The Tarborough Southerner.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.—D. Crockett.

VOL. 60. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1882. NO. 39.

Religious Appointments.

Calvary Episcopal Church—Rev. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Rector, holds divine services every Sunday, forenoon and afternoon. Services Wednesday morning at 9:30 and Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. R. A. Walles, Pastor, will preach morning and evening in Tarboro on 3rd 4th and 5th Sabbaths; Rocky Mount on 1st and Wilson on 2nd. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Methodist E. Church—Rev. Joseph D. Arnold, Pastor, will preach morning and evening every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Monday evening.

Primitive Baptist Church—Elder P. D. Gold, Pastor, preaches on 1st Saturdays and Sundays in each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. H. T. BASS

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Tarboro and vicinity.
Office in T. A. McNair's drug store on Main Street.

JAMES PENDER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Practices in all Courts. ja19-1y

WALTER P. WILLIAMSON. FRANK NASH
WILLIAMSON & NASH,
ATTORNEYS--AT--LAW.
TARBORO', N. C.
Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Collections promptly attended to.
Office over the store recently occupied by S. S. Nash & Co. jan19-3m.

Fred Phillips, H. L. Staton, Jr
PHILLIPS & STATON,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
TARBORO, N.C.
Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal. Dec. 22, 1881, 1y.

DOSSEY BATTLE,
Attorney at Law
TARBORO' & ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Edgecombe Nash, Pitt, Wilson and Halifax counties Also in the Federal and Supreme Courts.
Collections a specialty.
OFFICE, for the present, in front room of Judge Howard's law office, next door to new store of S. S. Nash & Co., on Main St. Dec. 15, 1881.

GEORGE HOWARD,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
TARBORO N. C.
Practices in all the Courts, State and Federal. nov.5-1y.

DR. I. N. CARR,
Surgeon Dentist,
TARBORO, N. C.
Office hours, from 9 a. m. 'till 1 p. m. and from 2 to 6 p. m.
Next door to Tarboro House, over Lanier & Royster's.

LAGER BEER!
LAGER BEER!
The Most Refreshing Beverage Known.
Doctors Recom'end It.
G. OPPENHEIMER & SON
BEER BOTTLERS,
The Trade Supplied at our Establishment, Next Door to Court House.
Orders by mail, from any part of the State, promptly attended to.
Will have a supply of "Buck Beer" in season.
Tarboro, N. C., April 13, 1882.

I eat at Cooper's. FRED. COOPER. I don't.
The Prince of Caterers, is always ready to serve his numerous customers with
Ice Cream
and all other delicacies, in their season, at his Restaurant on Pitt Street. Meals at all hours.

Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Company.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

June 25, 1882.	No 48 d'ly	No 40 d'ly
Leave Weldon....	2 27 p m	6 10 p m
Ar've Rocky Mount	5 02 p m	7 14 p m
Arrive Tarboro....	8 25 p m	8 25 p m
Leave Tarboro....	9 00 a m	9 00 a m
Arrive Wilson.....	5 42 p m	7 44 p m
Arrive Goldsboro..	6 37 p m	8 27 p m
Arrive Warsaw....	7 45 p m	
Arrive Burgaw....	8 59 p m	
Arrive Wilmington.	9 50 p m	10 55 p m

TRAINS GOING NORTH

	No 47 d'ly.	No. 43 d'ly
Leave Wilmington	6 40 a m	5 35 p m
Arrive Burgaw....	7 26 a m	6 25 p m
Arrive Warsaw....	8 41 a m	7 45 p m
Arrive Goldsboro..	9 48 a m	9 04 p m
Arrive Wilson.....	10 43 a m	9 59 p m
Ar've Rocky Mount	11 23 a m	10 38 p m
Arrive Tarboro....	1 25 p m	1 10 p m
Leave Tarboro....	9 00 a m	3 00 p m
Arrive Weldon....	12 50 p m	1 05 a m

Train No 43 North will stop only at Rocky Point, Burgaw, Magnolia, Warsaw, Mount Olive, Dudley, Goldsboro, Wilson, Rocky Mount; Enfield and Halifax.

