# The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 53. TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1875. NO. 41.


## GENERAL DIRECTORY.

### TARBORO'.

MAYOR—Fred. Philips.

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.

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.

Repton 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. 59, 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 MONNIS, 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 ½ 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. Fuqua,
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.

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.

R. B. ALSOP,
GROCER,
MAIN STREET,
TARBORO', N. C.
Choice and varied stock kept constantly on hand.
my28-tf

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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 ..... 6:00 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

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.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Greenville, N. C. MARCELLUS MOORE Formerly of N. C.
HILLIARD & MOORE,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
General
Commission Merchants
McPHAIL'S WHARF,
NORFOLK, VA.
Keep constantly on hand a large and varied stock of Bagging and Ties.
General dealers in Standard Fertilizers.
Liberal Cash advances made on consignments. je25-tf.

The Reason Why
LAZARUS & MORRIS'

Celebrated
Perfected Spectacles and Eye Glasses.
Have met with such extraordinary success and are so much in demand is because they are found to possess all the qualities we claim for them, viz:
Purity and hardness of material (therefore not liable to scratch), brilliancy of finish, strengthening and preserving power, and conferring an amount of ease and comfort attained by no other Glasses in the world.
They are without doubt the most perfect and scientifically accurate Lenses ever manufactured, and last many years without change. For sale in this locality only by
JAMES H. BELL,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Tarboro, N. C.
LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO.,
Wholesale Depot,
No. 10 Courtlandt Str. N. Y.
Manufactories,
HARTFORD, CONN., AND SHEFFIELD, ENG.
☞ Caution.—We never supply or employ Peddlers. jy2-1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINES.
Tested by popular use for over
A QUARTER OF A CENTURY!
Dr. Strong's Compound Sanative Pills, cure Constipation, Billiousness, Bowel Complaint, Malarial Fevers, Rheumatism, Erysipelas and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Bowels.
Dr. Strong's Pectoral Stomach Pills cure Coughs, Colds, Cramp, Dyspepsia, sick Headache, Female Complaints, Heart Disease and all disorders of Chest and Stomach.

Send Postal Card for a Specimen Copy of THE WASHINGTON
WEEKLY STAR,
Established 1852.—8 pages.—56 columns. Address The Evening Star Newspaper Co., Washington D. C.

SHUN DRUG POISONS.
Medicine Rendered Useless:
VOLTA'S ELECTRO BELTS and BANDS are indorsed by the Most eminent physicians in the world for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia, kidney disease, aches, pains, nervous disorders, ills, female complaints, nervous and general debility, and other chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood. Book with full particulars free by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, O.

$3 SAMPLE FREE and big pay to male and female everywhere.
Address THE UNION PUB. CO., Newark N. Y.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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SEWING MACHINES
LIBERAL TERMS FOR OLD MACHINES
PAPER FASHIONS & BEST PATTERNS MADE.
SEND 5 CENTS FOR CATALOGUE
ADDRESS DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO. NEW YORK.

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION of the Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens Oct. 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. NELLIS, Pres. T. I. I.

$25 a day guaranteed using our Well Auger & Drills. $100 a month paid to good agents. Auger book free. Jile Auger Co., St. Louis, Mo.

$510,000 ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.
1 prize ..... $100,000 | 1 prize ..... $50,000
2 prizes, $20,000 each ..... 40,000
854 prizes, amounting to ..... 310,000
Whole tickets, $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1. Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed.
A. DONAU & CO., Bankers,
Post office Box 5060. 21 Park Row, New York.
Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

Healthy, Pleasant Climate.
RICH LANDS!
Homes and Farms cheaper than anywhere and on easiest terms as to payments.
For circular descriptive of South Eastern Arkansas, address S. J. MATTHEWS, Monticello, Ark.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Agents, Male and Female in their own locality. Terms of Outfit FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

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"PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 100,000 sold. A queer book. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Pub's Philadelphia.

E. T. POOL. C. A. POOL. W. E. POOL.
Pool Brothers
FASHIONABLE BAR,
Billiard Rooms,
OYSTER SALOON,
Barber Shop
AND
Cigar Store,
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
OYSTERS STEWED AT ALL HOURS, fresh and sweet.
Attentive waiters to attend to the needs of his guests. fm10-tf.


Edgecombe County—Superior Court.

EMILY J. JORDAN vs. JAS. C. JORDAN.

