VOLUME V.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

lanuary 10.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. A. DUNH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. Practices wherever his services are required.

W. H. KITCHIN, Attorney and Counselor at Law,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., 到 Office: Corner Main and Tenth

T. E. WHITAKER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., Practices wherever his services are

Capt W. H. Kitchin will appear with me in all cases.

DAVID BELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ENFIELD, N. C.

Practices in all the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims colheted in all parts of the State. 3 S-lyr W. H. DAY, A. C. ZOLLICOPPER, R. BANSOM,

Henderson. Day, Zollicoffer & Ransom,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WELDON, N. C.

3-8 ly.

S. S. ALSOP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ENFIELD, N. C.,

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties. All business will receive prompt atten-

THOMAS N. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HALIFAX, N. C., Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties, and the Federal and Supreme 3-8 ly.

EDWARD T. CLARK, Attorney and Counselor at Law, HALIFAX, N. C.,

Practices wherever his services are required. Special attention to collection 3-15 Iv.

---DEALER IN----

Grain, Mill-Feed, Hay, Clover And Grass Seeds,

IMPROVED FARM IMPLEMENTS A SPECIALTY. Call and examine Disc Harrov and

Seeder, and Grass Mower, a model of Perfection. ECOTLAND NECK, N. C.

I. J. MERCER,

RICHMOND, VA., Lumber Commission Merchant

Gives personal and prompt attention to all consignments of Lumber, Shingles,

jan1-1y. THOS. F. BAGLEY, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Coal, Moalasses, Salt, Genuino German Kainit and Nova Scotia Land Plaster.

Quotations on Application. feb11-1y.

over the country without separating the workers the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, the t will start you in business, which will bring you in more money, right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta,

MRewarded are those who read his and then act; they will find conorable employment that will profits are large and sure for every ludus rlous person; many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It i easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Every-thing new. No special ability required; you. reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 3-22-1y.

DEP sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are taked of profitable work that can be done while t home should at once send their address Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine and receive, ee, full information how either sex, of all ages Can earn from \$5 to \$25 perday and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

3-22-1 y. THOS. F. SEITZINGER,

MANUFACTURES AND DEALER IN

63 W. Mitchell St., ATLANTA, GA.

Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was With glad jubilations

SONG OF CHRISTMAS.

Bring hope to the nations! The dark night is ending and dawn has be-Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as

Sing out the war vulture and sing in the

Till the hearts of the people keep time in accord. And the voice of the world is the voice of the

Clasp hands of the nations In strong congratulations; The dark night is ending and dawn has be-Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.

All spe ch flow to music, all hearts beat as

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace, East, West, North and South let the long quarrel cease! Sing the song of great joy that the angels

Sing of giory to God and good will to man. Hark! joining in chorus The heavens ben i o'er us; The dark night is ending and day has begun; Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun, All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as

-John G. Whittier.

ANG UP THE BABY'S STOCKING. Hang up the baby's sto king; Be sure you don't forget-The dear little dimpled darling!

She never saw Christmas yet; But I've told her all about it, And she opene I her big, blue ey And I'm sure she understood it. She looked so funny and wise,

Dear! What a tiny stocking! It doesn't take much to hold Such little pink to s as baby's Away from the frest and cold. But then, for the baby's Christmas It will never do at all; Why, Santa wouldn't be looking

For anything half so small, I know what will do for the baby, I've thought of the very best plan-I'll borrow a stocking of grandma, The longest that ever I can; And you'll hang it by mine, dear mother,

Right here in the corner, so! And write a letter to Santa, And fasten it on to the toe. Write: "This is the baby's stocki

That hangs in the corner here: You have never seen her, Santa, For she only came this year; But she's just the blessedest baby-

And now, before you go, Just cram her stocking with goodies, From the top clean down to the toe."

NEW YEAR HOPES. h! never sink 'neath Fortune's frown, But brave her with a shout of cheer, And front her fairly-face her down-She's only stern to those who fear! Here's "Better luck another year?" Another year!

