

# The Tarboroough Southerner.

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

VOL. 54.

TARBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1876.

NO. 10.

### GENERAL DIRECTORY.

#### TARBORO.

MAYOR—Fred Phillips.  
COMMISSIONERS—Jesse A. Williamson, Jacob Feldenheimer, Daniel W. Hart, Alex. McCabe, Joseph Cobb.  
SECRETARY & TREASURER—Roll. Whitehurst.  
CHIEF OF POLICE—John W. Cotton.  
ASSISTANT POLICE—Wm. T. Hart, John Madra, Jas. E. Simmon, Altmore Maenair.  
COUNTY.  
Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Station, Jr.  
Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.  
Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.  
COURNER—  
Treasurer—Robt. H. Austin.  
Sorey—John E. Baker.  
Standard Keeper—J. B. Hyatt.  
School Examiner—H. H. Shaw, Wm. A. Duggan and R. S. Waller.  
Keeper Poor House—Wm. A. Duggan.  
Commissioners—Jno. Lanester, Chas. Wm. Whyte, J. W. Norville, Frank Dean, M. Execm. A. McCabe, Clerk.

#### 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 GREENSBORO, FALCON, N. W. SPARKS.  
Leave Tarboro (daily) at 6 A. M.  
Arrive at Tarboro (daily) at 6 P. M.

#### LODGES.

##### The Nights and the Places of Meeting.

Concord N. 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. 28, Thomas Gatlin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first and third Thursday of each month.  
Edgewood Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., J. G. Charles, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.  
Edgewood Council No. 121, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.  
Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday night at their Hall.  
Zanoch Lodge No. 25, I. O. O. F., meet on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall.  
HERBERT MORRIS, President.

#### CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 1/2 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. H. Chesire, Rector.  
Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday at night. Fourth Sunday, morning and night. Rev. Wm. Swindell, Pastor.  
Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 2nd and 5th Sabbath. Rev. T. J. Allison, Pastor. 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, on Main Street, closes every morning at 9 1/2 o'clock.  
N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALTER P. WILLIAMSON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
Will practice in the Courts of the 2nd and 3rd Judicial Districts. Collections made in any part of the State.  
Office in Iron Front Building, Pitt Street, near of A. Whitlock & Co's.  
Jan. 7, 1876.

FRANK POWELL,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
Office next door to the Southern office, No. 7, 1875.

JOS. BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR.,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office at the Old Bank Building on Trade Street.  
Feb. 25, 1874.

HOWARD & PERRY,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal.  
not. 12-17.

W. H. JOHNSTON,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
Attends to the transaction of business in all the Courts, State and Federal.  
Nov. 5, 1875.

FREDERICK PHILIPS,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
Practices in Courts of adjoining counties in the Federal and Supreme Courts.  
Nov. 5, 1875.

J. H. & W. L. THORP,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.  
PRACTICES in the counties of Edgecombe, Halifax, Nash and Weldon, and in the Supreme Court North Carolina, also in the United States District Court at Raleigh.

Dr. G. L. Shackelford,  
DENTIST,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
With over eight years experience in the practice of Dentistry, I feel assured of giving satisfaction in all cases. Charges moderate.  
Office opposite Adams' Hotel and over S. S. Nash & Co's store.  
Oct. 23, 1875.

DR. E. D. BARNES,  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Main Street,  
TARBORO, N. C.  
All work warranted to give entire satisfaction.  
Feb. 18, 1876.

Rocky Mount Hotel,  
G. W. Hammond, Prop'r.

POLITE AND ATTENTIVE SERVANTS always at the Depot, on the arrival of trains, to conduct guests to the Hotel. It is the Traveller's delight.  
Oct. 1st, 1876.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### A FARM OF YOUR OWN.

The Best Remedy for Hard Times!  
FREE HOMESTEADS  
and the  
BEST AND CHEAPEST RAILROAD LAND are on the line of the  
Union Pacific Railroad,  
IN NEBRASKA.  
SECURE A HOME NOW. Full information sent free to all parts of the world. Address O. E. DAVIS, Land Commissioner, P. O. R., Omaha, Neb.

MUST READING, PSYCHOMANCY, FAUCONIER, Soul Charming, Mesmerism, and Marriage Guide, showing how either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affection of any person they choose instantly. 400 pages. By mail 50 cts. Hunt & Co., 139 S. 7th St., Philadelphia.

