The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 59. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1881. NO. 49.

Religious Appointments.

Calvary 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. R. A. Walles, Pastor, will preach morning and evening in Tarboro on 3rd 4th and 5th Sabbaths; Rocky Mount on 1st and Wilson on 2nd. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Missionary Baptist Church—Rev. Jos. E. Carter, Pastor, will preach, morning and evening, in Tarboro, on 2d and 4th Sabbath n each month.

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 circuit Nash, Edgecombe and Pitt. Will keep an office at Rocky Mount.
Special attention given to collections. Feb. 20, 1879.

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.

TONSORIAL DELIGHTS.

WOULD you be soothed by the softest touch and keenest razor when your beard is hardest? Would you enhance your personal pulchritude so that your wife or sweetheart wouldn't recognize you? Then apply to Nathan Williams, whose Barber Shop is in Tarboro House on Main St. Soothing Shampooing done. Hair Oil, of his own manufacture, for sale.

WEDDELL & CO.

HAVING received a full assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, REVISED NEW TESTAMENTS, FRANKLIN SQUARE & SEASIDE LIBRARY, STATIONERY, &C.

Will be sold low for cash. Call and see. Also books recommended by State Board to be used in Public Schools, at reduced rates. aug. 18 -tf. WEDDELL & CO.

SPRAGINS & CO.,

HAVING recently engaged in the grocery business, at the Old Stand formerly kept by Spragins & Co.

We take pleasure in announcing to our friends, and the public generally, that we have taken great pains in selecting a stock for the retail trade.

Our Endeavors are to Please,

We, therefore, cordially invite our friends, and the citizens of Edgecombe, and adjacent counties, to call and examine our stock, composed of all the variest kinds generally kept in a

FIRST-CLASS RETAIL GROCERY.

Our attention will be given, especially to the finest

"BUTTER & CHEESE,"

and other delicacies so much needed in this county. We expect to sell as low as any first-class retail grocer in this community and will endeavor to keep our stock as complete and as attractive as the markets will afford.

J. M. Spragins will be glad to meet you and we assure you he will supply your wants, in our line, at moderate prices.

Give us a call.

SPRAGINS & CO.,
Tarboro, N. C.
Oct. 20-1 jan 1.

ECONOMY!
SECURITY!
CLEANLINESS!
COMFORT!

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE

MALTBY HOUSE,
BALTIMORE,

Which still continues the HEADQUARTERS —OF— SOUTHERN MERCHANTS

PRICES always to suit the times and defy competition.

C. R. HOGAN, Pro'r.

NOTICE.

PERSONS wishing to buy, rent, lease, or sell real estate of any description, in the county of Halifax, can be accommodated by calling on or addressing us. We charge only a moderate commission. We now have for sale, rent or lease, in the town of Scotland Neck, several dwellings, stores, and other real estate. The Scotland Neck section has long been noted as one of the most healthy, refined and productive in the State. Three good schools in the town. The Baptists, Primitive Baptists, Methodists and Episcopalians, have Churches here. A Branch Road of the W. & W. R. R. will soon be completed from Halifax to this place.

KITCHIN & DUNN,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Oct. 13, 1881.-2m.

WILLIS'
New Opera House.

THIS HALL having been refitted, remodeled, with new stage, scenery, etc., and entirely renovated and improved every way, is now ready for the purposes to which it was intended. Troupes will find it now the best Hall of its size in the State.

GEO. WILLIS, Proprietor.
Tarboro, N. C., May 5, 1881.-tf.

CHESEBROUGH'S
PERFUMED
LUXOR OIL.
(TRADE MARK.)

This Oil is manufactured from the heart of the best crude Petroleum, containing neither the volatile nor the heavy parts of the oil—both of which we utilize in our regular business of manufacturing Vaseline, and for other purposes—by which means we are enabled to produce Kerosene of an unequaled quality at a comparatively low price.

This Oil is consequently superior, both for Burning and Safety, yielding a perfect light, and standing 150 degrees fire test. In odor, it is quite different from the ordinary Kerosene in use, a pleasant perfume being substituted for rankness, thus avoiding a principal objection to the use of petroleum for lighting purposes. To afford perfect satisfaction, it is only necessary to select ordinary kerosene lamps, burners and wicks of good quality.

It is absolutely safe under all circumstances. Packed either in barrels or in 5 gallon square cans, with corked nozzles for filling, and patent faucets of the most approved style. Two cans in a case.

CHESEBROUGH MANUF'G CO.,
Agents: LAWRENCE & CO.,
Druggists & Apothecaries,
Tarboro, N. C.