THIS is an action to set up a lost deed executed to plaintiff by defendant for a tract of land situated in said county, in the town of Rocky Mount in 18—, and upon the complaint and affidavit filed, it is ordered that service of the summons, a copy whereof is hereunto annexed be made by publication once a week for six weeks in the Tarborough *Southerner*. The defendant is also notified, that if he fail to appear at the time in said summons designated, and answer or demur to the complaint, judgment will be rendered in favor of the plaintiff, as prayed for.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the seal of said Court, at office, in Tarboro, this 30 th day of August, A. D. 1875.

H. L. STATON, JR.,
Clerk Superior Court, Edgecombe Co.
Dossey Battle, Atty for Plaintiff.

Edgecombe County—In the Superior Court.

Emily J. Jordan, Plaintiff, against Jas. C. Jordan, Defendant, } *Summons.*

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

*To the Sheriff of Edgecombe County—Greeting:*

YOU are hereby commanded to summon James C. Jordan, the Defendant above named, if he be found within your county, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the county of Edgecombe, at the Court House in Tarboro, on the fourth Monday of January, 1876, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County within the first three days of the next term thereof, and let the said Defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the complaint within that time the Plaintiff will take judgment against him for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 30th day of August, 1875.

H. L. STATON, JR.,
*Clerk Superior Court Edgecombe Co.*
Sept. 3, 1875. 6w


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, Sept. 20, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | Mail. | Express. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte | 2.15 P. M. | 5.45 A. M. |
| " Air-Line Jct'n | 6.50 " | 9.20 " |
| " Salisbury, | 11.58 A. M. | 8.34 " |
| " Greensboro' | 3.15 " | 10.55 " |
| " Danville, | 6.08 " | 1.32 P. M. |
| " Dundee, | 6.18 " | 1.20 " |
| " Burkville, | 11.55 " | 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, | 4.02 " | 8.36 " |
| " Dundee, | 10.43 " | 1.14 P. M. |
| " Danville, | 10.30 " | 1.17 " |
| " Greensboro', | 3.00 A. M. | 3.58 " |
| " Salisbury, | 5.33 " | 6.15 " |
| " Air-Line Jun'n | 8.05 " | 8.25 " |
| Arrive at Charlotte, | 8.32 " | 8.43 " |

| GOING EAST. | Mail. | GOING WEST. | Mail. |
|---|---|---|---|
| L've Greensboro', | 3.00 A. M. | Arr. | 1.45 A M |
| " Gk. Shops, | 4.30 " | L've | 12.30 " |
| " Raleigh, | 8.35 A. M. | " | 8.10 P. M |
| Arr. at Goldsboro, | 11.35 " | L've | 5.00 " |

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R.
(SALEM BRANCH.)
Leave Greensboro ..... 4.50 P M
Arrive at Salem ..... 6.13 "
Leave Salem ..... 8.40 A M
Arrive at Greensboro ..... 10.33 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 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 2.00 A. M., arrive at Burkville 12.43 P. M., leave Burkville 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. H. 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.

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CELEBRATED BAND INSTRUMENTS.
BOOSEY & CO., SOLE AGENTS,
32 EAST 14TH STREET, N.Y.
Full Descriptive Catalogues FREE by mail.



Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, : : : Oct. 15, 1875


"IT'LL NEBBER COME NO MO."

The following is from the pen of Mrs. F. G. De Fontain, Charleston, S. C.:

I'se been waitin' long for de good old time
Dat'll nebber come no mo:
When I used to work, an' rock an' sing
In the little cabin do.'

My Sam was dar wid his fiddle
Po' Sam—he's gone—done dead!
Dead for de want ob food an' clothes,
An' de sickler ober head.

An' little Mose—well, he's dead, too;
How he used to dance and sing,
While Jim an' Polly, an' all the res'
When round' an' roun' de ring.

Ole Missis—bless her dear ole soul—
Would laff till her sides gib way,
An' Massa'd stop at my cabin jest
To say: 'How's ole Mammy to-day?'

De boys—I mean Ole Massa's boys—
Dey lubbed Ole Mammy too,
Who nussed 'em, eb'ry blessed one,
Clean down to little Massa' Loo.

Po' Massa' Loo! He went to fight,
But he nebber came back no mo';
We heared dat he fell wid a ball in de breast
In front of de battle roar.

He'd put his arms aroun' my neck
An' say: "Mammy, I love you so!"
He didn't see no harm in dat,
Do his Mammy was black an' po'.

Ole Missis dead wid a broken heart
When de las' ob de boys was killed,
An' Massa bowed his head an' cried
Dat his cup ob sorrow was filled,

An' yere I've sot awaitin' an' watchin'
For de good time comin' no mo,'
An' I see Ole Missis a-callin' Mammy,
Across from de older sho.'

## MY FIRST LOVE.

BY M. K. D.

