

C.V. W. Auston, Proprietor.

FOR GOD. FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH."

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Nine tenths of the public-house keepers of England are stanch Tories and upholders of the House of Lords.

The insurance statistics of England show that in case of the deaths of husband and wife, if the wife dies first. the husband survives nine years, while if the husband is the first to die, the widow lives for eleven years longer.

It is full time that the United States Government adopted a rational and comprehensive forestry system, urges the San Francisco Chronicle. The policy of reserving forest lands from settlement or private ownership has at last secured a firm place in the laws. The last administration reserved over 13,000,00 acres. The present administration has already added 4,500,000 acreas to this area, and the total in forest reservations is now not much below 18,000 acres.

Concerning the wealth of the South the Kansas City Times says: "In cotton the South still recognizes its king, and every year adds about \$300,000. 000 to the country's wealth from that source. The timber supply covers 207,000,000 acres, and is immediately availed, while in iron the fabulous wealth of the mountain States of the South is generally known. Of coal the Southern States produced more in 1890 than the whole country combined in 1870, while the phosphate beds of Florida and South Carolina are worth more than the entire gold output of California up to date. These are but the leading sources of Southern wealth, and improved methods will bring the utilization of many elements which are not now considered productive, but it is sufficient to prove that one who casts his lot with that section will not make a mistake."

A Federal judge has decided that the wife in China of a Chinaman lawfully in this country may enter the United States. The case on which the decision was rendered furnishes some unique details of a Chinese marriage, observes the New York Mail and Express. Sam Yan, who lives in Oregon and is registered according to the Geary law, was betrothed in China years ago to a little lump of yellow, squalling heathenism, only two years old. He had never seen the infantile prospective bride. But that made no difference; he took a record of his vows, and her vows by proxy, on two cards and brought them to America with him. Six months ago, when the girl had reached the age of twelve years, and was old enough to be married, Sam sewed the two cards together and sent them to China. The legality of the marriage was recognized in China, and Sam's wife was forwarded to him. Meanwhile he appealed to Uncle Sam's court to permit his wife to come in when she arrived. And Uncle Sam has said that even a Chinaman may have his wife with him.

THE SHIP OF LOVE. Gales that blow the ships away Over leagues of lonesome sea,

Search the dreary deep to-day-Waft Love's wandering ship to met

But the winds reply : "We roam the sky

And we trouble and toss the sea ; And thy Love's ship salis Where the black night wails,

And comes no more to thee !" Stars that light the seas afar, Where the mists and moaning be

Blend your beams in one great star-Light Love's wandering ship to me!

But the stars reply "We light the sky,

Far over the lonely sea And thy Love's ship dreams Where no bright star beams,

And comes no more to thee !" -F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

DR. 'WILL'S" PATIENT.

R. WALKER sai slone in his office at the Orthopædic Hospital one dark, stormy night. Outside the wind and rain were having It all their own way. The gale swept around the huge

building with mad shrieks, like a score of fiends let loose to riot and rejoice in the misery of suffering human souls. The rain came down in wild gusts, dashing itself impudently into the faces of the few chance pedestrians, and forcing those obliged to be abroad to turn resolute faces homeward.

Within the hospital dead silence reigned. The patients were supposed to be disposed of for the night, and lights were out, except in the wards where the sufferers were so dangerously ill that the watchers by their bedsides sat waiting with patient outward composure for the approaching end.

Doctor Walker-he was familiarly known throughout the institution as "Doctor Will"-sat pouring over a huge volume upon the table before him and striving to concentrate his thoughts upon its contents. But he sppeared to be out of sorts; he seemed restless and uneasy. "I wonder what ails me to-night?" he exclaimed half aloud, closing the book at last, and pushing it aside with a weary gesture. "Somehow I cannot study or find interest in my work. Now, if I were like some of my nervous patients I would say that I feel as if something were going to happen! Bah! what folly in a strong man to allow his nerves to so completely affect his whole life. One must exert will power and-"Ah ! what is it? Did you speak to me, Kate?"

than seventeen. No trace of beard or mustache darkened the soft, fair skin. He looked as helpless as a child lying there before the keen, searching eyes of the young physician. Something -a strange sensation which Dr. Will did not stop to analyze-moved his heart as he touched the round white arm and prepared to examine the in-

juries. "Compound fracture !" he muttered, concisely. "Come here, Kate; you will have to assist me!"

