# Tarborough Southerner.

WHITE MEN MUST RULE AMERICA — 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, SEPTEMBER 17, 1875. NO. 37.


## GENERAL DIRECTORY.

### TARBORO'.

MAYOR—Fred. Phillips.

COMMISSIONERS—Jesse A. Williamson, Jacob Feldenheimer, Daniel W. Hurtt, Alex. McCabe, Joseph Cobb.

SECRETARY & TREASURER—Robt. Whitehurst.

CHIEF OF POLICE—John W. Cotten.

ASSISTANT POLICE—Wm. T. Hurtt, John Madra, Jas. E. Simonson, Altimore Macnair.

### 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. Exum. 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.

Consord 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., I. B. Palamountain, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.

Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., J. G. Charles, 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

Zanoah Lodge, No. 235, I. O. B. B., meet on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall.

HENRY MORRIS, President.

### 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 1st, 3rd and 5th Sabbaths. 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.

### EXPRESS.

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


### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**FRANK POWELL,**
Attorney & Counsellor
AT LAW,
TARBORO', N. C.
Collections a Specialty.
Office in Gregory Hotel Building.
July 2, 1875. tf

**JOS. BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR.,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Notary Public.
Office at the Old Bank Building on Trade Street. je25-tf.

**Dr. G. L. Shackelford,**
SURGEON DENTIST,
Successor to Dr. L. T. Fuquo,
TARBORO', N. C.
Office opposite Adams' Hotel and over S. S. Nash & Co's store.
Oct. 23, 1874. tf

**Dr. E. D. Barnes,**
DEN TIST,
THANKFUL for the liberal patronage received in the past, desires to assure his friends and the public that he is prepared with increased facilities to perform all operations pertaining to the science of Dentistry in the best manner.
Office over H. Morris & Bro's store.
Tarboro, April 9, 1875. 3m

### HOTELS.

**YARBORO' HOUSE,**
RALEIGH N. C.
G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.
Reference made to all travelling gentlemen.

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

**ATLANTIC HOTEL,**
Norfolk, Va.
R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.
BOARD, First and Second Floors, per day, $3.00
Third and Fourth Floors, " 2.50
Special terms for permanent boarders

**WM. HOWARD,**
DRUGGIST
DEALER IN
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
&C., &C., &C.
Next door to Mrs. Pender's Hotel,
TARBORO, N C.

**TARBORO'**
Lager Beer & Wine
SALOON.
KEEPS constantly on hand all the Fine Wines and Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars, next door J. A. Williamson's.
ERHARD DEMUTH,
Nov. 27.-tf. Proprietor.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**PAMLICO INSURANCE & BANKING COMPANY,**
Of Tarboro, N.C.

Capital $200,000 00

OFFICERS:

HON. GEO. HOWARD, PRESIDENT.
CAPT. JNO. S. DANCY, Vice President.
JOSEPH BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR., Secretary and Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. George Howard, Jesse H. Powell,
Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Wm. S. Battle,
Capt. John S. Dancy, Capt. T. H. Gatlin,
Matthew Weddell, Elias Carr,
J. J. Battle, Joseph B. Coffield,
Wm. M. Pippen, O. C. Farrar,
John Nerfleet, Fred. Philips,
John L. Bridgers, Jr.,

THIS COMPANY INSURES
Dwellings, Stores, Merchandize, Farm Property,
and all losses or insurable property
Against Loss or Damage by Fire!
at local board rates.
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
ORREN WILLIAMS,
*Supervisor of Agencies.*
Tarboro, March 19, 1875. tf

**Jas. E. Simmons,**
Pitt Street,
EAST OF MAIN, HAS IN STORE AND for sale
Wardrobes,
Bureaus,
Washstands,
Writing Desks,
Cane & Wooden Seat Chairs,
Extension,
Centre and Leaf Tables.
Towel Racks,
Rockers,
Childs Basket Chairs.
ALSO A LARGE LOT OF
Beds, Mattresses & Lounges.
All Cheap for Cash.

UNDERTAKERS BUSINESS IN all its branches promptly attended to.
JAS. E. SIMMONS.
Tarboro, N. C., Mar. 26, 1875. 3m

**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 ..... 3:00 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.

