For us, Principle is Principle—Right is Right—Yesterday, To-day, To-morrow, Forever."

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1879.

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VOL. XV.

New Advertisements.

GET A GOOD FIT! OLSSON,

Fashionable Tailor.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. Would inform the citizens of Goldsboro and surrounding country, that he is prepared to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who want a good fit in a

Suit of Clothing. From his long experience in the business as cutter of a large Philadelphia house, and more recently at Raleigh, he is prepared to guarantee a good fit and entire satisfaction, and make to order the latest styles of business and dress suits, and at the very lowest prices. Cutting and repairing done at reasona-O. OLSSON.

School Notice.

Opposite H. Weil & Bros.

CAPT. W. S. BYRD, A. M, will open his School in Mount Olive, on Monday, he

Terms per Session of Twenty Weeks, FROM \$8 TO \$20-INCIDENTAL EXPENSES, \$1. This School affords every facility for acquiring a good, sound practical Educa-

The Principal makes Mathematics both pure and applied, a specialty. Having graduated in one of the best Commercial Colleges in the United States, he is fully competent to instruct in Double Entry Book-Keeping and the Collateral Branches of the Science of Accounts. Students charged from time of entry to the end of Session No deduction made except in case of protracted sickness January 25, 1879.

"Spanish Chufa.

300 Bushels, saved clean and sound, expressly for planting, for sale at \$3 00 per bushel, \$2.00 perhalf bushel, \$100 per peck, shipped in strong bags, delivered free on board of cars, or at Express office, at Magnolia. Order early, and get good seed, lower than ever sold before Send money by registered letter or P. O. Money Order, on P. Office at Kenansville. Any information desired in regard to the cultivation of the crop will be cheerfully given. Address R H. BROWN, Hallsville, Duplin Co., N. C

SCHOOL BOOKS

Stationery Slates, Pens, Pencils, Inks

A full supply at greatly reduced prices

New Boot & Shoe Shop

The undersigned beg to inform the citizens of Goldsboro and the surrounding country, that they have associated themselves for the purpose of carrying on a first class Boot and Shoe Shop, and may be found in the corner room of the Cobb pleased to receive orders for new work of any discription, and do all sorts of repairing, AT LOWEST PRICES,-lower than ever offered before in Goldsboro, and in har mony with the present low price of every-

We are both practical shoemakers of many year's experience, and guarantee satisfaction as to styles, fit and prices In repairing we make invisible Patches a specialty.

All work promptly attended to J. P. WEDDON, WM. SUILIVAN.

Wholesale Liquors. E. M. Lehman,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.,

Importer and Rectifier of Wholesate Prices.

Not presuming to make any broad asser tions, excepting those to which I am justly entitled or claim-but I can say without hesitation that I keep as good and as

Pure Rye, Bourbon and Corn Whiskies, Apple and Peach Brandy! as any Liquor Dealer in North Carolina

dealers (on the Cape Fear) who claim to be triumphant and put off on the unsophis ticated dealer, all patent Barrels and Brands. "IT AIN'T RIGHT" But just give me a call and try our "CHALLENGE RYE," Pare and Original, and you will not be deceived. Call and examine our fine stock of Cigars. Also Agent for Ale and Lager Beer. E. M. LEHMAN.

 \mathbf{X} \mathbf{x} IF YOU WANT

SOMETHING GOOD For Christmas,

GO TO

A. H. KEATON'S.

Family Groceries & Confectionery

such as bulk meats, bacon, lard, gilt-edge butter, selected cream cheese, flour meal, large and small hominy, rice, buckwheat, sugar, all grades coffee, all grades, roasted Rio and Lag. coffee, best brands, soap. starch, lye, potash, allspice, pepper, soda, baking powder of all kinds, molas ses, vinegar, and oil. cakes and crackers of all

CANNED GOODS. such as fresh peaches, tomatoes, cherries, straw-berries, pineapple, lima beans, corn, lobsters, systers, sardines, Wilson's corn beef, pig's feet and tongues, brandy peaches, pickles, catsup, pepper-sauce and horse radish. Plain and fancy candies of all styles and variety, nuts of all kinds, raisins, one-quarter, one half and whole by set attraction. oxes, citron, minced meat, jellies of all kinds, extracts, all flavors, figs, Malaga grapes, pears apples, prunes, currants, cranberries, oranges, lemons, cocoanuts, preserved ginger and peach es, dried apples and peaches, onions, Irish pota-toes and codish, snuff and tobacco, all grades of tin-ware, wooden-ware and crockery.

Thankful to a generous public for past patronage, I hope by fair dealing to continue to merit the same. Remember that full weight and measure will always be given. Those indebted to me will please come torward and settle up.

Respectfully,

nov. 28-tf A. H. KEATON.