WILLARD HOTEL LOTTERY.
DRAWING
14th February, 1882.
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LOUISVILLE, KY., November 10, 1881.
Resolved, That the Board of Commissioners consent to a postponement of the drawing of the Willard Hotel Lottery, until the 14th day of February, 1882, and that they will consent to any further postponement of the same.
ROBT. MATLOCK, Chairman.

By the above resolution this drawing must and will be had on the day fixed, or money distributed back to ticket holders.

If enough tickets are sold before date fixed, the drawing will be had, and notice of same will be given through the papers.

LIST OF PRIZES.

The Willard Hotel with all its Fixtures & Furniture	$250,000
One Residence on Green Street	$15,000
One Residence on Green Street	15,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $5,000	10,000
Two Cash Prizes, each $2,000	4,000
Five Cash Prizes, each $1000	5,000
Fifty Cash Prizes, each $100	5,000
One Hundred Cash Prizes, each $50	5,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $20	10,000
Five Cash Prizes each $500	2,500
One Set of Bar Furniture	1,000
One Fine Piano	500
One Handsome Tea Set	100
400 Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky, $36	14,400
10 Baskets Champagne, $35	350
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000
400 Boxes Fine Wines, $30	12,000
200 Boxes Robertson County Whisky, $30	6,000
400 Boxes Havana Cigars, $10	4,000
Five Hundred Cash Prizes, each $10	5,000

AMOUNTING TO $369,850

Whole Tickets, $8; Halves, $4; Quarters, $2.

Remittances may be made by Bank Check, Express, Postal Money Order, or Registered Letter.

Responsible agents wanted at all points. For circulars, giving full information and for tickets, address,

W. C. D. Whips,
Willard Hotel, LOUISVILLE, KY.

JOSHUA KILLEBREW. W. P. WILLIAMSON

KILLEBREW & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail
Grocers & Liquor Dealers,
Williamson Building,
Main St., Tarboro, N. C.

Offer special inducements to the CASH trade and solicit for the coming year THE account with responsible parties.

Advances on crops made on reasonable terms.

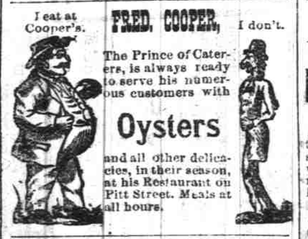
MESSRS. FRANK R. PENNER and THOS. L. WILLIAMSON, our efficient and courteous salesmen, will welcome their friends and the public.

WALTER P. WILLIAMSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
MAIN St., TARBORO, N. C.

Parties wishing to negotiate loans can be accommodated on application to him. sto-1y. n

W. C. Y. PARKER, Late of Warrenton, N. C.
W. K. CARR, Late of Edgecombe, N. C.
PARKER & CARR,
COTTON FACTORS AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Room P, Cotton Exchange,
NORFOLK, VA.
Cotton, Country Produce generally. Hides Staves, &c., sold. Orders for merchandise promptly attended to. Guano a specialty Jan 6, 1881.-1y.

I eat at Cooper's. FRED. COOPER. I don't.



The Prince of Caterers, is always ready to serve his numerous customers with

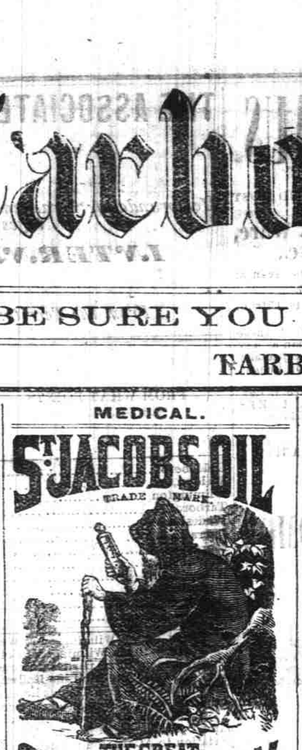
Oysters

and all other delicacies, in their season, at his Restaurant on Pitt Street. Meals at all hours.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Sample work free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

MEDICAL.

St. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Toothache, Earache and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

MALARIAL POISON.

This fruitful cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in disordered liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a preventive and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

A Purely Vegetable MEDICINE
An effectual specific for malarious fevers

Bowel Complaints, Jaundice, Colic, Best Remedy for Costiveness, Mental Depression, Sick Headache, Colic, Flatulence, Biliousness, Dyspepsia.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or biliousness, and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

Buy only the genuine in white wrapper with red Z, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Sold by all Druggists.

J. M. Baker, M. D. J. M. Rowe, Ph.G.

BAKER & ROWE,
DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Tobacco and CIGARS,
Main St., Tarboro, N. C.
Next door to H. Morris & Bros.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night.

