

The Tarboro' Southerner. Family Tri-Weekly and Political Newspaper. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. BY CHARLES HEARNE AND BIGGS. No. 24 Exchange Place, Tarboro', N. C.

# The Tarboro' Southerner

"I Am a Southern Man, of Southern Principles."—JEFFERSON DAVIS.

VOLUME XLIV. TARBORO', EDGECOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1867. NUMBER 1.

The Tarboro' Southerner. A Medium for Business Communication. Presenting facilities and inducements unsurpassed by reason of its location in the finest Agricultural section of the South. These inducements will insert advertisements representing business of respectability, character and standing, at the following rates for any specific time not less than three months: One square one year \$2.00; One-Fourth Column one year \$1.00; One-Half Column one year \$1.50; One Column one year \$2.00. Transient advertisements are charged One Dollar per square of one inch for the first, and Seventy-Five cents for each subsequent insertion.

**PROFESSIONAL.**  
**L. D. PENDER**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
TARBORO', N. C.  
OFFICE, one door below Post Office, and one above the store of D. Pender & Co. All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and strictly attended to.  
Sept. 28, 1866. 12-1f

**GILBERT ELLIOTT,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office No. 24 West Main Street,  
Norfolk, Va.  
REFERENCES:  
Messrs. Dancy, Hyman & Co., New York; Dr. P. P. Clemente, Baltimore; Messrs. C. W. Grandy & Sons, Norfolk; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hillsboro', N. C.; Hon. W. N. H. Smith, Murfreesboro', N. C.  
J. EDWIN MOORE  
3-1f

**BIGGS & MOORE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
TARBORO', N. C.  
WILL attend the Courts in the Counties of Martin, Bertie, Pitt, Edgecombe, Halifax, Nash, Wilson and Wayne, and also the Federal, Bankrupt and Supreme Courts. Strict attention paid to the collection and adjustment of claims, and to cases in Bankruptcy.  
August 1, 1867. 35-1f  
Wilson, Carolina and Goldsboro' Star insert for one month and send bill to this office.

**DR. R. T. ROBERTSON,**  
**DENTIST,**  
TARBORO', N. C.  
Office at the Edgecombe House, where he can be found on Monday and Tuesday of each week.  
May 2, 1867. 22-1f

**NOTICE.**  
A. E. RICKS, D. D. L., would respectfully say to the Citizens of Tarboro' and its vicinity, that he is again in the practice of his Profession—and will in the future as in the past—endeavor to discharge his duty faithfully for all those who require his service.  
Address, Rocky Mount, N. C.  
Feb. 3, 1865. 10-1f

**NEW YORK.**  
**NANCY HYMAN & CO.,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
No. 24 Exchange Place,  
NEW YORK.  
September 20th 1867. 32-1y

**W. M. BRYCE & CO.,**  
COTTON FACTORS,  
29 Chambers and 5 Rensselaer Streets,  
NEW YORK.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO the sale of Cotton in this Market, on which liberal advances will be made and TAX PAID on application to R. Chapman, Sept. 19. 41-1y

**RICH J. CONNER,** Chas. H. Richardson  
**J. S. H. McCLUER,** of N. C.,  
—WITH—  
**R. J. CONNER & CO.,**  
Manufacturers and Dealers in  
Hats, Caps, Furs, Straw Goods,  
251 256 CANAL STREET,  
New York, opposite Eddy's Hotel.  
NEW YORK.  
July 28. 35-1f

**JOHN K. HOYT,**  
of Washington, N. C., with  
**WHESTER & CO.,**  
Wholesale Dealers in  
Foreign and Domestic Hardware,  
No. 10, Barclay Street, near Aston House,  
New York.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
Feb. 10. 11-1f

**O. C. BROWN,** L. G. ESTES,  
New York. Wilmington, N. C.  
**HATCH, ESTES & CO.,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
No. 132 Front Street, Corner of Pine,  
New York.  
CONSIGNMENTS OF COTTON AND Naval Stores solicited.  
Usual advances made and all orders promptly executed.  
Oct. 10. 41-1f

**Tannahill, McIlwaine & Co.,**  
Commission Merchants,  
130 Pearl Street,  
New York.  
Strict Personal Attention given to  
COTTON.