LUMBER LUMBER

The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Goldsboro and surrounding country that he is now prepared to furnish them with Lumber from pines that have never been bled, at very short notice and at satisfactory prices.

Orders left at the store of Messrs Baker & Broadhurst will receive prompt att n tion, who are authorized to contract. JOHN F. HUMPHREY. Feb. 25, 1978.-3m

LOVE'S SUNSET.

The summer twilight through the shades
Of kingly maples slowly fades
Where in the cottage doorway sit
Two lovers, changing love and wit;
And in each other's eyes
With long fond looks of sweet content
They gaze, as if each heart so went
In sympathetic pulse 'twould break
Were not the other there, to take
Its secret and its prize.

Gray is his venerable head, And o'er his wrinkled cheek have fled The hopeful hours of gracious youth.
The years of manhood's rife and ruth,
The lingering months of age,
Gray are her reverend hairs and thin,
And over brow and lie and chin
Time's stern three score and ten have w
The unmistaking lines that fit
The earthly pilgrimage.

And yet they love; hands clasped in hands
They sit and look out on the land,
And breathe the incense of their morn
At theirs were passion newly born;
Her eyes of gentian-due,
Inquire of him in perfect faith;
And his of hazel, free from scathe
Of memories that wander wild
Smile back at her like child to child,
A love that's trid and true.

Now both the quavering voices lift
Aloft to God their vesper shift;
The notes of sturdy "Mear" arise.
And "Bangor" floats up to the skies.
Or "China's" waiting cry.
What matter if the tunes are sad?
They know that all their heart is glad;
They know their Father hears above
The feeble sound the keynote Love,
That lifts their hearts on high!

Miscellany.

A MORNING'S EXPERIENCE

The Price family were gathered in th kitchen one Sunday morning. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Price-com monly called 'Uncle' and 'Aunt' Price; Miss Abigail Price, a spinster sister; Mrs Richton, Mrs. Price's sister-an aged lady of 70 years; Mollie Jennings, a niece visit ing the farm, and Bridget, a new recruit from Ireland.

Uncle and Aunt Price were dressed in their best, and their ancient horse, Elijah harnessed to an open wagon, was in readi ness to take them to church in the villagethree miles away. A hiatus, however, ap peared to have occurred in the proceed ings, for Aunt Price stood in the kitchen irresolutely swinging her parasol, while Uncle Price switched the honey suckle that grew around the door, with his whip, Miss Abigail stood grimly regarding the twain, with her head tied in a duster; Mollie had paused in the open parlor door; Grandma Richton rocked in the corner by the dresser, and Bridget peered in from the sink-room open-mouthed.

'Well,' Miss Abigail was remarking, 'if you think it's safe, far, far be it from me to make objections. You know James and Joseph are both gone-'

'Sho!' put in Uncle Price, testily, 'if it's come to that Marthy'n I can't go to church Sundays, we'll move. We shan't be gone more'n two hours. Just lock up all you like, and I'll risk your being troubled in broad daylight.

'But, Uncle,' said Mollie, pervously 'you know they went to Simpson's at 3 o'clock in the afternoon when they were all out berrying, and they went to Floyd's-

'They'd naturally expect to get something at Floyd's,' said Aunt Price, 'but coming here right in the face of a parcel of women folk for the little we've got would be some different.

'Humph!' commented Miss Abigail. 'they might as well steal our spoons as anybody else's; but as I said before, if you think it's safe, and we a mile from any house, and the bolt lost off the washroom door, why then-' 'Bolt lost? How's that?

'We can't find it, that's all; and there's no earthly way of locking it. And here there've been six robberies and almost a murder in a fortnight.'

'Well, well,' said Uncle Price, latching the wash-room door meditatively. 'I'll go round to Nathan's after service and get his pistols. I hain't thought so much about it, but it would be a good plan to have 'em here nights. Jest put in a piece of wood over this latch; that'll hold it, and keep quiet and don't worry. Lord! I never see nothing like you for worryin'. I've locked the barn, and if anybody comes around jist p'int that old gun o mine out of the chamber winder 'It is loaded, ain't it?' queried Aunt

Price, apprehensively. 'I guess it would go off enough to make a noise. Abigail'd want to fire something, and she might as we'l try that. You know

'All right,' said Miss Abigail, with unabate l grimness. 'There's no telling

what I may hit, and it don't matter much.

