The Tarboro'ugh Southerner.

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

VOL. 58. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1880. NO. 24.

Religious Appointments.

Calgary Episcopal Church—Rev. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Pastor, holds divine services every Sabbath, forenoon and afternoon. Services Wednesday morning at 9:30 and Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. L. H. Baldwin, Pastor, will preach morning and evening in Tarboro on 1st and 3rd Sabbaths; in Scotland Neck on 2nd, and Rocky Mount on 4th. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Missionary Baptist Church—Rev. Jos. E. Carter, Pastor, will preach, morning and evening, in Tarboro, on 4th Sabbath in each month; in Rocky Mount on 2nd Sundays.

Methodist E. Church—Rev. Joseph D. Arnold, Pastor, will preach morning and evening every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Monday evening.

Primitive Baptist Church—Elder P. D. Gold, Pastor, preaches on 1st Saturdays and Sundays in each month.

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 circuits Nash, Edgecombe and Pitt. Will keep an office at Rocky Mount.
Special attention given to collections. Feb. 26, 1879.

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, Pres't. Jno. Norfleet, Vice Pres't. M. Weddell, Cashier.
The Farmers 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.

John O. Gamage,
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

BATTLE, BUNN & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND
General
Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VA.
We make the sale of Cotton a specialty, and promise always to obtain highest market prices. Bagging and Ties at lowest market rates, free of commissions.
Very liberal advances made on cotton to be held. aug.11-1y.

Mansion House,
Near the Market,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
M. S. JAMES, PROPRIETOR.
American or European Plan. Board per day $1.50. The first-class Restaurant attached to the house. may15-1f.

A. P. CHALK, of N. C.
WITH
Slater, Myers & Co.,
Wholesale Grocers and Liquor Merchants,
1424 Main St. RICHMOND, VA.
Keep constantly on hand a full and well assorted stock of Groceries, Liquors, Wines, Tobacco and Cigars, at lowest market prices.
Orders respectfully solicited.
Apr. 16, 1880. 6m.

Important to Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians, desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Receipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 34 Liberty St., New York. Apr.1-6m.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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, 13 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.

A REMARKABLE REMEDY.

Morrison's (English) Pills.

STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY, OR BLADDER DISORDERS, JAUNDICE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, AND COSTIVENESS ENTIRELY RELIEVED.

DYSPEPSIA.—"I took Morrison's Pills for Dyspepsia, and was cured. I believe I would not now be living but for using them." JOHN T. SUBLETT.
Hardware Merchant, Richmond, Va.
August 14, 1879.

GRAVEL.—"I took four doses of Morrison's Pills for kidney trouble last July, and several days afterwards passed seven gravel, and three days afterwards passed three more." J. M. GODDIN,
Dec. 16, 1879 Banker, Richmond, Va.

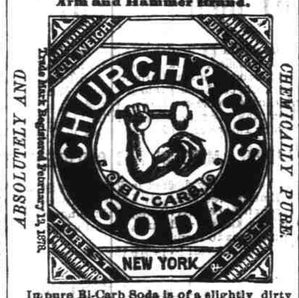
STONE.—"My daughter was relieved of stone in the bladder three-eighths of an inch in diameter, after using Morrison's four days." JOHN SHELTON RAGLAND,
Brick Mason, Richmond, Va.
August 13, 1879.

LIVER, &c.—"Up to the middle of last September, when I commenced using the Morrison Pills, I suffered much with pain in in my head, back, liver, and kidneys, and nothing gave me the relief that these pills have. I believe that they will relieve any one suffering with these disorders who will persevere in the use of them." ALEX HEIRHOLZER.
Dealer in Hides, Wool, &c, Richmond, Va
December 18, 1879.

CHILLS.—"The Morrison Pill I got from you about four weeks ago, relieved me at once of the chill I then had, and I have had none since. I can't endorse them too highly. E. G. TYLER,"
Messenger Southern Express Co.
Dec. 6, 1879.

These Pills are in sets of two boxes each, with directions accompanying them. Price, $1.50 per set; and they will be mailed free to any address upon receipt of the price.
W. S. PILCHER, Agent,
817 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.
Cut this out. apl22-1y.

BEST IN THE WORLD!
Arm and Hammer Brand.