**ODENHEIMER BROS.,**
(Formerly Tarboro', N. C.)
HAVE OPENED FINE AND EXTENSIVE Stables in
Richmond, Va.,
where they will constantly keep on hand First-Class
Horses & Mules,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Any order to them for stock will be promptly attend to.
KENTUCKY STABLES,
Nos. 15 and 17 Fifteenth Street,
RICHMOND, VA.
May 28, 1874. 6m

PRIVATE
**Boarding House.**
MRS. V. E. LIPSCOMB respectfully announces that she has opened a Private Boarding House in Tarboro, on the corner of Bank and Pitt Streets.
Good Fare, Pleasant Rooms, Comfortable Beds. Board Moderate.
Feb. 19, 1875. 1y

TARBORO
**Female Academy.**
SCHOOL DUTIES WILL BE RESUMED Monday, 31st of May.
For particulars, address
MRS. GEN. PENDER,
May 28.-tf. Tarboro', N. C.

THOMASVILLE
**FEMALE COLLEGE,**
DAVIDSON CO., N. C., on N. C. R. R. Established in 1849, Chartered in 1855 and 1866. Large commodious brick buildings, beautiful extensive grounds, new, handsome furniture. Full course, including Music and Art. Seven able, successful teachers. Remarkably healthful location. Board per month, $12 00; Tuition in English, $3 00 and $4 00. Session begins August 30th, 1875.
For catalogue, address
H. W. REINHART,
Aug. 27.-4t. Principal.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Charlotte Institute for Young Ladies,**
Rev. S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Principal,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
The annual session, beginning Oct. 1st and ending June 30th, is divided into two terms, without intermediate vacation. Handsome buildings and grounds, and a full corps of experienced instructors. Board and tuition in English, $100 per term. For other information send for circular.
S. TAYLOR MARTIN, Charlotte, N. C.

**The Only Polytechnic Home School.**
ST. CLEMENT'S HALL, Ellicott City, Md.
Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once. Graduates rank high. Receives only first-class boys. Four courses: Classical, Liberal, Scientific, Commercial. Send stamp to MASTERS for Decennial catalogue.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth?" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Cromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Co. They are all perfect Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

**THE BROWN COTTON GIN CO.**

NEW LONDON, CONN.,
Manufacturers of Cotton Gins, Cotton Gin Feeders, Condensers and Cotton Gin Materials of every description. Our Gins have been in use thirty years, and have an established reputation for simplicity, light-running, durability, and for quality and quantity of lint produced. Our feeder is easily attached to the Gin, and easily operated by any hand of ordinary intelligence. They are the simplest and cheapest Feeder in the market and feed with more regularity than is possibly by hand, increasing the outturn and giving a cleaner and better sample. At all Fairs where exhibited and by Planters having them in use, they have been accorded the highest encomiums. Our Condensers are well-made, durable and simple in construction, and do what is required to drive the Feeder or Condenser, and no Gin House is complete without them. We are prepared to warrant, to any reasonable extent, perfect satisfaction to every purchaser. Circulars, prices and full information furnished. Address as above, or apply to PENDER & JENKINS,
Tarboro', N. C.

**$50 TO $10,000**
Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid
**900 PER CENT. PROFIT.**
"How to do it," a Book on Wall St., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers & Brokers, 2 Wall St., New York.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Agusta, Me.

E. T. POOL. C. A. POOL. W. B. POOL
**Pool Brothers**
FASHIONABLE BAR,
Billiard Rooms,
OYSTER SALOON,
Barber Shop
AND
Cigar Store,
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
WE HAVE ENGAGED THE WELL known caterer, JOSH MOTLEY, to take charge of our RESTAURANT, and we will guarantee for him that our old customers can always get a GOOD, SQUARE MEAL at the shortest notice. mr19-tf

**WEBER'S BAKERY!**
THIS OLD ESTABLISHED BAKERY IS now ready to supply the people of Tarboro and vicinity with all kinds of
*Bread, Cakes, French and Plain Candies, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.,*
embracing every thing usually kept in a First Class Establishment of the Kind.
Thankful for the liberal patronage of the past the undersigned asks a continuation, with the promise of satisfaction.
Private Families can always have their Cakes Baked here at shortest notice.
Orders for Parties & Balls promptly filled. Call and examine our stock, next door to Bank of New Hanover.
Nov. 4.-1y. JACOB WEBER.