Train No 40 South will stop only at Rocky Mount, Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 47 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line.

No 48 runs daily and makes close connection for all points North via Richmond and Washington.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

JOHN F. DIVINE,
General Sup't.
A POPE, Passenger Ag't.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co. Augusta, Maine ap 1-1y

AGENTS Wanted for handsome Illustrated standard works of character and great variety. Books & Bibles low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; Liberal terms. H. F. Johnson & Co., 1011 Main St., Richmond, Va.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS

S. W. WEAVER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
TINWARE,
Cooking and Heating
STOVES,
Architectural Sheet Metal Work.
NO. 116 WATER STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.
Sole Agents for the Improved Iron King Stove.
Sept. 14-6m.

SEWING MACHINES
AT LIVING PRICES.
Send for Price List Before Buying Elsewhere.
THE NEW DAVIS.
NEW DOMESTIC,
NEW HOME,
AND WHITE.
Each warranted five years. The largest and most complete Repair Shop in the South. Needles, attachments and parts for all makes at factory prices.
J. W. BEASLY.
105 Church St., Norfolk, Va.
Sept. 14-6m.

Mills Mills. Empire Mills.
REMEMBER, MILL PRICES AT
C. H. N. MASON'S
Wholesale Paper and Paper Bag Warehouse,
19 Union Street, Norfolk, Va.
Sole agent for Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper Co., and Achme Blank Book Factory, General Agent for D. S. Walton & Co's Printed Manillas. Cash buyers specially favored.
Sept. 14-6m.

A. WRENN & SON,
NORFOLK, VA.

Manufacturers of BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, &C., also HARNESS, SADDLES AND COLLARS, of all styles and descriptions.
J. H. BROWN,
TARBORO', N. C.
Will sell our Buggies and Carriages at Manufacturer's prices. An assortment always on hand.
GIVE HIM A CALL.
March 9, 1882.-1y.

Luther Sheldon,
DEALER IN
SASHES, DOORS, BLINDS
BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
And Building Material of every description
NOS. 16 W. SIDE MARKET SQUARE & 49 ROANOAKE AVE.,
NORFOLK, VA.
November 1882. 18,1-y.

BATTLE, BUNN & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS.
AND
General
Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VA.
We make the sale of cotton a specialty, and promise always to obtain highest market prices. Bagging and ties at lowest market rates, free of commission.
Very liberal advances made on cotton to be held. aug 11-1y

W. C. Y. PARKER, Late of Warrenton. N. C.
W. K. CARR, Late of Edgecombe, N. C.
PARKER & CARR,
COTTON FACTORS & GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
Room 9 Cotton Exchange,
NORFOLK, VA.,
Cotton, Country Produce generally, Hides, Staves, etc., sold. Orders for merchandise promptly attended to. Guano a specialty.
Jan 6 1881-1y.

THE OLDEST
BAKERY, CONFECTIONARY & ICE CREAM
ESTABLISHMENT IN TARBORO'.
Next door to U. S. Post Office. Opposite the Bryan House.

FRESH BREAD & FINE CAKES
Always on hand.
A fine lot of FRENCH CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, &C.,
Ice Cream and Toys
A SPECIALTY,
and a fine lot of STATIONARY, CIGARS and TOBACCO.
ICE CREAM AND CAKE furnished to
Balls, Parties & Families
at short notice, at SIXTY CTS. PER QUART.
Respectfully,
H. A. WEBER.
(Successor to Jacob Weber.)
Tarboro, Feb. 16, 1882.-1y.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Hiram Webb, deceased, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all those holding claims against said estate to present them for payment to the undersigned on or before the 23d day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
M. B. ATKINSON, Adm'r.
MURRAY & WOODARD, Att'ys.
Wilson, N. C. Aug. 24-6t.

