Tarborough Southerner.

THE CONSTITUTION OF OUR FATHERS.

"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN, OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."—Ex-U. S. Senator Jefferson Davis.

VOL. 53. TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1875. NO. 14.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.

MAYOR—John Norfleet.

COMMISSIONERS—Benj. Norfleet, Joseph Cobb, H. C. Cherry and George Mathewson.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER—Robert Whitehurst.

CONSTABLE—J. B. Hyatt.

TOWN WATCH—Altimore Macnair, Geo. Bell and James E. Simonson.

COUNTY.

Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Staton, Jr.

Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.

Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.

Coroner—

Treasurer—Robt. H. Austin.

Surveyor—John E. Baker.

Standard Keeper—P. S. Hicks.

School Examiners.—H. H. Shaw, Wm. A. Duggan and R. S. Williams.

Keeper Poor House—Wm. A. Duggan.

Commissioners—Jno. Lancaster, Chairman, Wiley Well, J. B. W. Norville, Frank Dew, M. Exem. A. McCabe, Clerk.

MAILS.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS NORTH AND SOUTH VIA W. & W. R. R.

Leave Tarboro' (daily) at - - - 10 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at - - - 3 30 P. M.

WASHINGTON MAIL VIA GREENVILLE. FALKLAND AND SPARTA.

Leave Tarboro' (daily) at - - - 6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at - - - 6 P. M.

LODGES.

The Nights and the Places of Meeting.

Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. Lawrence, High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.

Concord Lodge No. 58, Thomas Gatlin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.

Repiton Encampment No. 13, I. O. O. F., A. Heilbroner, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.

Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., J. H. Brown, N.'G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.

Edgecombe Council No. 122, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.

Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall

CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 1-2 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Rector.

Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday at night. Fourth Sunday, morning and night. Rev. Mr. Swindell, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church—Services every Sunday (except the 4th), Rev. T. J. Allison, Stated Supply. Weekly Prayer meeting, Thursday night.

Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, morning and night. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.

Primitive Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.

HOTELS.

Adams' Hotel, corner Main and Pitt Sts. O. F. Adams, Proprietor.

Mrs. Pender's, (formerly Gregory Hotel,) Main Street, opposite "Enquirer" Office, Mrs. M. Pender, Proprietress.

BANKS.

Bank of New Hanover, on Main Street, next door to Mr. M. Weddell. Capt. J. D. Cumming, Cashier. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

EXPRESS.

Southern Express Office, on Main Street, closes every morning at 9½ o'clock.
N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent.

HOTELS.

GASTON HOUSE,
South Front Street,
Newbern, N. C.
S. R. STREET, Proprietor.

YARBORO' HOUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.
G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

☞ Reference made to all travelling gentlemen.

ATLANTIC HOTEL,
Norfolk, Va.
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BOARD, First and Second Floors, per day, $3 00
Third and Fourth Floors, " " 2.50
*** Special terms for permanent boarders

ROBT. H. ROUNTREE, Late of North Carolina. W. D. ROUNTREE, of Wilson, N. C.
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ROUNTREE & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
188 Pearl Street,
New York.
Nov. 6, 1874. tf

Jno. W. Wright. A. L. Webb
JOHN W. WRIGHT & CO.
MANUFACTURERS
EXCELSIOR, EAGLE MILLS
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FAMILY FLOUR
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Cor. Commerce and Cable Sts.,
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☞ Their celebrated brands constantly in stock by R. B. Alsop.

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GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT
PIANOS
Have received upwards of FIFTY FIRST PREMIUMS, and are among the best now made. Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Prices as low as the exclusive use of the very best materials and the most thorough workmanship will permit. The principal planters and composers, and the piano-purchasing public of the South especially, unite in the unanimous verdict of the superiority of the STIEFF PIANO. The DURABILITY of our instruments is fully established by over SIXTY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES in the South, using over 300 of our Pianos.
Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and Parlor Organs; prices from $50 to $600. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Sabbath Schools.
A large assortment of second-hand Pianos, at prices ranging from $75 to $300, always on hand.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing the names of over 2,000 Southerners who have bought and are using the Stieff Piano.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
Warerooms, No. 9 North Liberty St.,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
Factories, 84 & 68 Camden St., and 45 & 47 Perry St. June 12,-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HELLBRONER & BRO.