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

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$77 a WEEK guaranteed to Agents. Male and Female in their own locality. Terms OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

### FITS & EPILEPSY Positively Cured.

The worst cases of the longest standing, by using  
DR. HERRICK'S CURE.  
It has Cured Thousands.

and will give \$1,000 for a case it will not benefit. A LOAN sent FREE to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Chemist. Office: 1535 Broadway, New York.  
Ten years ago Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., established their advertising agency in New York City. Five years ago they absorbed the business conducted by Mr. John Hooper, who was the first to go into this kind of enterprise. Now they have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complete business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.

### NEW YORK TIMES, June 11, 1875.

### NEW FIRM!

### NEW GOODS!

Invite their friends and the public to an examination of their largely increased stock of

### T. E. LEWIS & CO.

SCHOOL BOOKS,  
MISCELLANEOUS WORKS,  
STATIONERY,  
FANCY GOODS,  
PICTURES,  
PICTURE FRAMES.

### Tobacco & Cigars

OF ALL GRADES.  
Having purchased FOR CASH, we are enabled to offer such inducements as will insure ready sale.

### Call and See.

T. E. LEWIS & CO.  
Tarboro, Feb. 4, 1876.

### 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 Cakes, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.  
celebrating 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 short notice.

Orders for Parties & Balls promptly filled. Call and examine our stock, next door to Bank of New Hanover.  
Nov. 4, 1875.  
JACOB WEBER.

GEO. L. PENDER,  
WITH  
Bruff, Faulkner & Co.,  
Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Notions & White Goods.

275 W. BALTIMORE STREET,  
Baltimore.  
J. E. Kull,  
A. B. Faulkner,  
Wm. R. Hallett.

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

Want to Sell.  
I WILL SELL MY TWO STORY DWELLING on Church Street, corner of Thomas street—five rooms and closets. The house is newly painted and in excellent repair. One acre of ground is attached under new paling. There are also the necessary out houses. It is a bargain for anybody.  
I will also sell a good Piano and other Furniture. Also several vacant lots on Church Street. All in Rocky Mount, N. C.  
DOSSEY BATTLE.  
Oct. 20, 1875.

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

Rocky Mount Hotel, G. W. Hammond, Prop'r.

POLITE AND ATTENTIVE SERVANTS always at the Depot, on the arrival of trains, to conduct guests to the Hotel. It is the Traveller's delight.  
Oct. 1st, 1876.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### RATHBONE'S

With or without Portable Hot Water Reservoir and Cook.  
Don't buy an old-fashioned stove, but get one With all the latest improvements.

#### ACORN COOK.

Largest Oven and Flue. Largest Fire Box for long wood. Ventilated Oven. Fire Back and Fire Box Bottom—incurs a Quick, Sweet and Even Bake and Heat. Swing Hearth and Ash Catch. Won't soil floor or carpet. Burns Double and Brazeed Centers and Ring Center. Durable but little wood. Has Mica or Solid Iron Front. Carefully Fitted Smooth Castings. No Old Scrap Iron. Nickel Plated Trimings. Tin Lined Oven Doors. Ground and Silver-like Polished Edges and Mouldings. Heavy. Best New Iron. Won't crack.

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.  
Manufactured by  
RATHBONE, SARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.  
Sold by an Exclusive Dealer in every Town.

W. G. LEWIS, Agent,  
Nov. 12, 1875. Tarboro, N. C.

#### FALL STOCK. NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

Dress Goods,  
Embroideries, Collars and Cuffs, Kid Gloves, Merina Vest and Shirts,

Hats, Hosiery,  
Cassimeres, Jeans, Bleached and Brown Muslins,  
Ladies and Gents Boston and Philadelphia, Hand Made Shoes,

Crockery, Hardware &c., &c.  
Call and Examine.

A pleasure to show Goods.  
T. H. GATLIN,  
Tarboro, Oct. 1st, 1875.

#### AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

GILMORE & CO., Successors to CHIPMAN, HOSMER & CO., Solicitors. Patents prepared in all countries. No Fee in Advance. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examination or for additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. By a recent decision of the Commissioner ALL rejected applications are now subject to private entry, at \$1.25 per acre. It is of equal value with Bounty Land Warrants. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of instructions.

LAND CASES, LAND WARRANTS AND SCRIPT.