**BEST ROLL AND GUNNY BAGGING,** Rope and Iron furnished at lowest market rates.  
Orders on Cotton will be paid by our friends Messrs. D. Pender & Co., Malheur, Weldon, Esq., Messrs. Smith & Williams, Tarboro', N. C.; J. E. Lindsey, Rocky Mount, N. C.; Messrs. G. H. Brown & Co., Washington, N. C.  
Aug. 29, 39-1f

**A. T. BRUCE & CO.,**  
COTTON FACTORS,  
AND  
General Commission Merchants,  
For the Sale of Cotton and other Southern Produce.  
No. 106 PEARL STREET,  
NEW YORK.

**PARTIES** Shipping Cotton to us can be accommodated with funds to pay Tax by calling on Messrs. Brown & Phippen or Mr. H. D. Teel, Tarboro'.  
Property covered by Insurance as soon as started.  
Oct. 12-16-1f

**LUMBER FOR SALE.**  
I AM NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH Lumber of all kinds to those who may wish to purchase.  
Brown, Daniel & Co., are our authorized agents at Tarboro', who have on hand all the kinds of Lumber and all other articles.  
Oct. 12-16-1f

**NORFOLK.**  
**NOTICE.**  
JOHN WHITE, ESQ., FORMERLY of Warrenton, N. C., is this day admitted a partner in our business, the style of the firm to be  
**FREER, NEAL & CO.**  
FREER & NEAL,  
October 9. 41-1f  
GEO. H. FREER, N. C. JOHN B. NEAL, N. C.  
JNO. WHITE, N. C.

**FREER, NEAL & CO.,**  
COTTON FACTORS,  
AND  
General Commission Merchants,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Refer to R. H. Smith, Esq., Scotland Neck; Hon. Z. B. Vance, Charlotte; O. G. Parsley & Co., E. Murray & Co., Wilmington; General R. W. Hayward, Raleigh; General Wade Hampton, South Carolina; Colonel John W. Cunningham, Person county; Turner Battle, Esq., Edgecombe; Exchange National Bank of Norfolk; George H. Brown & Co., Washington.  
Oct. 9, 1867.

**RICKS, HILL & CO.,**  
COTTON AND  
Gen. Commission Merchants  
NORFOLK, VA.  
BAGGING and ROPE furnished—payable in Cotton. Liberal advances made.  
Sep. 14-18-1f

**JAMES GORDON & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants,  
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.  
PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION given to the sale of Produce of every kind, and to the purchase of all supplies for Farmers, Merchants, and others in the country.  
Nov. 29, 1-1f

**C. W. GRANDY, C. W. GRANDY, JR.,**  
**G. W. CRAWLEY & SONS,**  
[House Established 1845.]  
FACTORS,  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
McIntosh's Wharf,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
FOR THE SALE OF COTTON,  
Grain, Naval Stores and Country Produce generally, and purchasers of General Merchandise.  
Sept. 15. 42-1f

**COWARD & HARRISS,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
26 Commerce Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
WILL attend promptly to sales of Cotton, Grain, Lumber, Tobacco, Naval Stores, &c., and purchases of Supplies, and forwarding Cotton and Tobacco to European ports.  
D. C. Coward, Washington Co., N. C.  
R. J. Harriss, Granville, late of Halifax County, N. C.  
[Aug. 1-3-6-6m]  
Refers to T. E. Lewis, Tarboro'.