Tarboro', N. C., Feb. 12, 1875.

Persons wishing to save money in the way of splendid bargains, will do well to call at once.

☞ In order to prepare for a thorough renovation of our place of business, we are disposing of our extensive stock of

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Trunks, Valises, &c., &c., &c.,

A 1 COST!

Select Boarding
AND
Day School,
Hillsboro,' N. C.
THE Thirty-Second Session of the MISSES NASH AND MISS KOLLOCK'S School will open Friday, 5th February, 1875, and continue twenty weeks.
Circulars forwarded on application.
Dec. 25. tf

FOR SALE.
I offer for sale my plantation 3½ miles from Sparta, adjoining the lands of Reuben Keel, Mrs. Willie Walston and Jonas Edwards. Good Dwelling of six rooms, with all necessary out house, new Gin House and Screw, and the entire premises in first rate condition. 330 acres. I will sell at a very moderate price. Call and see the place and call for terms on me or Hon. Geo. Howard, Tarboro', N. C.
THEOPHILUS PITT.
Dec. 18. tf

Piney Grove School.
IT is with pride that I call the attention of the public to the condition of Piney Grove Free Waite School under my management. I have had an average attendance of 25 scholars and they have made rapid progress. As I expect to make school teaching my permanent occupation, I put this before the public
D. J. HUNT.
Oct. 9, 1874. tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
THE undersigned having administered on the estate of William Bagley deceased, notifies all persons having claims against the same, to present them to me on or before February 15th, 1876, or this notice will be plead to bar recovery.
All persons indebted will please come forward and settle.
Feb. 5, 6t N. M. LAWRENCE, Admr.

Seaboard & Roanoke Rail Road.
Office Supt. Trans., S. & R. R. R. Co.,
Portsmouth, Va., Jan. 1, 1875.
On and after this date, trains of this Road will leave Weldon daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Mail train at ..... 4:00 p m
No 1 Freight train at ..... 4:00 a m
No 2 Freight train at ..... 8:00 a m
ARRIVE AT PORTSMOUTH:
Mail train daily at ..... 7:15 p m
No 1 Freight train at ..... 12:00 m
No 2 Freight train at ..... 4:00 p m
Freight trains have a passenger car attached. Steamers for Edenton, Plymouth, and Landings on Blackwater and Chowan rivers. leave Franklin at 9:40 a m, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
E. G. GHIO,
Supt. of Transportation.

LOST!
KEY TO A MILLER'S SAFE, NO. 543. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office. mr26-2t

SAVE YOUR MONEY
BY BUYING AT THE
LIVE BOOKSTORE.
THE undersigned having just returned from New York with A FULL STOCK, consisting of
BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, SOAPS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, &c
respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Having bought at VERY PRICES, I am prepared to offer inducements.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS MY MOTO.
☞ I am also Agent for the American Cyclopædia, Thistle Edition of Waverly, Stamps and Seals, Sheet Music, Gilne's Slate Roof Painting and latest periodicals and papers.
T. J. LEWIS,
at Redmond Old Stand.
Tarboro', April 10, 1874. tf.

J. F. RUECKERT. WILMINGTON, N. C.
PIANOS, ORGANS, TUNING & MUSIC
CHEAP! VERY CHEAP
A number of new and second hand PIANOS & ORGANS of high grade for sale cheap for cash and by installment.
☞ Every NEW PIANO sold by this house WARRANTED to possess all the improvements claimed by manufacturers generally. Prices reasonable. Terms accommodating. Correspondence solicited. aug21-1y

WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS,
SQUARE and UPRIGHT are the best made. The touch elastic, the tone powerful, pure and even through the entire scale, yet mellow and sweet.
Waters' Concerto Organs
cannot be excelled in tone or beauty; they defy competition. The Concerto Stop is a fine Imitation of the Human Voice.
Warranted for 6 years. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash or parcels, and balance in monthly or quarterly payment. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange for new; also, for sale at great bargains.—Agents wanted in every county in the United States. A liberal discount to teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc. Illustrated Catalogues, mailed.
HORACE WATERS SON,
4w 481 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 3567.