In pure Bi-Carb Soda is of a slightly dirty white color. It may appear white, examined by itself, but a COMPARISON WITH CHURCH & CO'S "ARM AND HAMMER BRAND will show the difference.

See that your Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be all similar substances used for food.

Housekeepers who prefer bread made with yeast, will improve its quality, make it rise better and prevent it from souring, by adding one-half teaspoonful of Church & Co's Soda or Saleratus. Be sure and not use too much. The use of this with sour milk in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

Show this to Your Grocer.
April 8, 1880. 3m.

DAVID STERNGLANZ,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
LIQUOR DEALER,
MAIN STREET,
TARBORO, N. C.
January 8, 1880. tf.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., No. 186 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Tarboro' Southerner.

Thursday, - - June 17, 1880.

"HELL BROKE LOOSE."

A Graphic Description of a Scene in the Chicago Convention.

CHICAGO, June 5th.—The greatest scene which ever occurree in a national convention took place between 12 and 2 o'clock this morning, amounting almost to a battle between the contending factions.

Long John Wentworth says he has never seen anything like it in forty years, and Pixley, a California delegate, declared it looked like a scene of terror from the French revolution.

It was so prolonged and excited that the coolest men were dazed and stood terror stricken in their seats. Men and women went into hysterics, and rushed around and shouted like maniacs. People who heard the rush and roar five blocks away crowded into the convention without tickets, as the police seemed too much startled to detain any one.

It would seem that the animal spirits and wonderful lung power of the convention were reserved, after all, for the closing debate on the eighteen anti-Grant contestants from Illinois. Matters were comparatively quiet during the speeches, although the speakers on each side spoke with more than usual power. But when Emery Storrs, of Chicago, the last of the four, took his stand on the edge of the press platform and proceeded in his peculiarly eloquent style to laugh down the arguments of his opponents, the enthusiasm increased each second. When, improving his advantage, and in a voice that overcame the accoustic difficulties of the hall, he spoke of Blaine and told the supporters of that gentleman to nominate him if they could, the tempest opened in good earnest with stirring cheers and loud verbal interruptions from the gallery. Mr. Storrs, turning to the cheering crowd, said: "And when the gentlemen who are cheering in the gallery to-night are reposing under the soft summer sky, tired of politics and disgusted with its fatigues, you will find the followers of the grand old silent soldier awake by their camp-fires, and carrying the banner of the sluggard forward to triumph."

"HELL BROKE LOOSE."

At the conclusion of the closing sentence, "Hell or something that very closely resembled that territory," says the Chicago Times, "broke loose, beginning on the east side of the hall, spreading to the floor, and finally inefcting every part of the vast audience until it seemed to have gone absolutely mad for the time being. The adherents of both the renowned candidates vied with each other in roaring like wild bulls, or perhaps it might be true to say like an immense band of wild Indians, sounding their ferocious war-whoops at a gigantic scalp dance."

The delegates from the different States and Territories seized their banners and waved them on high, while everybody on the floor and in the galleries waved handkerchiefs, or hats, or umbrellas, or sticks, or whatever they could lay their hands on to indicate their preferences. The continued roaring, which lasted three-quarters of an hour without official interruption, sounded like the storm of the battlefield itself.

Conspicuous among the leaders were Roscoe Conkling, Long John Wentworth, and John Logan on the floor, and Bob Ingersoll and Mr. Conger on the platform. The flashing eyes and scarlet faces of the excited multitude showed to what a pitch of passion the once cool and dignified republican party had come.

WILD WOMEN, TOO.

Even womanhood for a time lost its delicacy and dignity, and showed as much insanity, standing on chairs and flourishing symbols, as the men themselves. They were few, of course, in proportion to the number of women who sat there awed and amazed by the Titanic uproar.

Ten thosand people were on their feet, standing upon tables and chairs and the backs of benches, waving handkerchiefs, canes, hats umbrellas, overcoats, papers—in fact, everything that could be seen or used to add to the confusion and excitement. The flags, with which the building is decorated, was torn down and waved aloft. Crazy women tore off their bonnets, and swung them by their strings; and crazy men pulled their coats from their shoulders and waved them in the air. The noise was absolutely deafening; and no one knows, till he hears it, how much noise 10,000 people make, shouting at the tops of their lungs, pounding the floor with their feet, and banging the resonant pine benches with boards torn from the backs and arms. It was bedlam, and beyond bedlam. It was like nothing that was ever seen or described, and any attempt to describe it would be a failure.

