

The Tarboroough Southerner.

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

VOL. 54. TARBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1876. NO. 13.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO.
MAYOR—Fred Phillips.
COMMISSIONERS—Jesse A. Williamson, Jas. C. Felthousner, David W. Hart, Alex. McCabe, Joseph Cobb.
SHERIFF—Wm. R. White.
CLERK OF POLICE—John W. Cotten.
ASSISTANT POLICE—John Madra, Jas. E. Robinson, Altimore Macrair.
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Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.
Clerk—Joseph Cobb.
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Keeper of Poor—John A. Duggan.
Commissioners—John Lanester, Chairman, Wm. W. J. B. W. Norville, Frank Dew, M. Egan, A. McCabe, Clerk.
MAILS.
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS
WASHINGTON AND SOUTH VIA W. & W. R. R.
Leave Tarboro (daily) at 10 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro (daily) at 5:30 P. M.
WASHINGTON AND GREENVILLE VIA FALCON AND SPARTA.
Leave Tarboro (daily) at 6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro (daily) at 6 P. M.
LODGES.
The Knights and the Places of Meeting.
Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. A. R. O. T. M., High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.
Concord Lodge No. 58, Thomas Gattin, 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. Palamontain, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday in every month.
Edgemoor Lodge No. 59, I. O. O. F., T. W. Toler, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.
Edgemoor Council No. 132, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.
Adams Lodge No. 28, I. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at their Hall.
Zanah Lodge No. 235, I. O. B. E., meet on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall, A. Whitlock, President.
CHURCHES.
Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. B. Chesler, Rector.
Methodist Church—Services every Fourth Sunday of every month, morning and night. 1st Sunday at night and 3rd Sunday at night. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.
Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 3rd and 5th Sabbath. Rev. T. J. Allison, Pastor. Weekly Prayer meeting, Thursday night.
Weekly Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, morning and night. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.
First 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 9:30 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 Judicial District. 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. July 2, 1875.
JOS. BLOUNT CIESHIRE, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office at the Old Bank Building on Howard Street. Jan 23-4.
HOWARD & PERRY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
TARBORO, N. C.
Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal. nov-5-ly.
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. ly
FREDERICK PHILLIPS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
TARBORO, N. C.
Practices in Courts of adjoining counties, in the Federal and Supreme Courts. Nov. 5, 1875. ly
J. H. & W. L. THORP,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
Practices in the counties of Edgecombe, Halifax, Nash and Wilson, and in the Supreme Court North Carolina, also in the United States District Court at Raleigh.
DR. E. D. BARNES,
Surgeon Dentist,
Main Street,
TARBORO, N. C.
All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. Feb. 18-14.
Dr. G. L. Shackelford,
DENTIST,
TARBORO, N. C.
Office opposite Adams Hotel, near S. S. Nash & Co's Store.
Owing to the stringency of the times, I have reduced my charges for all operations to a standard that will not fail to suit every one. Care of children's teeth and Plate work a specialty.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. March 17, 1876. ly.
TARBORO Lager Beer & Wine SALOON.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL the Fine WINES and LIQUORS, TOBACCO and CIGARS, opposite Adams Hotel.
ERHARD DEMUTH, Proprietor. Oct. 8, 1875-47.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Agents Wanted: Modest and Diplomat
Pictorial Bible.
\$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Agents, Male and Female in their own localities. By Terms OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., ALBANY, N. Y.
WANTED Agents for the best Pictorial Bible in the world. It contains 12 sheets, 15 Envelopes, golden Pen, Pen-holder, Pencil, Patent Yard Measure, and a piece of Jewelry. Single package with pair of elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons, post paid, 25 cts., 5 for \$1.00. This package has been examined by the U. S. Marshal, and is found to be found as represented—worth attention. Watches given away to all Agents. Circulars free.
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PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CAJOLING. 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 on Ladies, and 1000 other A. Q. B. quibbles. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Pub's Philadelphia.
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 complex 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 14, 1875
NEW FIRM!
NEW GOODS!
T. E. LEWIS & CO.
Invite their friends and the public to an examination of their largely increased stock of
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. 6m.
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., 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 short notice.