Agents Wanted. The Culminating Triumph
HOW to LIVE!
A complete Cyclopedia of household knowledge for the masses; now ready. Nothing like it! Sixteen fast! Low priced, illustrated, unequaled in authorship. Send for Press notices and full particulars now. Outfit and instruction how to sell, free to actual agents. Success guaranteed faithful workers. State experience, if any, and territory desired. W. E. Thompson, Publisher, 401 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls, Young and Old! A NEW INVENTION just patented for them, for Home use! Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing, Screw Cutting. Price $5 to $50. Send 6 cents for 100 pages. EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.
SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.
Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.
It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.
Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.
If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.
Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!
For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.
IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,
And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.
A Governor's Testimony.
Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.
Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.
"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.
Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Headquarters!
FOR
The Skinner, the Paxton, the Birdsall and Kriebel
ENGINES,
The Hall, the Centennial, the Carver and Van Wynkle
COTTON GINS,
The Clarke Seed Cotton CLEANER, The Boss, the King, the Van Wynkle and Southern Standard
PRESSES,
The Buckeye Cider Mills, the Zimmerman Fruit Evaporators, Apple and Peach Parers, the Acme and Thomas
HARROWS,
Cotton Seed Mills,
Cultivators, Feed Cutters, Water Trucks, Swing Churns & Creamers.
Write to us for circulars and prices before you buy,
IT WILL PAY YOU.
Address,
L. L. POLK & CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.
April 20, 1882-1y.

R. A. SIZER,
Manufacturer of
Fine SADDLES & HARNESS
HAND MADE
WAGON AND CART HARNESS ON HAND AT BALTIMORE PRICES.
Tarboro, N. C., Jan. 26, 1882.-1y.

Rocky Mount Mills
ARE in full and successful operation, and are prepared to fill all orders for Sheetings, Yarns and Cotton Rope, at lowest prices. Orders addressed to Rocky Mount Mills, Rocky Mount, N. C., will be promptly attended to.
JAMES S. BATTLE,
Sec'y and Treasurer.
April 11, 1878-tf.

FURNITURE REPAIR SHOP.
The undersigned has opened a shop on Pitt street, in rear of H. T. Coker & Bro's store, for the purpose of doing all work in the way of repairing old Furniture, &c., of every description. Neat work and moderate prices.
W. DREW.
Tarboro, Aug. 17-tf.

NEW Practical Life. (The Key to Fortune. In all Avenues of Life. 600 pp. Clear type. Finest binding and Illustrations. AGENTS WANTED. $75 to $150 per Month. For Terms, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Xmas and the Holidays
ARE COMING.
And, with it many nice things.
PLUM PUDDINGS,
MINCE MEAT,
PRESERVES,
FINEST CANDIES &
FRUITS, BUCKWHEAT
and numerous other things indispensable to every well-regulated household.
FINEST AND PUREST LIQUORS AND CHOICEST CIGARS.
PROTECT YOUR FAMILY by purchasing of me, for a penny saved is a penny made.
J. C. ALLEN.
Tarboro, Dec. 15, t.

Tarboro' Southerner.

Thursday, : : : September 28, 1882

A WOMAN'S HEART.

Though you should come and kneel low at my feet,
And weep in blood and tears of agony,
It would not bring one single pang to me,
Nor stir my heart out of its quiet beat.

There was a time when any word you spoke,
When but the sound of your melodious voice
Would thrill me through and make my heart rejoice;
Your wish was law, but now the spell is broke.

And though an angel, with a shining brow,
Should come from heaven and speak to me and say:
"Go with this man and be his own alway,"
I would refuse, I would not trust you now.

Though you should pray me, writhing in white pain
For just one last caress, and I should know
That you were draining out the drugs of woe,
I would not let you hold my hand again.

This is a woman's love—a woman's pride
There is a stream that never can be crossed.
It rolls between us; and the trust I lost
Has sunk forever in the rushing tide.

THE TRUE RING.

Wanted, a clerk at 650 Washington street.

This was the advertisement that appeared in one of the morning papers of a large city. Many a young fellow who had been seeking employment for weeks felt his hopes rise as he read it.

Fred Barker heard it at the breakfast table the day after it appeared: his sister Louise said: 'Oh, Fred? I forgot to tell you that I saw in yesterday's paper that Mitchell & Tyler want a clerk; that will be the place above all others for you. It is a splendid store. Of course you can get the place if you are not too late. You can take a letter from Uncle Horace; his influence and your appearance will settle the matter. I heard Mr. Mitchell was real fussy about his clerks, but I am sure he can find nothing to object to in my handsome, well-dressed brother,' and the elder sister looked admiringly at Fred's fair face, smooth locks and well-fitting suit.

