

F. G. SMITH, Editors and Proprietors.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

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THE BLACK FORSES

Have you seen the black horses

As they stand in their places,

For their swift, splendid races?

How they flame in their going !

How they spinn earth behind them I How the heat in them glowing

From the sparks they are throwing !

While they lightened and thundered

19

With the steam of their nostrils

And the fire of their faces,

As they shine in their harness

When they run in the darkness

Leaves a trail on the night

How it kept a firm reiu

Oh, grand are the horses

By hillside and hollow,

Fly faster and faster, Oh, gallant black horses,

And the hand of the master-

In the speed of their passage

That whirl us, unsparing

Their vigor declaring:

And grand are the drivers

Fly faster, for heartbeats

And grip the long lever,

Oh, hand of the master,

As the brass saines like gold

In the teeth of disaster-

Comes faster and faster !

Shall add to yoar forces!

Who urge on their daring !

As ye fling the hot spume-flakes

Along your smooth courses;

As midnight was sundered.

Perchance you have wondered

William Thain.

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IN NOVEMBER. Dead sienna and rusty gold Tell the year on the marsh is old. Blacke led and bent, the sedges shrink Back from the sea-pool's frosty brink. Low in the west a wind-cloud lies, Tossed and wild in the automn skies. Over the marshes, mournfully, Drifts the sound of the restless sea.

IN JUNE. Fair and green is the marsh in June ; Wide and warra in the sunny noon. The flowering rushes fringe the pool With slender shadows, dim and cool. From the low bushes "Bob White" calls Into his nest a rose-leaf falls, The blue-flag fades; and through the hea Far off, the sea's faint pulses beat. -Miss A. A. Bassett, in Harper's.

"Come," I said, rising and throwing and ladylike, though dressing in a ward Madame Estorf again made her aside my book—"come, Traverse, we have had work enough for one day. Let us take a sunset walk on the old ramparts, and have our tea at that such as knitting stockings for her charming little restaurant under the mother and assisting the old lady in

charming little restaurant under the beeches." Traverse took a last lingering look at his sketch, then carefully set back the casel against the wall, and we descended the stair from our apart-ments on the upper floor, where we enjoyed a view of the housetops of the quaint little town of Neureide, on the shale and play for her; and she played the guaint little town of Neureide, on the shale and read to the observing. The fraule in the stair from our apart-ments on the upper floor, where we enjoyed a view of the housetops of the guaint little town of Neureide, on the shale and read to the observing. The fraule in the stair form our apart-ments on the upper floor, where we enjoyed a view of the housetops of the guaint little town of Neureide, on the shale and read to the observing. The fraule in the top serving. The fraule in the top serving the old lady in household duties, even to cooking and cleaning. That she did not do this at the chateau she acknowledged. Her business there was to walk out with and read to the old madame, even to sing and play for her; and she played the guaint little town of Neureide, on the sheak of the walk and he played the sheak of the mater of the provide and method the stair form our apart-ments on the upper floor, where we the provide a view of the housetops of the sheak of the method the stair form our apart-the sheak of the method the stair form our apart-the sheak of the housetops of the housetops of the provide a stair form our apart-the sheak of the method the stair form our apart-the sheak of the housetops of the house of the hou

we reached the first floor. "We will ing a common bourgeoise, and is not features, the same roguish eyes, though see if there are any letters. I desired yet fitted for a higher rank by reason of her manner was now one of more the Frau Hansing not to bring them her fam ly.'

up hereafter, for, good woman though "That is true," said Traverse, slow-she is, her talk is rather overpower- ly. "Now, for instance, if I were to the young lady came forward and

to regret our choice of lodgings.

with flowers and evergreens.

"Ah, yes, min Herr; but it is only

my little Bertha-my daughter, who is companion to Madame Estorf. A

nice, dear little girl, and my only

And the old lady's eyes shone with

pride and delight as she thus spoke of

"She is with madame, who is now

at Rudesheim, on a visit; and, its being

so near, madame has kindly consented

It was very kind of them to treat my

little Bertha so well; but, then, I my-

home

ne

Hansing?"

her daughter:

Herr knows."

ag a letter.