Orders for Parties & Balls promptly filled. Call and examine our stock, near door to Bank of New Hanover. Nov. 4-ly. JACOB WEBER.
NEW RESTAURANT AND Boarding House.
MEALS at all HOURS!
OYSTERS SERVED IN EVERY STYLE.
A good stock of CIGARS and TOBACCO always on hand.
Soliciting your patronage.
Yours respectfully,
127 Good accommodation for transient Customers and Table Boarders.
Tarboro, Sept. 1st, 1875
LOUIS HILLIARD, MARCELLO MOORE
Greenville, N. C. Formerly of N. C.
HILLIARD & MOORE,
COTTON FACTORS
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. Feb. 25-47.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BATHORNE'S
ACORN COOK.
With or without Portable Hot Water Reservoir and Closet.
Don't let an old-fashioned stove, but get one with all the latest improvements.
Largest Oven and Chimney. Longest Fire Box for long wood. Ventilated Oven, Fire Back and Hot Bed Bottom—sure a Quick, Sweet and Even Bake and easy to Swing Hearth and Ash Catch. Won't soil floor or carpet. Durable Double and Braided Centers and Range. Burns but little wood. Fly Wheel or Solid Iron Front. Carefully Fitted Smooth Castings. No Old Scrap Iron. Nickel Plated Trimmings. To List Over Doors. Ground and Silver-Plated Brass and Steelings.
Heavy, Best Iron, Won't crack.
WARRANTED CAPACITY.
Manufactured by
BATHORNE, SARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.
Sold by an Entering Dealer in every Town.
W. G. LEWIS, Agent
Nov. 13, 1875-6m. Tarboro, N. C.
SPRING 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, Hard-
ware &c., &c.
Call and Examine.
T. H. GATLIN.
Tarboro, Oct. 1st, 1875.
AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.
GILMORE & CO., Successors to CHILMAN, HOSMER & CO., Solicitors. Patents procured in all countries. NO FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. By a recent decision of the Commissioner ALL rejected applications may be revived. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office Extension before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation pertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co., for pamphlet of sixty pages.
LAND CASES, LAND WARRANTS and SCRIPT.
Contested Land Cases presented before the U. S. General Land Office and Department of Interior. Private and Claims, MINING and PRE-EMPTION Claims, and HOMESTEAD Cases attended to. Land Scripts in 40, 80 and 160 acre pieces for sale. This Script 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 instruction.
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, will be given you free.
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 deserving it.
Address: GILMORE & CO., 603 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

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Friday, : : : March 31, 1876
MARK TWAIN'S DUEL.
HIS WONDERFUL ESCAPE.
Mark Twain contributes the following to Tom Hood's Annual: "The only merit I claim for the following narrative is that it is a true story. It has a moral on the end of it, but I claim nothing on that as it is merely thrown in to gurry favor with the religious element."
After I had reported a couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) Daily Enterprise they promoted me to be editor-in-chief; and I lasted just a week by the watch. But I made an uncommonly lively newspaper while I did last, and when I retired I had a duel on my hands and three horse-whippings promised me.
The latter I made no attempt to collect; however, this history concerns only the former. It was the old and 'hush times' of the silver excitement, when the population was wonderfully wild and mixed; everybody went armed to the teeth, and all slights and insults had to be atoned for with the best article of blood your system could furnish. In the course of my editing I made trouble with a Mr. Lord, the editor of a rival paper. He flew up about some little trifle or other that I said about him—I do not remember now what it was. I suppose I called him a thief, or a body-snatcher, or an idiot, or something like that; I was obliged to make the paper readable, and I couldn't fail in my duty to a whole community of subscribers merely to save the exaggerated sensitiveness of an individual. Mr. Lord was offended and replied vigorously in his paper. Vigorously means a great deal when it refers to a personal editorial in a frontier newspaper. Dueling was all the fashion among the upper classes in that country, and a very few gentlemen would throw away the opportunity of fighting one. To kill one man in a duel caused a man to be even more looked up to than to kill two men in the ordinary way. Well, out there if you abuse a man and that man did not like it, you had to call him out and kill him, otherwise you would be disgraced. So I challenged Mr. Lord, and I did hope he would not accept; but I knew perfectly well that he did not want to fight, and so I challenged him in a most violent and implacable manner. And then I sat down and snuffed till the answer came. All the boys—the editors—were in the business, and telling about duels and discussing the code with a lot of aged ruffians who had experience in such matters, and altogether there was a loving interest taken in the matter that made me unpeppably uncomfortable. The answer came—Mr. Lord declined. Our boys were furious, and so was I on the surface.