**J. D. REED, AGT.,**  
PRACTICAL HATTER,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Hats, Caps, Straw Goods,  
Umbrellas, Canes, &c.,  
No. 18 Main Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
ap. 18. 20-1y

**Berkley, Millar & Co.,**  
Wholesale Dealers in  
Dry Goods & Notions,  
16 West Main Street,  
Next door to Exchange National Bank  
NORFOLK, VA.  
mar. 28. 16-1y

**J. M. FREEMAN,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
No. 29 MAIN STREET,  
Corner of Talbot Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver ware, &c.  
Watches carefully and properly repaired.  
apr. 4. 18-1f

**L. L. BRICKHOUSE & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES,  
Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags &c.,  
No. 23 Main Street,  
Opposite Taylor, Martin & Co.,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Full stock constantly on hand at  
Lowest Market Prices.  
JOHN H. FREER, of Morganton, N. C.  
mar. 28. 16-1y

**C. F. GREENWOOD,** Fred Greenwood,  
ESTABLISHED 1847.  
**C. F. GREENWOOD & CO.,**  
Watchmakers and Jewelers,  
DEALERS IN  
FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,  
Diamonds, Pearl and other rich  
Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware,  
Spectacles, Clocks  
AND  
Fancy Goods,  
No. 27 Main Street,  
Norfolk, Virginia.  
N. B.—Watches and Jewelry repaired by the most skillful workmen and warranted.  
April 4, 1867. 18-1y

**S. W. SELDNER,**  
39 Main Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
ESTABLISHED 1847.

**WILLIAM H. HARRISS,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
No. 12 Roanoke Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE  
and orders for Goods will receive prompt attention. Bagging and Rope furnished on hand.  
Sept. 12, 10-18-18-1f

**W. H. HORNER,**  
(Successor to P. DILWORTH),  
No. 1 Wide Water Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for Cotton and Wagon Rags, Rope, Paper, Metals, Bones, &c.  
June 6, 1867. 27-1y

**SMITH, ELLIOTT & CO.,**  
Grocers and Commission Merchants,  
No. 12 Roanoke Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE  
and orders for Goods will receive prompt attention. Bagging and Rope furnished on hand.  
Sept. 12, 10-18-18-1f

**NORFOLK.**  
**JNO. BURGESS & CO.,**  
Wholesale Grocers, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in  
Foreign and Domestic Liquors,  
Norfolk, Va.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO consignments and prompt returns made.  
Oct. 10, 44-6m

**PETERS & REED,**  
General Commission, Shipping and Forwarding Merchants,  
Town Point, Norfolk, Va.,  
AND  
Water Street, Portsmouth.  
Oct. 10. 44-3m

**W. HORNER,**  
(Successor to P. DILWORTH),  
No. 1 Wide Water Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for Cotton and Wagon Rags, Rope, Paper, Metals, Bones, &c.  
June 6, 1867. 27-1y

**SMITH, ELLIOTT & CO.,**  
Grocers and Commission Merchants,  
No. 12 Roanoke Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE  
and orders for Goods will receive prompt attention. Bagging and Rope furnished on hand.  
Sept. 12, 10-18-18-1f

**W. H. HORNER,** W. E. CARRIAGE, C. GARDNER,  
**CHEEK, CAPEHART & CO.,**  
Grocers and Commission Merchants,  
No. 35 Commerce Street,  
Norfolk, Va.  
A SUPPLY OF PURE Peruvian Guano and other Fertilizers, Rope, Bagging, Groceries and Liquors, kept constantly on hand.  
Sept. 5. 40-6m

**TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
Hardware, Cutlery,  
BAR IRON AND STEEL,  
WAGON MATERIAL,  
BELTING AND PACKING,  
House Furnishing Goods, &c.,  
Circular Front, corner of Main street and Market Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Nails at Factory Prices, Trace Chains, Weed, Hilling and Grab Hoes, Horse Collars and Hames, Axes, Saws, &c., &c. The trade supplied at Northern prices.  
mar. 28. 16-1y

**DAVIS & BROTHER,**  
Wholesale dealers in  
GROCERIES, LIQUORS,  
and Agents for Carolina Belle Scotch Whisky, and various grades of VIRGINIA MANUFACTURED Tobacco.  
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND a full stock of Sugar and Coffee, Flour, Lard, Bacon, Candles, Family and Fancy Soaps, Cheese, Butter, Fish, Pork, Salt, Candy, Buckets, Brooms, Shot, Powder, and many other articles, to complete the assortment usually found in a Jobbing Grocery House.  
Any consignment will have special attention.  
No. 4 Rowland's Wharf,  
Norfolk, Va.  
ap. 25, 1867. 21-1y

