

The Tarboro' and Southernner.

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

TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1877.

NO. 51.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.
MAYOR—H. L. STONER, Jr.
Commissioners—George Howard, Joel H. Brown, Isaac B. Palmonstain, James E. Simonson, Frank Dancy.
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CHIEF OF POLICE—John W. Cotten.
Assistant Police—J. T. Moore, John Madra, Wood Withers and Isaac Ryan.
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Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Stoner, Jr.
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Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.
Clerk—Robt. H. Austin.
Surveyor—John E. Baker.
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School Examiner—W. P. Mabson.
Keeper of Poor—W. T. Gowin.
Commissioners—W. S. Roane, Chairman, N. B. Bellamy, F. U. Whitted, Clinton Battle, J. Dancy.
RAILS.
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS
NORFOLK AND TARBO' (daily) at 10 A. M.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 10 A. M.
WASHINGTON VIA GREENVILLE, FALLS AND SPARTA.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at 6 P. M.
LOBBIES.
The Nights and Places of Meeting.
Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. V. 1000, 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 10 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.
Repton Encampment No. 18, I. O. O. F., 1211, Repton, meets first and third Thursdays of each month.
Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., 1211, Chamberlain, N. C. O. F. G. T., meets every Monday night.
Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday night at their Hall.
Zenoah Lodge, No. 285, I. O. O. F., meets on first and third Monday night of every month at Good Temple's Hall, L. Heilbrunn, President.
Edgecombe Lodge, No. 504, K. of H. J. M., meets every Wednesday night.
Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. H. Cheshire, Rector.
Methodist Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, and at night, Rev. W. S. Roane, Pastor. Prayer Meeting on Monday evening at 10 o'clock.
Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 3rd and 5th Sabbath. No regular Pastor. Weekly Prayer meeting, Thursday night.
Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, morning and night. Rev. T. B. Owen, Pastor.
Primitive Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.
HOTELS.
Merchants Hotel, Main Street. O. F. Adams, Proprietor.
Tarboro' House, Main Street. Chamberlain & Rawls, Proprietors.
Spicer House, Main Street. S. E. Spicer, Proprietor.
EXPRESS.
Southern Express Co. on Main Street, closes every morning at 9 1/2 o'clock.
N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STEAM ENGINES FOR 1877.
More effective and more complete, and more readily adapted to the mechanical and agricultural uses than any other in the market. Practical improvements accumulated from twenty years' manufacturing experience, with reputation established and success established. Send for circulars, descriptive, and containing testimonials concerning our Portable and Agricultural Steam Engines. WOOD, TABER & MORSE, Eaton, Madison Co., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.
For particulars address
Wilson Sewing Machine Company.
829 Broadway, New York City, Ill.; New Orleans, La.; Chicago, Ill.; San Francisco, Cal.

CONFIDENTIAL.
Notice to agents. New Orleans 16 stops, \$150. 18, 80c. 19, 85c. 20, 90c. Plans, retail price \$650, only \$175. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. C.

WORK FOR ALL.
In their own localities, canvassing for the "Pineapple Visitor," (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly, Largest Paper in the World, with Mammoth Chromo Free. Big Commission to Agents. Terms and Order Free. Address to Agents, Vicksburg, Miss.

40 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with names of 1000 extra post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH OF THE LIVER, MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.

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The most remarkable cures of Scrofula have been and are now being made by the use of Mr. Joe Person's Remedy for that disease. Cure certain, speedy and permanent. For reliability refer by permission to the Hon. Rev. Thos. Atkinson, D. D., of North Carolina, Geo. A. Cooke, M. D., Warren Co. and Hon. J. J. Davis and C. M. Cooke, of Franklin Co. For certificates of cures, circulars, etc., enclosing stamp to MRS. JOE PERSON, Franklinton, N. C.

\$200 PER MONTH made selling the GYCOPHORE or Planetary Top, Buckeye Stationary package, Magic Pen (no ink required) and the "Buckeye Goods" free. BUCKEYE NOVELTY CO., Cincinnati, O.

