once more. No one is in the old home it will surely be her the sitting-room, and as she runs up the stairs she sees that the parlor

face is covered with both hands, face blanches and then flushes again. "I am sure it is Mr. Law," she thinks, turning to flee; but she is not quick enough, her light steps She rises and goes to her mother's have been heard, and at Sarah's call the girl goes with a fierce, resentful "My pet, do not heed what your feeling, as if some animal caught in mother would purchase comfort at —to prevent her being turned in her the expense of her child's happi- old age from her home. But when or rather dying—in his brother's a closet and took out a Bible. she is once within the room, Pussy house, on Twelf street, told for the When he sees the dissarranged All at once Pussy's resolve is tak- pauses in amazement, for there, first time of a horrible experience sheet,' I thought, 'he will suspect en, though she says nothing then to seated on the sofa, in easy conversa- through which he passed in the sum- something, and take means to her mother, only presses a kiss on tion with her mother, she sees the mer of 1868, when he was pronounc- awaken me,' but he didn't seem to

the dear gray head. But a short gentleman who had so kindly come ed dead by his physician, and came notice anything, but covered my while later she appears at the door to her assistance a few hours before. within an ace of being burried alive. face again, and then, sitting down, bonneted and cloaked, with a little "Pussy, this is Mr. Elbermarle," basket on her arm, and beckons Sarah says, "and he has been so with an affection of the spine. He my revival was horrible, this was "You said you wanted sugar and the homestead at a very low rent. business for several years, because fire from the intensity of thinking. eggs from the village, Sarah, and I'm Please, sister, join with me in telling of his islement, and now appears to At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the the office.

you said about Mr. Law, and I've The gentleman rises, and as Pussy said the shoemaker, as he gulped when I heard my brother say: 'I come to the conclusion that it lays her dimpled hand in his he down a half-tumblerful of brandy want the funeral to take place in the

es as, outwardly light hearted and ly in my lawyer's hands. He acted with a terrible pain at the base of dertaker brought up a plain walnut manner have not deceived her sister. I have learned a les. way down the spinar condum. to even twitch an eyebrow in pro-

Pussy walks on, a pretty picture Pussy's breast responds to it, though living, I believe, near Camden. most frantic brain. It would fill a me a call. in her dark suit with its scarlet pip- unconsciously. Otherwise, why does Neither of them appeared to know volume to tell how I suffered. On the ings, and the lovely face whose her lovely face color so charm what ailed me. I became delirous, following morning at 9 o'clock my

Mr. Elbermarle leaves the occupants of the Goldthwaite home with is gray and the wind skurries the far brighter hearts than he found morning and hearing the noise of again did that feeling come over plays many a prank with Pussy's Law—the rich old man who coveted queer feeling in my backbone in- I sighed and come back again to rosy face, and now backward into answer, he goes away with more rue-

Three months of education does "Oh. dear!" thinks Pussy. "I not make a scholar, nor yet would the same number of months of toil lost all power of motion, and could told my half dozen shoemaker friends The thought has scarcely passed for the "root of all evil" bring the through her mind when, with an ex-desired wealth; but three months of about me. Dr. Cummings held my moned them to test their friendship.

Some one sees her and hastens to her assistance; but masculine boots here; the month when the birds clock strike—a shiver seemed to go creey, it was generally understood connect always tread to go creey, it was generally understood

though his eyes still brim over with ever have thought to let her sacrifice covered with a sheet and placed in

"I am going to the village myself, drinking in the beauty of the scene strange and incredible that I must and-twenty summers had passed. She Elbermarle, through his agent, tells and if you will allow me, will ac- about them; the low-lying valleys ask you to believe it simply on my amount of the mort age within two "Oh, thank you," Pussy says: "I "green things growing" have already sult your intelligence by such a shall not be at all afraid of slipping begun to clothe the roadside with Pussy's eyes dilate; she knows the coming back, as it will be up hill." | verdure, and over all the sky throws | stupendous statement unless it were

such as sugar, teas, needles and pins, "Do you remember this spot?" he judge, when suddenly I felt a new

"Yes," she replies, "it is the scene This warmth extended gradually

to other parts of the body, and inyou do not mean me to forget that simple action brought the suspended A mischievous light flashes into I lost my equilibrium as well as you. functions of life, and the next incall you so in my thoughts, you are was on my feet. I was still weak, "All the same I do thank you, and only right in saying 'our,' for my and sat down in a chair to think. and never will unless you say one ings were now succeeded by the As the door closes upon the girl's little word to what I am going to jolliest humor imaginable. I felt so

With a gesture of dismay Pussy by any means sure that I have es- Pussy's face is turned away, but myself, and sat still. Then it ocshakes her long ringlets about her caped a serious injury after all," he the small hand he has daringly taken curred to me that it would be a possession of trembles visibly.

Can you tell me who the young lady her husband's side in the little parlor scheme the more I liked it, and "Of course I can, though I am not Roger presses into his mother-in- the horror-stricken countenances at

> ment, so to carry out the plan suc-It is not often that such a thing cessfully, lay down again and had the sheet ready to draw over my can be affirmed, but for once a

Thrilling Adventure of Shoemaker Martin Strong—Prepared for Hasty Burial.

