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

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TARBORO, N. C.

Attorney and Counselor at Law. TARBORC N. C.

And a dream-light shone in the tear-dimmed sight
As she looked afar in the fire-side light. He, watching her face with a childish awe, With honest heart the deception saw. For, breaking the silence, he spoke again, "I didn't say bonnie but bony, gran." Twas bony, was it? I see! I see! You're not well versed in flattery!" "I'm very sorry for what I said." He cried, as he hung his curly head. The cried, as he hung his curly head. The tired head on her loving breast—Andl while the clock ticked silently. She murmered low and musingly. "Even in age am I still so vain That the words of truth have a touch of leain. DREW JOYNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. GREENVILLE, N. C.

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in full and successful operation, an prepared to fill all orders for Sheet-Yarns and Cotton Rope, at lowest prices, rs addressed to Rocky Mount Mills, ry Mount, N. C., will be promptly attend-JAMES S. BATTLE, Sec'y and Treasurer

very, Sale, Exchange

It suited the society, for we could discuss our secrets without danger of being overand Feed Stables, heard, and could vent the explosions of mirth which they often elicited, without risk of a visit from the hall-SER GRANVILLE & ST. ANDREW STREETS TARBORO', N. C.

The lawns and gardens extended in front of the house for a great distance, with a great slope, terminating in a circular pond, surrounced by an artificial grove. It was my delight in the afteroons, at such hours as were not required to e in our rooms, or at recitation, to take

my book or fancy work, and slip away to laving been re-appointed standard keeper Edgecombe County I hereby give lega a cunning little sea. I had constructed in the shade of the grape vines.

I was seated here one afternoon when I s to bring all of the same to my office in Court House and have them tried by the Lard unless they have been tried within vas startled by men's voices on the other side of the paling.

My first impulse was to run; but I last two years. Those failing to comply

thought, perhaps, 1 might gather some-thing to report to the society. I cautiously parted the vall leaves and peeped through a creak in the boards. There were two young men, whom I recognized as members of the Collegiate Institute. One of them, a tail, gracefully-formed young fellow, with a laughing blue eye, was conversing and gesticulating with gracefully the with gracefully and gesticulating with gracefully and gesticulating with gracefully and gesticulating with gracefully and gesticulating with graceful and gesticulating with gracefully gracefu

ing with great animation. "I can do it-I tell you I can do it; I will wager a dozen baskets of champagne that I can do it."
"Done!" exclaimed the other, grasping
his hand. "But how on earth are you to

get up there?"
"Just as Cleth Hyles got into the chamber at Miss King's. He climbed upthe pillars to the baustrade in front of the second story, then he had to take the water pipe to the third. There was a little projection, there he creat along that tle projection there; he crept along that

and got in at the window. Now, this is "But here there are four stories."

A cold shudder crept over me, and my heart beat so I fancied they must hear it, for I began to have some idea of their in-

Carboro' Southerner, Yes, there are four: but just look at it. Here, you see," as he pointed toward the tower, "is a broad piazza under each row of windows-good rest n ; places-and the pillows are just the right size to climb. But I was telling you about Cleth. THURSDAY March 12, 1885. He bet with Paul Faik's, a real savage, jealous-tempered fellow, just as I bet with you now. He got in, and got out, and no you now. He got in, and got out, and no one in the school ever knew it. He took faithful note of everything, particularly the features of the occupant. He cut off one of her curls and carried it to Paul. He had no idea that Paul had the remotest

SEVENTY AND SEVEN.

days
Looked out to answer his steadfast gaze.

"Ah, laddie," she cried, "you did not know
Grah as she was long years ago.

"A honnie lass," were the words they said
When they hung the veil o're the young
bride's head".

A hush fell over the eager tone
As she mused awhite on the days long flown
And a dream-light shone in the tear-dimmed

When in my face less care might be
If all I'd loved had been true as he."

[Edith K, Perry, In Boston Globe.

A MIDNIGHT INVASION.

Madame Carrelle's school was a remark-

remarkable woman. I was of, what

Byron calls, the bread-and-butter-age,

therefore, did not appreciate these things

much but I did appreciate the four

lovely girls who were my intimates. Ves-

I shall never forget an incident related

She and her mother lived alone on their

estate and were one day alone in the

house the servants being all out-when

a straggling ruffian entered the parlor

where they sat and demanded their money

Mrs. Raymond was paralyzed with fear.

Vestella feigned excessive terror; and

she handed it to him with the key, saying:

had packed our jewels. I helieve this box

contains thesa; will you open this and

The man laid his pistols on the sofa for

the purpose of unlocking the box, when

Vestella snatched them up, and com-

It was his turn to be appalled, for there

was no mistaking the will flashing from

those eyes, and there was no trembling in

the finger that pressed the trioger.