**EDWARD P. TABB & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
HARDWARE, CUTLERY  
AND  
FANCY GOODS,  
West Side Market Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Sign of the Anvil.  
AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF OLD Dominion Nails, Emery's Cotton Gin, Boyle & Gambles Circular, Pitt and Co. Saws Warrenton, Gum Belting, all sizes. A large stock always on hand of Axes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Chain Traces, Hollow Ware, Horse Collars, Ropes. Agents for Fairbanks & Co's Standard SCALES,  
that will weigh a Gold Dollar or a Canal Boat Loaded.  
A large stock of Queens Ware, China and Glass. Attention of the trade respectfully solicited.  
mar. 28, 16-1y

**G. H. BROWN with**  
**T. M. ROBINSON & CO.,**  
General Commission and Shipping Merchants  
WASHINGTON, N. C.  
REFER TO  
Col. D. M. Carter, Washington.  
Judge E. J. Warren, " "  
Col. W. B. Rodman, " "  
R. Norfleet, Esq., Tarborough.  
Willie Walton, Esq., " "  
Hon. George Howard, " "  
Oct. 21. 47-6m

**JOHN MYERS' SONS,**  
Commission Merchants,  
Receiving and Forwarding  
AGENTS,  
WASHINGTON, N. C.  
April 4th, 1867. 18-1f

**H. WISWALL & SON,**  
Commission Merchants,  
and Wholesale and Retail dealers in  
Groceries & General Merchandise,  
MAIN STREET,  
WASHINGTON, N. C.  
Nov. 25. 1-1y

**B. F. HAVENS,**  
General Commission Merchant,  
Washington, N. C.  
Strict personal attention will be given to the receiving and shipping of all produce.  
Lumber

**The Tarboro' Southerner.**  
THURSDAY, - - - NOV. 28, 1867  
**Some Phases of Love.**  
It is easy enough to classify "Love," but it is not so easy to define it—for one definition cannot do justice to that which is of so many varieties.  
Thus to say that "Love" is the influence exerted over one person by the attractions of another, is to leave mutual attachment unprovided for. If we say love is the result of equal attractions exerted by two persons on each other, we conflict with a law which says that two equal forces can make no impression on each other.  
Here is a query then, for everybody who has done with affection: To make perfect love, must not one of the parties love more ardently than the other?  
Have you not noticed that young men who are full of ambitious projects always love women of their own age? The want of a reliable and appreciative confidante for these Hercules, forces them to take invariably to some woman, who was weighing matrimonial offers while they were at the age of serpent strangling.  
The young man who puts his affections in the keeping of a very young girl has to withhold from her his sublimer confidences because she has no place to keep them. As a part of this rule it seems that intellectual men always love women who are some years older than themselves, and intellectual women love men twice their own age.  
Great men spend their first years in "adorning" women who they are disposed to call "aunt"—when they get to maturity and grow wide with success. Idle men invariably love girls half their age. But this may be for the reason that little girls are so hard to manage as to interfere with any other vocation men may be inclined to.  
The wives for wise men are certainly those women who have exhausted their girlish caprices on a score of fools. It does seem, though, that these young men and women, who are born beautiful and winning, who begin love-foes, who have hundreds of flirtations in a dozen engagements, and some resolutions in spite of themselves, who in their future husbands merely shreds and tatters of a heart.  
How many spouses have pressed their bosoms these veteran organists shrined in the freshest forms and giving no outward sign of their many desperate campaigns.  
One of the most melancholy things to witness is the fact that one who loves the same person twice. It is absolutely impossible to light a fire once on the hearth where the ashes of some former flame are resting. You may rekindle a smoldering or dying spark, but if it be dead altogether your utmost efforts are vain. Those persons who meet again after separation; who loved—parted—married—were widowed—and then met and intermarried, had not extinguished the embers, but covered them.  
As a rule no man marries his first love. It is hard to give any reason for this except that it seems always to have been a fact.  
Nothing becomes so terrific after a while as those "first loves." The end of young people's infatuation is nightmare. Some loves are to be compared to the possession of the famous bottle-inn, which was first ardently desired, which showered benefits on the possessor for a time, and which was gladly sold at last for half its cost.  
It is a little singular that the great majority of suicides for love destroy themselves under thirty years of age. Why is that no one complains of being tired of life at thirty?  
It must be because only after that period do we find how much life is worth living for.  
'Tis Eden! We spend the day without care, and taste all the best fruits of the garden. Then comes the spirit of life, which drives us out into the bleak world of manhood and womanhood. For a few years we repine. We seek to enjoy the delights of the lost paradise in our banishment, but find how cruel is the change we have experienced. We long for the fairy fruit, but it is tasteless, and would not strengthen. It is at this period that the weak souls die. But live through it, and, like Adam, we shall learn how to beautify the land of exile.  
The enemies of the gentler sex may extend this parallel. But what a clever woman once said on the subject may as well be written here: "Childhood would indeed be Paradise if it were not that both the boys and the girls tempt each other to lose it."  
One peculiarity of the manly sex deserves inquiry, and that is, why men will till they are forty and fifty before they think girls of fifteen worth their study.  
At that ripe age the philosophers always give their profoundest attention to such infants. But this study is not the contemplation of love, it is the glare of the anatomist. Woe to the damsel who deems the gentleman is in love with her! He is only dissecting her.  
The adoration of publicity is a variety of love that is not to be overlooked. Women run after famous men, and men pursue notorious women. The former become infatuated with statesmen and soldiers; but the latter less worthily, are enamored of dancers and actresses. Perhaps Nature permits this in order to foster ambition.  
The desire of being adored by more than one person is a very common passion. It is the desire of being adored by more than one person is a very common passion. It is the desire of being adored by more than one person is a very common passion.