**WHITLOCK & ABRAM,**
Proprietors of the
Model Cigar Factory,
No. 1445 Main St.,
Richmond, Va.
Sold last year
1,200,000 CIGARS
Of their own manufacture without a single complaint from
DEALER OR SMOKER.
Therefore, if you want a
Good Smoke,
Buy no other than
Whitlock & Abram's MAKE,
and you will have the
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.
SOLD BY EVERY DEALER.
Jan 29, 1875. tf

15 to $20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

### 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 Sunday, May 30, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | Mail. | Express. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte | 9.24 P. M. | 5.55 A.M. |
| " Air-Line Jct'n, | 9.32 " | 6.20 " |
| " Salisbury, | 11.58 A. M. | 8.34 " |
| " Greensboro' | 2.00 " | 10.55 " |
| " Danville, | 6.20 " | 1.12 P.M. |
| " Dundee, | 6.30 " | 1.20 " |
| " Burkville, | 11.35 " | 6.07 " |
| Arrive at Richmond, | 2.22 P. M. | 8.47 P.M. |

GOING SOUTH.

| STATIONS. | Mail. | Express. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Richmond, | 1.38 P. M. | 5.08 A. M. |
| " Burkville, | 4.52 " | 8.35 " |
| " Dundee, | 10.33 " | 1.14 P. M. |
| " Danville, | 10.39 " | 1.17 " |
| " Greensboro', | 2.45 A. M. | 3.58 " |
| " Salisbury, | 5.27 " | 6.15 " |
| " Air-Line Jnct'n, | 7.55 " | 8.35 " |
| Arrive at Charlotte, | 8.03 " | 8.33 " |

| GOING EAST. | | GOING WEST. |
|---|---|---|
| STATIONS. | Mail. | Mail. |
| L've Greensboro', | 3.00 A.M. | Arr. 2.15 A M |
| " Co. Shops, | 4.20 " | L've 12 51 " |
| " Raleigh, | 7.50 A.M. | 8.42 P.M |
| Arr. at Goldsboro, | 10.27 " | L've 5.30 " |

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

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro | 4.30 P M |
| Arrive at Salem | 6.13 " |
| Leave Salem | 8.42 A M |
| Arrive at Greensboro | 10.33 " |

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.35 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 A. 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

**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

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


## Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, : : : Sept. 17, 1875

### How Jonnie went Ahead

*In* Gran'pa Fay's barn there was a wooden box with a cover, only when you lifted up the cover it wasn't a box at all, but a long spout, reaching way through the floor into the cellar. Under it was a trough; under the trough a wide platform, and leading up to the platform the nicest plank walk, with cleats nailed across, to keep folks—pigs, I mean—from slipping down; the whole arrangement being nothing more nor less than the dining-room, where Grand'pa Fay's two fat, lazy pigs were accustomed to take their meals—or meal; I'm not sure which it should be.

Johnnie seldom failed to be on hand when the pigs were fed, that lying flat on the floor beside an open scuttle close by, he might watch them scrabble clumsily up to the trough and thrust in their noses one each side of the perpendicular spout, which being exactly in the middle, gave to each an equal chance.

They would eat quietly for just a about a minute and a half. Then round would go the larger one to wedge in not only his nose, but two fore-feet between number two and the spout; and away that poor fellow must go to the other end, where he was no sooner comfortably settled, with three feet inside the through, than back would come number one and insist on his right to put in four feet. After that you couldn't be quite sure whether there was two noses and eight feet on one side, or one nose and four feet on two sides, for it wasn't either very long at a time. Number two had one block ear, and Johnnie's sympathies being with him, he usually managed to keep one eye on that at the risk of losing his balance and adding another pair of legs to the skirmish below.

'A pretty smart fellow you have there,' said Dr. Tellem to gran'pa, one day, as they stood beside the scuttle, watching the pair of ungainly creatures below.

Johnnie looked up to see who was meant. Ladies often said that in the parlor, meaning Johnnie himself; but the wise doctor was looking straight at the pigs. So was gran'pa, only—bless his old, loving heart—he couldn't help laying one hand on the little blue cap, as he made answer.

'Promising, we think. Real go-ahead, Puts things right through. Once get him started, and there won't be a stone left unturned.'

'S'pose that's pig's. I don't!' said Johnnie to himself, as the two gentlemen walked away. 'Turn over things fast enough, pigs do; tisn't stones though, and gran'pa thinks the heapest of me—guess I know.'

The next Monday morning, as Johnnie was sauntering along toward the barn, he met Sammy Carnes, who, like himself, was in search of entertainment.

'What's this?' asked Sammy, lifting the wooden cover to the spout.

Thud thump, scrambling, squealing, up rushed the pigs, as if it had been weeks instead of hours since breakfast.