The product attendance of the pervants entered,

This was Vestella's style, and she man-

ifested it in various ways among us. But

the steely vigor of her character was

softened and rendered lustrous by the

glittering polish of mirthfulness and

Her merry conversation was our unfail-

ing antidote for homesickness. So cheer-

ful and affectionate, so warm-hearted and

confiding. And what sarcastic observa-

At her instigation we five formed our-

manicate to our many friends among the

Our rules provided that there should be

hung over me through the long nights, when I was racked with fever, away from

e appearance of an Episcopal church. Vestella called it the double-barrelled

chool house. The house proper was

these piazzas were supported one above

She had such a taking way with her,

her mind the propriety of shortly enlarg-ing her buildings, that Vestelia carried

her point, and was installed in the "tower

other young ladies in the school."

and he was secured.

frolie.

manded him not to stir hand or foot.

"We were, preparing for a journey and

My fingers tremble so I cannot un-

tella Raymond was my favorite.

by her brother.

and jewels.

acquaintance with any of the girls. But I knew all the time that Paul had been introduced to one of them, and had been flirting desperately with her for six months. Now, it happened that her chamber was the very one. Cleth found chamber was the very one. Cleth found a photograph upon the table and carried it along with the curi, to prove that he had won the bet. But he showed it to three or four of us fellows first. It was a photograph of Paul himself. How we laughed at Paul about it; and, oh, how enraged he was! He challenged poor Cleth and shot him; and now, if you—"
"You need not fear me for I have not

"You need not fear me, for I have not een flirting with any of them; least of all with that tall, fierce one up there. If she should happen to wake up-"But you can never get down again without being caught."
"Can't I, though? I'm a good path-finder and never get lost." "You will try it to-night, you say?" "To-night at 2 o'clock."

And they walked off.

I was petrified with astonishment for a few moments. As soon as I could collect my scattered senses I fled to the house and rushed up to Vestella. All the society members were with her. I burst upon them with the terrible news I had Nellie de Lisle fell at once into a swoon.

Anna Vesey screamed and wrung her hands in terror, while Florilla Carter and myself insisted upon reporting all to "No, no. girls, do nothing of the kind."
said Vestelia, as she calmly sprinkled
water upon Nellie's face, and tried other
means to restore her. "We will arrange
it better than that. Come up here, all of
you," she continued, after a pause, as she
saw Nallia beginning to grant a saw Nall able institution, and the Madame was a saw Nellie beginning to revive. "Come up here, after Mile. Westron has been through, and I will show you a trick that will astonish you.

The hall-teacher went her rounds

night at 10 o'clock to see that the lights were all out and the girls in order. And that night, after she had retired. noiselessly slipped up to the appointed Vestella had closed all the blinds and dropped the curtains, fastening the two side windows and leaving the sasa of the front window up. She waited for about an hour to be sure that all in the house She waited for about were asleep, then cautiously lighted a lamp and proposed her plan.

and improvements and much suppressed laughter from the rest of us, who had now lost all fear and were ripe for fun. We took the mattrass from the bed-it was a new one, very thick and heavyand set it up edgewise; just the distance of its width from the window. Then having taken out the bed-rope, we made a slip-noose in one end and spread it open under the window, raising it a little from the floor by means of a circle of thick books. Vestella took the other end in her hand, and, having extinguished the light, stationed herself in the darkest corner, beside the window. We four crouched behind the mattress, ready to push it over It was now 1 o'clock, and we waited in

breathless suspense. The clock struck light rustling away down below roused us to a high pitch of expectation. He was coming. How could be get along with so He must have been experienced in such undertakings.

In a few seconds we heard his hands creak, as he grasped the balus rade, and immediately his head and shoulders were thrust through the window. The mattrass eemed to startle him. He looked around, listened, then seemingly impressed with the necessity of greater caution, he gently set one foot upon the floor, then the other, then stood erect, and looked and listened again.
Vestella pulled the cord with all her

strength and down he went. Down went the mattrass upon him, smothering his exclamations, if he uttered Each of us flew to a corner, and forced it down with all the force we could muster in our trepidation. We heard no sounds from him and felt no struggles.

He evidently felt himself in a scrape, and had shrewdness enough to perceive the more quietly he took it, the more easily he would get through. What little noise there was occasioned a bustle in the room below : the hall-teacher rapped at the door. "Now," I thought all

Miss Raymond." "Well, Mademoiselle." replied Vestella drowsily, as if awakened from a sound " Is all quiet in your room ; "

"Perfectly, Mademoiselle. "I heard a noise as of some one falling."
"So did I, Mademoiselle. It must have been in the street. I will open the door directly. "Oh, no; I would not disturb you.

Good-night."

After all had become quiet, Vestella knelt down beside the mattrass, and putting her foot to the edge, said in a voice scarcely above a whisper:

"Young man, you re a prisoner.".
"I surrender at discretion," he answered in a singularly low and quiet tone. It was the same voice I heard in the "Will you submit to our terms if I let

"First, then, you are to move as quietly as possible. You are to answer all questions we propose; and when you speak, speak in a very low voice. Now let him up, girls."
"We all took our seats in a row. Ves

tella in the centre, and lit the lamp. The young man arose, and we had a full view of his face. There were the same laughing blue eyes I had seen in the garden. They were not laughing now, however. they were cast down, and the whole expression of his face was decidedly sheepish.
"Upon your knees, young man," said
Vesteila, sternly, putting on an awful

He knelt at the distance of about three paces from Vestella's feet, with such un-studied grace, that I could think of nothing but Raleigh receiving knighthood from Queen Elizabeth. "Give us your name, sir, and your history. Tell us for what purpose you came here, and how you did it. There are four

stories here, you know." He started as if a bullet had struck him He glanced nervously at each of us, turned red, then pale, then reddened again, then hung his nead: but at length found his voice, told us his name, his history, his connection, and ended by assuring us that his object was merely a frolic; that he meant no harm to any one. "You were to take faithful note of everything in the room, particularly the features of the occupant"—he started again "you have an opportunity now."