Contested Land Cases presented before the U. S. General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private Land Claims, MINING and PRE-EMPTION Claims, and HOMESTEAD Cases attended to. Land Scrip in 40, 80 and 160 acre pieces for sale. This Scrip is assignable, and can be located in the name of the purchaser upon any Government land subject to private entry, at \$1.25 per acre. It is of equal value with Bounty Land Warrants. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of instructions.

ARREARS OF PAY AND BOUNTY.

Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination. We desire to win success by destroying it.

PENSIONS.  
All Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors wounded, maimed, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.  
Cases presented by GILMORE & CO., before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, and the Southern Claims Commission.  
Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to Gilmore & Co., is thus secured. We desire to win success by destroying it.  
Address: 629 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

LOUIS HILLIARD, MARCELLUS MOORE  
General Dealers in N. C.

HILLIARD & MOORE,  
COTTON FACTORS AND General Commission Merchants  
McHAIL'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.  
JE 25-47.

TARBORO' Lager Beer & Wine SALOON.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL the Fine WINES and LIQUORS, TOBACCO and CIGARS, next door to J. A. Williamson's.  
ERHARD DEMUTH,  
Proprietor.  
Oct. 8, 1875.

### Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday : : : March 10, 1876

#### NIGHT AND MORNING.

It was a wild and windy night, and the light snow filled the air with fine, cutting particles—a night when a good warm fire and the society of friends become vitally essential to a man's comfort and his happiness.

Margaret Edgerton arose from her seat by the fire, and opening the door looked out upon the night. She stood a moment, and then with a shudder, closed the door and returned to her husband's side.

"Heaven pity those who are exposed to the storm this night," she said fervently. "Amen!" responded her husband, in a solemn voice. "Though we are very poor, Margaret, there are many poorer than ourselves."

The man raised his dark, serious eyes devoutly upward, and the fair, youthful head of his pale wife was drooped to his shoulder.

"Yes, William, but I tremble for the future. The rent due, and our stay here only at the mercy of our landlord—oh, Willie!"

The feeble voice broke down in tears.

"Take no thought for the morrow: what we shall eat or what we shall drink, Margaret, if it ain't in your mind, you may as well let it go. We might have been enjoying the fruits of my labor; but it is all for the best, perhaps."

A knock was heard at the door just closed but a moment before by Margaret Edgerton.

"Who can be out on such a night?" and Mrs Edgerton started up to admit the visitor.

He was an old weather-beaten man of some three score years—shabbily dressed, and carrying in his hand a small muslin bundle.

In reply to her kind invitation, he followed Mrs Edgerton into the room, and took a seat by the smouldering fire. After a few commonplace remarks, the stranger said:

"It's a rough night, friends, and can you let me stay all night here? A man has just told me that it is good four miles to the village."

Mr. Edgerton looked at his wife, and in a sympathizing face read her consent. "Yes, my good man," he replied immediately; "you can stay if you will, but I am afraid that you will find our accommodations none of the best. We are very poor and destitute, but such as we have we offer it freely."

"Could you give me something to eat? I have traveled far to-day, and have not tasted food since yesterday night. Food cannot be got in these days without money."

The eyes of Mrs Edgerton filled with tears as she thought of the quarter half of bread—their earthly all—which she had reserved for breakfast.

"Heaven will take care of us," she said thoughtfully; and, rising, she placed the scanty store on the table.

The stranger ate the bread without comment, and when he had finished he appeared wonderfully invigorated, and conversed quite intelligently with Mr. Edgerton.

"I have a bad arm there sir; may I ask how it happened?"

"Certainly, an unlucky fall from a high building has crippled me for life."

"You were at work on a building? A mechanic, eh?"

"A bricklayer. The staging on the new warehouse where I was at work gave way, and I was precipitated more than twenty feet."

"The warehouse of Mr Morgan."

"The same, sir; it was a bad accident for me, but I have tried hard to be reconciled."

"Well, this is a hard life for us all. But if I am to stay with you to-night I may as well retire; it is getting towards eleven."

The poor but clean bed appropriated to the stranger guest was made more comfortable by additional clothing taken from the couch of the poor couple, and the man apparently thankful, bid them a good-night and retired.

They too, leaning on the ery-clasping arm, took no thought for the morrow although it saw them homeless and without food.

Verily, the faith which can thus sustain the soul in most trying moments is no delusion.

Morning came and to the great surprise of Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton, their guest was missing. Gone, and when or how they could not imagine, but gone he certainly was. They wondered over the circumstance; but, in their trouble and anxiety of their utter destitution, the strange man was soon dismissed from their thoughts, to make room for their own immediate difficulties.

of a neighbor they had been allowed the use of a building for the storage of their little furniture, and a room in his house until Mr. Edgerton's health should be sufficiently re-established to admit of his performing some light manual labor.