'O, ho!' roared Johnnie. 'Never thought I could fool 'em. That's fun, now. Let'em get still, and bamboozle 'em again.'

What was one of *Jim's* words.

So the boys slid quietly out of sight till the pigs had gone grunting away, to stretch themselves in the warm sunshine.

'We'll drop down a handful of stones this time,' said Sammy, who liked to do something new.

Down went the stones, and up came the pigs, together with a whole flock of hens, whose duty it was to keep the pigs' dinner-room free from crumbs.

Johnnie vigorously applauded.

'Wonder how many stones 'would take to fill up that thing,' said Sammy.

'Much as a bushel.' returned Johnnie, screwing his mouth round as the men did when 'guessing the probable 'heft' of gran'pa's beauties.

'Pho! that wouldn't half! let's get your wheel-barrow and try.'

So at it they went, and when they were tired of dropping the stones down one by one' they managen to lean a board against the spout, and trundling the wheelbarrow up, tip it over, man-fashion, the difficulty and uncertainty of which proceeding kept their interest alive until dinner-time.

Gran'pa was away in town. Jim had gone to the woods, and forgotten to tell Bridget to feed the pigs.

'*I* hope those boys are not in mischief,' said grandma.

'O' no; only wheeling stones; they can't possibly do any harm,' said mamma, sighing over a long rent in the boy's second-best jacket.

'Let's quit,' said Sammy, about 3 o'clock.

'No, sir! that thing's going to be filled up, smack, sink'n swim, live'n die, s'vive'n perish!' said Johnnie, quoting from Judge Crboy who had one day talked politics out in the barn.

So the work went on slowly but surely, till just before sunset Johnnie shut down the cover with a sigh of satisfaction, and, having eaten his early supper, was being tucked into bed, when Jim made his appearence, somewhat sour about the month, and damp as his clothes.

Of course, after feeding the pigs in the dark, more or less, for five years, he had naturally expected the contents of his pail to go in one direction, whereas it went in a dozen.

'Some of Jonnie's mischief! What's the boy been doing to-day?' asked pran'pa, from his armchair.

'Didn't leave a stone, gran'pa', called out Johnnie, rather sleepily, 'put 'em right through. You see; Sammy started the thing, an' *I* just went ahead. Course; what was you telling the doctor?'

'*Humph*!' said gran'pa. 'What cars little folks have! We ought to be more careful what gets into them.'

Which is half the moral of my story.

The other half gran'pa proceeded to bestow upon Johnnie.

'Something on purpose for you to reimmber. Are you listening, Johnnie?'

'Some,' said Johnnie, faintly.

'First, besure you are right, then go ahead;'

### A Pastoral Lothario.

HIS CONFESSION—HE SPECULATES—SHE WAS A CHRISTIAN AND A PERFECT ANGEL—NO EVIL WAS MEANT, BUT PLENTY WAS DONE.

The Rev. T. M. Dawson, of San Francisco, formerly pastor of a Presbyterian church at Brooklyn, Cal., makes a statement. He has sent a letter to the San Francisco Chronicle, in which he apologizes to the world for his evil deeds, and does not propose to put up a duck tent. He says:—

A CONFESSION BEFORE THE WORLD.

Three years ago a wife, to whom I was devoted, left me under the evil influence of others, and after exhausting every effort and persuasion in vain to secure her return to me I applied for a divorce, and Daniel W. Poor, D D., was one the principal witnesses on whose testimony it was obtained. Five monts after I applied for a divorce my precious child came to her death by an accident while in charge of her mother. I was heart broken and soul-desolate, for she was all that I had on earth. And while in this condition of distress and solitude I met a young lady who sympathized deeply with me in my affliction. My heart was naturally drawn toward her, for she appeared to me to be all that the heart of any man could desire.

A LOVABLE MAIDEN.

She was beautiful; she was a Christian; she was well educated, modest, amiable, kind and affectionate, and she had a heart which beat responsive to my own. And without any premeditation on my part, and before I knew it, I found her presence quite essential to my happiness; and seven months after my application for a divorce, and when I knew I was sure to have it soon, I told the young lady of my love and found it reciprocated. In this I erred, no doubt, and should have waited till entirely free. But ministers are men and love is blind, and especially when the object of it is such a perfect angel as this young lady, seemed to me to be. But any man who will dare to say I had any evil intent in going with this young lady is a black hearted villain. My love for her was as pure and true, as ever filled an angel's heart, and I idolized and worshipped her, and was willing to give my life for her.