If you come home and find-'

'Come, Marthy,' interrupted her brother, 'we shall be late. Good-bve, grandma. Jest keep quiet, and I'll bet my best cow nothing'll happen. Whoa, Elijah! back! Miss Abigail stood in the door unt. the antique wagon, Aunt Price's red shawl, and finally the crown of Uncle Price's much-worn beaver had disappeared be neath the crest of the nearest hill; then, after a comprehensive view of every part of the farm that came within the range of her vision, and herself examining the locks of the shed doors, she came back into the kitchen, where Bridget, whose fears had

and Mollie was spasmodically trying to re-'There isn't the least danger, Bridget; at least I suppose there isn't; nothing may happen, you know. We've only to keep the doors locked, and keep insidejust be sure to do that-and you needn't be afraid,' ended Mollie, who, being from Boston, with all a city girl's horror of burglars, very much exaggerated the ter-

been greatly excited during the foregoing

conversation, had collapsed upon a chair,

rors of their position. 'Shure an' I'd never left home for a place where I'd be kilt intirely in the daytoime!' moaned Bridget, with her face her mind, and singing to Mollie to follow, nowhere to be seen. Finally Mollie, re- remaining sober. hidden in her apron; then suddenly sat | she ran into the woodshed. Mollie, leav- connoitering from an attic window, dis-

Poetry.

whistled down the chimney and clapped the blind together. 'That's nothing but wind. How it does blow, though. Aunt Abigail, what are

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you going to do?" 'Do? I'm going to fasten that wash room door!' responded Miss Abigail, who was dragging a heavy beam of wood across the shed, which she proposed to lean against the door in question, bracing the other end against the boiler. 'I don't want any of Janathan's little pieces of wood stuck over latches. I mean to have it safe. The latch don't hold anyway, and a wind like this would have that door open in a minute. I don't exactly like this arrangement, either,' she added,

unfriendly eyes, while Mollie stood sympathizing in the door of the kitchen. 'Well,' continued Miss Abigail, after final crowding in of the beam, 'I suppose that must do. Now, Bridget, we want diner at 12:15 o'clock. Get your fire made. and let the cabbage be boiling. It won't do any good to sit there crying. I'll take care of the pudding. I'm going up stairs to put mother to bed. If you want anything, speak to me, and don't unlock a door for your life. Mollie, will you just see that the lower windows are fastened?' After a thorough examination of the gling. aforesaid casements, Miss Abigail came back and took her invalid mother in charge, with a final caution to Bridget to 'let her know if there was any one com-

Mrs. Southworth's novels. Meanwhile, it would be impossible to describe the condition of Bridget's mind impressed with the conviction that unknown perils beset her, at first she dared Miss Abigail had known that it was 11:15 | scalds. before the cabbage was put over the fire, she would certainly have scolded; but fortunately she had enough to do up dark and irregular, without crossing her- shut it, and hoisted the beam again. self. Now, the prospect was especially with continual haltings, and, having filled

the basin with miraculous speed, semiled now!' as Mollie approached shaking in ed down to the front door, back again. But to-day the kitchen had every limb with terror. 'Now close these almost as many terrors for her as the cellar, and half-way up stairs she was shut the sitting room door. startled by a violent gust of wind and an ominous sound above.

Another wild blast of wind that shook windows and doors as Bridget had reached the top of the stairs. She had closed proaching enemy. She and Mollie, crouch the door leading to the wash-room half ing behind the yellow curtain of Uncle an hour ago. From behind the door Price's chamber window, peered forth. followed by a violent clattering; then came of judgment day. The door burst open. and, never doubting once that there were robbers and murderers behind it, Bridget rang through the house, and rushing back length as she brought it to the window. to the cellar, pushed the door together. and held it with the strength of despera-

Mollie, in the chamber above, roused into the centre of the room and listened dress. There was a final crash below, and plode. It hasn't been used for years.' without the least idea of what she was dothe back steps, and, bursting open the throw you down. Guns always do.' door at the foot, rolled into the lower beam on the floor. From behind the cellar door came a half smothered moan. Mollie had hardly time to realize these facts before Abigail arrived on the scene, breath-

less with excitement. 'Oh, aunt!' gasped Mollie, horrified at the sound of another groan behind the door, 'some one's down the cellar, and Bridget's there! I do believe that she' half-murdered. 'Sh! I must have fright-

ned 'em when I tumbled down stairs.' 'How many of them are there?' queried Miss Abigail in a hoarse whisper, glancing around for some weapon of defence.

'I don't know: I guess there are two Miss Abigail waited for no more, but nerved by the thought of Bridget in the hands of murderers, seized the kettle of boiling water from the stove, and rushed to the cellar door, which opened from the kitchen, throwing herself against it. She found the door was held on the other side, and that it would require her utmost ef-

forts to open it. 'Come and take this,' she said to Mollie, holding out the kettle.