I sent him another challenge, and another, and another, and the more he did not want to fight the more bloodthirsty I became. But at last the man's tongue began to change. He appeared to be waking up. It was becoming apparent that he was going to fight me after all. I ought to have known how it would be—he was a man who could never be depended upon. Our boys were jubilant. I was not, though I tried hard to be.
It was now time to go out and practice. It was the custom there to fight duels with navy six shooters at fifteen paces—load and empty till the game for the funeral was secure. We went to a little ravine just out of town and borrowed a barn door for a target—borrowed it from a gentleman who was absent—and we stood this barn door up, and we stood a rail on the end against the middle of it to represent Lord, and put a squash on the top of the rail to represent his head. He was a very tall, lean creature, the poorest sort of material for a duel; nothing but a line shot could fetch him, and even then he might split your bullet. Enlargement aside, the rail was, of course, a little too tall to represent the body accurately, but the squash was all right. If there was any intellectual difference between the squash and his head it was in favor of the squash.
Well, I practiced and practiced at the barn door and could not hit it; and I practiced at the rail and could not hit that; and I tried for the squash and could not hit that. I would have been entirely disgraced if I had not hit that occasionally I crippled one of the boys, and that gave me hope.
At last we began to hear pistol shots near by in the next ravine. We knew what that meant! The other party was practicing too. Then I was in the last, degree distressed, for, of course they would hear our shots and then send over the ridge, and the spies would find my barn door without a wound or mark, and that would simply be an

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end to me; for, of course, the other man would immediately become as bloodthirsty as I was.
Just this moment a little bird no larger than a sparrow flew by and lit on a bush about 80 paces away, and my little second, Steve Gills, who was a dead shot with a pistol—much better than I was—snatched out his revolver and shot the bird's head off! We all ran to pick up the game, and sure enough, just at this moment, some of the other duellists came reconnoitering over the little ridge. They ran to our group to see what the matter was, and when they saw the bird's head on the ground they said: "That was a splendid shot. How far off was it?"
"Oh, no great distance. About thirty paces!"
"Thirty paces! Heavens alive! Who did it?"
"My man—Twain!"
"The mischief he did! Can he do it often?"
"Well, yes. He can do it about four times out of five."
I knew the little rascal was lying, but I never said anything. I never told him so. He was not of a disposition to invite confidence of that kind, so I let the matter rest. But it was a comfort to see those people look sick, and see their jaws drop when Steve made that statement. They went off and got Lord and took him home; and when we got home, half an hour later, there was a note saying that Mr. Lord perpetually declined to fight.
We found out afterward that Lord hit his mark thirteen times in eighteen shots—if he had put those thirteen bullets into me it would have narrowed my sphere of usefulness a good deal. True, they could have put pegs in the holes and used me for a hat rack; but what is a hat-rack to a man who feels he has intellectual powers?
I have written this true incident of my history of one purpose only—to warn the youth of to day against the practice of dueling and to plead with them to war against it. I was young and foolish when I challenged the gentleman, and thought it very fine and grand to be a duelist and stand upon the "field of honor." But I am older and more experienced now, and am inflexibly opposed to the dreadful custom. I am glad, indeed, to be enabled to lift up my voice against it. I think it is a bad, immoral thing. It is every man's duty to do all he can to discourage dueling.
Our Washington Letter.
WASHINGTON, D. C., }
MARCH 25th, 1876. }
Editor Southerner:
ANOTHER INVESTIGATION TO BE HAD.