ON THE EDGE OF THE MARSH. one can see that she has been lrought up with cultured and refined people. Really, there is something about her quite magnetic." quite magnetic.'

So indeed it appeared, judging from me.' the frequency with which, on the folthe frequency with which, on the fol-lowing day, my friend journeyed up and down the stairs, at first anxious to ward, I walked, by her side, leaving. receive lett rs and then on some Traverse and Bertha to follow.

newly-discovered business which ne-cessitated frequent inquiries at the door of Frau Hansing's rooms. More than once, in passing this door, I beheld him seated on our landlady's moments left alone in the saloon. horsehair sofa, engaged in an animated "It is all up with me, Eliott," he

onversation with Bertha. said, in a low voire, but with singular "Do you know," said he, with the firmness. "It is an unworthy price, air of one communicat ng an important after all, which would lead a man to discovery, "that the Fraulein is as in- sacrifice the woman he loves to telligent and accomplished as she is aristocratic prejudice. I now know beautiful? What a pity that she is that I do really love Bertha; and if only our landla ly's daughter !" she will have me I will marry her. Thus the week passed. For myself, I She is a perfect lady in all but birth." she will have me I will marry her. OUR HOSTESS'S DAUGHTER. only saw Bertha in the evenings. She It was no time for remonstrance. Certainly was a charming girl, refined Julia's step was in the hall, and after-

the banks of the wide and winding Rhine. "Stop a moment," Traverse said, as stately dignity.

"This is a favorite haunt of ours," | THE BAD BOY IN A NEW ROLE taking the part of a girl that was tuff, HE EXPLAINS HOW HE RECEIVED A BLACK EYE. Taking the Part of a Girl Who Had For-Taking the Part of a Girl Who Had Formerly Been His Schoolmate-Befriending the Friendless.

The Milwaukee Sun's famous bad boy appears in an entirely new role in the following sketch: "Ah, ha, you have got your deserts" it seem queer to you that everybody

at last," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in with one eye black, and his nose peeled on one side, and sat down on a board across the the matter with your eye?"

"Boy tried to gouge it out without along. asking my consent," and the bad boy took a dried herring out of the box and began peeling it. "He is in bed now, and his ma is poulticing him, and she says he will be out about the last of next week."

"Oh, you are going to be a prize- had it myself. Yes, it does seem tough fighter, ain't you," said the grocery to see people never allow a girl to re-man, disgusted. "When a boy leaves form. Now, in Bible times, the Savior a job where he is working, and goes to forgave Mary, or somebody, I forget loading around, he becomes a fighter now what her name was, and she was the first thing. What your pa ought a better girl than ever. What we to do is bind you out with a farmer, need is more of the spirit of Christ, where you would have to work all the and the world would be better."

time. I wish you would go away from here, because you look like one of these fellows that comes up before the police judge Monday morning, and gets thirty days in the house of cor-rection. Why don't you go out and loaf around a slaughter-house, where you would look appropriate?" and the in a minute and 4,200 times in an hour, grocery man took a hair-brush and brushed some loose sugar and tea, that 100,800 times in twenty-four hours, was on the counter, into the sugar barrel