**A Chapter of Humor.**  
**How Peebles asked the old Man.**  
BY JOHN QUILL.  
Peebles had just asked old Merriweather's daughter if she would give him a lift out of bachelorhood, and she had said "yes." It therefore became absolutely necessary to get the old man's permission, so, as Peebles said, the arrangements might be made for hopping the conjugal twig.  
Peebles said he'd rather pop the interrogatory to all old Merriweather's daughters, and his sisters, and his female cousins, and his aunt Hannah in the country, and the whole of his women relations than ask old Merriweather. But it had to be done, and so he sat down and studied out a speech which he was going to deliver to old Merriweather the very first chance he got to shy it at him. So Peebles dropped in on him one Sunday evening when all the family had wandered around to clammesteaming, and found him doing a sum in beer measure, trying to calculate the exact number of quarts his interior could hold without bawling the head off of him.  
"How are you, Peeb?" said old Merriweather, as Peebles walked in as white as a chunk of chalk, and trembling as if he had swallowed a condensed earthquake. Peebles was afraid to answer, because he wasn't sure about that speech. He knew he had to keep his grip on it while he had it there, or it would slip away from him quicker than an oiled sled through an auger hole. So he blurted right out.  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir. Perhaps it may not be unknown to you, sir, that, during an extended period of some five years, I have been busily engaged in the prosecution of a commercial enterprise."  
"Is that so, and keepin' it a secret all the time, while I thought you was a gentler sort. Well, by George, you're one of 'em, now ain't you?"  
Peebles had to begin all over again then.  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir. Perhaps it may not be unknown to you that during an extended period of some five years, I have been engaged in the prosecution of a commercial enterprise, with the determination to procure a sufficient maintenance."  
"Sit down, Peeb, and help yourself to beer. Don't stand there holding your hat like you was a blind beggar with the paralysis? What's the matter with you, anyway? I never see you behave yourself so in all my born days."  
Peebles was knocked out of time again, and had to wander back and take a fresh start.  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir. It may not be unknown to you that during an extended period of some five years, I have been engaged in the prosecution of a commercial enterprise, with the determination to procure a sufficient maintenance."  
"A which-ance?" asked old Merriweather, but Peebles held on to the last word like it was his only chance, and went on.  
"In the hope that some day I might enter wedlock, and bestow my earthly possessions upon one whom I could call my own. I have been a lonely man, sir, and have felt that it is not good for man to be alone therefore."  
"Neither it is, Peebles, and I'm all right glad you dropped in. How's the old man?"  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir," said Peebles, in despairing confusion, raising his voice to a yell, "it may not be unknown to you that during an extended period of some five years, I have been engaged in the prosecution of a commercial enterprise, with the determination to procure a sufficient maintenance."  
"You're a jacksass. I never see a more first-class idiot in the whole course of my life. What's the matter with you, anyhow?"  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir," said Peebles, in agony of bewilderment, "it may not be unknown that you presented a lonely man who is not good for a commercial period of wedlock felt for some five years."  
"See here, Mr. Peeb, you're drunk, and if you can't behave better than that, you'd better leave. If you don't, I'll chuck you out, or I'm a Dutchman."  
"Mr. Merriweather, sir," said Peebles, frantic with despair, "it may not be unknown to you that my earthly possessions are engaged to enter wedlock five years with a sufficiently lonely man who is not good for a commercial maintenance."  
"The bloody devil he isn't. Now you just git up and git, old boss, or I'll knock what little brains out of you you've got left."  
With that old Merriweather took Peebles by the shirt collar and the collar buttons that wears out first in a man's shirt, and shot him into the street, and just run against a milestone.

