## аулит Windser tod limgar. <br> Price one dollar per year, myábiable in adiane. <br> 

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WINDSOR, BERTIE COUNX Y,N, C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMFBER 27, 1892,

## In the Country. Sunshine tor the eobin's song, Night or the Whip <br> The morning hours For the scent of flowers <br> And joyous chirps and trills; And allthe day from dawn fill night For warbling birds and flowers brig <br> For warbing birds and fowers oring Dark hours for the:whippoorwill, Light for the robinis voice ; And all the time <br> And all the time For lilting riyme That makes th 

## BOB'S NAGER.

THE ype

 was by noimeans certotn as to her feel-
ngs towards himsetr. Some definite assurance either way would, he felt,
have been Grateful, although it is safe to afmrm that had such assurance been
unfatorable to his hopes he would
none. the less have been anxious for pne the less have beeri anxious for
urther information. Howvever, he was denied the satisfac-
o even well-grounded suspicion. She Never had he heep gble to surprise her
into an admission of anything, how-
ever triffing, which might be taken Gs
an indication that he arọnsed within It was certainly very dijficult to troner
what to do.
Many times had he almost talizen
advantage of a momentary silence Times without number had

 pulled taffy. Nest evening Bob said
heepishly:





## Mirinn went of into peals of laugh- Then she soberef up.



## 

$\qquad$fecire the elnesive Minita, In the eoft
duakk of the early summer eveningeingly in the trees.
"House ain't much like Minna," heeffected sady. "Wisht Icould think
oist he walked, crushing down the schemes in his mind, all of whioh had
sooner or latert to be Aismissed as im ature of the damsel in questian I