One woman on the stage, a Mrs. Deane, of New Jersey, crazed with the excitement, tore down flags and shook them in the air. She finally climbed to the pedestal of the Goddess of Liberty, that stands behind the chairman's desk, and there conspicuously to all the audience she swung her flags and screamed at the top of her voice. She was finally taken down by Sergeant-at-Arms Strong, Governor Jewell, Congressman Aldrich and others, and placed in a seat, but her hysterics returned, and she snatched the flags from the men who had them and sprang to the pedestal again. She was a second time taken down and compelled to keep her seat, but was finally taken from the building before she could be controlled.

MY LORD ROSCOE UNBENDS.

Senator Conkling stood upon a chair and waved the banner, which, hanging upon a pole, was placed to mark the seats of the New York delegation. When his arms were tired with holding this heavy banner, he waved his hat in one hand and his handkerchief in the other. The dignified gentleman in the New York delegation shouted with the Senator in the Pennsylvania delegation. General Beaver waved his crutches in the air, and Senator Cameron swung his hat, standing on top of a chair. Long John Wentworth's huge body and conspicuous head rose up among the Illinois delegates like a giant among pigmies. He stood upon a chair for twenty minutes, with his cane in one hand and his old brown hat on the end of it, and his red hemmed handkerchief in the other, forgetting all parliamentary decorum.

REPORTERS COOL, AS USUAL.

The delegates began to sing "John Brown and "Rally Round the Flag," and in all that yelling, rapping, swaying crowd the only men who kept quiet were the reporters, who were compelled in the midst of the deafening turmoil to attend to the business of furnishing the news for the public. It was midnight when the first thunder peal was heard, and it was half an hour after 1 o'clock when the chairman began to show that he still lived by hammering his desk with the formidable gavel. He could not succeed, however, immediately, because the delegates from Maine, California, Nebraska, Nevada, Kansas, Virginia and New Mexico, bearing aloft the banners which designated their places in the hall, formed a procession, which, amid monstrous confusion, marched around the hall.

PEACE AT LAST.

Doubtless the disorder would have lasted all night had not General Raum, with an unexpected sagacity, proposed three cheers for the victorious candidate. This parting volley of sounds seemed to satisfy the frenzied assemblage, and Mr. Storrs concluded his speech in careful sentences, fearful that he might create another scene like the one which he had so ably succeeded in producing. There never was, and perhaps, unless in the same body, possibly never will be such another spectacle. In fact the scene put Grant and Blaine in nomination, and the speeches after this will be tame in comparison.

Written for the TARBORO SOUTHERNER.

Census Taking.

BY MRS. ANGELINE E. ALEXANDER.

SCENE:—*A house in the country.*

"Good morning, madam! Is the head of the family at home?"

"Yes, sir: I'm at home."

"Haven't you a husband?"

Yes, but he ain't the head of the family, I'd have you to know!"

"How many persons have you in your family?"

"Why, bless me, sir! what's that to you? You're mighty inquisitive."

"I am the man who takes the census."

"If you was a man in your senses, you wouldn't ax such impertinent questions."

"Don't be offended, old lady, but answer my questions as I ask them."

"'Answer a fool according to his folly.' *Old lady*, indeed! What business have you to enquire into folkses' affairs?"

"The law makes it my business. Unless you answer my questions you'll expose yourself to its penalties."

"Oh! It's the law, is it? That alters the case."

"Now, good lady—you're a fine looking lady—if you'll give me a few answers I'll thank you. How many persons are there in your family?"

(Counting her fingers)—"There's me and my husband is one—"

"Two, you mean."

"Don't put me out, mister. Me and my husband is one, John is two, Peter is three, Sue and Mollie is four, Thomas is five; Mr. Jenkins, his wife and two little girls is six and Jowler's seven."

"Jowler! Who is he?"

"Who's Jowler's? Why, the old house dog."

"But it is the number of human beings I want to know."

"Human! Why, there ain't a more human dog ever run on four legs."

