The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 58. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1880. NO. 10.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HOWARD & NASH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal. nov.5-1y.

DOSSEY BATTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Practices in all State and Federal Courts. Regular circuit Nash, Edgecombe and Pitt. Will keep an office at Rocky Mount.
Special attention given to collections. Feb. 20, 1879. tf

W. J. LEARY, JR.,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
SWAN QUARTER, HYDE COUNTY, N. C.
Practices in Courts of adjoining counties, Supreme and Federal Courts.
Special attention given to collections. Jan. 15, 1880.-1y.

DOSSEY BATTLE, Tarboro', N. C. J. R. TILLERY, Rocky Mount, N. C.
BATTLE & TILLERY,
Attorneys at Law,
ROCKY MOUNT, NASH CO., N. C.
Have formed a copartnership for the practice of law in Nash county only, and will give their best attention to all business of a legal nature entrusted to them. Jan, 15, 1880. 1y

A Card.

I have removed my DENTAL OFFICE to the new building recently erected by Mr. C. C. Lanier, next door to Tarboro House, where I will be glad to receive my friends or any one desiring Dental work. I am permanently located here, having leased the second story of this building for a term of years. Yours, &c., ISAAC N. CARR, Dec. 4, 1879. 1y.

Fred. Philips, Prest. Jno. Norfleet, Vice Prest. M. Weddell, Cashier.
The Pamlico Insurance & Banking Co.,
(BANKING DEPARTMENT)
BANK open from ..... 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Discount Day, THURSDAY.
DIRECTORS:
Geo. Howard, Fred. Philips, John Norfleet, W. M. Pippen, H. Morris.
Tarboro', N. C., Dec. 18, 1879. 1y.

NORFOLK CARDS.

JNO. L. FARANT. W. B. FARANT
JNO. L. FARANT & CO.,
Wholesale Tobacconists,
Cor. Commerce and Elizabeth Sts.
Norfolk, Va.
Feb. 5, 1880. 1y

J. R. POWELL,
WITH
EASTHAM, POWELL & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
90 Water Street, and 41 Commerce Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
Sept. 18, 1879. 1y.

S. W. SELDNER,
WHOLESALE
LIQUOR DEALER,
21 ROANOKE SQUARE,
Norfolk, - - Va.
All orders promptly attended to. o2-1y

OSBORN & FISHER'S
FIRST-CLASS
Restaurant and Dining Saloon!
Cor Market Square & Union St.
NORFOLK, Va.
Wines and Liquors of all kinds. Table supplied with the best the market affords.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. sep.18-1y.

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HAMBURGER BROS.,
Wholesale Tobacconists,
FACTORIES—Lynchburg & Danville.
OFFICE & WAREHOUSE,
93 & 95 Water Street.
Nov. 13, 1879.-6m. NORFOLK, VA.

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100 and 102 Water Street, Norfolk, Va., receiver and shipper of all kinds of
BUILDING AND FINISHING LIMES,
Shell Lime; Portland, Roman, Keene's, and Rosendale Cements; Calcine, Dental, Casting, and Land Plasters, Marble Dust, Coal Dust, Laths, Fire Clay; Press, Angle, Cornice, Fire, Paving and Building Bricks; Tar, Rosin, Slates, &c. Special rates in freights and prices for wholesale lots. oct2-1y

J. W. KNOTT,
PAYS THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR
Rags, Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Lead, Pewter Zinc, Bagging, Old Rope, Old Sails and Rigging, Bones, White Paper, Old Books, Beeswax, &c., &c.
And sells on commission all kinds of Country Produce, Poultry, Eggs, Grain, &c.
Small Profits and Quick Returns to all who will favor me with their goods, and Good Prices guaranteed.
113 Queen St., NORFOLK, VA. Dec. 11, 1879.-3m.

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AND
General
Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VA.
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Very liberal advances made on cotton to be held. aug.11-1y.

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of
Carriages, Harness, Saddles,
Bridles, Collars, Carts, Wheels, Axles, Farm Wagons, & Geer, Horse Clothing, Lap Robes, &c.
Nos. 14, 16, 24 & 26 Union Street,
Norfolk, Va.
Full line of Carriages and Harness Material. My Buggies and Carriages are sold by J. H. BROWN, Tarboro', N. C. feb.13-1y

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Near the Market,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
M. S. JAMES, PROPRIETOR.
American or European Plan. Board per day $1.50. A first-class Restaurant attached to the house. may15-tf.