Nine o'clock came at last—but one short hour of home life remained to them. Fifteen later there came a quick, imperative knock at the door of Mr. Edgerton's house. Mrs Edgerton went to answer the call when a well dressed man put a package into her hand, and hastily turned away.

The package was addressed in a bold masculine hand: "Mr. William Edgerton."

The husband tore it open, and there dropped out two papers, one having an official and the other a private seal. He examined the former, and found it to contain a deed conveying to him and his heirs a certain piece of land with a commodious house thereon, and its appurtenances. Transfixed with surprise, he broke the seal of the private letter, and a £100 note met his eyes, accompanied with these brief words:

"Last night you freely gave your all to a poor and destitute wayfarer who begs you to accept the accompanying deed and money, in reward of your noble kindness. A conveyance will be immediately made to you by your new residence. When you are fairly established there, your friend, the writer of this, will be pleased to call on you. Respectfully yours, HOWARD MORRIS."

William Edgerton looked at his wife as he finished reading, and both were much affected. Well did they know the name of Howard Morgan; he was one of the wealthiest manufacturers of that section—an upright and high-minded but singularly eccentric old bachelor.

It was in his employ that Edgerton had received the injury that had so disabled him for life—yet, strange to say, he had never yet seen the rich man, all his business being principally done by an agent. He had now no doubt that his visitor was none other than Mr. Morgan.

True to the promise contained in the letter, conveyance came for the Edgertons, which they entered and were driven to the handsome house at the corner of the square, and the nice smoking breakfast on the table.

They had scarcely time to admire the good taste which had furnished the comfortable rooms, when a ring at the door announced a visitor.

It was the old way-farer of the night before. He received all the grateful thanks the bewildered Edgertons tried to make him and taking a seat on each side of him—

He was now well dressed, and Mrs Edgerton wondered that she had not noticed the kindness and benevolence of his countenance on the preceding evening.

"My good friends," he said, taking the hand of each, "I'll begin to explain a little mystery. I had heard of the misfortune of one of my workmen, through my agent, and that his family were in destitute circumstances. Before I could trust myself to do anything for you I wished to ascertain the true state of affairs, and last night's experience satisfied me. When I find charity and true goodness anywhere, I am determined that they shall be rewarded, even in this world; and now Mr Edgerton, I am in want of a deputy manager, and I propose the situation to you, when you shall be able to endure the fatigue. The salary is two hundred pounds a year, and perhaps your pretty wife can manage affairs comfortably on that, eh, Mrs Edgerton?"

"The same, sir; it was a bad accident for me, but I have tried hard to be reconciled."

"Well, this is a hard life for us all. But if I am to stay with you to-night I may as well retire; it is getting towards eleven."

The poor but clean bed appropriated to the stranger guest was made more comfortable by additional clothing taken from the couch of the poor couple, and the man apparently thankful, bid them a good-night and retired.

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Ten o'clock was the time given them by the landlord for removal, and with heavy hearts they prepared to go. Through the kindness

two male birds immediately joined in battle, which, after a gallant display of courage by both contestants resulted in the defeat of the black crow. The unsuccessful bird took its defeat so sorely to heart. The bird was no longer without possessing since honor had departed. The bird was seen trying to kill itself with its own spurs. Not succeeding, it tried to jam its head under a gate but again failed. It flew upon a barrel half filled with rain water, and carefully surveying the situation, plunged into the cask. Rosen ran out and found the bird with its wings closely folded to its side, its beak open, apparently endeavoring to repress the natural struggles of self-preservation. It was speedily rescued from its dangerous situation, but it refused to take any further interest in life, and after a few days of mental and physical torture and suffering he died.—[San Francisco Bulletin.]

