



Business cards for various professionals including R. L. Ryburn, H. Cabaniss, B. Frank Wood, and others, listing their offices and services.

A MAIDEN'S MESSAGE. O wind, that wanderest o'er hill and vale and sea, Blow round the home where he sleeps peacefully...

The Cloak of Truth

In a far off corner of Eastern India there lived, in the days when fairies still visited this earth, a little girl whose name was Yuddi. Her parents were poor and had to work hard and continuously to gain even the small amount on which Oriental laborers are able to support life...

but she saw at once how surprisingly lovely was the present visitor. Yuddi was not at all frightened, but she glanced round with some anxiety to see if her parents were awake. They were sleeping soundly and Yuddi could not help feeling glad that she had this lovely being all to herself.

"I am Yuddi," she said; "what can you do for me?" "I am a messenger of the King," said the girl, "and I have brought you a message from the King. He has heard of your beauty and of your wisdom, and he wishes to see you. He has ordered me to bring you a cloak of truth, which will enable you to see all things as they are, and to speak the truth without fear."

how hopelessly stupid Rham Gat is, he will be taken away. I did not tell the truth, and I am punished, for I have lost both cloak and pupil. When the father saw the worn upon my back he said his son should come to me no longer.

Again Yuddi resumed her quest for a wearer of the cloak. Among others she took it to a famous lawyer. "Child have you come to mock me?" he cried. "I could not keep it an hour, and my best for my clients. I might keep it an hour if I were asleep, though I believe I sometimes talk in my sleep, so even then I couldn't be sure of it."

A MARK FOR HIS BROTHER. The Remarkable Story of a Confederate Soldier—A Close Shave. When the Federals got possession of the Shenandoah Valley and repaired the railroad track and ran their trains, detachments of predatory bands made it a business to be in ambush and fire into the coaches.

I had a brother, at that time in the Federal cavalry, and I knew that he had been engaged in the work of firing upon trains. I somehow felt that I should be fired upon, and that I should see Frank that day, and both events quickly came to pass. We were not fifteen miles out of Winchester, and were just pulling out of a heavy cut into a piece of woods, when I caught sight of the head and face of a man above a log. We were running about over fifteen miles an hour, and I was looking into the woods. The man in ambush was still ahead of us when I saw him, and we were not ten feet nearer when I recognized the face of Frank's. In the same instant I saw that he had a cavalry carbine resting across his back, and that there were four or five other men beyond him.

washing each week. The "wash frau" comes in from the country with her small cart, drawn by a dog, and with a huge basket on her own back. The prices are small, the family washing for our family of eight costing but about two dollars a week.

The colored people of Wilson have decided to have a fair on December 26th and 27th. At the Danville Tobacco Fair North Carolina took first, second and third premium on bright wrappers. Steps are being taken towards the formation of a Young Men's Christian Association in Wilmington.

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS. What our Neighbors in the Palmetto State are doing—A Budget of Notes on Matters in General. Mr. P. W. B. Freeman has received the nomination of the Democratic primaries for probate judge of Greenville county.

Fire broke out in Aiken, at one o'clock last Wednesday morning and destroyed nine buildings, including the offices of dentist and insurance agent, and a number of stores with stocks of groceries, millinery and general merchandise. Loss about \$40,000; insurance \$27,450. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin.

There is something better than the gift of tongue—it is the gift of holding the tongue. When America was christened the asylum for the oppressed of all nations information relative to anarchists and English sparrows was rather meager.

Two heads are better than one if a person is desirous of entering the freak business; but as a rule one little head will carry all the brains given to ordinary mortals. Before you call attention to the fact that a pig has no use for his tail please remember that you have two buttons on the lower back of your coat that don't button anything.

Customer (to coal dealer): "Have you got any name for those scales having a name?" "Well, you ought to call your scales Ambush. You see, they are always lying in wait." A man never sympathizes with his wife's complaints that the new range won't cook biscuits on the bottom. He can't help wondering why she doesn't turn them over in the pan and cook the bottom on the top.