Aye, better luck another year! We'll have her smile instead of sneer-A thousand smiles for every tear, With home made glad and goodly cheer, And better luck another year-Another year!

W. Gilmore Simms.

THE WAIFS CHRISTMAS.

BY FLORENCE R. PENDER.

v clear, snow - decked, with the bluest of ing high carnival.

feasts. Huge turkeys robbed of all ning. Savory looking compounds being mixed rogated Johnnie, wistfully. by cook's deft hands, while fruits, spices, "Mrs. Santy Claws! I never exactly etc., littered up the kitchen tables.

handsome dwelling. Not in these words, noted Johnnie's anxious little face. perhaps, would be have expressed him- "Where's Santy Claws live?" was self, but why some should have so much | Johnnie's next query. words:

"I don't mind much 'bout myself, but fires."

I'd like summat for the little 'un." ragged trowsers and dilapidated frock with you, Bob, I does." serving of a better fate than that of a yer like to go to church?" waif. Clothes, however, never troubled "What's there?" questioned the little ladv. him. Something to starve off the crav- fellow. were the cause of thought to this child take a snooze." of the streets, more especially since he "Is it warm?" anxiously asked Johnhad taken unto himself a charge. Here- nie, cuddling into the straw. Exchange, tofore he had led a happy-go-lucky ex- "Warm? You bet! An' sofys as soft "Cause-'cause-" and slipping istence, notwithstanding the snubs that as-as mud." fell plentifully to his share. Foraging "I'll go!" cried Johnnie, crawling out eagerly: "Oh, Mr. Santy Claws, please for breakfast was his errand this morn, of his nest.

there seemed nothing for him till a little all mulled up in an old shawl, the ends We's poor folks, but we ain't bad, we Sound over all waters, reach out from all old woman, whose garb showed scanti- trailing on the ground as he marched ain't." The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands: the lad, and, opening a basket she car- after these two children stood watching spoke the gentlemen, 'and what is your Christmas customs are very much the this car, but I really it not know what Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of ried, said cheerly:

Recovering from his surprise, the boy deftly cluded, but meanwhile Johnnie change for our darling?" "Oh! I say, thank ye. My name's amid a swirl of silks and satins.



"Lor, sonny! I haves it in, in bundles, but you've the right heart, and the Lord loves a willing spirit," then with her wrinkled face aglow with kindliness the worthy soul hastened on her way.

"Here's luck!" ejaculated Bob, "and man, she whispered: I'm b'lievin' what Johnnie's mother said," and Bob repeated slowly.

"The Lord cares for the orphan," adding emphatically, "and I'm blessed if I sin't an out-an'-outer; fur a feller couldn't be orphaner than a feller wot never had no father an' mother, I take

Here, with a whoop, Bob darted across the street. A barrel of molasses had been stove in, and a swarm of youngsters were scooping up the sticky mess by every available means. Seizing a broken dish from out an accommodating ash barrel, Bob securel a share of the prize, uttering: "I'm a squealer if we ain't in fur a

regular jollification." His dish full, off he started, and after

sundry turns made his way to a vacant lot, where shielded by a pile of bricks, lay, tilted to one side, a large crate, partially stuffed with straw. "Hello, Johanie! Wake up!" shouted

Bob, at which a little fellow, with the bonniest of blue eyes and the sunniest of and gentleman come forth from the curls, poked his head from out of the church, followed by a footman bearing straw in the crate, with: "Tse here, Bob. Does us have break-

"You bet," replied Bob, displaying the treat, and continuing with: "We are going to do things in style this Christmas. Nibble on that while I set the table," and Bob tossed the little eral bricks together, he placed thereon Johnnie's struck ile." the broken dish of molasses and the old woman's donation, when, wedging him- behind, taking good care, however, to Would you like to work for me?" self in beside Johnnie, and tucking the keep out of sight of the driver and footstraw snugly about them, he ejaculated: man. "Pitch in, little 'un, and say grace."

lisped, gravely:

thankful. Amen." To which Bob subjoined: "Here's to the old lady's good health!