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BASS & CO'S
Restaurant & Dining House
FOR PASS ENGERS,
Water Street, WELDON, N. C

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Agts wanted. Sto. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

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1879. FALL. 1879
AT
H. Morris & Bros'.

The largest and most complete assortment of Goods, ever offered in this market, can be found at our popular house. We have purchased our goods from first hands, and have advantages that enable us to sell lower than any competitors.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Ready-Made Clothing,
FOR MEN, YOUTHS' & BOYS' WEAR.
An Unusual Large Assortment of
OVERCOATS,
From the Cheapest to the Best
Dry Goods,
Consisting of every line of goods usually kept in a first-class Dry Goods house.
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Notions, Hosiery, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats of every description, Trunks and Valises, Umbrellas, Frames, &c.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF CARPETS.
OUR 5 CENT COUNTER
will be kept up during the Season, and every attraction will be added to keep it fully supplied.
Our Merchant Tailoring Department
which is increasing every Season, is now ready to receive orders, and our SAMPLES are full and complete.
We guarantee a fit or no Sale.
H. MORRIS & BROS.,
Tarboro, Charlotte and Greenville.
September 25, 1879.

MAPP & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
TINWARE, Plain, Stamped and Japanned.

Metalic Roofing and Plumbing.
STOVES! of all kinds, for all purposes.
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106 Water St., and 34 & 35 Roanoke Avenue,
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April 10, 1879. 1y.

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OF
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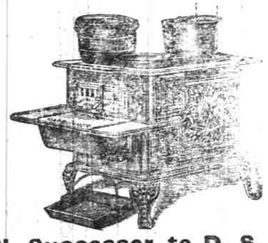
The leading Stove of the day; large Oven, quick baker and has all the latest improvements, such as SINGLE OVEN DOOR, SWINGING HEARTH, BALED ASH PAN, and the only stove made having the PATENT CROSS BAR. Warranted not to warp.
TIN-WARE, PLAIN AND STAMPED, Always on hand of best material for COUNTRY TRADE, and all orders promptly attended to.



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May 25, 1879. NORFOLK, VA. 1y.

CLARKE & JONES,
Manufacturers of
STEAM REFINED CANDY
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FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, CRACKERS, CIGARS, &C.,
No. 15 Light St., Cor. German,
JNO. G. CLARKE, WM. H. JONES, Baltimore.

Rocky Mount Mills
ARE in full and successful operation, and are prepared to fill all orders for Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns and Cotton Rope, at lowest prices. Orders addressed to Rocky Mount Mills, Rocky Mount, N. C., will be promptly attended to.
JAMES S. BATTLE, Secretary and Treasurer.
April 11, 1878. tf.

ERHARD DEMUTH,
Lager Beer & Wine
SALOON,
Main St., next door to B. J. Keech, and opposite Tarboro' House.
TARBORO', N. C.
Sept. 20, 1878. tf.

C. C. WHITEHURST,
WITH
P. PFEIFFER & CO.,
Wholesale Clothiers
Manufactured expressly for Southern Trade,
476 BROADWAY,
Between Broome and Grand Streets. NEW YORK.
Nov. 27, 1879.-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE TO ALL.
Our Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue of Plants, Seeds, Trees, etc., containing useful information to the amateur florist. 80 pages. 2 acres under glass. Examine our Catalogue. Goods guaranteed first quality. Send 3-cent stamp for postage. Also, Price List in *German free.* Address, NANZ & NEUNER, *LOUISVILLE, KY.*

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It contains 825 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, or Atlanta.

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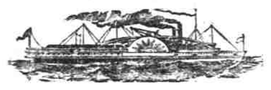
Shockoe Machine Works,
RICHMOND, VA.,
Manufacturers of Portable and Stationary Engines and Boilers, Saw Mills, Corn and Wheat Mills, Shafting, Hangers and Pulleys, Turbine Water Wheels Tobacco Factory Machinery, Wrought Iron Work, Brass and Iron Castings. Machinery of every Description.
Ginning & Threshing Machines
A SPECIALTY.
Repairing Promptly & Carefully Done.