East Carolina MARBLE WORKS, NEWBERN, N. C.

WHERE will be found a large variety of Monuments, Tombs, Grave Stones and other marble work of prime quality will compare with New York and Baltimore. All work guaranteed.
Nov. 1, 3m.
ED. WILSON MANNING, Proprietor.

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WILMINGTON BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER
Dealer in
Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Chromos, &c., &c.
39 and 41 MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, N. C.
All orders promptly attended to.
Apr. 20-77.

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Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Emission, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and other diseases, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.
Address the Publishers,
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Jesse C. Jacobs, Proprietor.
BOARD PER DAY, \$2.00.
August 2, 1877.

SMOKERS!
A. T. J. G. M. CORDON'S, you will find a Celebrated
BANKER'S CIGARS,
HALF DIME, CAROLINA,
GALT TUBS AND
MEHGAN'S OWN,
and other Fine Brands,
Manufactured by
W. A. MEHGAN, NORFOLK, VA.
The tobacco used in the manufacture of these Cigars, is selected with all the care and necessary regulations as to desecration of the soil and the fastidious smokers.
Nov. 6, 1877.

General Commission Merchants,
McPhail's Wharf,
Norfolk, Virginia.
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. 9-17

HILLIARD & MOORE,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
General Commission Merchants,
McPhail's Wharf,
Norfolk, Virginia.
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. 9-17

S. W. SELDNER,
WHOLESALE
LIQUOR DEALER,
No. 31 Roanoke Square,
Norfolk, Va.
Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
Feb. 27-17

B. F. BAXTER & CO.,
Wholesale Tobacconists,
28 & 30 Commerce and 87 & 89 Water Streets,
Norfolk, Va.
Oct. 18, 1877.

MORRIS BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE
FLOUR,
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Norfolk, Va.
Sept. 27, 1877.

McGlaughon & Perry,
Cotton Factors
AND GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
Tunis Warehouse, foot of Fayette Street,
Norfolk, Va.
Will attend promptly to sales of COTTON, GRAIN, LUMBER, FISH, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Bagging and Ties kept constantly on hand and sold at lowest market prices.
Nov. 22, 1877.

A. WREN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Carriages, Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Carbs, Wheels, Axles, Farm Wagons & Gear, Horse Clothing, Lap Robes, &c.
Nos. 14, 16, 24 & 26 Union Street,
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Full line of Carriage and Harness Materials, My Buggies and Carriages are sold by J. H. Brown, Tarboro', Sept. 27-17
Turner W. Battle, Rocky Mount, N. C. Bennett Bunn. Joseph D. Battle

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COTTON FACTORS,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
Town Point,
NORFOLK, VA.
Liberal advances made on consignments. Bagging and Ties furnished at the lowest rates. Weighing and delivery of cotton have the special attention of a member of the firm.
Aug. 11-17.

Redcliffe Breeding Farm
Near Suffolk, Va.
I offer for sale, Trotting and Harness Horses, Alderly Cattle, South Down Sheep, Berkshire Hogs, delivered at Suffolk or Norfolk, Va.
Horses Trained and Bred at a Moderate Price.
Parties having Promising Young Trotters can have them trained at Redcliffe by an old trainer, on half mile track, lower than any farm in the country, and broken from any bad habits. The Stables are well ventilated, and kept in the cleanest order, and with modern fixtures.
Orders left with the SOUTHERNER, will be promptly attended to.
For terms, address
C. L. UPSHUR,
154 Water St., Norfolk, Va.
Sept. 24, 1877.

TEST THEM.
OUR CUSTOMERS ARE EARNESTLY desired to test
Whann's Super-Phosphate,
Bradley's Phosphate of Lime
and Bradley's Sea Fowl,
ALL FIRST CLASS FERTILIZERS.
Sold by
Coffield & Lewis
We earnestly desire that every bag sold by us shall be subjected to the most rigorous test according to printed analysis on each bag sold by us, and we will warrant and Stand by the Test.
COFFIELD & LEWIS,
March 23, 1877.