He remained silent "Can you remember how we all look, or would you like photographs?" He was still silent, blushing deeper and deeper. "It's my duty to hand you over to Madame C— that you may be dealt with according to law. What have you to say why sentence should not be pronounced Oh, ladies, I do entreat you to spare

me exposure. I will submit to any terms you impose. I should be expelled from the Institute; my mother's heart would be broken by the disgrace; I should lose all my friends—" my friends-Listen, then, to the sentence of the rt," Vestella whispered to us, and each took her stand in a separate corner of the room. "In consideration of your extreme youth and the distress which a knowledge of your foolish freak would bring upon friends, this court—the Court of Independent and Honorable Misses—has determined not to make public your misdemeanor; but I do hereby adjudge you to kneel before each of these young ladies concretely set their foreigness. And give

your whole life. Then return to me and sign a confession which I shall write, and which shall be left with the court for your FROM WASHINGTON. future good behavior. After which you must have a cupful of cold water poured

over your head. This you can show to your comrades as evidence that you won the bet. Now, sir."
He rose from his knees, and, walking straight up to Anna Vesey, knelt before her, and executed that part of his sen-tence. Then to Florida, and so on to all of us, using different terms to every one, expressing himself so elegantly and with such apparent sincerity, that we were secrely enraptured with and forgave him readily, though none of us spoke.

Then came the water ceremony.

Vestella filled a large cut glass pitcher with water, and, making him stoop with his face over the washstand, poured it over Then we each filled it in turn, and

poured it over his head and down his neck, until his curls were all straightened out and no two hairs were lying in the same direction.

"New, sir," said Vestella, "you can sign this confession and then go down the way you came up. You are a good path-finder, and I hope you will not be caught again. Tell your comrades that you found the 'tall fierce one' wide awake."

He crept to the window. We followed him to the balustrade, saw him reach the ground and run nimbly down the lawn. The whole scene had occupied but little more than an hour. Having assisted Vestella to arrange her bed, we settled back to our own.
So ended the "Midnight Invasion."

Who is the Mahdi.

The following description of the Mahdi is specially interesting just at the time when the attention of the world is cen,

cred upon him: Imagine a man about 40 years of age, of medium height, as lean, as the saying is, as shotten herring, with a mabogany complexion, coal-black beard and eyes, and three vertical slashes on his pallid cheeks; add to this a long cotton shirt as a garment, a narrow turban as a headdress, a pair of wooden sandals, and in the hands-dry as those of a mummy-a string of ninety beads, corresponding to an equal number of divine attributes, and you have the Mahdi. Those who have seen him say that Mohammed Ahmed plays to perfection the part of a visionary dervish, waving his head when walking, and murmuring constant prayers, his eyes fixed on Naft Island, in the Nubian province of Dongola, and about 1852 came, with his four children, to Chindi, a, small city on the banks of the Nile, south of Berber, When still very young he was placed as an apprentice under the care of one of his uncles, a ship-builder of Chabakah, oppo-site Sennaar. It seems that the future prophet was not without his failings, for site Sennaar. It seems that the future prophet was not without his failings, for one day his nucle thought well of flogging him in regular French style. The proceeding was not appreciated, and the child ran away until he arrived in Khartoum, him in regular French style. The pro-ceeding was not appreciated, and the child ran away until he arrived in Khartoum, where he entered a sort of school or convent of begging dervishes, who were in charge of the monument erected over the charge of the monument erected over the venerated remains of Cheick Hoghali, pattron of the city. There his life was a remarkable one for his piety: but as to education, he never learned how to write or even how to read fluently. Later he went to similar institution in the similar institution in the similar country. Under the arms, while the principal decay, while the principal decay with Japanese embroidery in gold. eation, he never learned how to write or even how to read fluently. Later he went to a sinal or instignation in Decrease the latter civilization in Decrease. The latter civilization in Decrease the latter civilization in the latter civilization in Decrease the latter civilization in the latter civilization civilization in the latter civilization civi

every year on the increase. He lived in a kind of pit or subterranean repository for grain, called a silo, which he had dug up with his own hands, and there he passed his life fasting and praying, burning in cense day and night, and repeating th name of Aliah for hours at a time until he would fall to the ground panting and exhaasted. If anybody spoke to him he gave back no answer, except sentences from the sacred books of Islam. Earthly things scenied to inspire him only with lisgust and pity. He had made a vow to absorb himseif in the contemplation of dithe sins of mankind. But his tears did not destroy his powers of vision, and he kept his best eye wide open to business; and the faithful coming by thousands and depositing rach offerings at the mouth of his silo, he never failed to see the gifts or to slow them away carefully for stormy days. In 1878 he had become wealthy that he felt the necessity to de-clare that Allan had ordered him to leave his silo and to take meto himself a large collection of wives, whom, as a truly practical man, he chose among the most influ-ential families of the country, especially that of the Bagaras, the most opulent slave-traders on the White Nile.