'Perhaps I'll call around there after a while.' Fred said carelessly.

'Please hurry and go now, won't you?' his sister said; 'I'm afraid somebody has snatched up the place before this time.'

Fred finished his breakfast in a leisurely way, put a few extra touches to his already careful toilet, lighted a cigar and sauntered forth.

'Better throw away your cigar before you go in. Mr. Mitchell may object to that,' said Louise, who stood in the front door as he passed out.

'He'll have to take me as I am,' Fred said with a lofty air; 'all gentlemen smoke. I do not propose to be a slave to him or any other man.'

He called in at his uncle's office on the way and procured a letter of recommendation. Thus equipped, he felt confident of success.

Just behind him there walked with bright step a boy of fifteen, a year or two younger than himself. This was David Gregg. He, too, had seen the advertisement, and was on the way that very minute to 650 Washington street. He was the eldest of a family of children whose father had died at the beginning of this long winter. David had tried hard to find employment, had improved every moment in doing odd jobs for anybody, had studied the papers and answered advertisements until he was well nigh discouraged. The places were sure to be filled by persons who had influential friends; he had none, for his father had moved to the city from the country only a short time before his death, and now, more because he applied for everything he heard of than from any hope of success, he had risen very early that morning, made the fire, and while his mother was preparing breakfast put himself in the neatest possible order to go to Mitchell & Tyler's.

When he appeared at the breakfast table looking so bright and neat, his mother thought he was a son to be proud of, the handsomest boy in the whole city, yet his face was actually homely as far as beauty of features was concerned; his clothes were coarse, and he had no flashing pin, or gold cuff buttons like the elegant young gentleman who now walked before him.

What was the reason that among the larffe number of boys who filed in and out of Mitchell & Tyler's private office no one of them had been been selected to fill the vacant clerkship? Mr. Mitchell, the senior partner of the firm, had asked some plain, straight forward questions of them. 'Where do you spend your evenings?' 'Do you play cards, go to the theatre?' etc., for Mr. Mitchell had declared to his partner, 'If there is a boy in the world who has good habits and right principles, 'I'm going to hunt him up if it takes all winter,' so it turned out that many of the boys could not give satisfactory answers to the searching questions, and others, when Mr. Mitchell sounded their knowledge of figures were not ready reckoners.'

They came and went for one whole day, and as soon as the door was opened the next morning candidates came flocking in like birds.

And now it was Fred Barker's turn. He stood before Mr. Mitchell, his hat on his head, his cigar removed from his mouth, it is true, but the smoke thereof curling up into the merchant's face. He presented his letter of introduction. Mr. Mitchell read it, then asked a few questions. Meanwhile his practical eye was taking it all in—the cigar, the imitation diamond, the large seal ring, the flashing necktie. He knew in a twinkling where Fred Barker probably spent his evenings, and that it would take more money to indulge his tastes than he could honestly earn.

To Fred's astonishment he presently heard, 'I do not think, young man, that you are just the one we have in mind for this place.' Then before he know it he was bowed out.

The next boy who was admitted did not advance with such an over confident air. He held his hat in his hand and spoke in a modest, respectful manner.

'Have you any recommendation?' 'No, sir, I have none,' David answered, a little dejectedly. 'We have not been long in the city.'

'Well, you need none, if I can trust my eyes,' Mr. Mitchell remarked to himself. The bright, frank face and the manly air of the boy impressed him most favorably; he was still more pleasant when he drew him into conversation and learned what books he was fond of, and how he was going on with his studies evenings, although he had been obliged to leave the high school and earn his living.

Mr. Mitchell had very sharp eyes; he took note of the well brushed garments, the shining boots, the snowy collar and cuffs, the delicately clean finger nails—even by such small things as these is character read—and above all, the look of sincerity and honesty shined from the blue eyes.