When *I* was a little boy twelve years old, I fell in love with my first sweetheart. She was a pretty fair little creature, with long, yellow hair and lived only a few doors away from us. At first I used to watch her playing with her doll, in her little front garden, without daring to speak to her. Her parents were new neighbors, and mine were not acquainted with them; but after awhile I began to make childish overtures to acquaintance in the shape of smiles and lingerings at her gate, and at last in a speechless offer of candy through the pailings. The candy was accepted and we were friends henceforth.

Often I used to take my little cart and go to her gate and whistle there. Then she would bring out her doll, dressed in hat and shawl, and put it in the wagon, and take hold of the cross-handle, of which I held one side and away we would go down the road, generally stopping at the graveyard, which was green and pretty and had neither terrors nor sad associations to us. There we would play until we heard the clock strike six.

*It* was always after school that we started on these excursions, and then we would pack the doll into the wagon and go home again. We always talked a great deal on the way, and I suppose a listener would have been much amused at our chat. We however thought it very sensible.

I was fond of telling her my school troubles and she hated my teacher, Mr. Birch, worse than I did. Once when he had ruled me on both palms so that they were sore, I remember she kissed them and vowed to go next day and steal the ruler and break it. She did creep to the window for that purpose, but there she grew frightened. It was before school hours; but she could not be sure that Mr. Birch was not hiding in some corner ready to pounce out upon her, and she ran away.

She had her troubles too; one was needlework. She hated to take tiny stitches and she always tangled her thread. I used to comfort her by promising that when I was a man she could be my wife and never sew one stitch; but there she always shook her little head.

'I shall have to make your shirts, you know,' she would say, 'and I must try to learn; but I hate to learn now.'

Yes, we were betrothed to each other, in our baby fashion. We had even exchanged bead rings. We were going to build a house in the woods and live there together always, as soon as *I* was grown.

When I shut my eyes and lean back in my chair for my afternoon nap I can sometimes see a picture of my little sweetheart that seems to bring her straight before me.

*Her* sweet, big blue eyes, her resebud mouth, her pretty, round white shoulders, her pale, yellow hair falling over them—there she sits, in her blue gingham dress, holding her doll in her arms and talking to me. The shadows of the swallows flutter over her as the wind swings the branches to and fro, and my heart is full of the innocent baby love it felt for her. *If* there be angels, I think they love as my little sweetheart and *I* loved each other.

How many days, how many months passed over us thus? Not many. It was spring when I first saw her in the garden. It was autumn when we went for the last time to the old grave yard.

I had no idea that it was the last time then. Neither had she. We were as merry as usual, and I grew gleeful over a visit I was to pay to my uncle in London. I should be gone a week, I said; and that was Saturday. The next Saturday we should see each other.

We kissed a parting and she made me kiss her doll too.

As *I* went into my house I saw her standing at her gate, looking at me wistfully. I smiled at her. She lifted the doll in the air and waved its hand towards me.

At early dawn next morning I was off upon my journey.

That week seemed like a year, it was so full of adventure, of sight-seeing and amusement. I came back a traveled man in my own opinion.

After *I* had my dinner my first thought was of my little sweetheart. I gathered up the fine new treasures that had been bought me in the city and hurried to the door.

'To see Lilly,' I said.

She looked at me oddly, I thought.

'Paul,' she said, 'you will be a good boy and mind mamma, I know. You will not go to—to Lilly's house to-day?'

'Why not mamma?' I asked.

'Because there is a reason why you should not,' she said. 'I will tell you to-morrow.'

'But Lilly will want me, I said; 'and she will cry. And I want to show her my blue top and my red soldiers, and the village and the Noah's ark,' and I began to cry myself.

My mother knelt beside me and put her arms about my waist.

'You loved little Lilly very much, my boy,' she said.

'We love each other very much, mamma,' I said; 'and when I am big, Lilly is to be my wife, and I'm to be her husband.'

My mother kissed me.

'Poor little fellow,' she said. 'Sometimes I think it is a pity there should be such a thing as affection in a world like this.'

'Why, mamma?' I asked.

She did not answer. After awhile she made me promise that I would not go to Lilly's house and bade me run and play somewhere.

She knew I would not break my word, and I did not; but she had not told me not to go to the graveyard, and I had a faint hope that Lilly would come there and meet me, if I went to our accustomed place. So, making a circuit, I gained it by another road, and, climbing a fence, hurried to the great willow and sat waiting for my little sweetheart. It seemed to me that she was sure to come; but an hour passed and still I did not hear her little feet tripping over the gravel path, and I walked towards the gate to look down the road. On the way I passed a little pit that had been evidently newly dug, for a spade lay beside it. And as I paused, with childish curiosity, to peep in, the church bell began to ring slowly and heavily—not as they rang for service.