"Dear me !" ejaculated the nurse, bending over the slim, graceful form, "he's as delicate as a girl. Look! See the blue veins in his arm. Poor young chap. He has to suffer yet before that arm will be well."

A little later, his injuries attended to, the strange patient was placed in bed. He had recovered consciousness and opened a pair of great, dark, beautiful eyes to meet Doctor Will's sympathetic gaze.

"Where am I?" faltered the patient. "In the Orthopædic Hospital, sir. You have broken your arm, and were brought here by a cab driver. You are perfectly safe here. Tell me your name and where shall I send for your friends?"

"My name," a slight hesitation, "is Halton-Parke Halton. My friends? Ah! I have none! I-I went to the house of old friends-they have gone to Europe. I have not been here long. I have no place to go to. But I have money."

"Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Halton. You are all right here. The wards are full, and I have had you placed in a private room."

"Thank you! I am able to pay for it. You will get me well as soon as possible, Dr. - ?" with a slight interrogation.

"I am Dr. William Walker, of this hospital. I shall do all in my power for you. It is nothing dangerous, my dear sir: only you must have rest. Now, I will give you a sleeping potion, and hope to find you better in the morning."

Parke Halion drank the sleeping

patient did not appear to be more empty that morning and a sum of money sufficient to more than cover his expenses at the hospital lying upon the table. But whatever the secret confided to Kate she kept it inviolate. Dr. Will's face clouded and a troubled look crept into his eyes. After that he became very quiet and taciturn, and altogether a changed man. One day he received a summons to

an uptown mansion. Its owner lay dying, stricken down by a swift and sudden disease. Arrived at his bedside, Dr. Will saw at once that it was too late to save him-his hours were numbered.

"I have something to tell you," the dving man said, feebly. "See that no one is near. Wait, I wish to send for my ward, Leoline Lea."

A message was depatched, and in a iew moments a young girl entered the room. At sight of her, the blood receded from Dr. Will's heart, and he felt as though he was going to faint. For it was the face in the locket, which Dr. Will even then wore over his heart, and the fac-simile of Parke Halton. Stifling an exclamation, the girl sank into a seat. The dying man began :

"I was guardian over Leoline Lea's property. She was very rich; but I have squandered her estate; I am dying now. I loved he and I determined to make her my wife; thus I need never render an account of the masted fortune. I persecuted her for a year to gain her consent. She would soon be twenty-one and out of my power, and then I would be forced to give an account of her squandered fortune. I was half wild lest I should be discovered and punished. I did al in my power to force her into marriage with me. She hated me, de spised me, scorned me.

"At last, tired of her defiance, locked her in her room upstairs in this house and decided to starve her into obedience to my wishes.

"To my consternation the girl es caped from her prison. She knotted the blankets together and made a rope, by which she managed to effect

upon my false position. You cannot HATTHE LADY IS HER NAME. love or respect me?"

But there was no doubt of the love which filled his heart, and with true love respect comes always.

And that was the way in which my friend Walker found his wife. - Tid-Bits.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A British peer cannot resign his peerage.

Italic type was first made by Aldus about 1476.

china's astional hymn is so long that people take half a day to listen to

At a masquerade in a New York suburb recently a man who appeared as Father Time carried a lawn mower instead of a scythe.

The Third United States Cavalry rode 18,000 miles last year on the border, one company, Troop G, accomplished eighty-five miles in one day.

A gray fox on a West Chester, Penn., farm is on terms of friendship with a lot of young beagle dogs and frequent. ly sleeps in the same pen with them.