H. BRUNHILD & BRO.,
Rectifiers and Wholesale Dealers in
RYE WHISKIES,
IMPORTED
LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
No. 3 Granite Row S. Front St., WILMINGTON, N. C.
Apr. 20-77.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

F. V. ZOELLER,
Pharmacist & Druggist,
Successor to
Dr. A. H. Macnair,
Main St., Opp. Court House,
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A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
Drugs, Medicines,
Chemicals, Fancy and
Toilet Articles, &c.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Physicians Prescriptions
carefully compounded at all hours (Night and Day).

Prompt Attention
given to Orders from COUNTRY PHYSICIANS.

SUNDAY HOURS:
8:30 to 10 A. M., 2:00 to 3:30 P. M., 6:00 to 7:00 P. M.
July 27, 1877.

P. EWELL,
Watchmaker, Jeweler and
General Sewing Machine
Agent,
Williamston, N. C.

Now offering his stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Sets Jewelry, Gent's Gold and Plated Straps, Collar and Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Guards, Spectacles, Gold and Silver Rings, Sewing Machines, Attachments, Needles, &c., very low for cash. Agent for the New White and Domestic Sewing Machines.
REPAIRING of all kinds done, and warranted twelve months. Orders and work through mail will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.
Nov. 22, 1877.

THE ROCKY MOUNT COTTON MILLS.
WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING
of the best quality, for the home trade,
COTTON YARNS,
COTTON PLOW LINES, all sizes
HEAVY 4-4 SHEETING.
Orders from prompt customers filled without delay.
TERMS:—Net cash, within thirty days.
Address, BATTLE & SON,
Rocky Mount, N. C.
Dec. 4.

DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT
Is the most potent balsam ever used by sufferers from pulmonary diseases. It has a specific effect on the throat, and the chest, and the lungs, and the system generally, and causes it to be expected that it will produce the cough, a single dose softens the phlegm, and enables the patient to expectorate it. It is especially recommended for children.
What others say about
Tutt's Expectorant.
Had Asthma Thirty Years.
"I have had Asthma thirty years, and never found a medicine that had such a beneficial effect."
W. F. HOGAN, Charles St. Baltimore, February 3, 1875.
A Child's Idea of Merit.
"Tutt's Expectorant is a familiar name in my house. My wife thinks it the best medicine for the cough and the chest, and the lungs, and the system generally, and causes it to be expected that it will produce the cough, a single dose softens the phlegm, and enables the patient to expectorate it. It is especially recommended for children."
"Six, and all Croupy."
"I am the mother of six children; all of them have been croupy. Without Tutt's Expectorant, I don't think they could have survived some of the attacks. It is a mother's friend."
MARY STEVENS, Frankfort, Ky.
A Doctor's Advice.
"In my practice, I advise all families to keep Tutt's Expectorant. It is a household necessity for coughs, croup, and all other pulmonary diseases."
W. H. BARON, 22 Sumner St., Boston. Sold by all druggists. Price \$2.00. Office 22 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S PILLS
"THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT."
"Tutt's Pills are worth their weight in gold."
"REV. I. B. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.
"Tutt's Pills are a special blessing of the nineteenth century."
"REV. F. D. DUNGOOD, New York.
"I have used Tutt's Pills for years, and they are superior to any medicine for bilious disorders."
"DR. CARR, Attorney at Law, Augusta, Ga.
"I have used Tutt's Pills five years in my family. They are unequalled for constipation and biliousness."
"F. R. WILSON, Georgetown, Texas.
"We sell five boxes of Tutt's Pills to five of all colors."
"W. W. MAIN, Editor Mobile Register.
"Tutt's Pills have only to be tried, to establish their merit. They work like magic."
"W. H. BARON, 22 Sumner St., Boston.
"There is no medicine so well adapted to the cure of biliousness as Tutt's Pills."
"JOS. BRUNNELL, Richmond, Virginia.
"AND A THOUSAND MORE."
Sold by druggists. 25 cents a box. Office 22 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE
INDORSED.
HIGH TESTIMONY.
FROM THE PACIFIC JOURNAL.
"It has been made by J. P. TUTT, of New York, and is the best hair dye I have ever used. It is so simple and so effective, that it has succeeded in producing a Hair Dye which imitates nature in perfection. Old beholders may be sure of its genuineness."
Price \$2.00. Office 22 Murray St., New York. Sold by all druggists.