What could it mean?

And there came the clergyman in his surplice and the old clerk. I knew him, and I had begun a shrill question when he put his hand upon my head and said:

'Don't talk now, my lad. Just sit down and listen with reverence. It is no time for that.'

And I obeyed, perching myself on a stone and starting at the people coming through the gate—women all in black, who seemed to be crying and who, as they stepped aside, gave me a glimpse of four men who carried something covered with a black fringed cloth.

*It* was all so solemn that I began to feel frightened, though I did not know why. I had heard of death, but in so vague a way that *I* had no fixed ideas concerning it, and I had never seen a funeral; but suddenly it occurred to me that *I* had been told that people were buried in the church yard.

They were going to bury some one, I supposed it was the lady in the black veil who sobbed so. A great terror seized me. I shut my eyes and sat shaking as with an ague on the tombstone, and then I heard the clergyman begin to pray. Surely good Dr. Walverton was too kind to bury any one. I grew more courageous and dared to look at the group again. And now I saw they had laid aside the black cloth, and there was a little box set on a sort of table—a very pretty box, with silver nails in it.

Suddenly the black-veiled lady uttered a cry:

'Oh, Lilly! my Lilly! my little Lilly is dead!'

I looked and listened, I did not yet understand what I saw; but the veil was cast back and I saw Lilly's mother, and I heard the word "Lilly.' I repeated 'Lilly,' and rushed from the graveyard and, forgetful of my mother's injunction, straight to Lilly's home.

The doors and windows were all wide open and a servant with swollen eyes was putting the parlor to rights.

'Where is Lilly? I screamed.

And she turned toward me, looked at me and burst into tears.

'Oh, you'll be so sorry, little Paul,' she said. 'Poor, dear little Lilly is dead. They have taken here to the graveyard to bury her.'

'To bury her!'

Then I knew all. As much of the mystery of death as we ever know was taught me in those words.

'They shall not bury her!' I screamed, and rushed headlong back to the churchyard; but when I got there, there was no open grave anywhere, only a smooth mound of turf.

The bells rang no more, the mourners were gone, and I know that I should never see my little sweetheart's face again.

### An Obtuse Man.

She was a stylish young lady about eighteen years old, and to accommodate a friend she took the baby out for an airing. She was wheeling it up and down the walk when an oldish man, very deaf, came along and inquired for a certain person supposed to live on that street. She nearly yelled her head off trying to answer him and he looked around, caught sight of the baby and said:

'Nice child that. I suppose you feel proud of him?'

'It isn't mine,' she yelled at him.

'Boy, eh?' Well, he looks just like you.'

'*It* isn't mine!' she yelled again, but he nodded his head and continued:

'Twins, eh? Where's the other one?'

She started off with the cab, but he followed and asked:

'Did it die of colic?'

Despairing of making him understand by words of mouth, she pointed to the baby, at herself, and then shook her head.

'Yes—yes, I see—'tother twin in the house. Their father is fond of them of course!'

She turned the cab and hurried the other way, but he followed and asked:

'Do they kick around much nights?'

'I tell you 'taint mine,' she shouted, looking very red in the face.

'I think you're wrong there!' he answered.

'Children brought up on the bottle are apt to pine and die.'

She started on a run for the gate, but before she had opened it he came up and asked:

'Have to spank 'em once and awhile, I suppose?'

She made about twenty gestures in half a minute, and he helped the cab through the gate and said:

'Our children were all twins, and I'll send my wife down to give you some advice. You see—'

But she picked up a flower-pot and flung it at him. He jumped back and as she entered the house he called out:

'Hope insanity won't break out on the twins!'

### "Treasury Girls."

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* writes from Washington: "Treasury girls," be it known, are not all young; in fact, some of them, no doubt, have children as old as your correspondent, while many are yet in the full bloom of girlhood, and more have entered the cypress-hung portals of old maidenhood, or have worn, or still wear, the widow's weeds. Still, according to ye festive correspondent, all ladies engaged in the Treasury department are 'girls,' even though they be gray-haired matrons and mothers of families. As I have said, 'Treasury girls' are not all either young or pretty, as is generally supposed, and in looking over the 'sea of faces' *I* have discovered but few who look as though their owners consider life as a great flirtation made up of little flirtations; on the contrary, the majority of faces belonging to the 'Treasury girls' bear the impress of an earnest purpose earnestly pursued, while many are evidently shadowed by sorrow or disappointment: in fact, the ladies who are engaged in the Treasury department are only a small detachment of the great army of women who find themselves dependent upon their own resources, and have, as is natural, sought out the best place they could command. The average 'Treasury girl' does not go to work in silk and lace, according to the popular idea, but, on the contrary, wears a loose sack and overdress of some light wash goods over a worsted skirt, and, by way of taking all romance out of the matter, carries a little lunch done up in a paper or pinned up in a red napkin. Neither do all 'Treasury girls' preserve the lines of beauty in form or face; on the contrary, there are thin, angular, and perpendicular women among them, and there are some who are burdened with flesh; most certainly there are many who evidently did not win their positions by means of personal beauty.