Songs of Grace and Glory!
The very best Sunday-school song book. By W. F. Sherwin and S. J. Vail. 192 pages, splendid hymns, choice music, tinted paper, superior binding. Price in boards 35 cents; $3.60 per dozen; $30 per hundred. Specimen copy in paper cover mailed for 15 cents.
Six new songs, in pamphlet form. Sunday-schools, concerts or anniversaries from "Songs of Grace and Glory." Price, $1 per hundred. Specimen copy of the anniversary songs and five sample pages of the book mailed for three-cent stamp. Published by
HORACE WATERS & SON,
481 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 3567.
Dec. 18, 1874. 6m

MISCELLANEOUS.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.
Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.
After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most
EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.
THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.
Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and Death will ensue.
For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.
The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!
Manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.
Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Friday, March 19, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Charlotte	9.30 P. M.	8.55 A.M.
" Air-Line Jct'n,	9.30 "	9.20 "
" Salisbury,	12.12 A. M.	11.38 "
" Greensboro'	3.35 "	2.16 P.M.
" Danville,	6.20 "	4.48 "
" Dundee,	6.30 "	4.57 "
" Burkville,	11.35 "	9.17 "
Arrive at Richmond,	2.22 P. M.	11.49 P.M.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	5.08 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.41 "	8.25 "
" Dundee,	9.25 "	12.55 P. M.
" Danville,	9.28 "	1.00 "
" Greensboro',	12.40 A. M.	3.37 "
" Salisbury,	3.58	6.46 "
" Air-Line Jnct'n,	7.05 "	9.30 "
Arrive at Charlotte,	7.10 "	9.35 "

GOING EAST.			GOING WEST.
STATIONS.	Mail.		Mail.
L've Greensboro',	3.35 A.M.	Read up.	Arr. 11.30 P M
" Co. Shops,	5.10 "		L've 10.15 "
" Raleigh,	8.48 A.M.	Read down.	5.38 "
Arr. at Goldsboro,	11.20 "		L've 2.35 P.M

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R.
(SALEM BRANCH.)

Leave Greensboro ..... 4.25 P M
Arrive at Salem ..... 6.10 "
Leave Salem ..... 9.20 P M
Arrive at Greensboro ..... 11.15 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.38 P. M., connects at Greensboro' with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro' connect at Greensboro' with Mail Trains to or from points North or South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12.43 P. M., leave Burkeville 4.35 P. M., arrive at Richmond 7.58 A. M.

No change of cars between Charlotte and Richmond, 282 miles.

For further information address
S. E. ALLEN,
Gen'l Ticket Agent,
Greensboro, N. C.
T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer & Gen'l Superintendent.

FOR NORFOLK
AND
NORTHERN and EASTERN PORTS.
THE Steamers COTTON PLANT and PAMLICO connecting with the Old Dominion Steamship Co., afford the most direct and the quickest time for shipment of produce from all points on the River.
Through Bills of Lading given from all points on Tar River for Norfolk, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. Produce is covered by insurance, if desired, as soon as Bills of Lading are signed.
Shipments by this line go directly to destination without delay at Norfolk or Washington.
The COTTON PLANT makes close connection with the Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road, and gives through Bills of Lading from *all landings* on the River at the lowest rates.
JOHN MYERS' SONS.
Washington, N. C., Jan. 29, 1875. tf

TERRELL & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES
AND
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Main Street,
Near the Bridge,
Tarboro, N. C.
Sept. 30-tf

NEW FIRM!
THE undersigned having purchased the entire interests of W. A. Bassett, are now prepared to do any kind of PAINTING, Plain or Fancy, usual in their line. They have an agreement with Mr. W. A. Bassett by which his services may be procured on all work of especially difficult execution.
We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.
T. W. TOLER,
T. C. BASSETT.
Jan. 8th, 1875. 6m

THE
Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, : : : April 9, 1875

TO SPRING.