Every one has still fresh in his mem ory the appalling extermination of Hicks Pasha's 11,000 men, surrounded on the 5th of November, 1885—the first day of the fourteenth century of the hegira-at Kas-ghil, while marching on El Obeid. This norrible butchery, happening on the threshhold of the century an ionaced as the one of the last p ophet, gave a bloody con-secration to pronammed Ahmed, whe, after the three-days battle, went all over he battle-field, piercing with his spear the ghastly corper or his chemies, and ex-claiming: "It is I. I, the prophet, who destroyed the heretics." compared to him Mohammel wa no more, in his mind, than a small propert. He alone was the only great and powerful messiah an-nounced by Mohammed hauself. The sultan of Constantinople was no more the supreme caliph, the chief of Islamism; he. Monammed Ahmed, and he or-

Sweet melodies unceasing flow,

Now merry, gay, or sad, or slow,

Ah, me! the very songs she sung In years agone when she was young, And all her listners spellbound hung

And does she sigh for those lost days

She deems the world well lost.

And does she sigh for those lost days
of lofty halls, applauding praise,
And bright eyes proud, admiring gaze?
Love never counts the cost.
So naught cares mamma—on her breast
The baby head in baby rest,
In her love content and blest,

The Yaqui Indians of Son ra long since

used tactics of war that were unknown to

civil zed troops. In a former up rising, says

un a blanket at both ends, so that the

rifleman marched boldly tows d his behind

this apparently firmsy protection. The

ever, to find that his bullets did nt stop the

strange advance, and the movin fort of

blankets soon came so close to him and

poured in such a dea ly fire thi he was

fain to fly the field in confusion and with

great less The Y quis had become ac-

quaint d with the simple fact tht while a

the outside of the woolen bulwas.

bullet will jass though twe y llankets

Mexican Gen ral was soon alarmed, how-

On her lips—she keeps. or the low ceiled twilight room,

Where her mother fancies bloom And no passion comes to gloom, While baby sleeps.

affect the head. dered his own name to be invoked in pub-lic worship in the place of Mohammed's, right after the na ne of Allah ! HER SONGS. A. M. DUNNE. On golden curls, on nodding head, On goiner curis, on moting account of the firelight, glancing dancing red. Its radiance integs.

While breathing out into the glow,

oysters. They are stewed in their own liquor. It is said Senator McDonald stood by the cox repeatedly until he learned exactly how to stew the oysters perfectly. It is a tavorite dish with the benator when they take lunch about 2 P.M.
Some of the ladies who have come to that of their residence elsewhere. Some wno has the names of two daughters also

on her card, as for instance: Mrs. St. Leger. Miss St. Leger. Miss Amanda St. Leger.

see the savages nee blackets as a shield thermometer, placed in a fresh-drilled hole, will show 130 degrees. Very large bodies of water have run for years at 150 degrees, and smaller have run for years at 150 degrees, and smaller bodies at 170 degrees temperature is kept down to 110 degrees edge just torcied the ground, the Indian by forcing in fresh air cooled over ice.

It costs the government \$23,000 a year to fold the speeches Congressman and Senators send out as campaign documents. Senators and Representatives use \$63,120 worth of stationery every year. A chaplain for the Senate or House is paid \$900 a year; a messenger \$1,440. A red-cheeked boy named David Sal'zman, an interpreter at Castle Garden, New

s rained over a frame or laid aginst a firm English, Polish, Hungarian, Bohemian, surface it will not penetrate a sigle one if German and Russian. He crossed the At-Potates should always be boiled with

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

ossip and Observations by Bright Correspondents. Fashionable ladies in Washionton reeive almost as many curious letters from total strangers as do Congressman and other officials. A favorite request in the past four years on the part of such writers has been for pieces of dresses for making

crazy quilts." The wife of a member of the cabinet was asked not only for pieces of her dresses for a quilt, but also for some of her husband's and the President's neck-ties.

A lady wife, owing to her husband's high official station, has upward of six hundred names on her visiting-list, and whose social duties are therefore very specimes, accountly received a letter a few Was 18 ago from an acquaintance in an-oet'r 26., who had gone into mourning for near relative, asking if she could dis-pose of the elaborate toilettes and gloves the bereaved lady had prepared to wear

A lady of a Senator's family was seen at the Capitol, in the library, this winter, drigently poring over a huge volume com-taining genealogical charts. One of the tering genealogical charts. One of the Senator's constituents having written to her, making the modest request to trace up for him his genealogy back to Charlemagne, and through him to other ancestors, she patiently endeavored to do it.

It was believed some forty years ago that a string of clear amber beads worn around the neck by a child prevented sore throat, and children generally used to be seen with them, if their parents could afford to purchase such beads. Mr. Butterworth, the present Commissioner of terworth, the present Commissioner of Patents, still holds to this faith, and he and one of his full-grown sons, both having delicate throats, always wear a string of clear amber beads close around their necks

beneath their collars. Senator Logan's wife wears a cameo pin set in diamonds, on which is an admirable likeness of her husband, cut in Rome, Her daughter, Mrs. Tucker, has worn stall the parties she has attended this winter a very high Spanish comb of tortoise-shell, which she purchased in the city of Mexico, and which stands up at least four inches above the top of her head.