Talbott's Patent Spark-Arrester,
The Invention of the Age.
It does not destroy the draft. It does not intertere with cleaning the tubes—It will not choke up, and requires no cleaning—It requires no direct dampers to be opened when raising steam (dampers being objectionable, as they may be left open and allow sparks to escape)—It requires no water to extinguish sparks, which by condensation, destroys the draft. Besides, when water is used, if neglected, the efficiency is destroyed by evaporation of the water, and the boiler is kept in a filthy condition—It is simple and duriable and can be relied upon—It can be attached to any boiler—No planter should be without one of them. Insurance companies will insure gins and barns where the Talbott Engines and Spark-Arresters are used at same rate as charged for water or horse-power.
BRANCH HOUSE, - GOLDSBORO, N. C.
J. A. HAUSER, - General Manager
T. A. GRANGER, - - Local Manager.
LANIER & ROYSTER, Agt's, Tarboro, N. C
Send for illustrated circulars and price list. dec.4-6m.

North Carolina Line!
A HOME ENTERPRISE.
Str. Edgecombe.



Reliable through connections from all points on Tar River to Norfolk, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Providence, Fall River and all points East.
As general agent for this line in the section of country bordering on Tar River above Washington, the undersigned begs to announce that the Steamer Edgecombe is now making regular connections with Steamers of the Line between Baltimore and Washington (generally known as the Clyde Line) and will issue through Bills Lading to Norfolk, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Providence and Fall River.
LOWEST RATES and REASONABLE DISPATCH can be secured by encouraging this enterprise.
Be careful to order all shipments marked and consigned via "*North Carolina Line.*"
From BALTIMORE ship by Baltimore and Washington Steamer, R. Foster, Agent, 90 Light Street, Baltimore.
From PHILADELPHIA ship by Clyde Line, W. P. Clyde & Co., Agents, 12 South Wharves.
From NEW YORK ship by Dalzell's Line, H. L. Chapman, Soliciting Agent, 6 Bowling Green.
From BOSTON ship by Merchants & Miners Line, care W. R. Mayo, Norfolk, Va.
From NORFOLK ship by Norfolk and Washington Line, W. R. Mayo, Agent, Clyde's Wharves.
—For rates and other information, apply to N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent N. C. Line and Str. Edgecombe, Tarboro', N. C.
Oct. 4, 1877. tf.

Busbee's Criminal Digest,
Containing all the decisions of the Supreme Court upon Criminal Law, and and all the Criminal Statutes.
"I deem it of great value to the practicing lawyer and others called on to administer the law, and give it a hearty recommendation. W. N. H. SMITH, C. J."
We cordially concur in the above estimate. JOHN H. DILLARD, THOS. S. ASHE.
Price, $5.00, post paid.
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TARBORO HOUSE,
CHAMBERLAIN & RAWLS, Prop'rs
TARBORO', N. C.
This House has been very much enlarged and thoroughly renovated, and now known as the "TARBORO HOUSE," under the management of MRS. CHAMBERLAIN.
Our Rooms are large, airy and well ventilated; located in the most business part of the town, we invite all to give us a trial, and we guarantee satisfaction. Warm and cold baths.
Special arrangements for the exhibition of Samples. feb.5-1y.

Tarboro' Southerner.

Thursday, : : March 11, 1880.

"Do Men Like Women?"

New York Times.

Some time ago an article appeared in one of the papers entitled "Social Affinities." It was received with much unthinking approbation, and the pert question, "Does Man Like Woman?" seemed triumphantly settled in the negative. Again, in the Times of January 31, 1880, it presents its warped and one-sided views upon a question of more importance than at first appears, for a suspicion once disseminated that the sexes really are antagonistic will engender the very evil imagined.

The average American is too apt to accept what is printed in his favorite journal as law and gospel, not because he lacks judgment, but from the habit of indulence. Never having lived among the savages, I am obliged to confine my observations to the civilized portion of mankind, and, from having cousins, brothers and friends, feel fully capable of dealing with the subject, and am prepared to affirm "that, so far from hating the opposite sex, she is never—I repeat it—never entirely out of his thoughts." Gain the confidence of any man, young or old, and a woman is at the bottom of it. She is the aim and end of his existence. She is his whole dream of happiness and pleasure. Woman is not more the heaven of the Mussleman than of the Christian. What "she said" and what "she did" is the burden of club conversation, and the only subject that never pails on their taste. The most popular gentleman in one of our great clubs is the one who talks "woman" exclusively. When he enters, drooping spirits revive, ennui takes its flight, a circle is formed, expectation is on tip-toe—for what? Athletic sports? Half of them could not lift an oar. For the latest election tidings? They are too indifferent to vote or do their duty. News of the winnings of last night, or the races? No, my friends; he is simply relating a "good thing" of one of the queens of the stage, to be followed by a recital of one of his own *bonnes adventures.*