"O thou with dewy locks, who looks down
Through the clear windows of the morning, turn
Thine angel eyes upon our western isle,
Which in full choir hails thy approach, O Spring!

The hills tell each other, and the listening
Valleys hear; all our longing eyes are turned
Up to thy bright pavilions; issue forth
And let thy holy feet visit our clime.

Come o'er the eastern hills, and let our winds
Kiss thy perfumed garments; let us taste
Thy morn and evening breath; scatter thy pearls
Upon our lovesick land that mourns for thee.

Oh, deck her forth with thy fair fingers; pour
Thy soft kisses on her brow; and put
Thy golden crown upon her languished head,
Whose modest tresses were bound up for thee."

Original Story.

[Written for the Southerner.]

KATIE KEARNEY.

BY MARGARET MARCH.

At this, in Katie's words they turned in; but had she known the many weary hours that were to pass before she could 'turn out,' she would have remained on deck a while longer. Yes, Katie fell a victim to that terrible monster called sea-sickness. For three days she fought the enemy with little or no success, but at the beginning of the fourth she became suddenly better, and being heartily tired of the confinement, she crept on deck looking almost a ghost of the gay, piquant Katie.

'Oh! Katie,' exclaimed Charlie, gently handing her to a seat, '*I'm* so glad to see you out, how are you feeling to day?'

'Miserable! how often did I wish your old oranges at the bottom of the Atlantic! I never want to see another!' and she turned her head in disgust at the imaginary fruit.

"Wait till you get to sunny Italy before saying that, now I'm at your service, what can I do for your amusement?'

'Nothing, so much talking makes my head ache,' Katie felt badly and found great pleasure in being a little cross.

'Well, mum's the word I suppose,' said good natured Charlie.

It certainly was in this instance, unbroken silence reigned for nearly half an hour. At the end of that time Katie began to see the error of her ways and made sundry signs and tokens for him to break the silence, but wickedly he saw them not. At last her temper got the better.

'Well, you certainly are entertaining!' she said sharply. Your mind is overflowing with bright and brilliant ideas this morning'

'Yes,' said he, 'they are the condensed thoughts of the last few days. You know I've talked to no one who could *appreciate* my conversation.

'Thank you for your insinuations,' replied she. 'But since you have exhausted your mind, will you be so kind as to read something? It would be too great a tax on my mind in its present weak condition to follow your learned conversation.'

'With the greatest pleasure,' and off he went in search of something to read.

'Good morning Miss Kearney,' said a gentleman coming up as Charlie left. '*I* heard you were sick, am glad to see you out.'

'Thank you Mr. Morton,' returned Katie, 'I have been a little unwell, but am much better and am enjoying this delightful breeze.'

'It is very exhilarating, and to me there is nothing more pleasantly delightful than an ocean voyage. To have good books or agreeable companions, with nothing to burden the mind, your only thought, the enjoyment of the present moment. I read a good article yesterday from one of our home journals. The author says—'

'If you have no objection please read it,' interrupted Katie, 'I've sent that boy off to find something, but he delayed so, *I'm* afraid it is a vain search.' It was no vain search, however, for Charlie always went well supplied; and was therefore much surprised, on his return, to find Mr. Morton seated by Katie reading, while she seemingly enjoyed it to the fullest extent. He gazed on the two a few seconds, then quietly gave the 'Parisians' to Mr. Morton, he joined Mrs. Avart in another part of the vessel.

'He is a conceited puppy!' he growled seating himself by Mrs. Avart.

'Who is that?' questioned the lady.