vertical position, and yelled out: "Mr. Merriweather, sir, it may not be unknown to you—" which made the old man so wretchedly mad that he went and set a bull-terrier on Peebles, and the bull-terrier he dropped on Peebles before he had a chance to lift a brogan, and there was a scientific dog fight, with odds in favor of the dog, until they got to the fence, and even then Peebles would have carried that bull-terrier home, gripped like a clamp onto his leg, if it hadn't been that the meat was too tender, and the dog, feeling certain that something or other must eventually give way, held on until he got his chop on of Peebles' calf, and Peebles went home half a pound lighter, while Merriweather asserts to this day that they had to draw all the dog's teeth to get the flesh out of his mouth, "for he had an awful holt for such a small animal."  
Of course old Merriweather's daughter heard about it, and she was so mad that she never gave the old man any peace until he went around the next day to see Peebles about it. Peebles looked pale as a ghost from loss of blood and beef, and he had a whole piece of muslin wrapped around his off leg. Merriweather said:  
"Peeb, I'm sorry about that muss last night, but if you didn't behave like a raving maniac, I'm a loafer. I never see such a deliberate ass since I was born. What's the meaning of it, anyway?"  
"I was only trying to ask you to let me marry your daughter," groaned Peebles.  
"Great—what?—you don't mean to say—well, I hope I may be shot—Well, if you ain't a regular old wooden-headed idiot—I thought your mind was wandering. Why did you say it right out? Why, of course, you can have her, I'm glad to get rid of her—Take her, my boy; go it, go it, and I'll throw a lot of first-class blessings into the bargain."  
And Peebles looked ruefully at his defective leg and wished he hadn't been such a fool, but he went out and married the girl, and lived happily with her for about two months, and at the end of that time he told a confidential friend that he would willingly take more trouble and undergo a million more dog-bites to get rid of her.