Women, as a rule, do not make love. Indeed, I have met many women who have never loved at all, but never a man! He may not like the society of his wife or sister, but that does not prove he will not sue for the privilege of tying the shoe-strings of a pretty woman. Constancy is not one of his virtues, I admit, but he loves the sex. When a noted lawyer retired from his profession I asked him what he intended to do with himself? He replied: "Spend the rest of my life among the women of Paris and Vienna." Was his an exceptional resolve? A distinguished diplomat had been driven to the verge of suicide at the thought of never more being able to enjoy female society. Households are being broken up daily by the infatuation of middle aged men for a pretty feminine face. Women are the cause of two-thirds of the duels fought. In all ages woman has been the incentive of the noblest actions, the grandest poems, as well as the most devilish plots fiendish tortures ever perpetrated by man. The old Russian Czar was so convinced of the attraction of the sexes that he heavily fined, and in some instances, imprisoned, such of his courtier as failed to bring their wives and daughters with them to his levees. Solomon the Wise surrounded himself with 300 feminine. Have we no Solomons among us? King David, the greatest of poets, defied God for a woman; and I suppose I need hardly remind you that Adam lost Paradise and has given us a world of trouble for the sake of "Woman."

If any one doubts a boy's attraction to ward a girl, just let him reside in a town where boarding schools of opposite sexes are established; the amount of letters surreptiticusly conveyed into that female seminary would astonish a postman. The punishment in rural schools of placing a boy among the girls consists in lowering him in their estimation, and not, as my learned contemporary implies, of a hatred of the sex. I have known boys to steal their dead sister's treasures to present to their little sweethearts. I do not write exceptions, but examples of what is passing daily, hourly, in our midst. I have been careful not to exaggerate, as any man who will speak truthfully will acknowledge. Man does like woman, collectively or individually, and for a woman's approbation will peril life and soul. Unhappy marriages do not arise from antagonism of the sexes. Bind two men as firmly together, and let society frown at the slightest independent move in either, and the fate of the Kilkenny cats will be the result, as surely as enforced duty is irksome.

The first sun-shade was an eclipse.

A Sad But Romantic Marriage.

London World

The marriage of Garibaldi, which has just been annulled in the Court of Appeals, took place under romantic circumstances, which are more widely known in their general burden than in their detail. Everybody in Europe is aware how, on the morrow of this wedding with Signora Raimondi, he took his departure for Caprera, and never again consented to see his wife. How the unfortunate affair was brought about only a few friends remember. It was at the opening of the campaign of 1859. Garibaldi was scouting the country between Varese and Como and was about to give his troops the order to advance when a handsome young lady on horse back entered the camp and requested the favor of an audience. She was the eldest daughter of the Marchese Raimondi by a sister of the celebrated cantatrice Signor Roncopi, and she brought to Garibaldi, on what seemed to be undoubted authority, the news of a concentration of Austrian troops, under Gen. Urban, on the Cona route. Garibaldi profited by the advice, went through the Borgho Vico Pass, and swept the Austrians past the lake.

The young Iris on horseback, however, had made such an impression on his heart that directly after the peace of Villafranca he proceeded to the Castello Fino, the seat of the Ramondi family, where he was hailed as the liberator of Italy by his fair friend among all others seeing which, on the same evening, he asked her hand from her father. It may be doubted if even a princess would not have considered such a proposal from the hero just then highly flattering. When it is added that the young lady was an illegitimate child, and the marchese an enthusiastic patriot, it will be readily understood with what pride and joy the latter at once gave his consent. Indeed he never seemed to imagine that his daughter might see the proffered match with other feelings than himself, he hastened to announce it to the world, and fixed an early day for the marriage. Meanwhile the girl was silent and abashed, as if overwhelmed with a sense of the honor that befell her, and as the day of the ceremony approached she seemed to be unwell and took to her bed. Numerous friends had been summoned.

The illustrious bridegroom's best man had come on purpose from the end of Italy, and the whole country was in expectation of the event. As the young lady, although she complained of general weakness, had evidently no serious ailment, the marchese insisted that on the appointed day she should be carried to chapel in an arm chair. She fainted on being brought to the alcar but the wedding took place none the less, and thus she became the general's wife. It was on the following morning that Garibaldi left the castle, on the unhappy girl's confession that she was enciente. She has since lived in Switzerland in close retirement.

A Liberal Railroad Agent.