I see that the Republican politicians of the Empire State have decided, in convention, to support Senator Conklin for the presidency, in the Republican National Convention. Some of his supporters and admirers will be surprised to hear that their favorite will soon be invited to appear before a Committee of the House to answer a few questions regarding a transaction which was more profitable than honorable, if even legal, to the supercilious Senator. There is no attempt at sensation in this paragraph. When the facts are laid before the country, Conklin will be universally pronounced unworthy to occupy a seat in the Senate, although it may be as impossible to punish him according to his deserts, as it will be, apparently, to punish Belknap. There need be no surprise at the announcement I have just made. Has not Conklin always been the friend and confidant of Grant? Should we be surprised that the *amis intimes* of a *fille de joie* should be found to be herself unchaste? Would it not be hardly beyond the possibilities that she should be otherwise? Talking of Conklin and New York, reminds me that many democratic papers in the South and West favor the nomination of Samuel J. Tilden, the great Reform Governor of that State, for the presidency. The non-partisan papers also speak kindly of him. Tilden is a life-long, uncompromising, dyed-in-the-wool democrat, but is more favorably and widely known to the country at large as a man who has reflected honor on his party in New York, as well as on himself, by ridding it of its dishonest leaders. The untrusting industry, dogged perseverance and sterling integrity of the man, and the fact that, in pursuing, year after year, to conviction and punishment, the Tweed Ring and the N. Y. Canal Ring, he entirely ignored politics, and Washington-like, refused compensation for his professional services to the City and State, have created a strong impression in his favor, and attracted the attention of politicians to him as an easy man to elect.
BELKAP'S STRATEGY?
The republicans are crowing loudly over what they call Blaine's strategy on the bill to prevent the collection of money for political purposes from officers and clerks

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in the service of the United States. They would have you believe that Blaine forced the House to accept his amendment including members of Congress, against the will of the majority, and that the democrats were cleverly outwitted. The facts are just the reverse. The Republican party maintains a regular bureau here for the collection of money from government employees, at the head of which is the notorious Judge Edmunds, Postmaster of Washington. He sends letters to every officer in the country, leaving upon them regular contributions to the machine—not only to officers, but to all those who are, in any respect, dependant upon the administration for the positions they hold. Evans, the post-trader, who paid Marsh \$12,000 a year for his place, has just testified that he was "assessed" \$300, at one time, by the Republicans, for party purposes, and that he sent the money to Washington. So extensive has been this system of official blackmail, that hundreds of thousands of dollars have been collected, each year, ostensibly for a political purpose, but of which a large portion has gone into the pockets of certain favorites in Washington, either in the shape of the salaries as secretaries of Campaign Committees, &c., or as direct stealing.
The democrats were determined to put an end to this abuse, if possible, and Mr. Bernard G. Caulfield, of Illinois, reported a bill from the House Judiciary Committee, on Tuesday 1st, making it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment, for any person in the employ of the United States to collect or contribute any money whatever for political purposes. The Republicans were seriously alarmed, and Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, offered an amendment to permit the collection of money for the purpose of sending out printed Campaign documents. Other amendments were offered; and it becoming evident that the Republicans were anxious to encumber the bill and delay action, Mr. Caulfield, who had charge of the bill, moved the previous question, and it was ordered. It then became evident that the bill would be passed unless something could be done to kill it. At this moment, Mr. Blaine, whose ability as a manager, and transcendent skill in all kinds of parliamentary trickery, are generally acknowledged, sprang to the rescue. He asked Mr. Caulfield to yield to him for a moment, which was done; but when he proposed to offer an amendment to the bill, Mr. Caulfield declined to yield further. Mr. Blaine then moved to reconsider the vote by which the previous question was ordered so that he might offer an amendment to include Senators and Representatives of the United States; and on this motion he demanded the yeas and nays, in order, as he said, that every man should go upon the record. The sole object was to defeat the bill, or to place the majority in a false position, by inducing them to refuse to allow the amendment to be offered. But in this, Mr. Blaine was defeated. The previous question was reconsidered by a vote of 205 to 4, and the amendment was offered. On Wednesday the Bill, with Mr. Blaine's amendment, was passed; so that instead of killing the bill as the Republicans had hoped to do, making it much more fatal to themselves than it was originally; and they are endeavoring to hide their chagrin at the democrats having accepted Mr. Blaine's amendment, instead of rejecting it was expected they would, by calling it a victory for Blaine, when it is the worst defeat that gentleman has met with for some time.