**The oldest Bible existing was written about the year 331.**

### Virtue in Whistling.

And old farmer once said to us that he would not have a hired man on his farm who did not habitually whistle. He always hired whistles. Said he never knew a whistling ladorer to find fault with his food, his bed, or complain of any extra work he was asked to perform.—Such a man was generally kind to children and animals when placed in his care. He would whistle a chilled lamb into warmth and life, and would bring in his hat full of eggs from the barn without breaking one of them. He always found such a man to be more careful about closing gates, putting up bars and seeing that the nuts on his plow were properly tightened, and that the plow was in good condition before he took it into the field, than one who never whistles. He never knew a whistling hired man to kick or beat a cow, or drive her on a run into the stables. He had noticed that the sheep he had fed in the yard and shed gathered around him as he whistled without fear. *He* never had employed a whistler who who was not thoughtful and economical.

### A Pugnacious Goat.

His head was the shape and size of a Bullitt county watermelon, and he was so black that charcoal would make a light mark on him. The goat was asleep, leaning against the side of the house. The darkey was smoking a decayed cigar. He espied the goat, looked at the lit end of the cigar, grinned, then at the tail-end of the goat, 'grinned louder,' looked all around to see that nobody was looking, and touched the lit end of that cigar to the tail-end of that goat. The goat turned a hand-spring, and the negro opened his big mouth to laugh, but the goat butted him so quickly between the chin and his breeches-pockets that his jaws came together, making a noise louder than the report of a gun. The negro's hat, boots and cigar lay in a pile ten feet off, while his body was curled up like a horse shoe in the mouth of a sewer-opening. When he 'came to' he looked around at each one in the crowd, and dispersed the crowd by saying: "Will some ob 'you gemmen' shoot me with a pistol! A nigga dat's as big a fool as I is, ain't got no business libin."

VERY UNSATISFACTORY.—This good little boy was sitting on the front steps whittling up his sister's embroidery frames and muttering to himself: 'This ain't no good world to live in unless a feller is his father's and mother's only orphant boy. What makes me git so mad is to have my sister go and take all my ripe peaches to give to that big sweetheart of hers that comes round here seven nights in a week to git a square meal and make out as if he wanted to talk politics with father. I wish they'd marry and go to Texas, I do!'—And then he threw the remnants of the frames into the street and seemed lighter hearted.

An accommodating man—Buggs—"Hello, Tripe, moving?" Tripe—'Yes.' Buggs—'What for?' Tripe—'Well, times are a little hard, and I am moving to please my landlady.'

The Wilson Plaindealer regrets to learn that a little daughter of Elisha Bass, living near Black Creek, met with a most horrible death on Monday morning last. Her clothing caught fire and before assistance could be rendered she was so badly burned that it resulted in her death late that evening.

The Cape Fear Agricultural Association, at its Fair in November, will give to the best brass band a silver cornet to cost $150, and to the best drilled military company a handsome silver flag.

The Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina will meet in Greensboro on Wednesday, the 13th of October, at 7½ o'clock, p. m. Chas. G. Yates is Chairman of the Committee of Reception.

Gov. Vance has received invitations from the chairmen of the Democratic Executive Committees of Ohio and Mississippi, to take the stump in those States in aid of the Democratic ticket but he was compelled to decline, because of the fact that his fall Courts are now in session.

Says the Wilmington Star: 'The North Carolina Conference meets with the Front Street Church in this city, on the first day of December next, Bishop H. N. McTyeire presiding.'

'Our Methodist friends are anticipating in the event much social pleasure and spiritual enjoyment. This Conference embraces more than half of the territory of the Methodist Episcopal Church South in the State, and is one of the largest annual bodies in the connection. It numbers in ministers, lay delegates and those officially related to the Conference about 230—it having received in the last few years, in addition to its regular increase, a large accession by transfer of territory from the South Carolina Conference. It has been 8 years since this Conference met in this city.'