Mrs. Horace Helyar always carries at parties a large bouquet of lilies of the valley and violets, her name being that of the latter flower. Her husband is a secretary of the British Legation, and she, a tall, striking-looking blonde, has been considered one of the beauties of the Washington season.

Miss West, the British Minister's

Heaven. His father was a carpenter on daughter, wears a necklace of Brazilian beetles, and carrings and bracelets to match

tigers eyes," a very odd-looking which she brought from Africa. Mrs. Bryan, whose husband, a Washingthe Post-office Department in Japan, and did so, has a pendant for the neck and

wears ber late husband's miniature set on

a bross sold bracelet.
Miss Espard, Senator Bayard's daugh-

covered with Japanese embroidery in gol thread. On the centre table in the parlor is a short sword in a sheath of elab-orately carved ivory, known to be of the ime of Francis II. Mr. Foster, our minister to Spain, who,

mr. roster, our minister to Spain, who, with his wife and daughter, has been spending the winter in Washington and keeping house in the same dwelling they occupied before going abroad, has many choice souvenirs of travel in the house.

A very old Moorish cabinet of a heavy
black highly polished wood, inlaid with
silver, and having large silver handles and other ornam auts of silver affixed to it, stands in the parlor.

Tea is still the most fashionable and gen-

erally the only beverage at daylight recep-tions in Washington. Punch is rarely seen except at evening parties, where it is almost invariably found. Prior to 1876, tea was rarely ever used at receptions in Washington, by day or night, chocolate being the favor te hot drink. Madame De Catecazy, the former Russian Minister's wife, was the first to introduce tea on a reception day at the National Capitol. She used to have a small low table with tea, lemon and sugar on it, and only one or two cups and sancers at a time, and poured the tea herself, which was handed by servants to visitors at her Thursday afternoon receptions. Although tea is now so universally used, one scarcely knows, after all, to whom one may ven ture to offer it. This was the way an at-tentive hostess was annihilated by a gentleman visitor whom, calling on her reception cay, she asked to take a cup of tea. He drew himself up and sternly re-plied, "Madame, I never trifle with my

stomach in that way. The punch at Justice and Mrs. Bradley's or entire receptions is made from a recipe one hundred years old. There is a great pride among the ladies about their recipes for punch. One of them says a great mistake many make is in having the punch made just before it is used. She thinks it should always be kept twenty-four hours after it is made before it is offered to any one. This, she says, makes it mild and less likely to sicken the stomach or

A luxury enjoyed in the Senate restaurant at the capitol is known as the "MeDonnid stew," because "old Joe McDonald," as the Senators affectionately term him, when a Senator from Indiana, taught the cook to make this dish of nne Washington from other cities to pass the winter have two addresses engraved on

Friday.
1348 Dakota Avenue 56 Jefferson Square. 1348 Dakota Avenue. The address on the left is understood to be that of the ladies when at their home, and that on their right their address in Washington while the reception day appears between the two. The whole naturally has the appearance of a business card, and a lady picking up a card pre cisely similar to the above, one day, remarked, "Oh, that is the full style of the firm, with the directions to each of the branch establishments."

the San Fracisco Call they were attacked by Gen Pesque rias, who was much amused to depths of 1,500 feet and 2,000 feet the

of the ground. The billets sich Gon. present position son a ter his arrival. Prequeries imagined wer passe through the Itdan blanke's and thinnin the ranks separately, ask their forgiveness, and give the ltd an blanke's and thinnin the ranks them your promise that you will never attempt anything of the kind again during the outside of the woolen bulwas.

Pota ces should always be boiled with their tkins and should be scraped—never the outside of the woolen bulwas.

Small capotes and slightly larger bon-nets with peaked brims make up the bulk of the trimmed hats imported from Paris as models for spring and summer use.

The fish-wife bonnet is most largely imported, as its pointed brim has finally found its way into general favor, though it is still considered appropriate and be-coming only to young faces.

Straw bonnets are shown in all dark colors to match costumes, but there is a great number of ecru. beige, brown, and black English straws trimmed to wear with various dresses. Bonnets made up of some fanciful fabric over a frame of wire, are to be used for dress occasions, and these are marked by an abundance of color and gay contrasts; indeed, a mon-otone bonnet is the exception instead of

otone bonnet is the exception instead of the rule, as it was last year.

Flowers will be used in preference to feathers on spring bonnets. The new im-portations show boulquets of several kinds of flowers mounted as pompons or ai-grettes. Thistles in their brightest pur-ple, or else going to seed, are among the new flowers, and orchids of oddest form are also represented. Large powers with are also represented. Large popples with long stemmed buds still wrapped in their green calyxes are liked for straw bonnets and field daisies, buttercups, and corn flowers are bunched together. Birds' nests of chenille, with grasses inside and tiny birds perched on the stems that the nests

rest upon, are also shown.