The bill now goes to the Senate where the Republican majority will have the choice of rejecting it, and taking the consequences of such a course; or of passing it, and thus cutting off the supplies of money which are necessary to keep their party in power. If there had been such a law as this, the money used so successfully in the last election in New Hampshire could not have been obtained. Pass this bill, and the corruption fund, never more necessary than it will be in the coming campaign, will cease to exist.—Refuse to pass it, and they have to meet the indignation of a people fully aroused to the necessity of doing away with that system of administration which renders the whole machinery of the government tributary to a political faction or clique, and makes it possible for a few shrewd and dishonest men who happen to get into power at Washington to extort money from every servant or dependant of the Government.
BELKAP—MARSH.
Within the last few days the tone of the Republican papers here has changed regarding the Belknap matter, and there is a strong disposition manifested to stand by Belknap and defend him, making Marsh the scapegoat. So long as Marsh was safe in Canada, they professed to be angry with the Committee for

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letting him go, thus losing the only witness who could convict the ex-Secretary; and argued that the prosecution must therefore stop.—In other words, Belknap could neither be impeached nor convicted. But the Judiciary Committee of the House demanded that the President should procure the return of Marsh by granting his immunity from prosecution, and Grant was forced to comply, and Grant was forced to the country of desiring to shield Belknap from criminal prosecution, as he has already attempted shielding him from impeachment.
From the Raleigh Sentinel.
State Democratic Committee.
Official Report of Wednesday's Meeting—State Convention to Meet in Raleigh, June 14.
ROOMS OF THE STATE EX. COM. OF THE CON. DEM. PARTY, Raleigh, N. C., Mar. 15 1876.
Pursuant to call, the Executive Committee for the State at large of the Conservative Democratic party met this day.
The chairman, Gen. W. R. Cox, called the meeting to order, and explained the objects embraced in the call, whereupon the following proceedings were had:
After a full interchange of opinion as to the proper place for the State Convention to meet, a ballot was had and Raleigh selected as the place.
The proper time for holding the Convention was then thoroughly canvassed, and resulted in fixing the time on Wednesday, the 14th of June.
The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted:
Resolved, That this committee in issuing the call for the State Convention cordially invite the heartiest co-operation of all, without regard to former distinctions or personal estrangement, who are opposed to the reckless extravagance, glaring corruptions and dangerous usurpations of the Radical party.
Resolved, That the chairman of the different county organizations be requested to put themselves at once in correspondence with the Central Executive Committee, and where there are no county organizations, prominent members of the party will notify the committee of the fact, and recommend suitable persons to constitute such committee.
Resolved, That the basis of representation in the State Convention, subject to its ratification, shall be the Merrimon and Caldwell vote, and that one delegate be allowed for each 100 Democratic votes and an additional one for each fraction over 50 votes.
Resolved, That the nominations for this committee be made at a regular convention called, for that purpose, to meet at some central point, of which due and timely notice should be given.
Resolved, That the accusation against W. R. Cox, chairman of this committee, of conspiring to deprive R. N. Norment, of Robeson county, of his right as a citizen at the election for delegates to the constitutional convention is, in our opinion, utterly groundless, and that the instigation of proceedings for his arrest, and on the eve of the meeting of this committee, is a wretched attempt at intimidation, and but an illustration of the vile prostitution of law and legal process to the purpose of manufacturing political capital, so generally practiced throughout the South by the Republican party.
Resolved, That we doubt not that all good people of whatever party affiliation, will see the base purpose of this unfounded prosecution, and that its instigators, who over they may prove to be, will receive their merited reward of condemnation and contempt.
A. J. Galloway, of Wayne, was appointed a member of this committee, vice Lot W. Humphrey, resigned; and James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort, vice F. B. Satterthwaite, deceased.
W. R. COX, Chairman.
J. J. LEITCHER, Secretary.
A RURAL NUISANCE.
Mr. Butterwick's Excellent Reasons for Moving.
"I'm going to move," said Mr. Butterwick. "I can't stand those Thompsons next door to me any longer. They're the awfulest people to borrow things that I ever saw. Coffee and butter, and sugar, and flour I don't mind so much, although when a woman borrows high-priced sugar and Java coffee, and sends back sand and chicken, a man naturally feels bilious and mad. But they've borrowed pretty near everything in the house. First it's one thing, and then it's another, from morning till night, right straight along."