'Well, David,' Mr. Mitchell said as he got up and walked backward and forth, 'what if I were to tell you that you can have the situation providing you will work a part of the Sabbath?'

It was a most cruel test. The boy hesitated—just a moment—then he said while the color rose and his voice choked, 'I should say, sir, that I cannot accept it.'

'Not even when your mother needs money so badly?'

'No, sir, my mother would not use money so earned. She has always taught me to obey God and trust him, come what will.'

'That has the true ring, pure gold,' said Mr. Mitchell, bringing his hand down on David's shoulder. 'My dear boy, I want you, and I do not want you to do any work for me on the Sabbath. I will pay you ten dollars more a month than the last clerk received, because I am glad to find one boy out of a hundred who remembers his mother's teachings, and fears to disobey his Lord.'

The Model Husband.

This perfect being is a scarce article. Some of our naturalists, particularly all the feminine ones, believe him to be extinct. Such, however is not the case. He is rarely found—never in the wild state—and wherever he has been discovered he has been far away from any of his own species. Contact with other husbands is sure to dull his good qualities, and in time to render him vicious, wild and ungovernable. The Model Husband may be recognized at a glance by a certain meekness of demeanor, a recently whipped-poodle air of mingled submission and contrition. High authorities like Lucy Stone Blackwell and Oliver Logan regard him as a trained creature at best—brought to submission by the stern hand of woman, and kept in wholesome restraint only by the influence of her eagle eyes. Other naturalists, among them the distinguished Dr. Mary Walker, Miss Susan B. Anthony, and Professor Julia Ward Howe, learnedly maintain that Model Husbands have actually been born—as the old classic peoples believed poets to be. All these authorities agree that the Model Husband would rather suffer a thousand deaths than enter a barroom, and would joyfully prefer being torn to pieces by wild horses to joining a club; that he would prefer munching arsenic to chewing tobacco, and would rather inhale the fumes of sulphur than smoke a cigar. He has never possessed a night key, does not belong to any lodge, has assassinated all of his bachelor friends, and never crosses his wife's wishes except when he bitterly opposes the employment of pretty servant girls. He is firmly of the opinion that wives require one new bonnet each month, and that their health would be imperiled if not provided with at least six new silk dresses in each year. In summer the Model Husband sends his wife to a fashionable seaside or inland resort, while he continues at his daily toil, hurrying to her side on Saturday afternoon to bring fresh supplies of cash, and to take orders for anything that may be needed from the city to add to her comfort. If his wife has a mother living, the Model Husband defers to that superior woman's judgment in all things. He begs her to order his household as it seems best in her wisdom. In her exalted presence he is entirely innocent of any opinion of his own. To his wife the Model Husband defers in all things. Her lightest word is law. He is merry when she smiles, and sheds tears when she suffers from a headache. On wash-days he cheerfully goes dinnerless. During the awful season of house-cleaning he uncomplainingly eats his meals in the coal bin and sleeps on the floor in an attic. If he is a father he looks carefully after the wants of the children, devoting all of his leisure time to caring for the more helpless of the little ones. Above all, the Model Husband always does just what his wife tells him to do.

Beware of Imitations.
The delicate odor of Floreston Cologne is entirely novel. Look for signature of Hiscox, & Co., N. Y., on each bottle.

EX-TREASURER JENKINS ON THE MONGREL COMBINATION.

GASTONIA, Sept. 13, 1882.

J. S. Heilig, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 24th ult. received. Please accept thanks for it. Your views in refusing to vote the *hybrid* ticket attempted to be forced upon the Republican party by the Revenue and worn-out, broken down Democrats, are the views of a large majority of the Republican party in this State. I am in receipt of a number of letters sustaining your position. The idea that the great Republican party—the party that saved the nation, the party that of progress and civilization, the party of living principles, the history of which party makes the brightest pages in American history, should be *hawked* about and *prostituted* by any Democrat mean enough to sell himself for office, is so revolting to the feelings of a *true* Republican, that I am struck with amazement that the Republican party does not rise up in its power and rebuke those impudent revenue officers and *purchased* Democrats. This movement of the revenue officers to barter away the name and fame of the Republican party should meet the firm resistance of every Republican. Surely the time has not come when the Republican party must hawk its influence and power in the market as "*spoilt fish.*"