"I mean the two-legged kind of being."

"Oh! Well, there's the old rooster, he's seven, the gamester's eight, and the bantam's nine."

"Stop, stop, good woman, I beg of you. I don't want to know the number of your fowls."

"Didn't you say it was two-legged kind of beings?"

"True; but I did not mean your chicken hens."

"Oh! Now I understand you. The old gobbler is seven, the hen turkey is eight, and if you'll wait a week there'll be some young uns, for she is setting on a whole snarl of eggs!"

"Confound your turkeys!"

"Oh, don't say that naughty word, good Mr. Flippant-Tongue!"

"You are trying your best to vex me. I mean the beings that talk."

"Why didn't you say so before? Then poll parrot is seven and the black girl is eight."

"I see you will have your own way."

"Have you just found that out? What a smart little man!"

"You have mentioned all your family, have you?"

"Yes; except the wooden-headed man—the school master."

"How many males under ten years?"

"There ain't none. Husband don't carry the mail now."

"You mistake me. I mean male folks, not leather mails."

"There's none, except little Tommy and Mr. Jenkins' two little girls."

"Males, I said, madam, not females."

"Well, if you don't like the fe, you can leave it off."

"How many males between ten twenty?"

"None but Peter and John, and John ran away last week."

"How many between twenty and thirty?"

"Let me see: the wooden-headed man is one, Mr. Jenkins and his wife is two, and the black girl is three."

"No more of your nonsense. You must answer my questions."

"'Answer a fool according to his folly.'"

"How many males between thirty and forty?"

"Nobody but me and husband. He was forty one day last month."

"How many between forty and fifty?"

"None."

"Between fifty and sixty?"

"None."

"Are there any between this and one hundred?"

"None, except the old gentleman—Granthe Greyling. He's a hundred and two, come next August, if he lives, and I daresay he will."

The census taker having enquired the number of females of the different ages, and obtained the like satisfactory answers, next proceeded to ascertain the number of deaf and dumb persons.

"There aint do deaf one, except husband, and he ain't half as deaf as he pretends. There's no dumb folks here but the wooden-headed man. He never speaks, only when he's spoken to. To be sure, husband often wishes I was dumb, but he can't make me so."

"Are there any manufactures carried on here?"

"None to speak on, except turnip sassidges and tow-cloth."

"I never heard of turnip sausage. What machinery do you use?"

"Nothing but a bread trough, chopping-knife and filler."

"Indeed!"

"Have you anything more to ax?"

"Nothing more. Good morning, madam."

"Stop a minit! Can't you think of something else? Wouldn't you like to know what we are going to have for dinner, or how many—"

"Nothing more, madam; nothing more."

"Here, just step to the cupboard and see how many ants is in the sugar bowl. I haven't time to count 'em."

"Botheration on your aunts, and all your relations."

Exit, in a huff.

The Bible.

The Bible, aside from the factor of divine agency in its authorship, is the insoluble enigma of the literary world. It well may be. Think of it! It is the oldest book upon the earth, still read among men; going back beyond the Roman or the Greek literature; going back farther than any other, in parts of it, toward the time when the waters of the of the deluge subsided from the hills of Western Asia; farther than any other toward the very morning of creation, when the sons of God shouted for joy. Yet its vitality continues, and its power over the human mind remains unwasting. It is a large book. It sets its stately front for two millenniums along the lines of chronology, history, biography, philosophy, and human science. It challenges assault at ten thousand points. It says to science, "Search the strata beneath, and the stars above, and find a God more equal to the problems of the universe than Him I reveal!" It says to philosophy, "Find anything in human nature, any power or any passion, any mean inclination or sublime possibility, of which I do not give the manifestation and the explanation!" Thus challenging assault, and opening its line along the whole extent of it to any endeavor to overthrow it, it remains the most remarkable of books.

How an Arab Lady Perfumes Herself.