Tarboro' Southernner.

Thursday, : : December 20, 1877.
Paraphrased from the Lord's Prayer.

Oh, Thou, who art in Heaven above,
Let Jesus teach me bow to pray!
Grant me, Oh Father, but Thy love;
Thy mercies show in Thine own way!

My daily bread this day impart,
Temptation from my path remove;
From all vain glory cleanse my heart,
And evil thoughts in me reprove.

Power, Kingdom, Glory all be thine,
Forever and forever more.
Dutiously alone be mine
To praise Thy name and to adore.

As I to others pardon grant,
All my misdeeds Oh Lord! forgive
In mercy hear me supplicant
Through Him who died that I might live.

Written for the SOUTHERNER.
A Law Student's First Experience in Court.

BY SIGMA.

A court of justice is probably the last place in the world, except a church, where a person would ever think of going for amusement; yet, as every lawyer will testify, some very amusing scenes and incidents happen there, and that, too, at a time when they are least expected.

The laugh oftenest occurs at the expense of the poor frightened witness; but not infrequently the sharp, badgering Attorney has the tables turned on him by the victim of his persecutions, and that so innocently that he cannot possibly complain, though his deep chagrin is apparent to all. Even the stern gravity of the dignified Judge has been known to melt away, like clouds from a stormy sky, at some happy *jeu d'esprit* of the lawyers, or an unintentional *bon mot* from some poor, tired creature who has, perhaps, occupied the witness-stand, subject to a galling fire of running questions, until his patience and temper have alike become thread-bare, and he hardly knows whether he is standing on his head or his feet.

Not the least amusing thing on such occasions, is the pertinacity with which everybody laughs, whether they have seen or heard anything to laugh at, or not—a laugh is as contagious as the small-pox—and the assiduity with which the poor sheriff tries to quell the uproar. Hardly has the dreaded autocrat of the court room uttered the oft-repeated and stereotyped phrase, "Mr. Sheriff, you must keep order in this court," than he has run half over the room and frightened a score of poor devils out of their wits by a shake and a whispered threat that closes their wide-open mouths with a snap and changes the beaming look on their countenances for one of sheepish terror.

Possibly some of my readers can recall a celebrated murder trial that took place at Hillsborough, in the county of Orange, some fifteen or twenty years ago. The murderer belonged to a good old North Carolina family and the most strenuous effort was being made to preserve him from the halter. It was an aggravated case, he having shot a negro boy, while in a drunk and debauched, out of mere sport, and then sunk the body in a creek.

For one, shall never forget it. Compelled to hear the trial *notens volens*, I had all the circumstances so indelibly fixed on my mind, and in such a manner, that I propose to relate the story for those who have never had the opportunity of profiting by a similar experience. I was then a student at the University, and, with some twelve or fifteen of my class mates, was reading law under Messrs. Battle and Phillips, two of North Carolina's most distinguished sons.

Nothing had been talked of for weeks but the approaching trial and everybody was anxious to go and hear it. By dint of extraordinary good conduct, faithful promises of future amendment in that particular, and the hardest kind of begging on our part, we obtained permission to attend the trial, provided the "Old Index" would accompany us, and have an eye to our good behavior, which he very kindly and obligingly consented to do. Early on the morning of the day of trial Dave Moore was in front of "Old Gutb's" hotel, mounted on the driver's seat of the band-wagon (an institution that every Chapel Hillian of those days remembers,) behind four gaily prancing steeds, and blowing his bugle till he woke the echoes about the "Old South," and sent us scurrying from all quarters across the campus, in hot haste to arrive first and secure the best seats. Boys will be boys, even though they are embryo lawyers!