There was a trial of strength. Mis-Abigail's muscular energy is not despicable, but Bridget was desperate and would have died before the door should have been opened. The spinster was obliged to give up the contest, and stood back baffled and exasperated. A bright idea, however, presently darted through

upright in fresh alarm as a gust of wind ing the kettle in the first handy place, which happened to be the lowest step of barn by means of a rear window, had the back stairs, obeyed; but Miss Abigail was already on the way back with the clothes line in her hand.

'If we can't get in." she exclaimed in at any rate! I don't see as we can help there till Jonathan gets back. There's only one window and that's barred and too small for a man to crawl through.

Miss Abigail proceeded to tie a slipknot around the old fashionable handle of the latch on the cellar door, which she drew tight, then, crossing the kitchen, she passed the other end of the line around the pump, and, making it 'taut' with considerable exertion, wound it around eyeing the uneven base of the beam with again and again, and finally tied it in an unskillful but viciously-twisted knot. Mollie, who in spite of her concern for Bridget, had been in terror lest the outlaws should suddenly burst in upon them, drew a long breath of relief when this was done, but her satisfaction was disturbed by a sharp exclamation behind her. kill him, and in their own way. There, Grandma Richton, alarmed at the noise, had crept feebly down the back stairs to find Abigail, and had, of course, fallen over the kettle of boiling water, amidst rivulets of which she was feebly strug-

'There! now she's killed herself! ejaculated Miss Abigail, diving under the rope to the rescue, while Mollie looked on

ng." Mollie, somewhat reassured by the Grandma Richton was lifted and laid on a couch in a corner, and while Miss Abiexisting quiet, went up to her own room and tried to forget the present in one of |gail, oblivious of everything else for the moment, was ascertaining the extent of her injuries, Mollie commenced a nervous promenade around the room. It was in thus left alone in the kitchen. Being firmly the midst of this promenade that she hap pened to glance out of the West window, and saw, to her utter horror, the figures not move from her chair. The cackling of two strange men coming "across the of the social fowls outside the door, and lots' toward the house. There are no each fresh gust of autumn wind caused words in the English language strong her new terror. Finally, after long wait- enough to express Mollie's feeling at this ing, she gained courage to c oss the room juncture. She just clutched feebly at and light the fire, moving about on tip- Miss Abigail's dress, as the latter hurried toe, with terrified glance behind her. If past in search of some remedies for

> 'Aunt! aunt! there are two more of them! See!

Miss Abigail looke 1 out of the window stairs. Bridget at last took heart of grace, then back at her mother, and stood stock and, seizing the wash basin, started for still in genuine despair; then, inspired the cellar, and the potatoes which were with momentary strength by the sight of in the farther corner. Bridget never en- the open washroom door, which they had tered this cellar, which was exceedingly not thought of shutting, she hastened to

'That's no good,' she said hurriedly, terrible, and with a muttered prayer to Here, Mollic, come and help me move the Virgin she went down the stairs this secretary against the door. Mercy on us, child, don't stop to be frightened inner blinds so they can't look in, and

A fresh groan from the cellar, elicited by Grandma Richton's moans, which 'Begorrah, now,' mutterel Bridget to caused Bridget to suppose that the whole the potatoes, as she stopped in despera- household was being murdered, did not tion, 'the old craythur himself's in the add to Mollie's comfort. Miss Abigail, having poured liniment hastily over Grandma Richton's scalds, hurried up stairs to watch the movements of the apsounded a rumble which seemed to be The men had reached the back garden caused by the sliding of some heavy body, wall, over which they were leisurely climbling. They were rough looking, and evia heavy shock against it, which seemed to dently bent on depredation, for they occa-Bridget's excited fancy like the thunder | sionally paused to help themselves to 'windfalls,' and once shook a pear tree and filled their pockets with the fruit with a coolness that caused Miss Abigail to dropped the potatoes with a shriek that take down the gun and hold it at arm's

'O. Aunt Abigail, take care! it'll go off,' exclaimed Mollie 'I mean it shall if they do much more, from her book by this idterruption, sprang around with gingerly care. 'You'd better go out of the way, Mollie. I might hit for a moment, with a face as white as her you just as like, or the thing might ex-

'You ought to keep hold of something ing, Mollie started for the kitchen in such | when you fire,' suggested Mollie, from the haste that she fell down the last five of other side of the bed. 'It will kick and

'They're trying the back door,' anroom, where she picked herse'f up, too nounced Miss Abigail in an excited whisery direction. The kitchen door was open, same set? They're shaking the door, the

> through the horse, and then the men tried the nearest window: finding that fast, another, and yet another, while Miss Abigail watched them from above with fast growing anger. They then took a Lisurely survey of the house, evidently

undecided what to do ne tt. 'I wish I could hear what they are saying,' said the spinster, vexedly. 'I heard they'd 'all gone to church.' That one in a red shirt said it. I expect they'll get a battering ram next. I'll keep still as a'ong as I cn.'