seventy years. The mechanical force "Well, if you have got through with that is exerted at each stroke amounts your sermon, I will toot a little on my to a pressure of thirteen pounds upon horn," and the boy threw the remains the entire charge of blood that has to mons in running brooks is apt to ge would be a more priceless gem in the that would be adequate. in another \$1,500. When she gets through she crown of glory you hope to wear, than form of application, to lift 120 tons ought to be able to write a companion any gem you can get by putting quarters in the collection plate, with Yet the piece of living mechanism the holes filled with lead, as you did that is called upon to do this, and do it last Sunday, when I was watching you. without a pause for threescore years Oh, didn't you look pious when you and ten without being itself worn out picked that filled quarter out, and held by the effort, is a small bundle of flesh your thumb over the place where the that rarely weighs more than eleven ounces. It is in the nature of the case, lead was. The way of the black eye was this. I got a job tending a soda also, it must be remembered, that this fountain, and last night, just before little vital machine cannot be at any we closed, there was two or three time stopped for repair. If it gets out of order, it must be set right as it runs. young loafers in the place, and a girl came in for a glass of soda. Five To stop the beating of the heart for years ago she was one of the brightest more than the briefest interval would scholars in the ward school, when I be to change life into death. The was in the intermediate department. naurative of what medical science has She was just as handsome as a done to penetrate into the secrets of peach, and everybody liked her. this delicate force-pump, so jealously At recess she used to take my part guarded from the intrusion of the eye when the boys knocked me around, and that it cannot even be looked into she lived near us. She had a heart as until its action has ceased, is, neverbig as that cheese box, and I guess the ess, a long history of wonders. By that's what's the matter. Anyway, means of the spygmograp-a writing she left school, and then it was said style attached to the wrist by a system she was going to be married to a fellow who is now in the dude business, but he went back on her and after awhile her ma turned her cut doors, Edinburgh Review. and for a year or two she was selling beer in a saloon until the mayor A Roman Pageant. stopped concerts. She tried hard to get sewing to do, but they wouldn't The tournament in the Villa Borghave her, I guess 'cause she cried so hess, at Rome, in honor of the marmuch when she was sewing, and the riage of the Duke of Genoa, was an tears wet the cloth she was sewing on. interesting spectacle. It will be re-membered that the Piazza di Scena, Once I askel pa why ma didn't give her some sewing to do, and he said for me to dry up and never speak to her if this kind, and where many have been I met her on the street. It seemed tuff to pass her on the street, when she has exactly the outline of an ancient hereafter be known by his fruit, had tears in her eyes as big as marbles, Roman circus. The seats which have been erected along the sides and semicircular ends were filled with about at school, just cause a dude wouldn't thirteen thousand spactators. In the royal pavilien, on the middle of one marry her, but I wanted to obey pa, so I usel to walk around a block when side, hung with crimson velvet and I see her coming, 'cause I didn't want decorated with flowers, were the king to hurt her feelings. Well, last night and queen, the bride and bridegroom, she came in the store, looking pretty the Duke of Aosta and Prince Arshabby, and wanted a glass of soda, nulph, of Bavaria, with their respectand I gave it to her, and oh, how her hand trembled when she raised the pavilion for foreign ambassadors and glass to her lips, and how wet her eyes envoys, and on the left others for their were, and how pale her face was. I families and the cabinet ministers. choked up so I couldn't speak when The cavaliers, all young Italian nobles she handed me the nickel, and when she looked up at me and smiled just squadrons of thirty-four riders each, like she used to, and said I was getting to be almost a man since we went to Italians, were mounted on richly school at the old school-house, and put her handkerchief to her eyes, by gosh, caparisoned thoroughbred horses and my eyes got so full I couldn't tell whether it was a nickel or a lozenger the herald. Prince Odescalchi, trumpet- off and give 'im baff, too." she gave me. Just then one of those loafers began to laugh at her and call ers and standard bearers, and were led her names, and say the police ought to take her up, and he made fun of her until she cried some more, and I got hot and went around to where he was and told him if he said another unkind word to that girl I would maul him. He laughed and asked if she was my sister, and I told him that a poor friendless girl, who was sick and in distress, and who was insulted, ought to be every boy's sister, "Let us see what she is like." Elliott, I don't dare expose myself to Any letters yet, Fraa Hansing?" The possibility of again meeting Bertha nessed in Rome for many years. "Any letters yet, Fraa Hansing?" the possibility of again meeting Bertha must be killed. The dvornik went and then he laughed and said I ought Value of a Goldsmith's Shop. must be killed. The dvornik went to be one of the Little Sisters of the and certainly found nothing; but the Poor and he took hold of her faded

but by gosh pa hugged me, and the tears come in his eyes, and he said I had got good blood in me, and I did pa said he would whip the old man, and ma said for me to find the poor

coal scuttle, and began whistling as got up and shook himself, and looked unconcerned as possible. "What's in the cracked mirror hanging upon a post, to see how his eye was getting

never mind the black eye. I wish I

The Action of the Heart. As with each stroke the heart pro-

jects something like six ounces of blood into the conduits of the system, While the black horses' snorting and as it does so some seventy times this implies that it does the same thing 30,000,000 times in a year, and more The artist's adieu to his picturethan 2,500,000,000 times in a life of

You be hanged!" According to an exchange, this is the season when the man who can see ser-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Samuel W. Duffield.

male, this gives an exertion of force four acres of onions in order to obtain one foot high every twenty-four hours. piece to Tennyson's "Tears, Idle Tears."