'Why that fellow Morton,' replied Charlie. 'He has impudence enough to stock the Dublin Market. You ought to have seen him a few minutes ago,' and he related what the reader already knows. In the mean time, Katie found Mr. Morton very intertaining and not at all conceited or impudent.

So the hours of the long morning passed away very pleasantly to all save Charlie. The more he thought upon it, the more impressed was he with the idea that he was being imposed on by every one, particularly by Katie and Mr. Morton.

The pleasant conversations and promenades on deck were to end and none regretted them more than Katie. Charlie had become very agreeable. Mr. Morton entertaining and the sea breezes had already given renewed life and vigor to her sister.

But all these bright days and pleasant enjoyments of the pure spring weather, were to be numbered with the things of the past. Faces and voices grown so familiar in the last few days were to separate and few of them perhaps ever to meet again.

CHAP. II.

Arrived in Liverpool, Mr. and Mrs. Avart, Charlie and Katie proceeded direct to Scotland. Mr. Morton having been called to London, promised to meet the others in the North country in the course of a few weeks.

'Well, Katie,' said her brother, 'as you are the watch of this party, what haunts shall we first enlighten with our presence?'

'Oh! let us wander over the hills and glide on the clear lochs. For you ken there is loch Lomond whilk is muckle celebrated fo' a' its beauty an' hae ye forgot the sweet lady Ellen an' her bonnie loch Katrine?' Katie delivered this with a wise shake of the head.

'I see it all,' said Charlie. 'Katie has been reading Scott and she has travelled over hill and brae to see fair Ellen's island home.'

'And pray sir,' retorted she, 'for what all wise purpose has Sir Charlie come?'

'I thought I had made that sufficiently clear, but come with me to fair loch Katrine and I'll try to impress it more deeply on your mind.

'Thank you,' she returned 'but I prefer quiet at present.'

So it was arranged to visit the principal places renowned in history or fiction. But why carry the reader over this well beaten track? who that has ever read the immortal Scott but would turn in disgust from my poor descriptions! I spare myself. Suffice it to say they saw as Charlie said all the Lochs and Bens.

'Well Katie,' said Charlie, 'as this is our last day, would you not like to take a last peep at the Douglas' enchanted towers?'

'I will go for a sail on the lake,' she replied, but as for towers, I'm afraid I should have to see them. *I* can say Charlie, but never whisper it, that I've been somewhat disappointed in my "beautiful loch Katrine."'

They rode in silence for some distance, when turning suddenly round a high hill, the beautiful, calm, blue water of lake Katrine spread open to their view. Descending to the water's edge, they found a small boat moored under the overhanging bank. Taking their seats Charlie gave several long, vigorous strokes and they glided out upon the clear mirror.

'This is what I call enchantment,' exclaimed Katie. *I* imagine that it was from that tall mountain's brow that James Fits James first beheld the lovely Ellen for:

'From the steep promontory gazed,
The stranger raptured and amazed.'

'And what would he have said, had he beheld the lovely Katie:

'For ne'er did Grecian chisel trace,
A Nymph, a Naiad or a—'

But alas! for the Grace, for Charlie so intent on the image before him saw not where he was going and in order to emphasize his words, gave one long stroke which sent the little boat flying against an over-hanging tree. In her excitement the 'Naiad' rose to her feet and in the shock was thrown out into her natural element. At that instant a small skiff shot from behind the mountain; one of the two men who occupied this boat, plunged beneath the water and brought up the almost lifeless form of Katie. With some effort he reached the shore and placing her on the soft grass, began to use such means as were at hand to restore her. She soon opened her eyes and looking wildly around, exclaimed, 'Where am I, where is Charlie!' and with a shiver, 'please take me home.' Charlie came up with the other gentleman, she rose as she heard his voice.

'Why Mr. Morton,' she said, 'where did you drop from?'

'Just from Edinburg,' said that gentleman. Arriving soon after you left, we came directly on. Let me present to you,' said he turning to the other gentleman, 'my friend and your deliverer, Mr. *H*arbert, Miss Kearney.'