Instead of proceeding to any extreme measures, however, the men calmly lighted a couple of pipes, during which operation they more than once laughed uproariously. Meanwhile Miss Abigail and Mollie followed their course through the chambers, the former still carrying the gun. Having come back to their original start ing point, they held another consultation. after which, to the amazement of the watchers, they went off to the barn. 'I'd like to know what that's for

ejaculated Miss Abigail, at her wit's end. 'They'll steal that other horse, or else they'll get something and break a window up here; and there's no knowing what them men down in the cellar are about. vid Henry, going off into another laugh, All was quiet for a time, the stillness being only broken by the groans of Grandma Richton. The intruders were Clarks in succession, Aunt Abigail alone the revised statutes by Boutwell, who had

opened the door, and were seated upon two barrels, moking.

'Mercy of us)' exclaimed Miss Abigail, glancing at the clock and then sinking a nervous whisper, 'they shan't get out into a chair, "here it's ten minutes of 12 o'clock, and Jonathan and Marthy com-Bridget any, but we can keep 'em down ing home without a thought of what's happened. Jonathan'll drive right round that corn barn, as sure as fate, and into the barn. They'll be there lying in wait for him. They're sitting just where they can see the whole length of the road, and they mean to do the sly. They'll murder him and go off with the plunder in the wagon-that's all!"

Mollie's cheeks grew paler yet. not, you know we can rush out the hill, and he'll have Uncle Nathan's

Not he! I never knew Jonathan Price o do anything the day he said he was going to, and he's an old man-no match for those wretches. They just mean to they've shut the corn barn door. I told

It did seem mysterious that the two men should have shut themselves in the corn barn. Miss Abigail needed no furher evidence of their evil intentions.

'Mollie,' she said solemnly, 'there's only just one thing to do. You must run across lots and meet Jonathan, and tell him to bring home two or three of the Clark boys with him. We've got these people in the cellar to dispose of. Tell him to hurry, for if Bridget isn't dead already, she's pretty near that! I'd go my self, but I can't leave you here alone. I'll let you out by the front door, and you can creep along behind the walls.

'But what if they should chase me' gasped Mollie. 'They won't see you. They've shut the doors, and you needn't run across the open

But, aunt, I shall have to go out front. and those men in the cellar will surely see me. They must be watching; if they should be they might fire at me. Miss Abigail was only posed for a mo-

'Well, I'll tell you. Put on a pair of Jonathan's pantaloons and his coat. Tuck your hair up under this straw hat, and if they see you they'll think it is one of their accomplices. Hurry, now, it is

almost 12 o'clock.' It was no use to remonstrate. Mollie was hurried up stairs, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, and too much frightened to do either, and was put into the before-mentioned garments, then,

'Hurry, now!' said Miss Abigal, 'I' have that gun up at the front window,

won't go unless you—' door was cautiously opened and as cau-

shelter of the East wall gling homeward in the autumn sunlight,

'Do go along, Jonathan.' 'It looks more like a running scare-

erow. Stop, Marthy, don't you touch them one, who, as a member of the com- turning the flask to the pocket, insert a that horse—seems to me those clothes mittee, signed the report against confir- cut wad in each barrel, draw the ramrod, where such United States Courts is held. look natural. In a moment more the apparition,

clearing the wall at a bound, actually ment and amusement of the worthy couple were nipped in the bud by the some such thing, has a decidedly molify- hand in ramming down, but to hold it returned the spinster, turning the gun story that the 'scarecrow' had to tell, ing effect upon their tempers. This ad- only between the tips of your fingers and district is to be surrounded by a cordon of

I'll stop at Clark's. Huddup, Elijah.' auddup, and in about fifteen minutes Conkling's remarks in executive session. shot is carefully measured and poured bey drove up to Mr. Price's farm with One of the letters was sent from a high into them; wads are again inserted and three stout men in the wagon. All was treasury official to the Collector at New pressed home, and the ramrod returned quiet. House and barn seemed uninhabi- York, requesting the appointment of a to its proper place. All that now much excited to think of her bruises. Po- per. 'They only knocked once. I wonder ted. Uncle Price, rendered warlike by son of Judge Bradly to a position "for remains is to cap the piece, and see that er. Financial insolvency was the cause of tatoes were scattered over the floor in ev- if these robbers in the cellar belong to the his reinforcements, drove straight to the manifest reasons." Another letter wanted the hammers are at half-cock. corn barn, and after careful survey began one Howard stowed away in some fat

> suggested Clark, senior, whose quick eye had detected two wreaths of smoke curling faintly around the corner of the building. I guess they're only tramps. They take it pretty cool, any-