With many a merry about,

and the soft, sweet notes of the bugle vibrating on the early morning air, we rolled out of the village and on to the road to Hillsborough.

Of course not one of us had formed and expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner, but that did not deter us from entering into a very learned (?) discussion of all the legal points in the case, which occupied our time during the whole ride.

Arrived there we found an immense concourse of people from all parts of the county. The weather was intensely hot, and the courtroom crowded to suffocation. The court had been opened and the jurors was at the door calling the jurors as we walked in, at the heels of our distinguished chaperons, all looking dignified and self-important, as became the future distinguished lawyers and erudite judges we were destined to become. None of us felt indignant that the sheriff did not meet and escort us to the best seats in the bar. This feeling, however, soon gave place to one of exultation when the presiding judge invited Judge Battle to bring his class up on the bench, where they could be accommodated with seats—there was hardly standing room anywhere else in the room.

With what a feeling of exalted pride did we look down on the ignoble crowd beneath us, and the insignificant lawyers! How could we help showing a consciousness of the distinguished honor conferred on us and our growing importance in the eyes of the assemblage!

Tom ——— felt it as much as any of us. He cast his eyes around the room and drew forth from his pocket a queer looking package, and, unrolling its rubber covering, exposed a square of tobacco, opened his six-bladed, white-handled knife, and cut off a goodly sized piece which he placed in the left side of his cheek; he then returned the knife and tobacco, crossed his well-shaped legs and threw himself back in his seat in the most dignified manner, while his thumbs sought the arm-holes of his vest. He had attracted the attention of nearly everyone in the court; the stillness was oppressive; a pin might have been heard to fall; and the eyes of the Judge were fixed sternly upon him. So absorbed was Tom with his own thoughts that it was a considerable time before the silence recalled him from his reverie. As he caught the eye of the Judge the color mounted to the very roots of his hair. Steadily regarding each other for a moment, the Judge at last slightly opened his mouth and pointed his long, boney finger to the left side, and almost simultaneously, Tom let fall his lower jaw and out rolled the offending quid on the floor. Not a word had been spoken, but Tom understood the meaning of that look and gesture as well as if he had said "Spit it out."

I felt mortified for Tom; I felt sheepish for myself, and all the rest of them looked so. I wished myself a thousand miles away from that court, but I was afraid to leave; I even was afraid to ask permission to "Go out," as school boys do.

Never was any one more uneasy and restless than I suddenly became. I turned and twisted in my chair, but a glance from that terrible eye always brought me bolt upright and staring straight out at the door in front of me that stood so invitingly open. I think I should have jumped over the railing and run for it could I have caught his eye turned in any other direction, but every time I stole a furtive glance towards him it was bearing full upon me. It must have been a ubiquitous sort of eye for the boys all said, afterwards, that it was on them all the time just like it was on me, and I have reason to believe that it saw every thing else that transpired in that court.

An old gentleman, dressed in black coat and pants, and the whitest of white shirts, with long flowing hair, as white as the driven snow, and a pair of beautiful, bright gold spectacles, edged himself quietly and stealthily into a nice cushioned seat that was conveniently and invitingly near. He had hardly made an impression on the cushion ere our judicial Mariner thundered out to the Sheriff to "Take that very nice old gentleman out of the jury-box and bring him up here."

There was another, a military man, who had fought in the great battle of Waterloo, under the "Little Corporal" and had had his nose broken all to pieces by one of the Iron Duke's musket balls, but the Iron Duke's musket balls, it is said, were not successful in the transaction of much business by Congress. The Silver Bill comes up to-morrow, Tuesday, in the Senate, but the debate will probably last beyond the recess.

Not much progress on any public business is looked for until the reassembling on the 10th of January. It is unfortunate for those in charge of the Washington Monument that popular subscriptions for the work have almost entirely

of the silver whistle in the French-

man's nose, the sheriff was told to "Stop that brassing in this court, or show that brassing old soldier the way to the door." The offense was not again repeated, but the good Lord only knows how the old fellow managed to exist that day without taking a long breath now and then.