'*I'm* very happy to meet you Mr. Harbert and very grateful for your timely service.'

'Don't speak of it. I'm most happy to know that I've been of service to Miss Kearney,' and he looked into the dark depths of Katie's eyes as if he felt what he said. Charlie saw that look and going up to him whispered softly.

'Oh! beware of the eyes of little Katie Kearney,'

Of course all the questions that such a catastrophe can give rise to, were asked by Mrs. *A*vart, and when they had been satisfactorily answered, Katie felt entirely recovered.

Mr. Harbert was presented as an English friend of Mr. Morton's who had been spending some weeks in the North country.

That evening Katie came forth in her brightest colors both of dress and conversation, and the evening passed away gay as the marriage bell.

'Look here friend Morton,' said Mr. Harbert, 'where have your heart and eyes been, that you have not fallen a victim to this fair American?'

John Morton turned with a sad smile playing about his mouth and said:

'My eyes, I've been using to the fullest extent, as for my heart, I have none, it has belonged to Katie Kearney for lo! these many weeks. I have come to Scotland to learn my fate. If her answer is 'no,' I shall bid farewell to merry England next week. But let me warn *you* old boy, this fair country-woman of mine is very chilly in affairs d'amour.'

'Alas! my friend, your warning comes too late.' Both remained silent, each too busy with his own thoughts, to disturb the other.

The next day the whole party, joined by the two gentlemen, left to continue their tour through England. The third day after, Mr. Morton bid his friend a sad farewell and with a silent pressure of the hands they parted. Mr. Harbert left soon after, asking permission to join them on the continent.

Many happy weeks were passed in wandering over merry England and the continent. Mrs. Avart's health was so much improved that she joined in all excursions of pleasure. They had been several days in Berlin, the pride of the Fatherland.

'Ready Charlie?' asked Katie, coming into the small sitting room one evening, ready equipped for sightseeing. But she stopped suddenly, there was Charlie, stretched out on the lounge, pale as death, with hands claspod over his forehead.

'What is it dear?' cried Katie running to him.

'Only a headache,' he replied, 'but you will have to excuse me this evening, Katie, I don't think I can possible go out.'

'And I shall stay to nurse you,' she said. So telling her sister she would not go out she took off her hat and sat down to rub Charlie's head. The magic of Katie's hand was so great, that in a few seconds Charlie's head was almost well.

'*H*ow is the dear old head now?' she asked.

'Every so much better,' said he 'but not near well enough for you to stop rubbing.'

She smiled, but continued her nursing. After sometime she remarked.

'I think it must be entirely well now, so let's leave this close room for the balcony. The cool breeze will completely revive you.

So out on the balcony they accordingly went, there to enjoy the gay street panorama of the great German capital. Charlie smiled inwardly, as he saw Katie by his side, with nothing to interrupt them for so long. As he came out in the bright sunlight, he looked the very picture of health.

'Where is your headache now?' asked Katie with something like distrust in her voice.

'Gone glimmering,' replied he with a happy independent twinkle in his eye.

'I don't believe you had any headache!' she answered a little sharply. 'I'll wager you don't enjoy my conversation much this evening.' She was as good as her word, she began humming a light song, while gazing down the street and never a word did she utter. He began pleading his excuses, she took no notice at all; he drew near took her hand, she let it remain quietly in his; then began that ceaseless flow of sentiment, generally called love, but she seemed not to hear. She was literally keeping her promise.

But at last he ceased speaking and leaned back, as he did so there fell at his feet a small, white envelope, which Katie had drawn from her pocket with her hankerchief. *As* he stooped to pick it up, he noticed a small head drawn on it and saw that it was the exact likeness of Mr. Harbert. *He* laid it quietly in her lap, singing as he did so:

"Oh! Katie, Oh! Katie don't marry any other,
You'll break my heart and kill me dead,
Then you'll be hung for murder."