AN ACKNOWEDGMENT OF ERROR.

With this feeling toward her, which was fully reciprocated, I was not as circumspect as I should have been, in that I should have waited till I could honorably address her. Still, as no evil was meant and it was my fixed purpose to marry her, I could not deem myself guilty of any crime. And I denounce as a dirty dog any one who would dare to cast any evil reflections upon our intercourse with each other. And no man dare to insinuate any evil against her in my presence—or anywhere else if I know it—and get away what he was before. And I here challenge and defy the whole world to produce a single instance in which I have ever been dishonorably associated with any lady. Never in my life was I in company with any woman of questionable character, and never did my form darken the door of a house of ill repute, even out of curiosity.

A TREACHEROUS 'MUTUAL FRIEND.'

But at length our love was revealed; an explosion occurred, and I have never heard from the young lady since, though I made honorable proposals of marriage through a proper channel of communication. In the agony which followed the discovery I went to a female acquaintance—an instructor in one of the principal female seminaries on this coast, who had once, while a married woman, been desperately in love herself with a young man who did not reciprocate her ardor, or there might have been an elopement. One would have thought she would have been charitable toward those in a similar condition. I was wont to go to her as a mother. I confided to her my story and sought sympathy and advice. She professed to give both, and I tried to follow her instruction implicitly. She was a mutual friend, and through her letters were destroyed and to her letters were written. And now, like most 'mutual friends,' she has betrayed her trust, and handed over these letters to the Presbytery to see if something wrong may not be found within them,

A word, a look,
Needs but a foul interpretation
To change the simplest language into shame.

AN APPARENT DIGRESSION, BUT IMPORTANT.

This course seems to have been pursued to gratify a personal pique against me for having revealed the injustice which she caused me to do a year ago in awarding a prize, which I had given according to the merit of an essay, to another, whose essay, in my judgement, was not of equal merit, while acting as the committee of Award. For this partiality and injustice to the one who ought to have had the prize my conscience condemned me, and I revealed the fact to two or three members of the class soon after. But for this dreadful offence of corresponding with a lady who was pleged to marry me some scandal mongers are anxious to have me before the Presbytery. And so I wrote to one of the members of that body, a few days since, a letter, which I incorporate here, and which I should regret to have written if severe malidies did not require severe remedies.

A SHOCKING STORY OF A BROTHER CLERGYMAN.

To shield this young lady from being dragged before the public I was willing to give up the Presbyterian ministry, in wich I had toiled diligently and not altogether unsuccessfully the past ten years; and this sacrifice, with all others that I have made in view of the unfortunate circumstances in which I have been involved, ought to satisfy any decent body of men, without trying to carry desolation to the hearts and homes of those who may prove their helpless victims. And especially ought this to have satisfied one of my bitterest persecutors, who has himself been caught alone in his study at nine o'clock at night in paroxysmal contact with a young lady at the same time that he had a wife and young child in another part of the house.

STEALING THE 'LIVERY OF HEAVEN.'

Now, I am not denouncing ministers as a class. I have the highest respect for them and their work, as a body of upright and honorable men, but from this statement it will appear that neither the Church nor the ministry are free of hypocrites who use the 'livery of heaven to serve the devil in,' and that a man should be choice of his acquaintance among all classes of society. It will also appear that some of the professedly pious have no regard for the honor they may attach to their words or actions; that some of them are ready to combine to screen a villian, if he is thought to have the best show of carrying his case, and to crush the one thought to be most helpless. Christian honor and truth and charitableness ought to be of a higher quality than that of the world, but it often sinks below it.

### The Influence of Arctic Cold on Man.

Lieutenant Payer, the Austrian Arctic explorer, has been laying some of the results of his exploration before the Geographical Society of Vienna. Referring to the influence of extreme cold on the human organism, he related that on March 14, 1874, he and his companions made a sledge journey over the Semiklar glacier in order to make observations of Francis Joseph Land. "On that day the cold marked 30 deg. (Reaumur) below zero. Notwithstanding this intense cold M. Payer and a Tyrolese went out before sunrise to make observations and sketch. The sunrise was magnificent; the sun seemed surrounded, as it does at a high degree of cold, by small suns, and its light appeared more dazzling from the contrast with extreme cold.