**Three Hours Combat with an Elephant.**  
Mr. Hyatt Frost, of Van Amburgh's Menagerie, gives us the following particulars of a terrible fight with Tipppo Sahib, the well-known elephant, which occurred at Copnersville, Indiana, last Tuesday. The menagerie had gone into winter quarters at that place, and the animal was chained in a small building. Tipppo Sahib is now the largest elephant in America. He is now 36 years old, and weighs 10,000 pounds. The battle resulted from a change of his keepers. The elephant was in particular bad humor with all mankind. He would allow nobody in his quarters, striking at every intruder viciously. On Tuesday morning last the combat opened:  
The new keeper, with nine assistants had equipped himself with chains and cables for tying, and spears and pitch forks for subduing Tipppo. The first thing he did was to fasten a brickbat to the end of a rope, fastened to one leg and one tusk. By means of this rope, a twenty-ton cable chain was slipped round the three feet deep was made under the sill of the house, and while the elephant's attention was attracted to the other side of the room by a pail of water poured into his trough, the cable chain was passed through the excavation and fastened to heavy stakes outside. All this time the animal struck all around him with force, and tugged at his chain. The next thing accomplished was the snaring of his hind legs. This was consummated by the slinging of fresh ropes around, those two stately pillars, and, finally, by strategy, these ropes were fastened to stumps outside.  
The elephant was now sufficiently pinioned to allow the order "charge all pitchers" to be given. Ten men plunged them into the rampaging beast. The tenderest spot in an elephant is just behind the forelegs, and that locality was probed unmercifully. By means of a hooked spear sunk in his back Tipppo was brought to his knees, but he surged up again with such strength that he swept his tormentors off their feet, and made his chains whistle like fiddle strings. After an hour's fighting, he was brought down on his side, but for two hours longer he tugged at his chain with frenzied obstinacy. He pulled so hard at times that his hind legs were straight out behind him, and three feet off the ground. At the end of three hours the giant gave in by trumpeting, which is the elephant's way of crying enough. The moment this peculiar cry was heard the battle ceased. The keeper made Tipppo get up and lie down a number of times, and he was as obedient to the word of command as a gentle pony—The animal was then groomed and rubbed off with whiskey. He allowed all manner of liberties without so much as flapping an ear. He was a subject of the highest order.  
I don't suppose there is ever killed, on an average, during any one year, more than 16 fleas in the whole of the United States or America, unless there is a while there is a dog gets drowned suddenly, and then there may be a few fleas lost.  
They are about as hard to kill as a flaxseed is, and if you don't mash them up as fine as ground pepper they will start business again on a smaller capital just as pestiferous as ever.  
There is lots of people who have never seen a flea, and it takes a pretty smart man to see one anyhow; they don't stay long in a place.  
If you ever catch a flea, kill him before you off anything else; for if you do put it off 2 minutes, it may be too late.  
Menny a flea has passed away forever in less than 2 minutes.  
Bed Bugs—I never seen anybody yet but what depized Bed Bugs. They are the meanest of all crawling, creeping, hopping, or biting things.  
They decent tackle a man bit dalite, but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep.  
A musketo will fight you in broad daylight, at short range, and give you a fair chance to knock in his sides—the flea is a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bed bug is a garrotter, who waits till you strip, and then picks out a mellow place to eat you.  
If I was in the habit of swearing, I wouldn't hesitate to cuss a bed bug right tew his face.  
Bed bugs are uncommon smart in a small way, one pair of them will stock a hair mattress in 2 weeks with bugs enuff tew last a small family a whole year.  
I don't do enny good to pray when bed bugs are in season; the only way to get rid of them is tew hit up the whole bed in aqua fortis, and then leave it away and buy a new one.  
Bed bugs when they have gone all they intend to, are about the size of a bluejay's eye and have brown complexion, and when they start out to narrote are as thin as a grease spot, but when they git thru garrotting they are swelled up like a blister.  
It takes them 2 days tew git the enny destiny to settle in.

**The President's Speech.**  
The Soldiers and Sailors' Union of Washington city, serenaded the President on Wednesday night, and after an address from Col. O'Beirne, the President addressed the assemblage as follows:  
FELLOW CITIZENS—It is not my intention to make an address upon this occasion, but to tender you my thanks for this demonstration approving what your fellow citizens have declared in the recent elections in various States of the Union. They will appreciate your response to what they have done, and send back greeting that the Union of the States must be maintained according to the original design of our fathers. I confess I am gratified, but not surprised, at the result of the recent election.  
I have always had undoubting confidence in the people. They may sometimes be misled by a lying spirit in the mouths of their prophets, but never prevented; and in the end they are always right. In the gloomiest hours through which I have passed—and many of them, God knows, have been dark enough—when our constitution was in the utmost peril, when our free institutions were assailed by a formidable force, and our great republic seemed to be tottering to its fall, and when I felt how vain were my efforts alone to preserve those institutions in their integrity, and to save the republic from ruin, I was still hopeful—I had still an abiding confidence in the people, and felt assured that in their might would come to the rescue. They have come, and thank God! they have come, and our republic may yet be saved.  
It was but the other day that I officially declared that the remedy for the present unhappy condition of the country must come from the people themselves. They know what that remedy is and how it is to be applied at the present time. They cannot, according to the forms of the constitution, repeal obnoxious laws; they cannot remove or control this military despotism. The remedy is, nevertheless, in their hands, and is a sure one, if not controlled by fraud, overawed by arbitrary power, or from apathy on their part too long continued. With abiding confidence in their patriotism, wisdom and integrity, I am still hopeful that in the end the rod of despotism will be broken, the armed heel of power lifted from the necks of the people and the principles of a violated constitution preserved.