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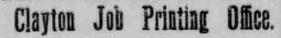
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such a step. I shall require good birth "If you stop at Neureide," she wrote, "my relative, Madame Estorf, "Then hadn't you better break off at

desires me to say that you will find ex- once with the Fraulein B rtha? It mystery. cellent lodgings with Frau Hansing, seems to me that you are carrying this an old and faithful servant of hers. matter too far not to give it a serious

who will make you very comfortable." | ending." And, despite Frau Hansing's love of alking, of which Traverse mildly comhe answered, rather dolefully. pla ned, we had found the promise amply fulfilled, and had so far no cause

The old lady or ened the door in an-swer to Traverse's light tap, and her plump, rosy face as umed an expression of commis ration and sympathy. "Ah, mein Herr, so sorry ! No let-ters to-day-though," she a id d, cheerfully, in her broken English, on which

she pr d d herself. "Likely there will becomes much letters one day, to-morhere and there wherever we found any- lady. row, and then the Herr shall rejoice to thing specially picturesque or interesthis full contentment to hear from his

Over her shoulder I saw that sh hadd c rated her little sitting-room "You are expecting company, Frau

way to the Chateau Rotherberg, about at me

panied by a friend, insisted upon our riage!"

When I mentioned to Julia our diction was fulfilled.

to her coming to us for one week. She is very clever and pretty, is my little merrily. Bertha, though it is I who say it; for, was she not brought up by madame, and in great part with madame's own granddaughter, the Fraulein Estorf?

her, and so indeed has the Fraulein decide. Estorf. But she is a good girl, nevertheless, and I don't wonder that her "Where is this Fraulein Estorf?" 1

"I will introduce you to-morrow.

chateau and the valuable vineyards shall insist upon your bringing your chateau and the valuable vineyards adjoining. Beyond this, I knew noth-ing of the Fraulein Estorf; though the deprive you of all chance of making deprive you of all chance of making

On taking leave, Julia and Madame 'oward Bonn--which was, in fact, the Estorf's nephew, a youth on a vaca-

he tall, graceful figure of a young girl tanding under the hanging-lamp read-ag a letter. "I will accompany you to-morrow as far as that point," he said, "as it ag a letter.

e inquired, peering into the room; and Hansing."

stance and not mine. I am Bertha Estorf." It did not take long to explain the

> "The Frau Hansing is my fostermother," said the young lady, "and

when I go to Neureide, as I sometimes "She is going away in a day or two," do on business for my grandmother, 1 stay at her house. She was expecting And she did go. We saw her back her daughter on the occasion when I into the stage which was to take her met you, but grandmamma concluded back to Rud sheim and Madame Es- to send me an I allow Bertha to visit torf, and, judging from her bright face her mother later. I did not know of and laughing adieux, she carried away you gentlemen being at Neureide, and a heart as whole as she had brought to since it pleased you to take me for Neureide. But with my friend it was your landlady's daughter, I thought it different, and from the hour of her de- best to humor you in the fancy. Isn't parture he became restless and dissat- that sufficient explanation, grandsfled. We consequently soon resumed mamma?" she added, with a charming our pilgrimage up the Rhine, stopping smile as she turned toward the old

"Quite sufficient for the present. ing to afford a subject for our amateur pencils. We were all in the secret, my little English cousin included," she said,

It was on September 1 that we glancing at Julia, whose eyes were reached Bonn. Leaving my friend at sparkling with delight through the a hotel, I lost no t me in making my half-deprecating look which she cast

two English miles from the town, "You will forgive my deceit, won't where I had the great delight of being you?" she whispered, as we proceeded greeted by Julia, looking fairer and down the long gallery to dinner. "But sweeter, I thought, than I had ever it seemed such fun! A real plot, such before seen her. Madame Estorf also as we read of in novels. And, do you accorded me a most kindly welcome, know," she added, lower still, "I think and on learning that I was accom- it will end as novels do, in a mar-

both dining with her on the following "In two marriages," I corrected her. And, as it turned out, my pre-

meeting with Malame Estorf's pretty | I and my wife pay a visit every companion at Neureide, she laughed summer to the Chateau Rotherberg, and admire Mrs. Traverse's embroid-