When Frank E. Snow, the eccentric general passenger agent of the Canada Southern road, had his headquarters in Detroit, he was suspected of having the biggest and most sympathetic heart of any man in the railroad business. There was a limit, however, even to his sympathy. One day last spring a forlorn looking man called at his office and asked for a pass for himself and wife to St. Thomas, Canada. His story of destitution and lost tickets was enough to melt a heart of stone, and he got the pass. This was early in the morning. About noon he returned to the office, his face longer than ever, and said: "When I was here before I forgot to say that we had a dog. He's an awful good dog, and we hate to leave him behind. Is it asking too much for you to pass him, too?" Mr. Snow wrote a few lines to the baggage master, and the man went away expressing his gratitude. In an hour he was back again, and when asked if there was anything more that could be done, he exclaimed: "The ole woman and me have struck a payin' job down here in a boardin'-house, and we think we won't go on. There's another family down at the depot who are going out to-night, and if you'll alter this pass from two persons and a dog to five folks and an Injun pony I kin sell it to 'em for $3 and be just that much ahead? It pained Mr. Snow's big heart to do it, but he reached out for the pass and tossed it into a drawer and advised the woe-begone man to get into Canada by the highway when he left Detroit.

A New York farmer kills the cabbage worm by sprinkling the plants with common black pepper from an ordinary tin box—a pound to 150 plants—sometimes previously sprinkling with soap suds from the week's washing.

"Belles" call a great many people to church.

The Colonel's Experiment.

There are some folks who think it awful wicked for a husband and wife to sit down together of an evening and play cards, while others can't see where the harm comes in.

"Why," said the Colonel, a few days ago, when the subject of card playing was under discussion: "does any one pretend that my wife and *I* can't play a few games of euchre without disputing and arguring, and getting mad over it? Loafers can't, perhaps, but we could play for a thousand years and never have a word—yes, we could."

The others shook their heads in a dubious way, and the nettled Colonel walked straight to a stationer's and bought the nicest pack he could find. That evening, when his wife was ready to sit down to her fancy work, he produced the cards and said:

"May, I was told to-day that you and I couldn't play cards without disputing and getting into a row. Darling, draw up here."

"Dearest, we will not have a word of dispute—not one," she replied, as she put away her work.

The Colonel shuffled away and dealt and turned up a heart.

"*I* order it up," she observed, as she looked over her cards.

"I was going to take it up, anyhow," growled the Colonel, as his chin fell, all his other cards being black.

"Play to that," she said, as she put down the joker.

"Whoever heard of anybody leading out in trumps," he exclaimed; "why don't you lead out with an ace?"

"Oh, I can play this hand."

"You can, eh? Well, I'll make it the sickest play you ever saw! *Ha!* took all the tricks, eh? Well, I thought I'd encourage you a little. Give me the cards—it's my deal."

"You dealt before."

"No, I didn't."

"Why, yes you did! We have only played one hand."

"Well, go ahead and deal all the time if you want to. I'll make two off your deal, anyhow. What's trumps?"

She turned up a club. *He* had only the nine-spot, but he scratched his head, puckered his mouth, and seemed to want to order it up. The bluff didn't work. She took it up, and he led an ace of hearts.

"No hearts, eh!" he shouted, as she trumped it; refusing suit is a regular loafer's trick. I'll keep an eye on you. Yes, take it—and that—and that—and all of 'em! It's mighty queer where you got all those trumps. Stocked the cards on me, did you?"

"Now, dear, I played as fair as could be and made two, and if I make one on your deal *I'll* skunk you."

"I'd like to see you make one on my deal!" he puffed. "I've been fooling along to encourage you, but now I'm going to beat you out of sight. Diamonds are trumps."

She passed, and he took it up on two small trumps. *He* took the first trick, she the next two, he the fourth, and when he put down his last trump she had the joker.

"Skunked!" "Skunked!" she exclaimed, and she clapped her hands in glee.

"You didn't follow suit!"

"Oh, yes I did."

"*I* know better! You refused spades!"

"But I hadn't any."

"You hadn't, eh! Why didnt you have any? *I* never saw a hand yet without at leat one spade in it!"

"Why, husband, *I* know how to play cards."

"And don't I? Wasn't I playing euchre when you were learning to walk! I say you stocked the cards on me!"

"No I didn't. You are a poor player; you don't know how to lead!"

"I—I—why, maybe I'm a fool, and maybe I don't know anything, and so you can play alone and have all the trumps every time!"