The people have spoken in a manner not to be misunderstood. Thank God that they have spoken, for it is upon their intelligence and their integrity that I have always relied and still rely. The constitution of the country which was imperilled had recently been before them for consideration, and it has had new life and vigor imparted to it from its original source—the people. It comes back to us with renewed strength and vigor, let it now be translated high up in the heavens, written in letters of living light, as the symbol of liberty, union, justice, magnanimity and fraternity. Good night.

The President was cheered during the delivery of the speech and also on its conclusion, and retired from the stand amid repeated cheers and instrumental music.

**COURTSHIP AND LOVE.**—In the new play, "Under the Gas Light," the heroine gives utterance to the following:  
Courtship is the text from which the whole solemn sermon of married life takes its theme. As lovers are discontented and unhappy, so will they be as wives and husbands. So, you as you would be happy all the years of your life, listen to the voice advising you:  
Let the woman you look upon be wise or vain, beautiful or homely, rich or poor, she has but one thing which she can give or refuse—her heart. Her beauty, her wit, her accomplishments, she may sell to you; but her love is the treasure without money and without price! She only asks, in return, that when you look upon her, your eyes shall speak a mute devotion; that when you address her, your voice shall be gentle, loving and kind. That you shall not despise her because she cannot understand all at once your vigorous thoughts and ambitious designs; for when misfortune and evil have defeated your greatest purposes, her love remains to console you.  
You look to the trees for strength and grandeur—do not despise the flowers because their fragrance is all a woman has to give—but it is the only earthly gift that God permits us to carry beyond the grave.

**A RICH ONE.**—A lighthouse keeper or recently appointed on the Jersey coast, made a ridiculous blunder. Immediately after he had taken possession complaints were made that the lights went out by twelve o'clock. The proper officers was at once sent to look into the matter, and he was told that complaints were made against him.  
"For what?" was the inquiry.  
"Why," replied the officer, "they say that your lights do not burn after twelve o'clock at night."  
"Well," was the reply, "I know they don't, for I put 'em out myself then, for I thought all the vessels had got in by that time, and I wanted to save the oil."

**WHITE IS THE WORD.**—While the niggers are raising such a decided rumpus, with the assistance of their miscegenation allies, and clamoring for a hand in the government, and before the chains are too securely bound about the people, let us look at some things:  
White men were those who discovered America.  
White men were those who first founded colonies in America.  
White men were those who threw the British tea into Boston Harbor.  
White men were those who first disputed the rights of George the III, to rule America.  
White men were those who promulgated the Declaration of Independence.  
White men were those who fought so successfully the battles of American revolution.  
White men were those who founded the government of the United States.  
White men were those for whose benefit that government was established.  
White men were those who originated the Constitution of the United States.  
White men were elected by a free people to administer the government for the benefit of the governed.  
White men were those who brought the American flag to be respected everywhere, as an emblem of power abroad and protection at home.  
White men were those who handled the government for fifty years, and made ours such a prosperous Republic.  
The Puritanical ancestors of Massachusetts miscegenationists were those who first introduced and trafficked in African slavery. They conducted the business as long as it was profitable, then abandoned it.  
White men are those who comprise the earnest, true men of the country who contribute to its wealth, who permit