I would have given anything for the privilege of getting up and kicking over my chair. I wanted to do something to keep me from stagnating in my seat, but I was almost afraid to wink. I looked, wistfully at the railing in front of me, and an irresistible desire to put my foot up there seized me, so that the blood gurgled out of my foot, back again into my leg. I lifted one foot a little ways from the floor and it fell as heavy as lead. I placed my hand under the leg to assist in raising my foot, and slowly lifted it to the railing. The ubiquitous eye followed it. I fully expected to hear the Sheriff ordered to come and take it down, but I was disappointed. He did no such thing. He said to me, "Young man, don't remove that foot from there until I tell you."

Oh, how revived I felt! It was so nice to have it up there, and it rested me so much—I began to feel better and take some interest in the trial; I even began to have a kindly feeling for him.

But at length I began to tire of the position and wished very much to take it down. My knee ached and trembled, and my foot had no more feeling in it than a shoe-last. I let it slip a little and the terrible eye arrested it in a more tiresome position than the first. Five minutes, ten minutes, fifteen—one minute more I sto d, the torture and down came the leaden foot with a heavy thump on the floor.

A roar of laughter succeeded that shook the building from sill to rafters. Unknown to me nearly every one in the house had been observing me and enjoying my troubles. An angry flush overspread my face and I was on the point of saying something, no matter what, when that same ubiquitous eye traversed the distance between my foot and the rail, and the long boney finger pointed to the place it had lately occupied. I understood him perfectly, and up went the offending foot and leg like the sweep of a cinder press. It took both hands this time to assist it to its exalted position, but I got it there at last after one or two ineffectual efforts, and my tortures began again. I turned my face towards him with a defiant scowl upon it as much as to say "I'll pay you for this some time or other." To my surprise the eye was cast on his notes and a little nervous twitching agitated the corners of his mouth.

When he had kept me in this position for a short time he turned towards me and smilingly asked (it was the first time I had seen him smile all day) "Would you like very much to retire?" I bowed as well as my constrained position would permit, and mumbled an ungracious answer.

"You can do so," said he, "and any of the young gentlemen who choose."

Not one of them chose to remain any longer on that bench and when we had swallowed our dinners we wended our way back again to the Hill, sadder and wiser than when we came. Not one of that class has ever grasped the bench as a judge and it is probably owing to the distaste we acquired for the seat on that sultry June day beneath the stern eye of a judge who was not naturally a tyrant but was probably rendered so by physical suffering. He is since dead. Requiescat in pace.

FROM WASHINGTON.
[From our Special Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
December 19, 1877.

The National Republican of this morning, in an elaborate editorial, compares Mr. Hayes to Judas Iscariot. This may not be directly from the lips or pen of Senator Conkling, but it is evidently of his inspiration. The Republican's new manager, A. M. Clapp, is every where considered as a representative of the distinguished senior Senator, from New York. This would indicate that recent attempts to make peace between Messrs. Hayes and Conkling were not successful and are not expected to be successful.

The early holiday recess which seems to be decided on—the 15th inst. is named—will prevent the transaction of much business by Congress. The Silver Bill comes up to-morrow, Tuesday, in the Senate, but the debate will probably last beyond the recess.

Not much progress on any public business is looked for until the reassembling on the 10th of January. It is unfortunate for those in charge of the Washington Monument that popular subscriptions for the work have almost entirely

ceased. To be sure, the Govern-

ment a year ago, voted money enough or nearly enough to complete the shaft, but with that appropriation came numberless plans for a modification of the original design. The society, however, has decided to insist upon a continuance of the work, as originally intended, and will oppose any effort to secure a change.