My views are that the Republican party owes it to itself and the country to call a convention and assert its manhood and break the chains with which the "revenue ring" has endeavored to bind it, and overthrow the tables of these money changers and drive them from its temple. If it is too late to do this, then I say whenever a straight out Republican is a candidate support him, and when there is no such candidate support the regular Democratic ticket. In no event support this disgraceful coalition of whiskey ring, revenue, broken down, *bought* Democrats. For God's sake let us take the best of them, and not those that the Democratic party will not have.

Yours truly,
D. A. JENKINS.

—*Gastonia Gazette.*

The Girl Fishing for a Husband.

The season's husband fishery at the Summer resorts is generally reported a failure. One reason why the fishery failed was that the bait was too gorgeous. While it compelled admiration, it dazzled those who admired it. Its glitter was beautiful, but a glance at it was enough to drive the poor fellows away with feelings of thankfulness for their escape. While plainer and less expensive girls meet their mates, the elegantly over dressed lady remains solitary.

If the girl who is fishing for a husband makes any mistake it is that of thinking that the young man who is looking for a wife wants a costly piece of goods for show. Some young men want this, but there are few who can afford it, and even those who can are in many instances afraid to yoke themselves to it. They know that a too showy young woman, even if she has wealthy parents is apt to be full of troublesome whims and of notions very difficult to satisfy. Even if they be so sordid that they would like to marry for money these young men know enough to reflect that riches sometimes take wings and go out of sight. They stop and consider that if there be wealth and whims, when the wealth flies away and leaves nothing but the whims, the residue is an exceedingly undesirable piece of finery.

Every Summer there is a complaint of the lack of young men at the watering place. This year the complaint is louder than ever. One of the reasons is that the extravagant display made by some of the girls frighten them away. They cannot afford such expensive luxuries as these girls appear to be. They go fishing or boating or hunting by themselves, or take long pedestrian tours out of reach of the girls. The girls meanwhile sit on the fashionable hotel porticos, with their papas and mammas, and lament and wonder.

The girl who lets nature take its course; who avoids putting herself on exhibition as if for sale; who makes no more display than is consistent with gracefulness, beauty and good common sense, is reasonably sure of one of two things. Either she will make a delightful wife for some sensible and worthy man, or else she will turn out a happy and lovely old maid. Better be a nice spinster than an unloved wife, married for money or show.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Old Enough to Know Better.

Portland Press.

In the Superior Court for Kennebec County on Monday the breach of promise case of Elizabeth Perkins against Curtis Higgins came to trial. Both parties reside in Belgrade. The plaintiff is a widow of 68, with children 40 years old, while the defendant's hair is silvered by the frost of 72 winters, and his youngest son is a sturdy youg man of 24. After much persuasion he consented to marry Mrs. Perkins, and the time was set, but before the happy day his affections waned. So she sued for $1,000, which she thought would prove a balm to her feelings, but she got only $25.

A Good Foundation.
In American households the prevailing complaints are weakness of the stomach and its consequences, Indigest on, Nervousness and Rheumatism. Such sufferers can lay a good foundation for health by using Parker's Ginger Tonic as it tones up the stomach and nerves, and keeps the kidneys active to carry off the foul matter.—*N. O. Picayune.*

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

It is against the present system of County Government that the Republican leaders, whether calling themselves Liberals or Radicals, make their biggest fight. And just here the Democracy meets them squarely and declares that the present system, or one that accomplishes what it accomplishes, is not only Democratic, but absolutely necessary to the continued prosperity of North Carolina.

In the first place, it is the system, or substantially the system of our forefathers. For 106 years, that is to say, from the day North Carolina ceased to be a dependent province and became a free State, with the exception of ten years under Canby's Constitution, our county affairs were administered by magistrates chosen by the Legislature. After the Canby Constitution went into operation the county affairs were administered by commissioners elected by the people. Magistrates were also elected by the people.