'A hearty rollicking laugh rolling out from behind the closed door, caused Uncle Price to stop and stare blankly around: then to jump to the ground and throw open the barn door, precipitately, in spite of a warning from Miss Abigail, who had approached from the house. There were the the two causes of the disurbances, one calmly tilled back on the parrel, the other in the midst of a hearty

Je-ru-salem,' cried Uncle Price, dashig his hat to the ground in the extremity of his astonishment-'David Explanations ensued. Ine new comers

vere two seafaring nephews of Uncle Price, who had come down "between times" to see how the farm stood it, and had taken up quarters in the corn barn. meaning to surprise the family on their 'Took us for burglars!' ejaculated Da-

which communicated itself first to Uncle Price, then to Aunt Price, then to the 'You've forgotten Bridget,' she re- it had been repealed by both Houses of in Post Office.

covered that they had entered the corn | marked briefly, when she could make herself heard.

Uncle Price's good natured face length- a good deal of method in it. ened considerably, and he started for the kitchen, preceded, however, by the impulsive David Henry, who rushed into the ter Committee will present its account of will do better, for great is "the coopen kitchen door like a whirlwind, and, the theft of the Presidency, summarizing power of public plunder." stretched across the room.

made among the milk pans on the dress- make out a case demanding some atten-'Are you hurt?'

One fact remains to be stated, that is, would enforce the authority of the House, that Bridget left the farm the next day. but, as it is, he can defy the committee, Miss Abigail says little concerning bur- and if necessary, take a two weeks' conglars, and less concerning fire-arms. Whenever she does, Uncle Price merely alludes to "that Sunday morning's expe-

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Conkling's Defeat and its Molifying Fffect—Prospects of an Extra Session— Expected Important Reports-The To-

bacco Tax, &c., &c. [From our Regular Correspondent.] WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 10, 1879. Senator Conkling has lost his grip. Had the crushing defeat he has just sustained occurred some months ago the loss of power and prestage that must result might have overthrown him in the race for re election. Less than a year ago, when this same contest was on, the Democratic Senators almost unanimously voted with Conkling to assist him in dewithout a moment's delay, she was push- feating Mr. Haves' appointments in New York. This time twenty-four Democrats voted the other way, not because of any love for the frauds in and about the White and if one of them chases you I'll fire at | House, but because the public good demand that the case be effectually disposed 'Don't,' cried Mollie, horror-stricken of, and because Conkling failed to maniat the prospect. 'You'd hit me instead. fest any appreciation of the service done him before. The vote was a sore diap-'Well, well, run along,' and the front pointment to the New York Senator who had counted noses, and up to within a danger tiously closed, and Mollie ran under the few hours of the Executive Session believed he had a majority. But the seduc-Uncle and Aunt Price, peacefully jog- tive influences of patronage had been at work, and John Sherman's promises of the left hand a few inches below the were amazed to see a nondescript figure fat places were too much for Conkling's muzzle, the hammers being an half-cock of the Judiciary act imposing a test oath suddenly appear from a clump of bushes at the foot of the hill.

"Lord! what's that?" said Uncle Price 'Lord! what's that?' said Uncle Price. to the administration side some half a person, we measure out the proper quanti- ate cause; also, an amendment providing dozen Republican Senators who had ty of powder for a load, and pour in into that jurors drawn to serve in United States

pledged themselves to Conkling, among each barrel in succession; and, after remation. Senators do love to have good and press it gently to the bottom. For berths at their disposal for their depend. doing this, Frank Forrester gives come ants. Moreover, there are some of them very excellent advice as follows: " Rethrew itself into the wagon. The amaze- who go out of office in about three weeks. member not to grasp the rod, much less and the prospect of a foreign mission, or cover the tip of in with the palm of your ministration don't hesitate to buy any-'I didn't get the pistols,' said Uncle | hing it wants. It bought its way into difference in the mode of holding it will Price, remorsefully. 'I got so sorter office, and has done nothing since but con- just make the difference of lacerated calmed down after hearing the sermon. fer rewards upon the rascals who sold out finger-tips, or a hand blown to shreds. to it. Some very interesting correspon- The rod may now be held in the same Elijah, induced by a thorn bush, did dence was read in the course of Senator hand that supports the barrels, while the place, and Senator Conkling said this was for "manifest reasons," too, as Howard was Mr. Hayes' biographer. These let ters were written before the acting President suspended Arthur. This is a nice administration to make loud pretensions of civil service reform and purity. Bah!