An exceedingly rare animal, a blackfaced, black-eared caribou, was recently shot at Andover, Me. This caribou was unusually large, with big, branching horns.

"The Bachelors' Ready Marriage Club," an organization designed for the purpose of providing the necessary funds for any member who desires to be married, is in process of formation in New York.

The monument to the memory of King Henry the First of England ought to be a yard stick. His arm was just thirty-six inches long, and that is where the English and American yard got its standard of length.

John Thacker, of Waterford, Va., being accidently at Cincinnati, bought at a sale of unclaimed baggage a trunk in which he found property which proved to be that of a relative who had been missing for years, and the incident has led to the reunion of a long

Little lady is her name-She has no desire for fame. She is neither rich nor proud ; Should you meet her in a crowd You'd perhaps but catch the sight Of brown eyes more softly bright Than the water of a brook In some sweet last summer's nook.

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She's as delicate and shy As some brown bird that would fly When you near it ; and her feet Hardly seem to touch the sizeet. My two hands would span her waist In its bodice loosely laced : My one arm would lift with ease That small burden-should it please Her to call me to her aid. But she never seemed afraid.

She's as tender as a dream, She's as fleeting as a gleam Of the February sun When the clouds athwart it ran. Pure at heart and mild as dove, She's the only one I'd love. She's my only dear of dears-She's my hope through all the years.

Is she young or is she old Matters not-her heart's of gold. Toils she somewhere in the town, Busy-hands and eyes cast down-Is she child or woman-nay, More than this I've not to say She has never dreamed of fame-Little lady is her name ! -Cecil Charles.

Very often you can show a man up by simply turning him down.-Hartford (Conn.) Journal:

FUN.

Turn about is fair play as the fellow said when he reversed his cuffs. -Hartford (Conn.) Journal.

The blessing in disguise should greet us with a wink, if it expects to be recognized.-Truth.

When a man approves of anything his wife does, he mumbles his approbation .-- Atchison Globe.

Adam was the first man to discover the value there was in a spare rib .--Hartford (Conn.) Journal.

Some people could trace their ancestry back to Adam if they only knew his last name. - Atchison Globe.

An American's idea of chivalry is to protect a woman against every man xcept himself .- Atchison Globe. A Western poultry fancier has a hen of the MacDuff breed which has laid an egg every day for over a year. Lay on MacDuff !- Life. It rentors of flying machines should not orget the value of dynamite. That will nake almost anything fly. - Hartford (Conn.) Journal. He (raptuously)-"You accept me? Then it's a bargain." She (calmly)-"Certainly. I shouldn't consider it il it wasn't."-Detroit Tribune. If a woman says something discreditable of herself in the presence of her husband, and he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say that he said it. -Atchison Globe. Brassey-"Most people take life very seriously." Fender-"Well, I confess I can't imagine a man becoming a murderer with levity. Taking life is a serious matter."-Puck. Widow -- "Sir, I want to collect the life insurance upon my husband's policy." Manager L. I. Company--"Is he dead?" Widow--"No, but he has moved to Philadelphia." Manager -- "Step up to the next window and get your check, madam."--Town Topics. Donald (after the party)-"May I call on you occasionally, Miss Lester? We seem as old friends. Have I not seen you somewhere before?" Miss Lester (cuttingly)-"Yes, you saw me hanging onto the strap in the car one day last week while you were sitting down."-Vogue. Man of Fashion (reading in a newspaper that a village schoolmaster had shot himself because he could not pay a debt of fifty marks)-"Ridiculous! Why if I were to shoot myself for every fifty marks that I owe, I should be kept at it all the year round !"-Fliegende Blaetter.