Merry Christmas! Hurray!" feast proceeded without interruption ain't calculated to rough it, like me." HRISTMAS morn! until Johnnie propounded "What's Santy Claws!"

"Oh, he's a chap with a jolly, red skies, and Jack Frost face an' white beard, wot goes round and old King Sol hold. Christmas with heaps of toys and sich." "Will he come here?" cried Johnnie, A jolly day! fore- his eyes opening wide,

told the merry laugh | "No, I don't b'lieve as how he'll visit of children as they our establishment. I only hear tell of tripped briskly along, taking in sundry him going to the nobs, as can buy plenty peeps and whiffs of the forthcoming for themselves," answered Bob, grin

dignity, lying helpless upon their backs, "P'haps-oh, Bob!-p'haps Mrs. Santy their lank legs upraised in protest. Claws 'ull come to us poor folks?" inter-

heard of sich, but I hear say there's a wo-Plenty and to spare for Ged's poor, man at the bottom of everythin'; so I At least so thought one of them, as he guess there's a nice, jolly old lady Santy gazed into the kitchen window of a Claws," replied Bob, assuringly, as he

he lingered, then turned away with the added, "no end of tip-top furniture, all toward him, saying:

gold and heaps of pictures and blazing "Oh!" uttered Johnnie, with a wistful selves toward a less prosperous part of panion, he added: "But it's nice here,

coat, with its skirts reaching almost to A burst of joyous bells floated toward his ankles, there was something in the them on the crisp morning air. A meloboy's straightforward eyes and honest dy of welcome to God's house of prayerface that gave evidence that he was de- "Johnnie," called out Bob, "how'd "One for you, Dame "

ings of hunger and a hole to crawl into "Oh, they ses prayers, an' plays the me. You're Mr. Santy Claws, ain't you?" into at night, these were the things that orgin, an' sings, an' folks as wants to continued Johnnie, gazing knowingly at

but somehow, amid so much good cheer, Such a quaint little figure as he looked thin'?- 'cause we never has nothin'.

the handsomely dressed throng as it en- name?" I'm taking to the grandchildren. It's alive, or the cop'll nail us," pushed the eager tones;

> Bob never failed to turn up all right, pleasure. Johnnie made for an empty pew and "It's Bob. My Bob!" uttered the curled himself up on a hassock to await child, delightedly, his friend's coming. Presently the or- "Show him up," was the order. sweet strains and the unusual warmth ward as the gentleman said kindly: and comfort, the child slept. Nor "Come in, my lad, and tell us what heeded he the advent of a plump, rosy- you want." trasted so prettily with her still young takin' Johnnie, an' I just followed to face, and whose companion-a stout, know what yer was minin' to do. 'cause a bushy head of hair and beard of silvery try an' keep an eve on the little un, as whiteness. A faint exclamation escaped there wasn't nobody else to do 't. She the lady; then, turning to the gentle- was allers good to me, she was, an' a

"Look! The poor little lamb!"

stroked his pretty curls. A swish a rustle—the congregation "Would you like to live with me alwas dismissed. The lady of the rosy ways, Johnnie?" checks and white hair drew her sealskin about her, but her gaze rested linger-

ingly upon the sleeping child. "Well, dame?" and a merry twinkle glistened in the speaker's eyes as he added: "Looks as if a turkey bone might relish, don't he?"

don't you think we might?" And so, what was Bob's astonishment -for he had lingered round, amusing himself as best he could to see a lady the sleeping Johnnie, carefully rolled up in a handsome carriage rug. Drawn up to the curb was a stylish turnout, into which the lady and gentleman stepped, the footman placing Johnnie on the seat

carriage down the street, Bob yelling chap a cookie; then, gravely piling sev- "Jiminy cracky! if I don't believe

beside him; then, as the lackey swung

himself on to the box, away started the

Folding his tiny hands, Johnnie house, whose wide porch were an air of benefactor had managed somehow to pro- meat is eaten, but toward evening, when offen three, four and hive horse abstrala "For what us 'bout to 'ceive, Lord be down from his perch as the door closed' treasured by a mother's constant love - lighted and the great banquet is spread, is witnessed nowheres last

"Here's a go! I wonder what 'ull turn small folks. up next? Anyhow, I hope it 'ull be After this rather peculiar grace the something soft fur the little 'un. He "Mrs. Santy Claws," as she clothed the mass begins.