Exactly So—The Negroes Waking Up—They Once Were Blind But Now They See—Whose That Forty Acres and a Mule—"Farewell" Office Holders.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—A delegation of colored men called at the rooms of the Democratic National Committee asking political recognition. Their printed declaration which was adopted by a large meeting of the colored people, was as follows: "We colored men representing nearly all the States and Territories of the United States," and concludes: "We are tired of our present party yoke, injustice to and indignities of the colored people of the United States in order to trample on the Constitution and to dispossess our fellow citizens of the South, and we earnestly believe that a division of the solid phalanx of colored voters will set peacefully upon the two great parties, and therefore we propose to stand by principles and will support only those men who will do the most for us. This policy we believe will ensure to the lasting tranquility of the country and a speedy return to good feelings between the late master and the now free citizen. We invoke the blessing of Almighty God upon the patriotic, true and cordial co-operation of the colored people of the whole country who like us have cause for well grounded complaint, to organize to the end that their ballots may preserve the peace of the country, the fraternal prosperity and unification of all the sections of our undivided republic. The committee on resolutions are Rev. Garland B. White, of North Carolina, Howard D. Smith of Virginia, Robert D. Mortimer, Thos. Isaacs, Alex. Jones, of Massachusetts, Rev. Mr. Booker of Pennsylvania, David Lewis of District of Columbia, Dr. Riley of Arkansas, C. L. Vincken, Illinois. All persons in favor of the movement will please address Rev. Garland B. White, President, No. 1-121, 12th Street, Washington, D. C. or Howard C. Smith, Secretary National Independent Political Union, Washington, D. C."

A Gracious Widow.

Sir Walter Scott used to be fond of telling the following story of his Cousin "Watty":

"Watty" afterward was a millshipman in the British navy. On a certain occasion he and his messmates had gone on shore at Portsmouth, and overhauling their leave, besides spending their money and running a big bill at the tavern on the point. Their ship made signal for sailing, and they went ashore with hands on board, but when they would have started the landlady said:

"No, gentlemen, you cannot escape without paying your reckoning. And to confirm her words she called a bailiff and his posse to take charge of them."

The millshipman felt they were in a bad scrape and begged to be released.

"No, no," said the resolute matron, "I must be satisfied in some way. You must be aware gentlemen that you will be totally ruined and disgraced if you do not go on board in time."

They groaned bitterly for they knew she spoke the truth.

"Well," she continued, "I'll give you a chance. I am so circumstanced here that I cannot well carry on my business as a single woman and I must contrive somehow to have a husband, or at all events, I must be able to produce a marriage certificate. Now the only terms upon which I will set you free is that one of you shall consent to marry me! I don't care a snap which of it is; but, by all that's holy, one of you I will have for a husband, or else you all go to jail and your ship sails without you."

The wixen was not to be coerced nor treated. Tears and prayers were of no avail. After a time the poor middies agreed to draw lots. A marriage license was speedily procured, and they went to the

nearest church, where the notary tied. The bride, on the return to her cavern gave them a good dinner, with plenty of wine, and then sent them off in her own wherry. Of her own accord she had proposed to her husband that as the marriage certificate was her chief prize, he was at liberty to live apart from her forever, if he chose.

The ship sailed, and the young gentlemen religiously adhered to the oath of secrecy they had made previously to drawing lots. A year after, at Jamaica, a file of English papers reached the millshipman's berth, and Watty, who was carelessly looking them over, was attracted by the account of robbery and murder, and the execution of the culprits at Portsmouth. Suddenly leaping to his feet, and waving the paper above his head, forgetful of his oath in his enthusiasm of ecstasy, he cried out:

"Thank heaven! My wife is changed!"—N. Y. Ledger.

Touching the Night Key.

We do not know where we have seen more sensible and timely advice than the following from the Baltimore Gazette:

"It is idle to talk about a revival of business and a return to specie payments while we are spending the enormous amount of money we are now spending for the mere purpose of government. While every sound business man and merchant is endeavoring to cut down his expenses, the gentlemen who are conducting the government at Washington are increasing their outlays and endeavoring to blind the people by raising false issues—nationalism, foreign wars, etc.—in order that they may continue their career of plunder. The policy for the Democratic party from the very first day of the season is to go straight ahead and cut radically upon the right hand and the left. Let General Grant endeavor to go to church against General Mr. Morgan, wave his bloodstained banner, the work for the Democratic party to do is to save the people's money. Cut down the appropriations remorselessly, but judiciously, and send them to the Senate to be President. This is the way to be done quickly. Let Mr. Randall go ahead."

Paragon.

A curly-headed seven year old of the second ward came dashing into the kitchen the other day, where his mother was making bread, and blurted out:

"Ma, who's Beecher?"

"Ma, who's Beecher? You should say Mr. Beecher, Willie. Why he is the famous divine of Brookline, New York. Why do you ask that?"

"Oh, nothing. Only a while ago I