The industrial advancement of the South since the war is one of the most remarkable things in history, declares the Atlanta Journal. It is all the more wonderful when we remember how the war drained the South of its available wealth. This section had literally to begin at the bottom in 1865. What it has accomplished since that time is ample proof of the brains and courage of its people. The Political Economist gives some very interesting figures to show the difference resources of the South now and those in 1860. The following table gives the relative value of the manufactured products of the South in 1860 and 1892:

	1860.	1892.
Alabama	\$10,588,566	\$50,249,24:
Arkansas	2,880,578	27,740,791
Florida		11,645,910
Georgia		72,800,501
Kantucky	37.931,210	108,448,971
Louisiana	10,597,473	68,926,897
Mississippi	6,590,687	20,818,764
North Carolina	16,678,698	47,868,871
South Carolina	3,615,195	42,154,01:
Tennessee	17.987,225	79,576,124
Texas	6,577,202	51,211,450
Virginia		75,391,860
West Virginia		76,855,03.

The industrial prospects of the South are growing brighter, the Journa asserts, and the next few years will probably witness a material de dopment in this section, even more warkable than that which has taker te in the last two decades.

For there at the half-open door of the office Dr. Will's quick glance had detected one of the night nurses-s pleasant-faced, kindly-looking woman, who had been long attached to the hospital. She stepped to the threshold and threw open the door.

"Yes, doctor; I wanted to tell you that there is a new patient in the reception room; a young man who has just been brought here in a cab. His arm is broken, I think. The driver says the young man hailed the cab about an hour ago, on Green street, and said that he had broken his arm, and wished to be taken to friends at the other end of the city. The driver drove him to the street and number designated, but there was no one there. The house was quite empty, and a policeman near said that the family had gone to Europe. At that the young man uttered a cry of disappointment, which the cab driver says made his own heart ache; and then he reeled unsteadily and nearly fell to the ground. But the driver and the policeman together placed him in the

645,911 cab, and he was brought here, as it, 448,971 happened to be only a few blocks 926,897 away." 818,764 By this time Dr. Will had followed

868.87 Kate into the reception room, wherea 154.01: slight form in a neat gray suit lay up-576.124 ,211,451 on a sofa, quile unconscious.

> The doctor dispatched the nurse for his surgical instruments and soon had removed the stranger's coat and rolled up the sleeves of his snowy undergarments, soft and fine. The face upon the sofa pillow was delicate and refined ; a face with perfect features; the long, dark oyelashes sweeping the white cheeks, the soft, dark hair curk ing slightly, pushed away from a broad, low brow. The interesting

draught, and almost immediately fell asleep.

Dr. Will sat watching the pale, beautiful face upon the pillow before him with an odd sensation struggling under his left vest pocket.

"What a spirituelle face for a man -or a boy, rather !" he exclaimed. "I fectare I was never so interested in a patient before in my life!"

The next morning Parke Halton was much better, and as the days went by grew rapidly stronger.

Dr. Will spent more time in the rocm of his interesting patient than he had ever been known to do before. There seemed some subtle attraction between the two, and as time passed it grew and strengthened.

At last Parke was fully recovered, and in a few days would be discharged from the hospital.

One night Kate, the nurse, was startled by the sound of faint sobbing and stifled weeping, which seemed to come from the end of the long corridor, near the sleeping-room of Dr. Will. She hastened softly to the spot, determined to know what was the matter. This is what she saw:

Parke Halton on his knees at the door of the doctor's room, weeping bitterly.

Directly, the young man rose to his feet and entered the room, for the physician's door was never locked, but always ready for a hasty summons in the night.

In speechless amazement Kate noticed the young patient steal softly to the bedside, and, stooping, press a kiss upon the brow of the sleeping physician; then, weeping bitterly, steal away once more.

Out in the corridor the nurse suddenly confronted the young man. Halton fell back with a stifled cry.

"Explain yourself, sir," began the nurse. "Your conduct is rather unusual."

"Come to my room," he said, in a hurried whisper, "and I will tell you all. I have a confession to make !" The next morning, when Dr. Will awoke from his slumbers, he found upon his bed a small locket containing the pictured face of a girl. It was the exact counterpart of Parke Halton. When he left his room he was met by Kate, who announced that the young her escape.