A moment later "the little un" was the old gold brocade of the lounge on me, and please let us live here, amen." which he lay. It was every bit true, he thought - the gold furniture and pictures | tle 'un," subjoined Bob, gravely. more than they wanted and others "Oh, in a swell house," and lob, and big fires and "Oh!" he exclaimed, nothing, was a riddle to him. A moment coolly drawing upon his imagination, as the rosy-cheeked lady came smiling ing his golden lo ks, husband and wife celved during the year. The floor and white children of many other countries

turkey and pudding!"

Rather a comical figure did this young. sigh, and "it 'ud be nice there, wouldn't Claws." answered Johnnie, eyeing the helpmate's hand, she murmured eagerly: hours of the day preceding the Saviour's ster cut as his bare feet wended them- it?" Then, nestling closer to his com- lady curiously, as he added, sagely: "Bob said there was a woman in everythin', Brooklyn. Yet despite the amplitude of too, in this warm straw, an' I like being and he guessed there'd be a Mrs. Santy answer, as, reverently bowing his the poetic Neckar Valley, and a good The lady laughed merrily as a chuckle

issued from the region of an easy chair and a voice remarked: "Who's Bob, dear?" questioned the

"Why, he's-Bob. He takes care of

the stout gentleman. "Hey? Why! What makes you think so?"

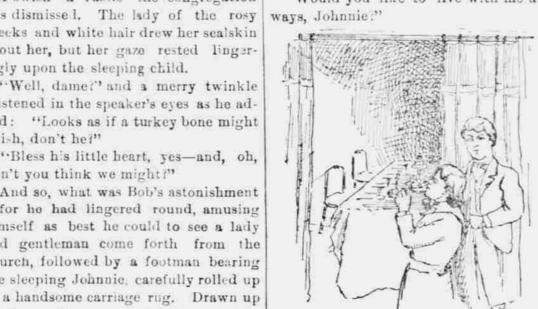
dow from the sofa, the child exclaimed, won't you bring Bob and me some-

insists on seeing you. Says his name's open-air games. Sing the bridal of nations with cherals of Bob, an' if yer got any wood to saw I'm The little fellow was a trifle awed at Bob, sir," Delivering himself of this the church's solemn grandeur; but as message, the servant awaited his master's

gan pealed forth, and Johnnie's eyes Bob paused upon the threshold of grew round with astonishment as the the luxuriously furnished room, feelvoices of the unseen choir mingled with ing his dilapidated condition for the first its wondrous tones. But soon the lit- time, but Johnnie running eagerly tle head drooped, and lulled by the toward his young friend, drew him for-

cheeked lady, whose white hair con- "It ain't nothin', sir, only I see yer jolly, florid-faced gentleman-possessed I told his mother afore she died that I'd lady proper, too, if she didn't rig out "Shall I speak to the usher?" ques- prayers which she teached him, right up "The Americans," says the Two Lie that he cannot constead it, while in the

her, the lady said:



eyes. "And Bob, too?"

wife, when the former said heartily:

tiny waif in garments that once belonged to her little son, her one yew lamb. Yet somehow the touch of Johnnie's baby fingers carried comfort to her louely heart and eased the regret that had long

That evening as the rescued waif stood enjoying the blazing logs and quaint andirons of the old-fashioned fireplace, Bob suddenly exclaimed: "Here we've been havin' no end of

shindy, an' yer ain't said grace. Just yer fire ahead now, an'-an' I'll shove in a prayer, an' don't forget my old lady, cause she started us in on our luck to-

Kneeling, the child, clasping his hands, obediently repeated : "For what us bout to ceive, Lord be gazing wonderingly at his luxurious sur- thankful. God bless Santy Claws, Mrs. roundings, his little hands softly patting | Santy Claws, the old lady an' Bob an'