Strong has suffered for several years began to read. If the agony before very kind as to offer to let us keep has been unable to attend to his superlative. My brain seemed on going for them now. I wanted to him what a load he has lifted from be on the verge of the grave. "I door-bell rang, and my brother ans will tell you all that I remember," wered it. My horror was complete and water, "but I object to having morning, so it will not be necessary ENFIELD, "How cruel you must have deemed anything published in a newspaper, to put him in ice, although the me. Miss Goldthwaite. I must con. and I don't thank my old doctor for weather is warm. Just be kind enough fess it—though it is my shame—I sending you here. In the month of to have everything arranged to-night.' leave my business affairs too entire. June, 1868, I was taken violently ill Then he went down stairs, and the unquite on his own responsibility in the brain, and a chillness all the coffin. I was washed, dressed and plathis matter. I have learned a les. way down the spinal column. I ced in the coffin without being able agent. Can you forgive me for and had a shop on Ridge avenue, test. I shall never forget that night. causing you all so much distress?" About the middle of June, I took to It was an eternity. I heard the state There a thrill of earnestness in his bed and called in Dr. Harker (who house clock strike the midnight hour tones more than the occasion seems died a few years ago, by the way), and all the weird stories about ghost to require, and something within and afterward Dr. Cummings, now and the dead chased through my allicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give and remained in that state from the brother and a few friends were assem- MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN 28th of June to the 4th of July. I bled in the front down stairs room.

remember distinctly awaking on that I was in the coffin up stairs, when fireworks. In the afternoon the me as on the day before. Again though I was paralyzed from the room. He seemed to take in the state until 6 o'clock the next morn- the door after him, locked it. Of ing, and then the chilly feeling be- course he embraced me, and then, the same number of months of toil not even open my mouth or eyes. that there would be no funeral, that

cannot always tread dangerous choose their mates and build their through me, and my brother lifted that nothing was to be said for my spots in safety any more than the homes, and men's minds turn in- my head. I heard the doctor say: brother's sake, who detests publicity tiniest of feminine feet, such as stinctively to thoughts of love; and 'He's going now, I think.' I could in any form, so if you insist upon A sweet voice comes lilting down Pussy's, and there is exclamation one afternoon, just as the sun is setthe stairs, light footsteps trip along number two as, with a decided thud, ting behind great clowdy bars of Then I felt the doctor unbutton my it away in some corner." Dr. Cum the hall to the sitting-room door, her would-be deliverer sits down by crimson and purple, Roger drives night-shirt and place his ear above mings corroberated the strange stoup in his little phæton before the lit- my heart. He saised his head in a ry fully, and the un tertaker, while It is a frank and very bandsome the gate of the Goldthwait cottage. It is a frank and very bandsome the gate of the Goldthwait cottage. In my neart. He laised his head in a ry line, and the shout it at all moment and said: 'He's gone.' he refused to talk about it at all

after them. herself-and yet, when it was for the middle of the bed. My brother

Sarah who answers, holding a let- I am afraid if I go on I shall fall The two young people drive along immediately afterward is so very with but few words for a while, are bathed in golden haze; the word alone, because I would not in-

ture was the most terrible you can

warmth creeping down my backbone.

hurry, as though the speaker were slight figure, a faint smile curves the ask you. Pussy, sweet Pussy, I good that I could scarcely restrain love you—can I hope that you care myself from opening the window and

shouting for joy, but I restrained harmless joke to surprise my broth-

That Pussy says "yes" may be coffin, if I could maintain my equanof the homestead, which, the paper actually laughed aloud as I imagined henceforth hers and her heirs, for- My brother might return at any mo-

casualty can unmistakbly be called face the moment I heard him come in. I suppose I remained in that

HOURS IN A COFFIN.

to draw up the sheet, which covered me to the waist. Great heavens! "Seven hours in a coffin added ten could not move a finger. Like a flash years to my life," was the remark that same old chilly feeling came made to your correspondent on upon me, and I was, to all intents morning in the unfolding of a most My gasthly joke nearly resulted in a

His accents of mercy fell soft on thme ear. Is there mercy for me? Will be heed my prayer?

O God! in the stream that for sinners did

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O God! in the strea

falling about it in a lustrious shower, face which meets here, as his dark looks in, to start back in amaze at looks into her blee ones with an her." he says to Sarah, as he lifts that moment, but it was strangest part of the affirm is the sight of her mother in tears, and irresistible mixthen lange. The moment and said: "He's gone. he refused to tak addirectly. The My God, how I did try to make at would not deny it directly. The says to Sarah, as he lifts that moment, but it was strangest part of the affirm is the sight of her mother in tears, and irresistible mixthen lange.

act that it has never be

to light before.

THE COMMONWEAL Scotland Neck.

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and all Diseases rangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged. SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

It should be used by all persons, old and

young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear. Persons Traveling or Living in Un-healthy Localities, by taking a dose occasion-ally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Billious attacks, Dizziness, Nau-sea. Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It

sea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage. If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleep-less at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The semedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or

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P. 11. Janney, Minneapolis, Minn. Dr. T. W. Misson says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice 1 have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as n purgative medicine.

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