'Small gilt pins placed near together all around the velvet binding of the bonnet are stylish ornaments. Very large dragon-flies of gilt, with gauze-like wings and jewelled eyes; are also shown, and these long pins with a claw end holding a pearl, or cat's eye, or one of the glittering electric stones that shine most brilliantly. Large filigree balls studded with turquoise or with coral, or banded with curquoise or with coral, or banded with chemille, are on the long pins that are to be thrust through loops of trimming.

French laces imitating real thread laces are used for making entire bonnets, and for partly trimming others. Wide scarfs

or barbes of lace are doubled, and have the edges gathered together across the top, and the closed part then forms the crown, while the lower edges are filled in, and covered with a bandeau of jet in which are many pendent beads. This bandeau edges the front also, and flowers with loops of velvet or of watered ribbon form the high trimming, and the strings match the ribbon loops. Poppy red talle or French crape and black lace make a stylish con-trastin such bonnets.

The snail bonnet is a new ideain milli nery, made by gradually widening circles of straw on each side of the bonnet, with lace and velvet loops in front that poke upward in the shape of horns. The fash-ionable bows of velvet ribbon for trimming are made in two ways; the first is of ribbon two inches wide folded double and in several erect loops, with three or requires two bows, each made of ribbon only an inch wide, with a long loop and forked ends on each side, tightly strapped together. These bows in the quaint new shades of dull blue or red are seen on almost all bonnets, and many of these have two colors combined.

For the country are large pokes of rough straw of many colors, trimmed with a bunched up kerchief of printed muslin in

moyenage colors and designs, and lined in the brim with puffs of red or yellow crinkled crape. Long pins of gilt or oxidized silver are thrust in the loops of the kerchief. Printed foulard squares are used in the same way, and the flowers printed upon them are repeated in an aigrette that is used with them. Squares of soft mull printed in Madras

plaids or stripes are imported for the neck-A wine using or neg constant and ered galloon is to be used as a support for shell frills of lace that are to extend very high around the neck. Velvet cockade bows of bright red, blue, or yellow ribbons are worn on the front of the corsage to brighten up dark dresses. A throat bow of dull plaid silk or of a moyenage etamine scarf is added to morn-

ing toilettes.
Colored embroidered collars are introduced for children, and are to be alike by small boys and girls. They are in the open designs of Irish laces, and are shown in dull gray and ecru, and in dark red or blue with white embroidery. There are also new and tasteful collars for these little folks made of blocks of fine linen alternating with embroidered blocks and edged with a finely wrought ruffle.

FAMOUS AUTHORS. The Personal Appearance of Men Whose Names are Household

Words. N. P. Willis always looked as though he had just stepped out of a bandbox. He was of light build and stood about five feet nine. He dressed in the best taste and his countenance, though deficient in manly dignity, was so pretty that he was a great favorite with the ladies. His partner, George P. Morris, who once was so popular as a song writer, was a short. shout man, with a dull countenance, which would hardly suggest "Woodman, Spare that Tree." Poe was of rather undersize and dressed in good taste for one so wretchedly poor. His face had a sad, dreamy, intellectual look, which would at once rivet attention. Longfellow was a man of indufferent appearance. Before he became gray he was a blonde and the most striking feature was his nose, which was altogether too prominent for beauty. When I first saw him his face was cleanshaven, and this rendered the nasal organ the more conspicuous. I think that he afterward wore full beard and moustache in order to give the rest of his face more fullness and thus reduce the nose to rea-

Bayard Taylor was 3.1 ... of very fine personal appearance. He wa' ull and well shaped, and his countenance was marked by power. He too had a prominent nose, but it was one which gave dignity and strength to his face. Edward Everett was a man of unusually find appearance, and this added much to his admirable oratory. James Fenimore Cooper, however, bore the Fenimore Cooper, however, bore the palm among the literati of his day, and, in fact, of any other day. It is doubtful if the world of letters ever contained his equal in manly beauty. He stood fully six feet and was finely proportioned movements were easy and had that air which belongs to naval service, in which he passed his early years. His head was large, and his features were of a leonine cast, while his clear, gray eyes were radiant with power. He was one of that class of authors whose personal appearance was superior to their writings. saw him once plead in court, the case being one of his libel suits, and the impression became at once indellible. Those libel suits, like libel suits in general, were a great blunder, but they certainly developed a surprising gift of eloquence. Cooper, indeed, was the only American author whose oratory excelled his books.

We wish the dynamiters would continue to carry chunks of the deadly explosive in their coat-tail pockets. Then we would stop throwing ashes on our sidewalks. Statistics just published in Holland show that in 1882 2 1-2 per cent of the Dutch nation was convicted for drunkenness. The total population amounts to barely 4,000,000, yet \$17,500,000 is annually expended upon drink.

According to the data obtained by a San Francisco statistician the actual popula-tion of the Chinese Empire is 280,000,000. This congregation of human beings is so vast that were there no more births in China it would require the death of one person every second for a period of nearly nine years before the Mongolian race would become extinct.