The travelers were obliged to pour rum down their throats so as not to touch the edge of the metal cups, which would have been as dangerous as if they had been red hot; but the rum had lost all its strength and liquidity, and was as flat and thick as oil. It was impossible to smoke either cigars or tobacco in short pipes, for very soon nothing but a peice of ice remained in the mouth. The metal of the instruments was just like red hot iron to the touch, as were some lockets, which some of the travelers romanticly, but imprudently, continued to wear next to the skin. M Payer says that so great an amount of cold parilyzes the will, and that under its influences men, from the unsteadiness of their gait, their stammering talk and the slowness of their mental opperations, seem as if they were intoxicated.

Another effect of cold is tormenting thirst, which due to the evaporation of the moisture of the body. It is unwholesome to use snow to quench the thirst, as it brings on inflamation of the throat, palate and tongue. Besides, enough can never be taken to quench the thirst as a temperature of 30 degrees to 40 degrees below zero makes it more like molten metal. Snow eaters in the North are considered as feeble and effeminate, in the same way as an opium eater in the East. The groups of traveler who traversed the snow fields were surrounded by thick vapors formed by the emanations from their bodies, which became condensed, notwithstanding the furs in which the travelers were enveloped. These vapors fell to the ground with a slight noise, frozen into the form of small crystals, and rendered the atmosphere thick, impenetrable and dark.

Notwithstanding the humidity of the air a disagreeable sensation of dryness was felt. Every sound diffused itself to a very long distance, an ordinary conversation could be heard at a hundred paces off, while the report of guns from the top of high mountains could scarcely be heard. M. Payer explains this phenomenon by the large quantity of moisture in the Arctic atmosphere. Meat could be chopped and mercury used in the shape of balls. Both smell and taste become greatly enfeebled in these latitudes, strength gives way under the paralyzing influence of the cold, the eyes involuntary close and become frozen. When locomotion stops the sole of the foot becomes insensible

It is somewhat curious that the beard does not freeze, but this is explained from the air expired falling immediately transformed into snow. The cold causes dark beards to become lighter; the secretion of the eyes and nose always increases, while the formation of the perspiration altogether ceases. The only possible protection against the cold is to be very warmly clothed, and to endeavor as much as possible to prevent the condensation of the atmosphere, while the much vaunted plans of annointing and blackening the body are pronounced to have no real value.

### Overdoing the Thing.

In one of the mountain counties of Kentucky, where Methodism was less known than heard of, an itinerant preacher of this persuasion called about dusk at a homely-looking house to ask whether he could get to stay all night. At first the good woman peremptorily refused, alleging that they hadn't room. As it was getting dark, he began to importune, saying he was a Methodist preacher, and had been riding all day, and that he could put up with any sort of accommodations.

When the mountain dame learned that he was a Methodist, minister, she at once divined how, if she sheltered him for the night, his brief sojourn might be used for her own advantage.

There had been for many long weeks a very consuming drought. July had already set in, and vegetation was almost withered. The small stream had gone dry; whatever of pasturage those regions are wont to afford was burnt up; the lean cattle were browsing on the trees. As for the gardens, they were about gone. Still, a good rain might help things mightily.

When the family were about to retire for the night (save the word 'retire' in such a hut) the paterfamilias took from a little shelf a Testament, more injured from disuse than use, and while he was handing it to the minister, the wife delivered herself on this wise:

'You say, stranger, that you are a Methodist preacher. Well, I've always heard that the Methodists are mighty in prayer. Now, you see what a fix we're in, everything burnt up. I want you to pray for rain.'

The minister read a paragraph or two from the book, and knelt down to pray. They also kneeled, but the husband sat with his head bowed on one hand. When the preacher reached that part of his prayer in which he invoked the good Lord to send rain on the thirsty earth, he became fully enthused with his petitions, and presented them in such a stentorian voice as to lead to the conjecture that he supposed the Almighty to be deaf.

They lay down to rest.

Sure enough, during that very night, while the man of God was sleeping under that roof, it began to rain. At first it rained as gently as if angels were shedding tears over the mundane desolation. But soon it came down faster, and still faster, as if the river gods were vainly attempting to drown each other. In short, it was a real washing rain, sweeping everything in its course. When at early dawn, our mountain dame opened the door and cast her eyes over her garden, or rather over the place where she expected to find her garden, she discovered to her dismay, that what the drought had left, the storm had entirely washed away. Even the soil had taken its departure from her inclined garden. Turning to her husband, who was about to get up, she exclaimed reproachfully:

"Yes, old man, it's just like 'em, I always heard so! The Methodist always overdo the thing!"

A new defination for an old maid is—a woman that has been made for a long time.