"She is the most arrant of little ery and her husband's pictures. And coquettes, that Bertha Hansing," she which is the happiest couple perhaps and not speak to her when I know her said. "My cousin has quite spoiled the reader would find it difficult to so well, and she had been so kind to me

Nihilists' Secret Printing Office.

I went over all the rooms in St. Petersburg in which the work was carried on. The mechanism was extremely simple. A few cases with various kinds of type ; a little cylinder just cast, of a kind of gelatinous substance closely resembling carpenter's cloth, which served as a press; some blackened brushes and sponges in a large clothes-press standing in a corner of the room. They explained to me the mechanism of the work and smilingly told me of some little artifice which they employed to divert the suspicions must let the reader into the secret of my engagement to my fair English jousin. Jul a. That evening, returning, returning told Traverse on my return to the Under various pretexts they made him see the whole of the rooms as often as poss ble, having first removed everything which could excite suspicion. Wh n these pretexts failed others were invented. Being unable to find a plausible reason for him to enter the

Mrs. Spaggins was boasting of her new house. The windows, she said, were stained. "Tnat's too bad; but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off ?' asked the good Mrs. Oldboy .--Burlington H wkeye.

"Shall we wear a silk hat?" was the subject of a lecture by a Brooklyn divine recently. That is a question which no man can answer. Everything depends on which way the elections go .-- Philadelphia News.

There is a young fellow in our neighborhood who has been making a daily practice of attempt ng to sing, "Let me like a soldier die." He seems to crave death, and they do say that one of the neighbors who has a musket is preparing to accommodate him .-Saturday Night.

The height of economy has been of levers and springs-the pulse is reached in thiladelphia. A woman in made to record actual autographs of | this city, having worn out the heels cardia: and vascular derangement .- | and to s of her red stockings, is going to use the upper port ons for lining her bonnet. It won't be quite as showy as red sa in, but ju t tlink how much it saves .- Phi adelphia Chronicle.

A woman has been sending bananas to her husband who is confined in jail in St. Louis. They were of a very peculiar kind, and are deserving of the attention of horticulturists. On exwhich was planned for pageants of amination they were found to contain this kind, and where many have been given since the days of Pope Paul V., bosoms. The imprisonel criminal will

"What d'ye leave that door wide open for?" exclaimed the gentleman in the office to the intruding peddler. "Oi thought surr," was the quick reply, "that ye moight want to kick me downstairs, and Oi wanted to make it convanient for ye, surr." The gentleman was so taken aback that he nulph, of Bavaria, with their respect-ive suites On their right was a

Charley, the three-year-old of the household, stood an attentive and interested looker-on while grandma was and cavalry officers, divided into four paring potatoes for dinner. Presently she made a sign of discontinuing the two representing Bavarians and two work with a single potato left unpeeled and unwashed. The little fellow reached into the pan, took it in his wore handsome sixteenth century cos- chubby hand, and turning his bright tumes of gay colors, with plumed hats. eyes in an appealing glance to grand-They rode into the lists preceded by ma's face, exclaimed: "Take 'im c'oes

A gentleman, who is said to be "one by the young Prince Naples, who ac-quitted himself gallantly. The sports were of the various kinds practiced at tive of a visit to Fg pt, in which he such pageants-since tilting went out | says: "Then to the rai road we did go with the use of armor-the Turk's | To take the cars for Ca-i-ro; To see the head, the hunt of the rose and the like. pyramids was our intent, So from Al-The men rode well, and the evolutions, | exandria we went." We never underespecially those at a hand gallop and stood before just what was meant by a over hurdles, were admirably executed, "poet laureat of the United States," and excited loud bursts of applause. but it is clear from this specimen that So gay a specta le has not been wit- the country is well supplied with them. -Noristown Herald.