She then turned angrily, 'What do——'

'Good evening, Miss Katie,' said Mr. Harbert, stepping on the balcony. Katie rose hastily, dropping a second time the letter. Mr. Harbert stooped to pick it up and saw the head. And O, what a joyous light illumined the depths of those dark blue eyes! Katie saw it, it was the least feather. She blushed scarlet and murmuring out some inarticulate welcome, suddenly entered the room. Then she found her sister and brother quiet personages soon relieved her excited spirits and going out, soon entered into a lively conversation with Mr. Harbert, joined soon after by Mr. and Mrs. Avart. The evening passed away very pleasantly. As Mr. Harbert rose to leave he asked the pleasure of a ride with Katie next day. Of course the request was granted, and soon after all retired to rest. Charlie to dream of Katie Kearney, suicides and murders, and Katie—well not of Charlie Grant.

During that ride next day Katie was cool, very cool, silly girl, for fear of showing her real feelings.

Mr. *H*arbert returned to his English home, saying in his heart no more would he see cold Katie Kearney.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mr. Beecher on the Stand.

He testified: I was born in Litchfield, Conn., 1817. My father was Rev. Lyman Beecher. He died when I was three years old. I was thirteen years old when we went away. The family then went to Boston for eight years. My father was a clergyman of the Orthodox church in Litchfield. There were six boys and four girls in the family. All my brothers were clergymen. I went to Amherst college in 1830, and went through the graduating class and graduated in 1834. I pursued my theological studies at Lane Seminary. I was licensed to preach in 1834, and got a church in a small town near Cincinnati. I was next settled in Indianapolis, where I went for eight years; since then have been in Brooklyn, and was pastor of Plymouth church at its foundation, and hase been its only pastor. The church then did not number twenty-five members, and there had been no break in the pastorate. I have been twice absent abroad, once I visited England for two or three months on account of weakness from sickness. My second visit to Europe was, I think, in June, 1863, returning November. I had been worn out preaching before the war, and my friends advised this rest.—At first I refused, but I afterwards went to England and thence to the continent, returning to England in September; while there I gave discourses on public affairs in America, in Manchester, Edinburg, and other places. The number of communicants of Plymouth church is now about 2,500 or 3,000. It has been 2,000 for the last ten years. I have conducted morning and evening services, and Friday evening meetings and social receptions in the parlors of the church. I have been connected with journalism ever since I was in the pulpit. *I* was on the New York *Independent* first, and after 1860 took charge of the *Christian Union*. I became editor of the *Independent* in the fall of 1863, but was also a contributor to that journal.

Repudiation.

The Newbern Times need be in no haste to class the Democratic party of North Carolina as Repudiators. It is a construction far too much strained to put upon our article upon the settlement of the State debt. The Democratic party has fought the idea strenuously and consistently. It came into power pledged to save as much of the State's honor as escaped the wreck of Radical rule by applying what was left of her property to the restoration of her credit. This has been done as far as could be done, and the terms for settlement are now made and offered.

We know of what we speak, that after a full investigation, the proposition made was a liberal one—so much so that no more could reasonably be asked. If it is refused then the alternative of repudiation presents itself, not a voluntary but an enforced repudiation, enforced by the unwillingness of creditors to receive what the State in her poverty is only able to give. This is an alternative which we believe is a remote one, for creditors recognize the willingness of the State to pay, while they also see its inability to do so fully.

If this is repudiation, make the most of it. It cannot be burdened with that humiliation attendant upon deliberate purpose.

The only avowed repudiationists that we know of are on the Republican side. It is said Hon. W. A. Smith is ready to take the field on that issue. Mr. Norment, of Robeson, in the House was open and unqualified in its advocacy.

Keep the saddle on the right horse. Raleigh *News*.

A Newark policeman had a pair of boots half-soled last fall with boarding-house beef steak, and he hasn't had wet feet all winter.

Money will be cheap only when the farmer makes his own supplies on the plantation.