An eighty-year-ol ! farmer in Union county, North Carolina, was attacked and killed few days ago by one of his boars. The York, where the emigants are landed, only old man u-nally carried a heavy stick but thirteen years of age, speaks six languages, on this occasion he left it at home The animal took advantage of his defenceles cond tion, charged upon him, and in an instant moistened and hung up so as towing clear lantic alone two years ago, and secured his felled him to the ground and inflicted wounds which resulted in his death within twenty

of \$5 for every conder killed.

FROTH-

Noah was not only a socialist but ar master.

When a dealer in hosiery fails he socks his creditors. Very popular novel (among office-hunters just at present)—"Put Yourself in His Place."

As roller skating was not in vogue in the Garden of Eden, we are still puzzled to account for the fall of Adam. First wretch: "How's your wife, old wretch: "Bully! Bad man?" Second wretch: cold; can't speak above a whisper. "Nervous Girl" wants to know how to cure a tickling sensation about the fac-

Get him to shave off his moustache.

What is
It is what you don't ment when your wife sitting up for you after the

When a man stays down town at his office until midnight trying to strike a balance, he generally loses it before he "Well, my young gentleman, and how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's, please—with a little round hole at the ton."

A grease spot can be taken out of a car pet by applying a warm buckwheat bat-ter, and the batter can be taken out by cutting a hole in the carpet where the bal-

ter was applied. "Yes," said the school girl, who had risen from the lowest to the highest position in her class, "I shall have a horseshoe for my symbol, as it denotes having come from the foot.

A colored woman, when reproved for undue expression of grief, said: "Now, look heah, honey, when de Lord sends us tribulations down, don't you s'pose he 'spects us to tribulate?"

A Harlem Lillie, on being told that she had got a little sister, clapped her hands and exclaimed: "How delightful!" Then turning to the bearer of the good news she added: "Does ma know?" "I feel like Joseph," said a sorrowing husband; "like Joseph in the Bible; for my wife is dead; she was cremated, and yonder stands the urn with the ashes in it, and, like Joseph, I love my Pot-of-her.

"Mamma, who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out?" said little Mabel. "Hush, child, you mustn't speak of such things. Papa is bald, too, you know." "Yes, but I want to know who tore Mr. Bland's hair all out; he isn't married." all out; he isn't married. Kate Field tells how the Mormon iniquity can be got rid of. "Give them." she says, "whatever they are most opposed to; whatever they don't want, make

nave." Just what we have always Give them plenty of milinary stores. Said that dapper little lawyer, Ambrose H. Purdy, "There is a restaurant in New York city where I can get twenty-four kinds of meat and vege ables for fitteen cents." "How do you do that?" asked Colonel Fellows. "I order

Uncle: "Well, Ethel, you've looking at the fire a long while. What do you see there?" Ethel (dreamy little faces and pallusorts of the precion, half a dollar?

"I would rather you did not go to skate, Edward; I don't think the iee is safe," said a fond mother. "You need not be afraid of my getting drowned: I can swim." From mother: "It's not that I am afraid of your being drowned: but if you were to get in, just think what an awful cold you would have."

Mr. Minks: "My dear, you should not put coins in your mouth, for diseases are often caught that way." Well, I'm in no danger from the money you give nie, replied Mrs. Minks. "And why not pray?" "Because you always sque as a quarter hard enough to crush all add an life out of it before you part with it."

"So I may really have the next waltz: said a Harlem dude to a married belle the other night; it's so good of you, Mrs. M. I know how rarely you'll consent to waltz with anylody. I am great favored." "Not at all, Mr. Ladedah. don't object to waltzing, in general; it is only my husband's absurd jealousy, you know. But I'm sure he won't mind

my taking a turn with you, you know.

Old clothes may be comfortable and

economical and they may have associations that are invaluable to us. How many miles has Amaryllis walked with her sweetheart in her old boots! with how many disappointments has she not wrestled in her old hat with its languid feathers! how many pangs has she not smothered in her old cloak with its rusty trimmings but in spite of the dearest associations, and a pathetic feeling that one's old clothes are a part of one's self, like the skin, they do provoke one with a disagreeable habit of splitting and cracking and growing threadbare, and losing altogether their original characteristics of respectability and usefulness. To be sure, there are peaple so insone as to dislike new clothes -people who assure us that new boots are a pinching abomination, that new gloves are an invention of the flend, that new gowns give one an overpowering sense of the unfitness of things—a sense of responsibility, and of principal invested in stock that pays no interes, not calculating that the interest is returned to us in self-complacency and the knowledge that, come what will, our garments are as fresh as our neighbors'. The sage has told us that "the consciousness of being well dressed imparts a greater tranquillity to the mind than the consolations of religion can afford," and there surely is nothing that so completely divests the average woman of dignity and self-respect, or the capacity to do herself justice, as to be keenly alive to the hole in her elbow, the shininess of her silk, or the rustiness of her boots that the best blacking has failed to medicine : she has in this case a pertinacious conviction of her own unworthiness and insignifi-cance, which does not enable her to shine. cance, which does not enable her to shine.
Thoreau says that "our moulting season, like that of the fowls, must be a crisis in our lives," and indeed many of us find it so, unless our purse is bottomless, or like the purse of Fortunatus; there is such a bitter uncertainty whether the new "things" will become us: whether the gown will be well moulded to our figure and draped to our fancy; whether the bonnet will add or subtract from our years; whether the gloves will not split at the first trial, or the boots pinch; and, above all, whether the whole costume will continue in vogue till it is shabby, or lose its style so early that we shall be made almost as miserable as if we had not abandoned the old one. And yet how much we will endure on account of new clothes; what tedious hours of shopping, of matching colors: what shulls from salesmen who are disappointed in the brevity of our purse, snubs from dressmakers who de-spise us for our love of simplicity, it may