"Well, my little man, are we ready for of his baby lips, till, stirred to its very their object being to assist the few

"Our children, husband." head, he added: "And God's gifts"

Dolly's First Bath.



ness of means, paused at the sight of happily off, his hand in Bob's. Shortly "Well, well," somewhat huskily in the most of the British provinces the "I want to make you at bristman present "There sonny, there's a couple of buns | tered a fashionable place of worship, As the child, with a look of surprise, local customs and colored by the history year and then gyl something nice " and a few cookies I made myself, that till Bob, with "Now, Johnnie," the lady cried in and habits of the cookies The midnight "John, you said that last year." mass in Ireland, attended by a torch. "Really now, d d I: Well, that proves not much, the Lord knows, but ye're child before him into the crowd, and, "Oh, Ben! Our baby's name, and the light procession, is very impressive that I never forget you welcome, and a blessed Christmas to ye." sure enough, an alert policeman, spying pretty curls and blue eyes, so like. Isn't Dancing and open air games amuse the "lint, John, you may be dead by next And with a friendly nod she trotted off. Bob, made a grab for him, which Bob it almost as if God had sent him in ex- peasantry on Christmas Day. In the year," Scotch highlands the day is devoted to hurried after, exclaiming breathlessly: was carried on toward the baize door "If you please, sir, there's a boy what feasting and drinking, ball-playing and my money on Christinas presents you'll



to the handle, an' he's pretty, too, if he publics, "celebrate Christmas with a tree, other hand the wile's pretty tent for her hand One swift glance at the pale, little face had fixings like rich young uns, an' if the Mexicans with a program Every night band is readily hidden made the pale. and the lady shook her head, answering: yer feel sorter like adoptin' him, why, tall the twenty-fourth, inclusive, the pin of her glove. "No, no! Let him be, the dear." I was goin' to say"-here Eob paused, ata is broken. It is a large caken vessel, "have to lay the was have each Many times during the service the then added rather hurriedly-"I've noth- gavly decorated and filled with tooth The personal area the information." lady's dark eyes strayed to the little in' agin it, seeing as yer do the square some dulces or candies, hung from the little in' agin it, seeing as yer do the square some dulces or candies, hung from the sleeper, and once when the child stirred thing by the little un." ceiling in the center of the room. The uneasily her daintily gloved hand softly | Coaxingly drawing Johnnie toward children are blindfolded and armed with sticks to break the jug. Many are the efforts made by the laughing, relie king, joyous young volunteers to make them selves masters of the situation, which they finally accomplish when some member of the blindfolded brigade with a lucky blow shatters the planta. The crash of splintered, scattered c ockery, the rattle of bon-bons and the randies on the floor, is the signal for the wreach ing off of the mask, and the children throw themselves upon the sweets, knowing that 'Findings is havings." Presents are then passed around, among them China baskets, figures and silk and satin boxes with caudies. Dancing then commences and lasts until morning.

"Oh, yes!" cried the little fellow, Klaus. He is described as a round, july tun ty for speed on a det course. Thus clapping his hands; then, interrogatively, fellow, with a red face and mercy, have run on ce and through the principal a grave look gathering in his pretty blue twinkling eyes and white beard, who streets of the city and our basecount the A glance passed between husband and the house-tops and comes down the streets are veritable race courses during "Suppose dame, you keep the little fel- who are taught by their parents to place to prevent horses rac my anywhere, the low through the helidays, and, well, Pil their shoes and sto kings on the hearth. drivers simply assuming the response-Darting after the carriage, he clung on look to the lad. How is it, my boy where he will fill them before morning believe of danger. All men of reveal if the children ha e b en good.