He pushed back, grabbled his paper, wheeled around to the gass, and it was nearly thirty-six hours before he smiled again. Nevertheless, no one else ever had a dispute over cards.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Why He Kissed Her and Why He Wept.

A lady friend has transmitted to us the following "Opinions of the Press," in all parts of the world, upon the subject of the text which tells you that Jacob kissed Rachel and lifted up his voice and wept:

If Rachel was a pretty girl, and kept her face clean, we can't see what Jacob had to cry about.—Daily Telegraph.

How do you know but that she slapped his face for him.—Ladies' Treasury.

The cause of Jacob's weeping was the refusal of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again.—Nonconformist.

It is our opinion that Jacob wept because he had not kissed Rachel before, and he wept for the time he had lost.—The City Press.

The fellow wept because the girl did not kiss him.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Our own opinion is that Jacob wept because he found after all it was not half what it was cracked up to be.—New Zealand Examiner.

A mistake—not his eyes but his mouth watered—The Ladies' Chronicle.

Jacob wept because Rachel told him to "do it twice more," and he was afraid to.—Methodist Recorder.

Jacob wept because Rachel threatened to tell her mamma.—Sunday Gazette.

He wept because there was only one Rachel to kiss.—Clarkenwell News, England.

He wept for joy because it tasted so good.—Jewish Chronicle.

He thought it fast color, and wept to find the paint come off.—Fine Art Gazette.

We reckon Jacob cried because Rachel had been eating onions.—British Standard.

He remembered he was her uncle, and recollected what the Prayer-book says.—Church Journal.

He was a fool and did not know what was good for him.—English Woman's Advertiser.

He knew there was a time to weep—it had come, and he dare not put it off.—Methodist News.

He thought she might have a big brother.—Sporting Chronicle.

Because there was no time for another.—Express.

When he lifted up his voice he found it was heavy, and could not get it up so high as he expected.—Musical Notes.

He tried to impose on her feelings, because he wanted her to lend him five shillings.—Baptist Guide.

Amen to all. Beneath the starry vault or in golden sun is there aught in nature or in art equal to the rapture and intense deliciousness of the first kiss? I answer, verily, No. Jacob had never kissed said maiden before, and his first realization of crowning a life's deliciousness in these moments overcame him, and he wept for joy.—Homsey Hornet.

Do hush! Can't you see the point? The kissing was done before marriage and the weeping altogether afterwards, when rolling-pins, broom-handles and pokers came into play.—Tallahassee Floridian.

What they Say in their Sleep.

Don Cameron—If Grant will not accept, I will take it myself, by gracious!

Secretary Sherman—I am undoubtedly the greatest person this country has produced.

Ex-Gov. Seymour—Gentlemen, your——(snores calmly, but firmly.)

Senator Blaine—Mr. Ingersol is right. I am, indeed, a plumed knight. I am also a sea horse on wheels.

Gen. Grant—Do I look like a person who would decline a thing after going around the world to get it?

Senator Sharon—I am the rose of myself; I am the lilly of the valley. I am for a fact.

Hendricks—Once for all, I will play second to noboddy. (Kicks Mrs. H. out of bed.)

Col. Ingersoll—I am sure Blaine would do the handsome thing by me.

I am strongly in favor of that excellent person.

Mr. Tilden—It is not good for man to be alone. If *I* cannot find a wife, I will at least buy a dog.

Senator Conkling—What a rebuke my election would be to that plebian Sprague!

How the Census will be Taken.

The penalties for obstructing the census takers, who begin their labors on the first Monday in June, are severe. The law says: All persons above the age of 21 years who shall refuse to furnish information required by the supervisor or enumerator, shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, to be recovered in an action of debt. Presidents, directors or other officials of private corporations who refuse to furnish information required of them are made liable to a penalty not to exceed $1,000. Only two weeks are allowed for the completion of the census. The compensation to the enumerators are as follows: Two cents for each living inhabitant, two cents for each death reported; ten cents for each farm; fifteen cents for each manufactory, which is to be in full for all services, and no mileage or traveling expenses.—*Raleigh Observer.*

In the Other World.

Before the Cadi, a Mohamedan was brought up for burning down a Christian's house. "Where is the complainant?" "May our souls be a sacrifice but he is in the other world. He was burned up with his house?" "The Koran," said the magistrate, "provides that where the complainant is unable to appear, if his abiding place be known, the culprit shall be taken there and confronted with him. In the present case the plaintiff does not appear, and is known to be in the next world. Let the law be executed—ditto the prisoner."