Nottoway county. Virginia, the region nhabited by the first settlers, and made in teresting by reminiscences of Capt John Smith and Pocchentas is fast returning to i's primeyal condition. "In twenty years it will be a wil 'erness," prophes es a v. sitor. The residents are old and sad. The young have gon- to nore promising regious. Deer browse where cattle fed, and the oat and pine The Chilian government offers a reward cover great plantations where the negro once of \$5 for every conder killed.

e, or our desire to be gorgeous without

the means, not to mention the discour-agement of our friends, who shake their heads over our purchases, and sometimes

orse than all, our own disapproval!

HALL'S VEGETABLE

Hair Renewer. Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair, and vigorous health to the

scalp, are innumerable Old people like it for its wonderful power to restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bold, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it as a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatover form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE WHISEERS Has become one of the most important popular toilet articles for gentlemen's use. When the beard is gray or naturally of an undesirable shade, BUCKINGHAM'S DYE is the

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NEW AND VALAUBLE DE-

A Patent

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CURE OF HEMORRHOIDS,

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NO MEDECINE OR SURGICAL OPERA-TION NECESSARY. I have invented a SIMPLE WATER CLOSET SEAT, for the cure of the above troublesome and painful malady, which I confidently place before the public as a Sure Relief And

It has received the endorsement of the leading physicians in this community, and wherever tried, has given entire satisfaction, and where it fails to relieve the money will be willingly married.

These Scats will be furnished at the following prices: CURE

Seat.

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Address, LEWIS CHAMBERLAIN, Tarbolo, Edgecombe Co., N. C. Patente

A Cottage on Pitt Street apply at this office

OR RENT.

DMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of T W Cresp, all persons are hereby notified to present their claims on or before Jan. 1st 1886 or this notice will be plead in bar to their recovery. T J CRIST, Administrator.

Patronize Home. A fine lot of Apple Trees for sale at the Edgecombe Nurseries, near Old Sparta.

C. H. JENKINS. Orders left with Cobb & Dawson, Tarboro, will receive prompt at ention.

WILLIAMSON,

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have a positive remedy for the above disease yets use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Ined, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that
will send two BOTTLES FREE, together with
VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any
offerer. Give express and P. O. address.
Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y. 19-44

He sat in silence on her knee.
His hand smoothed soft and lovingly
The wrinkles on the aged face.
His eager eyes and face so fair,
Against the calm of her snow-white hair,
And the rosy glow that the fireside threw
Gave lights that a picture never knew.
He cried in a loving voice and mood,
"Poor, bony gran'ma, dear and good!"
A new light flashed in the faded eyes,
It kindled their depth with a rapt surprise,
And the hidden thoughts of the by-gon
days

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practices in all the Courts, State and

ure will regularly attend the Superior Edgecombe. Office in Tarboro House.

Attorneys-at-Law, practice in the Counties of Edgecombe, x and Pitt, and in the Courts of the

Attorneys-at-Law,

Attorney at Law Battle & Hart, Rocky Mount, N. C..] ice in the courts of Nash, Edgecombe, n and Halifax counties. Also in the

tions she would make, not exactly "upon men and things" but upon things in general and the Madame in particular. selves into a society "for the mutual discussion and preservation of all such secrets as it seemed unadvisable to com-

no reserve upon any subject between the members: that any interview with a gentheman should be faithfully reported, and all that transpired at said interview; and that any member guilty of falling in love should have her hair cut short and woven into bracelets for the other four. Vestella was a rogue, a mischief, a very Amazon. She could skate, ride, swim, and oh dear, I cannot mention half her exploits. Yet when I remember how she

home, and friends, how nearly she filled the place of a mother to me, I feit persuaded that, if the members of our society had an opportunity to fall in love, she would be the first one to improve it.

The house was built in a style uncommon in this country, Its peculiarity consisted in two square towers upon the Send 6 cents for postage, front-one upon each corner-giving it Box of Goods will help all, of either sex to more monht away than anything else in this world three stories in height, and the towers rose one story above the roof. The windowsof each story opened upon a broad verandah, extending across the front of the
house and quite around each tower, and

the other by slender pillars.

The upper story in each tower had formerly been used as a deposit for old furniture and other rubbish, but when Vestella entered the school her rambling. disposition led her into one of those rooms and nothing would do but it must be fitted up for her occupation. and the increasing popularity of Madame's establishment had so often forced upon

h the law will be prosecuted as the law dithe The law requires me to collect the finds.

ic undersigned having qualified as adminled all persons indebted to raid Dunn to immediate payment, and those having s again-t him to presents them duly aulib day of March 1886, or this notice plead in bar of their recovery ch 11 '85. CALVIN PITT,

ONSUMPTION.