Inquirer-You wish to set Mr. Snargs and his next door neighbor to A pine floor laid in a gold worker's fighting. Easy enough. Some dark

self was nurse to the poor little grandmother is so proud of her." daughter when her own mother died. Well, she is a great heiress now, as the inquired. It was true that my Cousin Julia, in lescribing the family in which she was now staying, had more than once aluded to this Fraulein Estorf. She lightly, "but then she is an heiress, was granddaughter of the old madame and I confess that were I not so cerof the same name, and was the real tain of your not being of a mercenary glue and somewhat pleasant to smell ; owner of the estate on which they re- nature, I should be afraid to expose ided near Bonn, with the handsome you to such a temptation. As it is, I

probability was that I might some time meet her, as in this our summer's noliday-trip Traverse and I were lowing the some deprive you of all chance of making an impression upon the heiress," she slowly making our way up the Rhine

objective point of my travels; for I tion visit, accompanied me on a pri-That evening, returning rather late way fine beyond description, and so I him to enter, but precisely the reverse. from our al fresco tea, we observed told for the state of the state of

"That must be Bertha," said Tra- 1 must de line the madame's hospit-verse, his artist's eye instantly attract- able invitation. To tell you the truth,

Having located in Smithfield, N. C., offers his professional services to the sitizens of the surrounding vicinity. May be found at FULLER'S HO- TEL, when not professionally engaged.	"Frau Hansing is out," she said, wa	id proceeded along the terraced path- ay toward the chateau. At the point view already mentioned was a little	nothing suspicious in them. Once a month they invariably had people in	mean to her, and she looked as though she wanted to die, and I mashed that boy one right on the nose. Well, the	sweepings that gave \$208 worth of gold. A tub in his cellar, into which	and sling 'em over the fence. The neighbor'll be mailder than a candidate for office heaten by one vote, and will
W. R. JONES & BRO., Dealers in Liquora, Groceries, Dry Goods, &c.	"I beg your pardon. You are the rou Finulein Bertha?" said Traverse, ie- wh solved, as it seemed, to make her ac- set solved, as it seemed, to make her ac-	hich, imagine our surprise to behold	at the sight of all these people. In-	ute, cause he was bigger than me, and he got me down and got his thumb	lathe, accumulates fifty dollars a year. A workman in his shop carried off on	hum; law suits, pulled noses and
NEWTON GROVE, N. C.	"Yes," she answered, with some sur- Be	ertha, reading to the old lady from a rench novel.	in the broad light of a day, amid the excitement of a mult tude of friends	over and got on top and I mauled him until he begged, but I wouldn't	then run their fingers through it, leav-	manding the name of the party who first suggested putting coils of rope in
And guarantee satisfaction. Give as a trian.	expected. And since the Frau Han- sing is absent, will the Fraulein be an good enough to give me my letters, if ma	ad I formally presented my friend to adame, who, in her turn, quietly re- arked: "I think you and Bertha have	gles, compared with this continuous sacrifice of their whole existence, wast- ing away in this dungeon?Philadel-	whip any boy that insulted her, and then I let him up, and the rirl thanked me, but I told her I	Herald. There are in the limits of New York	room in his house with a coil of rope, and the first night three of his guests lowered their baggage from the sixth
Over Peacock & Bro's Store. I wish to inform my friends and the public	I had passed up the stairs, and , was me fully five minutes before my friend joined me.	Bertha blushed to her fair temples, at glanced up with a demure, half- oguish smile. Even to me she looked	It is estimated that there are 4,000,- 000 of sheep in Texas, which number	to anybody who was tuff, but if any- body ever insulted her so she had to	are 200,000 families, with an average of sixteen persons to a dwelling.	several days' board bill unpaid. He allows that being burned to death is bad enough but running a hotel for
DATOE., UNVE HAT & COM AND A	our landlady's daughter!" he said, quite not enthusiastically. "Such lovely features, mo and so much expression! And then ye	ore richly and becomingly than I hal	to 5 500 000 month \$19 500.	to take a club. I told pa about it, and I thought he would be mad at me for	they live in, leaving 108,000 families	fun is a good deal worse.—Rochester Express.