"She was gone several weeks. I was half distracted over her absence, for she was as ignorant of the world as a little child. Had she nct been, she would have known that the law gives no guardian the right to deprive his

ward of her liberty. "On her twenty-first birthday, however, she resppeared and demanded the restitution of her fortune. But she would give no account of her whereabouts during her absence from my house until to-day, when she declared that she had found refuge in the Orthopædic Hospital. I have sent

for you to corroborate her story. Dr. Walker, have you ever met my ward before?" Dr. Will's blue eyes met the frightened gaze of Leoline's dark ones;

they drooped. How could he answer that question. She arose to her feet. "Yes, Dr. Walker has met me before. I am Park Halton." Her face was ghastly white now, and she trembled perceptibly. "I was very ignorant of the world's ways, as my guardian acknowledges- a friendless orphan -or I would long ago have appealed to the law for protection from his persecutions. In the wardrobe of the room where I was imprisoned I found a snit of men's clothing; I managed

to alter them so that I could wear them: and knotting blankets and sheets together, finally escaped from the window, breaking my arm in my flight. I had hoped to find refuge until my twenty-first birthday with some acquaintances at the farther end of the city, but when I reached the house it was closed and the family gone abroad.

"I was in terrible pain with my broken arm, and that, with the disapnointment. overcame me. and I fainted and was taken to the hospital. You know the rest, doctor. Can you ever forgive my unwomanly conduct?" Dr. Will took both little hands in

his own and led her from the room. "I know this," he said in a low, tender tone, "that I love you as man never loved woman before."

Her eyes drooped from before his passionate gaze.

"I have loved you ever since my eyes first opened from that swoon in the nospital," she faltered, "and it man was gone. She had found his bad | nearly drove me distracted to reflect.

separated family.

"Hear, hear," is perhaps the most familiar interjection heard during debates in the House of Commons, but how few members know the origin of the phrase. It will be a surprise to many to know that the cariiest instance of its use is to be found in Samuel xx., 16: "Then cried a wise woman out of the city, "Hear, Hear."

Tombstone, Arizona, owes its name to an attempted witticism. When Schiefferlin, the discoverer of the mines in that locality, was starting on his most successful prospecting tour he told a friend he was "going to discover a mine this time sure." The friend replied : "You'll discover a tombstone." In recollection of the rejoiner Schiefferin named the mines he found the Tombstone.

A German newspaper states that the original sketch of the letter of Napoleon I. which he wrote in 1815 to the Prince Regent, demanding permission to make his home in England, is to-day in the hands of a resident of Strasburg. It is entirely in the Emperor's own hand, full of erasures and alterations, and belongs to a descendant of the courier of General Gourgand, who made the clean copy of it for transmission.

The successful voyage of an Atlantic steamer with steam generated from petroleum refuse is, to the Washington Star, an interesting event. Coal oil, in some of its forms, has for years been used as fuel for small craft, but this experiment with a large steamer is entirely new. No great economy is apparent in the use of this substitute for coal, however, for in the case noted the steamer consumed twenty tons of the liquid fuel per day, which is twothirds of the weight required in coal.

Says the famous Washington correspondent, Rene Bache: A Justice of the Supreme Court gets \$10,000 u year. The Chief Justice receives \$10,500. The salaries are not sufficient to maintain the dignity suitable pare favorably with the emoluments of judges of high courts in England. Yet, for the sake of the honor, many a great lawyer has been glad to sacrifice ten times the income earned in practice at the bar-

Mrs. Myrs Bradwell, who died in Chicago, the other day, was the first woman in this country who sought admission to the bar. She also founded and edited the Chicago Legal News, to such positions. They do not com- | a law periodical of high standing. When she started the paper her husband was a judge. After his term expired he became his wife's assistant editor. He did good work in this capacity, but Mrs. Bradwell always remained the controlling force.