> solved itself almost into a certainty. At least that is the prevailing opinion. The Senate both before and since the recess has consumed a good deal of time doing from his communication by the light provided nothing in the way of real business. This Custom House contest, and the the doon Edmunds' political a concluded, have, between them, done and to retard progress, and it is now said the Senate Committee on Apropriations proposes to attach a provision to the army appropriation bill, repealing the posse commitatus clause passed last year.
>
> Of course this will be resisted by the Democrats, who object to making a police to making a police world for its beneficial effects on weakly and aged persons. For sale by Drs. Kirby & Hill.
>
> FACTORY FACTS.
>
> The plague is the propose in the Levant and arrows the Mediterranean shores, was well known to the Greeks, Romans and inhabitants of Palestine; 1017 B. C. it carried away 70,000 in Palestine, and 452 B. C. swept off half the population of Rome. One hundred years later 10,000 died daily in the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. 800,000 perished by it in Numidia, and 200,000 in Carthage. From 265 to 250 B. C. it spread all over the world, and in A. D. required that it carried that it carried the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. and in A. D. required that it carried that it carried the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. and in A. D. required that it carried the population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. and in A. D. required that it carried the population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. and in A. D. required that it carried the population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. and in A. D. required the population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population of the seven-hilled city; 126 B. C. are population o bate on Edmunds' political resolution, now that it transpires that the administration is making use of the oath to persecute Democrats, there is a disposition to blot that piece of Radical iniquity from the statute books. It was smuggled into the revised statutes by Boutwell, who had charge of the publication of them, after at Griffin Bros., under Gregory House,

Congress. The old villiam claims that it was an error, but there seems to have been

Several important reports are to b made before the session closes. The Potpulsive David Henry, who rushed into the ter Committee will present its account of unconscious of things ahead, pitched head- its conclusions from the evidence taken, long over the clothes line, which was The result of the cipher dispatch inquiry will likewise be submitted. The Naval 'Hello, there!' said Uncle Price, alarm- Committee is also to bring in its indict ed at the clatter which his nephew's boots ment of Robeson, which, I think, will

tion. The committee that has been nos David Henry picked himself up, mut- ing around the government printing office tering something which had an oath to will have something to say about that sink it, about 'cat-lines and rigging,' but of iniquity. I am inclined to think this deigned no further answer. All parties investigation has not been sufficiently being now upon the scene, Uncle Price searching, yet some of the corrupt methcut the clothes line and essayed to open ods and practices of the institution have the cellar door; but this was easier said been unearthed. An account of the way than done. Bridget's fright was as great business is done there might be interesting reading, and I have a few notes laid It required the combined strength of aside for future use. The Committee on the two Clarks to force the door, which State Department which has been looking being done they discovered Bridget on the into Minister Seward's transactions at lower stair, with not a particle of color Shanghai, will, owing to Seward't refusal in her Irish face, and her tongue to exhibit his books, be unable to show cleaving to the roof of her mouth with him up as conclusively as he deserves, though a very bad case has been made If any artist had depicted the various out by the parties who preferred the attitudes of the various persons gathered charges, and this withholding the books around the cellar door, the picture would on the plea that it would be self-convichave made his fortune. Clark senior tion to give them up, is strong if not legal was the first to perceive the comedy of evidence of guilt. Mr. Seward is, I bethe affair, and a broad grin gradually lieve, a cousin of the late Wm. H. Sewspread itself over his face, which was ard. The principal charge against him is mirrored on the countenance of his two that he has exacted large illegal fees and sons. In one minute the kitchen was applied them to his own use. If the sesringing with a universal and prolonged sion had two or three months to run,

> The tobacco tax reduction will be vigorously pushed before adjournment. The has been out this week returning the call hard work has already been quietly done of the ladies who placed her on their visit in committee, and those interested feel confident of success. The Senate Finance some visiting suit. She is very light color-ed, and looks quite stylish in her hand-some visiting suit. She wears a white Committee has, by a majority of one, agreed to a reduction on all kinds of manufactured tobacco of four cents-from 24 to 20 cents per pound. The manufacturers are determined to get it down to 16 cents. Commissioner Raum says that a reduction of four cents would cause a decrease of four and one-half millions in the source is twenty-eight million dollars. It is not believed that the proposed reduction would benefit the consumer.

HOW TO LOAD A GUN The author of "Shooting on the Wing says of loading the gun: Under this head we have to consider not only the and shot, but the proper mode of inserting the charge in the gun. If the weapon be a breech-loader, full directions in re gard to the point will be given by the manufacturer; but where muzzle-loader is used, there is a certain routine to be 366,691.32. From this aggregate, how observed, both for the sake of securing ever, is to be deducted \$32,264,399.95, on rapidity and certainty, and of avoiding

Both barrels of the gun being unloaded, the following is the symstem that we always follow: Grasping the barrel with thumb. In case of an explosion, this

The Washington Post says: A Frenchman, disappointed in love, determined to Commissioner to be chosen by the peop commit suicide. Previous to carrying his design into effect, he wrote a letter to the lady who had jilted him. In another ing of Judah P. Benjamin. This ge document he noted his last wishes, which he desired should be scrupulously adneared to. His corpse was to be taken, The prospect of an extra session has re- boiled down, and the fat extracted. Out legal abilities have enabled him to work a of this a candle was to be made, and pre- law business worth \$100,000 a year. He sented to the subject of his misplace affections, in order that she might read We fail to see wherein he has merited re

Grape Culture and Wine.

Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives palld faces, poor
appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood,
inactive liver, kidneys and urmary troubles, and
all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out doors or use
Hop Bitters, made of the purest and best of
remedies, and especially for such cases, having
abundance of heaith, sunshine and rosy cheeks
in them. None need suffer if they will use them
freely. They cost but a trific. See another
column.

NO. 42

THINGS IN GENERAL. The Democrats in Congress are said not to harmonize, whilst the Radicals cling gether with due fraternity of feel When the Democrats get control fully they

The bonded debt of New York city is only \$114,102,291.37. There is no danger of repudiation. North Carolina—a great State—owes but \$27,000,000—less than one-fourth, and yet our Legislators are or any part thereof.

Chief Joseph and the Interior Department have arranged for cession by the Nez Perces of about 4,800 square miles in Idaho. The terms are six townships in the Indian Territory and \$250,000 in money, to be placed in the Treasury and

o draw 4 per cent, interest, The wife of Rev. Dr. Boring died in Augusta, Ga., a few days ago, aged sixty-eight years. She accompanied her hus-band to California, in the early history of the State, riding a mule across the plains. Her husband established the first Metho-dist church in California.

Miss Jackson, the daughter of the Alexandria hotel-keeper, who killed Col. Ellsworth, of the Zouaves, in 1862 was kept in a Treasury Department place at Washington by Col. Mosby until he left for Hong Kong. Since his departure Miss Jackson has lost her place.

The public debt statement for February , shows an increase in the debt for the preceding month of \$2,751,980; cash in Treasury, \$382,450,635; legal-tenders outstanding, \$346,743,031; total without interest, 423,908,406; total debt, \$2,585,-321,136; total interest, \$23,054,689.

Mary Anderson has a moon-struck lover, J. S. Heacock, of Buffalo, who was student at Princeton some months ago, up at the hotels where his inamorata stops and often annoys her so much that she is compelled to take her meals in her room. The Washington correspondent of the

Richmond State says: The wife of Senator Bruce, Mississippi's colored Senator hat, and a white veil over her face. That is very sad news that tells us of the serious illness of Gen. Wade Hamps ton, especially as we were just congratu-

lating the whole country upon the hope of his speedy recovery. It is now feared that another amputation may be necessary, as the bone of the leg protrude nearly three inches from the point at which revenue. The total revenue from this it was formerly removed. He is now con-The attorneys engaged in behalf of the Louisiana Lottery Company give notice that the repeal of the charter by the Leg-

islature will be taken to the Court of the United States, and that the Lottery will continue as heretofore until that court renders its opinion. In the meantime, however, it is a pertiment question to make; who are to protect the best quantities and proportions of powder ticket-holders while the appeal is in progress? The latter had better look out: The founded debt of New York city, on the 31st of January, 1879, including taxation bonds, sinking fund bonds, assessments and revenue bonds, (issued in

anticipation of taxes,) amounted to \$146,-

account of the sinking fund, leaving net

bonded debt \$114,102,291.37. This is a heavy sum for even a metropolis to carry, but New York has always been proverbial ly fond of big things. A Democratic Congressional Caucus has decided to favor the repeal of that clause and be entitled to the same exceptions as

The Russian Government has determined to take extraordinary measures to stamp out the plague. Gen. Loris Melikoff has been appointed Governor-General of the plague-stricken districts, which are created into a single province during the consoldiers; houses and even villages are to be destroyed by fire where consid essary, and the inhabitants removed else

The City of Memphis has been wined out of corporate existence by an act of the Legislature repealing its Charter, in accordance with the expressed wish of a majority of the citizens. The Mayor has resigned and the General Council has adwithout any executive or law-making powthe muicipal felo de se. The Governor has appointed D. T. Porter and W. W. Gay the late City in connection with a third

ployed by a bigoted Radical organ in speak is honored for his talent and his worth proach, or what act of treason he has ommitted that was not shared by a num ber of his associaties who are now, and have long been, in full communion and fellowship with the Republican party. He

off one-half the entire population of then inhabited world. Such is the dre ful calamity that now threatens Russia, bankrupt in Treasury, crippled by war, and on the verge of her population being and on the verge of her population being still further declimated by this greatest pestilential ills. The Sanitary authorities at Washington may find it necessary to take preventive measures against its cross