In the floor of the tent or hut, as it may chance to be, a small hole is excavated sufficiently large to contain a common champagne bottle; a fire of charcoal or of simply glowing embers is made within the hole, into which the woman about to be scented throws a handfull of drugs. She then takes off the cloth or "tope" which forms her dress and crouches naked, over the fumes, while she arranges her robe to fall as a mantle from her neck to the ground like a tent. She now begins to perspire freely in the hot-air bath, and the pores of the skin being thus opened and moist, the volatile oil from the smoke of the burning perfumes is immediately absorbed. By the time that the fire has expired the scenting process is completed, and both her person and her robe are redolent with incense, with which they are so thoroughly impregnated that I have frequently smelt a party of women strongly at full a hundred yards distance when the wind has been blowing from their direction.—*Sir William Baker's Book.*

After a Texas jury had disagreed for ninety-six hours the judge got a verdict in two minutes by sending in word that a circus was in town.

Lake Wingahicken.

BY MAX ADELER.

The report of the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the matter of Wingahicken Lake appropriation has, I believe, never been made public. It seems that the member for the 193 Pennsylvania District persuaded Congress to appropriate $150,000 to dredge out Lake Wingahicken, so as to make it navigable for frigates; and after the money was all expended reports reached the Committee on Commerce that the lake was still not absolutely navigable. Then the investigating committee was appointed, and after visiting the spot it reported as follows:

"The spot upon the committee's map which is marked as Lake Wingahicken was found, upon examination of the locality, to consist of a swamp about four miles in circumference. Your committee will consider the case of the mountain first. After a careful exploration of it, and after having been three times treed by bears, and once by a false alarm about wild-cats, your committee will give the project its enthusiastic approbation.

"The other way of making the mountain navigable is to remove it, and to excavate a hole as deep as the mountain is high. This will occupy about seventy years and it will cost about $2,000,000,000, more or less. When it is done, your committee recommend that the excavated dirt shall be dumped somewhere off the coast, so that out of it may form another State, which shall be added to the great and glorious Union. Such an extension of the area in which may be enjoyed the blessings of free government may possibly be worth the money. But before the work is begun a detatchment of ironclad troops should be sent into the hilly part of the lake to kill the bears and to secure the arrest and incarceration of the unprincipled scoundrel who sent your committee suddenly up a tree with an exciting but wholly mendacious, report about wild cats.

"With reference to the swampy part of Lake Wingahicken, your committee were much struck, as they went over upon stilts, with its extraordinary fertility in the matter of bullfrogs. If bullfrogs commanded a dollar apiece in market, enough money could at once be obtained in the swamp to pay for excavating the mountain. Two pound bullfrogs, with legs like a pair of fire-tongs and voices like that of a trambone, were found in myriads; and the chairman of your committee was assailed, during his passage through the swamp by what he at first thought was a watermelon with legs, but which turned out to be a frog of unusually savage ferocity.

"The swamp is even more rich in mosquitos. These range in size from an ordinary mosquito to a spring chicken. The secretary of the committee captured one of the largest, and upon our return to the hotel it was pitted against a Brahmapootis rooster that weighed seven pounds. At the end of the third round the rooster was dragged off dead and the mosquito could only be kept from attacking your committee by knocking it in the head with an ax. It will be stuffed and sent on to the Smithsonian Institute. Most persons will probably mistake it for a singularly fine specimen of the American bald eagle.

"If it shall be decided to build a new State with the material excavated from Lake Wingahicken, your committee could guarantee that the young commonwealth should have a fair start as far as the blackberries, bullfrogs, musquitos, bears and manufacturers of liars about wild cats are concerned.

"Of course this swamp could be dug out so as to make a channel of sufficient depth for frigates; but as there is not enough water now in the swamp to float a mud-scow, and as the nearest stream is eight miles distant, either Congress will have to pass a law compelling the flood gates of Heaven to stay perpetually open over the lake so as to keep it full, or else some arrangement will have to be made for frigates navigating the lake to carry their own water with them. In dry weather the surface of the lake is apt to be so dusty as to choke the bullfrogs, or to make them flat in their high notes. Your committee throw out the suggestion that if Congress feels any solicitude for these national bullfrogs a boy might be kept in the lake in summer time to moisten the surface with a sprinkler.