"Now there's the poker. A poker is a piece of machinery that you would think anybody might go around and buy, or if they couldn't afford it, they might use a fence

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to shake up the fire. But Mrs. Thompson seems to hanker after our poker. She borrows it fifteen or twenty times a day, and last Saturday she sent for it thirty-four times. She pays a boy two dollars a week to run over and borrow that poker; and she used it so much that it's all bent up like a corkscrew.
"Now, take chairs, for instance. She asks us to lend her our chairs three times a day at every meal, and she borrows the rocking-chair whenever she wants to put the baby to sleep.
"A couple of times she sent over for a sofa, and when the boy came back with it he said Mrs. Thompson was mad as thunder, and she kept growling around the house all day, because there were no castors on it. Last Monday she borrowed our wash-boiler and we had to put off our washing until Tuesday. She did her preserving in it, and the consequence was all our clothes were full of preserved peaches. I've got on an undershirt now that I'm mighty doubtful if I'll get it off, it's stuck to me so tight.
"Every now and then she has company, and then she borrows our hired girl and all the parlor furniture; once, because I would not carry the piano over for her and take down the chandelier, and told our girl that there were rumors about town that I was a reformed pirate.
"Perfectly scandalous! And they think nothing of sending over after a couple of bedsteads on a Thompson carpet; and the other day Thompson says to me:
"Butterwick, does your pump-log pull up easy?"
"And when I said I thought it did he said:
"Well, I would like to borrow it for a few days till I can get one, for mine is all rotted away."
"The only wonder to me is that he didn't try to borrow the well along with it.
"And then on Tuesday, Mrs. Thompson sent that boy over to know if Mrs. Butterwick wouldn't lend her our front door. She said she was away being painted and she was afraid the baby would catch cold. When I asked him what he supposed we were going to do to keep comfortable without any front door, he said Mrs. Thompson said she reckoned we might tack up a bed-quilt or something. And when I refused, the boy said Mrs. Thompson told him if I wouldn't send over the front door, to ask Mrs. Butterwick to lend her a pair of striped stockings and a horse hair bustle and to borrow the coal scuttle 'till Monday.
"What in the name of Moses she is going to do with a bustle and a coal scuttle I can't conceive.
"But they're the most extraordinary people! Last Fourth of July the boy came over and told Mrs. Butterwick that Mrs. Thompson would be much obliged if she'd loan her the twins for a few minutes.—Said Mrs. Thompson wanted 'em to suck off a new bottle-top, because it made her baby sick to taste fresh India-rubber! Cheeky, wasn't it? But that's her way. She don't mind it any more!
"Why, I've known her to take off Johnny's pants when he's been a playing over there with the children and send him home bare-legged; it's a tell his mother that she borrowed them for a pattern. And on Thompson's birthday she said her house was so small for a party that if we'd lend her ours we might come late in the evening and dance with the company, if we wouldn't let on that we didn't live there!
"Yes, sir; I'm going to move, I'd rather live next to a lanatic asylum and have the maniacs pouring red-hot shot over the fence every hour of the day. Indeed I would."
Mormon Courtship.
On Saturday a Mormon by the name of Fulmer, who had been chosen among the faithful to go on a mission to Arizona, called upon Brigham Young.
"Married?" queried the Prophet.
"Not any," said Fulmer, "or whose brow forty years had left their imprint."
"Must marry, Brother Fulmer, before you go to Arizona to build up the Kingdom."
"Don't know anybody who will have me," was the reply.
"I'll find some one. Do you know Brother Brown, in the Seventeenth Ward? Well, he had several daughters; you go to Brother Brown's and tell him I want you to marry one of his daughters."
Fulmer left and obeyed counsel to the letter. Knocking at the door, he was admitted by Brother Brown, who, upon learning what was wanted, called in his several daughters to be selected from. Fulmer taking his choice. Brown told the girl to get ready in fifteen minutes. "I'll do as you say, dad," was her meek reply, as she walked out.
"That's the way I raise my daughters; if they disobey, there's war in camp."
The wedding festivities take place to-night.