We have heard of a genius, one A. Watson, who has for many years advocated a system of storing property on the banks of rivers and streams, &c. He wishes to bring to the protection of these classes of property the telegraph systems of the country, the regular signals service of the Government, the firing of cannon as a warning of coming storms and other appliances of the age. He is not after money, but claims that the inexpensive adoption of his ideas would have saved many millions of dollars in crops and other valuables during the late severe storms in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. One of the great telegraph companies offers the free use of its wires, and it is not unlikely that another year may see the plan of the enthusiastic Washingtonian on trial.

There is published this morning a letter of P. B. S. Finckebank, of Louisiana, in which he withdraws from further contest for the place of Senator from that State. The withdrawal was not, of course, necessary to the seating of Senator Eastis, who, besides all the Democratic votes, will have those of many Republicans. But the letter is of interest in another way. It shows more plainly than anything else so far done, the irreconcilable difference that exists between two sections of the Republican party. The letter is very bitter, exposing the inconsistency of Republican Senators who voted against him and then voted to admit Kellogg.

It is thought that if the administration, as is now said, desires to preserve peace with Mexico, it can most effectively do so by recognizing the Diaz Government, and so giving it the increased strength and stability necessary to enable it to repress lawless Mexicans and Indians on the border. Perhaps a statement of the National Union that Diaz would soon be recognized has some official sanction.

Donn Piatt's Sunday Capital, which of late has spoken in rather enthusiastic terms of Mr. Hayes, had yesterday a vigorous assault on him, taking his message as a text.

RENO.

FROM FLORIDA.
MADISON, Fla., Dec. 7th, 1877.
ED. SOUTHERNER.—As the year draws to a close the farmers are busily engaged housing their crops, two thirds of the short and more than one half of the long staple cotton have been picked, and about all the corn harvested. Judging the crops of the State by this and adjoining counties, cotton has fallen off fully one third, while corn and oats have been more than an average.

The yellow fever at Ferrandina and Jacksonville has created considerable excitement among the people on the line of the railroad. Good many refugees are at present sojourning in this place, awaiting its abatement. It is hoped, however, the recent freezes we experienced last week will soon exterminate it.

The various christian denominations of this community have enjoyed a series of religious meetings during the past year. The Presbytery met and held its session in May, the Baptists their protracted meeting in June, the Methodists their District conference near the village in July. All sermons were preached, good attendance and attentive congregations. Several accessions to the different branches of the church. Good, we trust has been accomplished. There is no Episcopal church here, but the Methodists generally furnish theirs to Rev. Dr. Harrison, it is said to be an accomplished christian gentleman, in low church in his views, and is willing to accord the same courtesies to Methodist ministers that has been extended to him. The number of communicants of the four different branches of the church in the State is, Methodists 8,000, Baptists about 3,000, Episcopalians 1,100, Presbyterians 1,000. Wherever the light of civilization dawns, or the dwelling place of man is seen, whether in the city, town, or wilderness, there will be found the faithful, untiring Methodist minister in discharge of his sacred duty, ready at all times to minister to the wants of man in his affliction and with zeal and earnestness preaching the simple truths of the gospel, without disparagement to any, and commendation to all. I

(Continued on second page.)

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

NORFOLK AND TARBO' (daily) at 10 A. M.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 10 A. M.
WASHINGTON VIA GREENVILLE, FALLS AND SPARTA.
Leave Tarboro' (daily) at 6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at 6 P. M.

LOBBIES.
The Nights and Places of Meeting.
Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. V. 1000, 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 10 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.
Repton Encampment No. 18, I. O. O. F., 1211, Repton, meets first and third Thursdays of each month.
Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., 1211, Chamberlain, N. C. O. F. G. T., meets every Monday night.
Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday night at their Hall.
Zenoah Lodge, No. 285, I. O. O. F., meets on first and third Monday night of every month at Good Temple's Hall, L. Heilbrunn, President.
Edgecombe Lodge, No. 504, K. of H. J. M., meets every Wednesday night.

CEMETERIES.
Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. H. Cheshire, Rector.
Methodist Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, and at night, Rev. W. S. Roane, Pastor. Prayer Meeting on Monday evening at 10 o'clock.
Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 3rd and