"Your committee inquired closely respecting the appropriation of $150,000 which was alleged to have been spent last year for dredging the lake. They were able to come up on tracts only of part of it. Eleven dollars of it were given to a colored man who undertook the work with a long-handled shovel and a wheelbarrow. He seems to have become discouraged, and knocked off, upon hearing a calculation that if he stuck steadily to the work, he would probably be able to complete it in 11,000 years. Two dollars and seventy-five cents were given to a man who killed a pole-cat, which made the mountain smell at a distance of twenty miles. Eight hundred dollars were laid out in fire works and drinks at the Wingahicken hotel, as an expression of the joy with which the people of the district greeted the arrival of the appropriation. Seventy dollars additional were spent by the Representatives of the district in distributing sugar-cured hams among the poor, although your committee confess their inability to perceive precisely what bearing fire works and the dissemination of hams had upon dredging and navigation.

"There are rumors that much of the remainder of the appropriation was used in putting pink plush sofas and a grand piano in the Representative's house, and having his daughter serenaded, upon her eighteenth birthday, by a brass band, which played "The Star-Spangled Banner" one hundred and thirteen times during one evening in a manner that reflects credit upon the patriotism of the member from the 193 Pennsylvania District.

"Your committee therefore asks to be discharged."

It is understood that the member from the 193d wanted to suppress this report; but I am determined that it shall come out, and here you have it.

The Largest Hotel in the World.

The finishing strokes on the three and a half mile bridge across Jamaica Bay, says the New York *Herald*, was given it on June 5th, and on Sunday Rockaway Point will have a new rail connection with New York. The new hotel, it is said, is to be ready for guests before the 1st of July next. The structure covers about three hundred thousand square feet of the hitherto unproductive land of Rockaway point, and is to cost when finished, about $1,000,000. A casual visitor would be slow to credit the confident assertion of Mr. John Moore, the chief foreman of construction, that the edifice will be ready for occupancy this month, but on comparing what is to be done with what has been done since the 18th of February last, when the work was begun, and taking into view the fact that 1,400 men are employed on the hotel itself and 800 more are fashioning part of it in this city, its completion within the time specified seems not improbable. Messrs. Le Brun & Sons, the architects, and other gentlemen inspected the edifice and its surroundings yesterday.

"It is," the elder Mr. LeBrun said, "the largest hotel in the world. It has 616 sleeping rooms and will have accomodations for 1,500 permanent guests and 15,000 transient visitors. Its length is 1,100 feet and its average width upward of three hundred feet; its height, as you see, from four to six stories above the basement. There are to be for the guests two elavators and ten staircases, five of them inclosed by fire proof walls. The porch fronting the sea, and extending the entire length of the hotel, is to be seventy feet in width at the main entrance and fifty-four feet wide on the wings. Between it and the bulk head that we are building to keep off the sea whenever there is a spring tide with a southerly wind there is to be a lawn more than 1,500 feet in length by two hundred and fifty in breadth, which is to be terraced and ornamented with shrubbery and banks of flowers. The porch on the Jamaica Bay front, to which guests will step from the cars direct, will be about fifty feet in width. Passengers by steamboat will reach it by crossing a broad pier that runs out into the bay about five hundred feet. The great barroom will be separate from the hotel proper, but connected with it by a wing on the western end 350 feet in length, to contain tenpin alleys, billiard rooms and the like. The hotel will have five thousand gas jets, and the distribution of water throughout the building will enable it to become its own fire department. The weights of the deafening papers between the double floors is twenty-seven tons. The furniture which will be wholly of black walnut, is being made in Chicago. We shall begin to put down the carpets next week."

Mr. John A. Rice, of the Tremont Hotel in Chicago, and formerly of the Pacific Hotel in San Francisco, who is to be the landlord of the Rockaway Beach Hotel, said that he will employ about seven hundred waiters. "It will be conducted," he continued, "on both the European plan and the American. It is owned principally by Western capitalists. The two miles of narrow peninsular that you see running due west into the sea is to be laid out as a park, with walks and drives. The iron pier a quarter of a mile to the north of us, running out into the ocean a thousand feet or more does not belong to the hotel company. Our pier is on the Jamaica Bay side of the hotel, away from the swell of the ocean."

The Marriage of Great Men.

Robert Burns married a farm girl, with whom he fell in love while they worked together in a plowed field.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire, and lived with her but a short time. He was an austere literary recluse, while she was a rosy, romping country lass, who could not endure the restraint imposed upon her; so they separated. Subsequently, however, she returned and they lived tolerably happy.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were cousins, a rare example in the long line of English monarchs, wherein the *marital* vows were sacredly observed and sincere affection existed.