As soon as the white people of North Carolina got the power into their hands again, they restored the old or Democratic system of electing magistrates, leaving to commissioners appointed by the magistrates the management of county affairs. In old times the magistrates themselves attended to county affairs, now commissioners appointed by them attend to them. That is the whole difference. It pleased the people then to order their affairs to be administered in that way during all the years before the war, and it pleased the people to order them so administered in 1876.

The question, now, is whether the white people of North Carolina will return to the Canby system of County Government, or retain that under which their forefathers enjoyed peace and prosperity for near a hundred years. The Canby system means negro rule and extravagant expenditure; the system of our forefathers means white man's rule and economical government. Choose ye this day, white men of North Carolina.—*Wil. Review.*

A Romance in a Nutshell.

In the spring of 1876 a fine appearing young man arrived in the village of Reeseville, Ohio, and went to work for a cousin. For a long time he secluded himself as much as possible from observation, and few persons knew of his presence in the locality. In the winter a church revival broke out, and the young man attended it and professed conversion. He was a remarkably good singer, and it was not long before he was the leader of the choir. Another member of the choir was a modest girl of eighteen summers, and in a little while the maiden and the stranger fell in love. But one day, when the maiden's heart was bursting with happiness, two men arrived in the village and bore the young man away. He was taken to Pittsburg and made to serve a year's imprisonment in the Alleghany prison for crime. While the officers were waiting to secure the signature of the governor of Ohio to the requisition, the culprit was confined in jail at Reeseville, and was visited there by his affianced. She promised to love him and be true to him to the end; but after he was gone and the months rolled around she began to think she had been indiscreet, and she wrote him in prison telling him he need no longer hope. Five years rolled around, and the other day the principal actor in this drama arrived in the village. He sought out his former sweetheart, proved to her that he was really a reformed man, that he was engaged in an honorable calling and could support her, and three week's from that time John H. Strouse and Belle Bloom became man and wife. They have gone to Pittsburg to reside. The bride who is very popular, has the congratulations of some and the sympathy of others.

A permanent restoration of exhausted and worn-out functions follow the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

The Kind of a Man She Liked.

'May I open the window for you, miss?' politely inquired a gentleman of a young lady on the Northern Pacific road, as he saw her tugging at a sash that had not yet recovered from the preceding winter. She glared at him a moment, and gave a reluctant consent. 'Folks can't be too careful whom they speak to or accept favors from,' she remarked, after a long pause. 'That is very true,' replied the gentleman, quietly. 'Are you a Boston drummer?' she inquired. 'No, I am not,' he answered. 'A hotel clerk?' 'No, not a hotel clerk.' 'I'm glad of that,' said she. 'I never let a drummer or a hotel clerk speak to me. Maybe you an actor.' 'No, not an actor.' 'That's first-class!' she exclaimed, showing her dimples and becoming more and more confidential. 'If an actor should speak to me I'd die. What is your business?' 'I'm a bar-keeper, and I'm traveling West to get a territorial divorce from my wife,' exclaimed the gentleman. 'Oh, I'm so glad!' giggled the girl. Reach down my satchel; there's a bottle of whisky and a pack of cards in it. I'll play you an odd game of California Jack for $5 a corner! I like to meet a gentleman, and I know 'em when I see 'em. Ask the conductor if he's got a corkscrew, will you?'

Young Men.
If you have failed to receive proper treatment in cases of Chronic Diseases, such as Heart Disease, Kidney Complaint, Nervous Debility, Impotency or Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Dyspepsia, Nervous excitability &c., send two stamps for our questions for examination and our new book
"THE LAWS OF LIFE AND HEALTH."
Address, Secretary MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 147 East Fifteenth St., New York

A FATAL MISTAKE.

How a Blundering Judgment May be Responsible for the Most Serious Results.