"Tip-top, sir," was the ready reply. In Austria, Bohemia, Hungary and mas day they drive them. The scene is And so it came about that these two Poland the day before Christmas is observable of the leight are benefited and Soon they drew up before a handsome waifs-Bob in a neat suit, that his kind served strictly as a religious fast. No are driven by women as well as men, cheery welcome. Bob, wiggling himself cure, and Johnnie in a little frock, long the first star appears, the tables are are in the races, and the daring displayed upon Johnnie and his newly-found sat down to a Christmas dinner that was and all partake with appetites sharpened In some of the barnara at the churches friends, ejaculated, somewhat ruefully: a series of astonishing delights, to these by the fast. At 12 o'clock guns are and winter gardens thoughts who are in fired, drums are beaten about the streets. ... nest of husbands go to enter the com-Tears had dimmed the eyes of gentle and every sort of noise is made until petition of wife hunters. They are



Christmus Eve with the pious country "Amen! An' don't yer fergit it, lit- folk in Suabia does not mean a mere exchange of presents and compliments, but As the child knelt, the firelight caress- a devoted thankfulness for blessings restole softly in and listened to the prayer the rich are for the nonce made one, enjoy. - Philade's like Times, depths was the mother's love of this gent their fellow townspeople living in "Yes, please, ma'am, Mrs. Santy the woman's heart, and so, clasping her squalor and want. During the evening through the arms and bring me a rose, and a rose and a rose are a rose and a rose and a rose are a rose are a rose and a rose are birth quiet low holds supreme sway in a The old years out and the new years in. "So be it, wife," was the carnest goodly portion of the thrifty villages of . And we must have som thought make us will to all is a pressed upon the well fed faces of young and old.

The large front room of every cottage, whose scrupulously clean floor is covered with shining sand, is decorated with emblems suitable to the high holiday. The broad sill by the quaint, old fashioned, small paned window supports a gay Christmas tree loaded down with good things to eat and embellished by dozens of wax candles, whose bright light dazzles the eje. The square and heavy flour trough in the corner is covered with gifts for the little ones. The substantial oaken table, which has done duty in the family for per hance a cen- Old Jacky Frost may hunt till he's lost, weight of tooths me morsels.

Christmas Loundmy,

In Ireland and in Scotland, as well as "Mary," said an economical husband, same as in England, varied whichy by to get, I goess Phi postpone it matil next

"Why, that's true and if I don't waste be so much better u.l. Desily, Nary, Pax glad to see you look at mosters much a

Christmas Chuckles. * The season of Christman has many a

A Christmas bolle - The girl with the ring in her wasce who will always clame

in when unything is found Why last that Christman is redesired. by till tale, propiel. Pergise they then lave wehance to give things away.

It is not the expense of a Christmas gift that makes it pre-ions. It is the heart and good feeling that goes with it. A dealer in toys advertises "Fox and ticese" ava Christman name. The Christmas game preferred by most people is

livery one must have notice! that fine. Johnnie he can say grace an' "RING OUTTHE OLD RING IS THE NEW." present for his wife it is usually so large



All of the mounts of me, on the are, In Holland the pation saint of Christe There are many horses with records mas is Peltz Nickel (raint Nichola) which would do cook a to the American dressed in fur; he is also called Sunta furf which were noted given an opporwith reindeer and sledge drives upon raccowithout inconvenience. The manachimney with presents for the children, the winter months, those being no laws standing own fast horses, and on Christ-

dressed most brilliantly, and the young men who are in search of wive are accompanied by their fathers. Mare itsterest centres in the girls and their costomes than the lumar. When a young man sees a girl be likes he makes a memorand m, and the next day his negotiator visits her mother or guardian and negotiations begin. If may be not till a match is made that the two see

The holidage are not alone celebrated by the elder persons. The children have their sports. As soon as they appear on the streets in the morning they begin to pelt each office with r ce, beans bonbous and preserved fruits. It is a kind of a free treat, in which the parents free spently indulge and make up what takes the form of f brottom trees in America. The children form in groups and march through the streets and from house to house, singing carols, and are given awords wherever they go. They are a happy lof, even though they have not the advantages of school and training the

A Happy New-Year.

And bring me a lettle prane cake my dearle.



Poke up the fire, higher and higher, Light me the candles, and draw me the

tury, is almost breaking down under the But he never will find the way in, that's