Shakespeare loved and wedded a farmer's daughter.

Washington married a woman with two children. It is enough to say she was worthy of him, and they lived as married people should live—in perfect harmony with each other.

John Adams married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objected on account of John being a lawyer.

John Howard, the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and, besides this was fifty-two years old while he was but twenty-five. He wouldn't take "No" for an answer, and they were married and lived happily until she died, which was two years afterward.

Peter the Great of Russia married a peasant. She made an excellent wife and a sagacious empress.

Humboldt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy.

It is not generally known that Andrew Jackson married a lady whose husband was still living. She was an amiable woman, and was most devoutly attached to the old warrior and statesman.

Were There Men Before Adam.

Professor Alexander Winchell, of the University of Michigan, has just issued an elaborate work entitled "The Preadamites," the object of which is to prove the existence of men before Adam, and also to point out as nearly as possible who they were—to identify and locate them, as it were. The theory is not a new one, and the chief interest of the present volume, therefore, lies not in the novelty of the idea, or the originialty of the argument but in the fact that it is the production of one who is himself at once a man of science and a devout believer in Revelations and who here attempts to reconcile them in what they teach regarding the origin of man.

* * * The conclusions to which Professor Winchell's studies have brought him are that the Adam of the Biblical narative was a representative of the Mediterranean race the remotest ancestor to whom the Hebrews could trace their descent.

He argues, that the biblical narrative itself implies the existence of people who were not descended from Adam. The names mentioned in the tenth chapter of Genesis, though rendered in the singular in our translation are really plural, and designate tribes and nations. Even Cain had a mark set upon him that men should not kill him, implying the existence of others besides his own family; he married from another race; he founded a city, which would have been impossible had there been no other people than the family of Adam in existence. The descendants of Noah could not have originated the nations and peoples which existed in the period covered by the account in Genesis, or according to that account the dispersion was over a limited area. And the descendants of Noah could not have multiplied with sufficient rapidity to account for tribes and cities represented to have existed We give these points of his argument not at all as assenting to them, but that we may state it fairly and do it full justice.

Frederick the Great.

Sherlock's Letters.

Plutarch and Shakespeare have shown great men in their nightcap and slippers. I cannot show you his Prussian Majesty in his nightcap, for he never wears one; he acquired a habit in youth of sleeping bare-headed, in order to harden himself. Nor has he any slippers, for as soon as he leaves his bed he puts on his boots. It is known that he rises at 4, that he goes to bed at seven, that he procrastinates nothing, that he is fond of jesting, that he eats a great deal of fruit, that he plays on the flute every evening, that he passes most of his time at Sans-Souci in his old boots, and that he governs Europe. I asked the Swiss, "Which was the King's chamber?" "This," I expected a magnificent bed. There was a fine alcove at the end of the room, but no bed in it. "Where is the bed?" "There." Behind a little screen in a corner was a small bed, very narrow, with curtains of green silk; this was his. The carpet on which he steps when he gets out of bed is very coarse. And there are three or four tables, covered with books and papers. Frederick was told one day that some one had spoken ill of him. He asked if that person had 100,000 men. He was answered, "No." "Very well," said the King, "I can do nothing; if he had 100,000 men I could declare war against him."

Priest—"You drunken sot! The very beast of the field give you a lesson! They leave off when they have quenched their thirst." Paddy—"Yes, yer riv'rence; but did the beast ever come across a streamo' whisky?"

An English engineer was trying to explain the electric telegraph to a Persian Governor. Finally he said, "Imagine a dog with his tail in Teheran and his muzzle in London. Tread on his tail and he will bark there."

Walter, a five year old, was surprised at breakfast by the presence of a diminutive egg, served for his special delectation. He thus accounted for the egg's smallness: "Mamma, I think the chicken was learning to lay."

When a party of gentlemen and ladies were climbing to the top of a high church tower one hot day a gentleman remarked, "This is a rather spiral flight of steps." "Yes, perspiral," and she wiped her brow as she spoke.

If you ever noticed it, the man with a cold loves to talk just a little hoarser than necessary. It is so pleasant, you know, to attract attention.