Mr. Edwin Booth said recently that he supposed his lungs were affected, having a persistent cough until he saw Dr. Mackenzie, of London, who found that this symptom arose from a disturbance of the liver.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The above item, which has been going the rounds of the press, is of no special significance other than to the personal friends of Mr. Booth, except that it brings to light a truth of the greatest importance to the world. Few people pass through life without the affliction of a cough at some point in their career. In most cases this is considered the result of a cold or the beginning of consumption, and thousands have become terrified at this revelation and have sought by a change of air and the use of cough medicines to avert the impending disaster. It may safely be said that more than half the coughs which are afflicting the world to-day do not have their origin in the lungs but are the result of more serious troubles in other organs of the the body. "Liver coughs" are exceedingly common and yet are almost wholly misunderstood. Arising from a disordered state of the liver they show their result by congesting the lungs. In fact, the efforts of the liver to throw of the disease, produce coughing even when the lungs themselves are in a healthy state.

But it is a mistake to suppose that such delicate tissues as the lungs can long remain in a healthy condition when they are being constantly agitated by coughing. Such a theory would be absured. Consumption, which was feared at first, is certain to take place unless something is done to check the cause. This must be plain to every thoughtful mind. It stands to reason, therefore, that the only way in which "liver coughs" can be removed is by restoring the liver to health.

In this connection another fact of great importance becomes known, which can best be explained by the relation of an actual event. Mr. W——, a wealthy cattle dealer of Colorado, became greatly reduced in health and came east to Chicago for the purpose of being cured. He consulted Dr. J——, one of the leading physicians of the country on pulmonic subjects and began treatment for the cure of his lungs. But his cough increased while his strength decreased. Finally he determined to consult another physician and applied to Dr. B——. After a careful examination he was informed that his lungs was perfectly sound, while his kidneys were in a most terrible condition. He had all the apparent symptoms of consumption but he was suffering from the terrible Bright's disease. The symptoms of consumption are often the sure indications of Bright's disease.

The above truths regarding coughs have been known by the leading physicians for several years but the public have never been informed of them. They are serious facts, however, and should be understood by all, so that dangers which might otherwise prove fatal may be avoided. They clearly prove one great truth which is, that the kidneys and liver are such vital organs that their health should be constantly guarded. The distressing, hacking cough, which is often dreaded as the forerunner of consumption and the wasting strength which accompanies it, in all probability may arise from weakened or diseased kidneys or liver, to restore which would cause returning health. How this most desirable end may be attained has long been a problem, but few people of intelligence at the present day have longer any doubts that the popular remedy known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has done more to correct, relieve and restore these organs than any other preparations ever before known. There are hundreds of instances which have occured within the past three months where individuals have believed themselves the victims of consumption, when, in reality it was deranged kidneys and liver, which this remarkable medicine has completely cured, as witness the following statement:

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 6, 1882.—I believe it to be a fact that thousands of cases of so-called consumption can be successfully treated by simply using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure as directed. I was one of the "given up to die" persons—had every symptom of the last stage of consumption—bad cough of four years standing, night sweats, chills, etc., etc. A season south did no good, and the fact was the case looked discouraging. I took Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and in three months I regained over twenty pounds, and and my health was fully restored.

W. C. BEACH,
Foreman Buffalo Rubber Type Foundry.

There are thousands of people in America to-day who believe they are the victims of consumption and destined to an early grave and who are trying to save themselves by the use of consumption cures but are growing worse each hour. Let all such persons stop, and calmly consider whether they are not seeking to check a disease in the lungs when it is located in the kidneys and liver. Let them then treat the disease in its original stronghold and by the remedy which has been proven to be the most effective and then look for the return of health and happiness which such treatment is sure to bring.

Arabian Manners and Customs.

An Arab on entering a house removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks the cow on the left side. In writing a letter he puts nearly all his compliments on the outside. With him the point of a pin is his head, whilst its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm even in summer, whilst his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, and he measures wheat, barley and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done he sits down to a full meal swimming in oil, or better yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of his house wait till his lordship is done. He rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, and of ever vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, forks or even spoons, unless they are wooden or bone. Bedsteads, bureaus and fireplaces may be placed in the same category. If he be an artisan he does work sitting, perhaps uses his feet to hold what his hands are engaged upon. He drinks cold water with a spoon, but never bathes in it unless his home is on the seashore. He is rarely seen drunk, is deficient in affection for his kindred, has little curiosity and no animation, no wish to improve his mind, no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.