As seen from above, I have formed a copartnership with Mr. J. M. Rowe for the purpose of carrying on the Drug Business, at the old stand formerly occupied by myself. Mr. Rowe is a graduate from the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, and he has had eleven years experience in some of the largest stores in the country. By strict attention to business, we hope to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage of the public. JULIAN M. BAKER, M. D.

After an absence of eleven years I have returned to my old home and formed a copartnership with Dr. J. M. Baker for the purpose of carrying on the Retail Drug Business. I shall devote my time and attention to the business, and hope that my friends and the public generally will give us a fair share of their patronage. JOHN M. ROWE.
Tarboro, N. C., May 12, 1881.-tf.

WORTHINGTON'S
Family Medicine!

THIS Standard Remedy has been in use in this country and in Europe for a quarter of a century, and for acute and chronic bowel affections, Burns, Rheumatism, Colds, Inflammations, and as an adjunct in Chills and Fevers, it has no equal. It was adopted for use in the Confederate Army by the order of the Surgeon General. See testimonials.

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.,
Sept. 23, 1881.-3m. Proprietors' Agents.

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.

VALUABLE
PROPERTY FOR SALE.

ARRINGTON'S MILLS with 19¼ acres of land, one mile east of Hilliardston, N. C., two grist mills, one wheat mill, a number one saw mill with shaving attached, for a gin which I will build if purchasers desire it—all run by water power. Section noted for being healthy.

S. L. ARRINGTON,
Hilliardston, N C
Oct.

EMPLOYMENT. LOCAL OR Traveling State which preferred. Also SALARY per month. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & CO., 406 George St. Cincinnati, O.

Tarboro' Southerner.

Thursday, - - December 8, 1881

Young Men Stay at Home.

An interview with a very intelligent young man, raised near Washington, North Carolina, and now stopping at the Yarboro House, causes us to give the above advice. Hear him:

On the 22nd of last June, I became twenty one years of age and thinking myself a full grown man and able to paddle my own canoe, I turned my horse, buggy and small lot of land into money with a determination to launch out on my own hook.

I packed my trunk, bid all adieu, and started. I reached Morehead City and there spent one month, at the Atlantic Hotel, and was the gayest of the gay, the leader of the fashion and dandy of the day. This becoming monotonous, I packed up and started west, supposing that I might find light work and big pay. I halted at Charlotte, went to all the banks and the principal stores and found no Bosses wanted. Spartanburg, S. C., was my next place; there I met the same luck, but was consoled by hearing that in Atlanta work was light and pay good. In this big city, I landed on the morning of August 6th, took rooms at the Kimball House—rested one day, and then commenced a canvass of the town. Banks first; dry goods second; groceries next, than anything or anybody. But really it seemed that a young man of my shape and talent was not in demand for anything.

After wandering around for four days I paid my hotel bill and found that I had remaining only eleven dollars and fifteen cents. This brought me to thinking and to serious reflections! Who am I? What am I after? What object have I in view? What do I know? What can I do, and who wants me to do it?

My only answer to myself was, I am a graduate of Chapel Hill, and know much in books, but very little out of them. With these sad reflections, I bought my ticket to Chattanooga, saying to myself; young man, go further west.

I reached this busy railroad centre, walked around two days with much less prospect of employment than I had in either Charlotte or Spartanburg. A depleted purse impressed me with the importance of doing something and doing it quick; money all gone and nothing remaining but a trunk of clothes and an umbrella.

The trunk I left wite the kind-hearted landlord and started off on foot in search of anything that might turn up.

I enquired at every small store in the suburbs, and then took the main road, leading, west. Ten miles out was the first realization of my real situation.

At a country cross road store I approached a parcel of men and boys pitching quoits, I enquired: Gentlemen, can any of you tell me where I can find work." No, replied a burly looking red haired man, who presented every appearance of an escaped convict; but one thing I can tell; this is a d—n unhealthy neighborhood for tramps, and if you roost any where near here—to-morrow morning you will wake up in a country where broad cloth clothes and silk umbrellas will be of little use to you. 'Thank you,' said I, but really I did not think it any harm to make the enquiry. No more of your chin music, said he; dry up and make tracks. We obeyed orders and made tracks.

Tramp—a word that I had often heard—but never dreamed of having it applied to ourselves, and the more I thought of it, the more I realized our critical situation.

At sun down I halted at the gate of a meek and Christian like old lady, and may the Lord bless and always provide for her.

She, after hearing my piteous tale, invited me in, gave us a good supper which I much relished, a cot to sleep on and breakfast in the morning. At the table, she often spoke of the bad treatment she had received from tramps, and said I was the only one she had let come inside of her yard in three months, as the road was alive with them.

My disposition to work induced her to give me a trial at one dollar and fifty cents per week, which I readily accepted, this being my first and only offer.

I laid off my coat and vest and reported for duty. 'Well,' says she, first, I want my wheat dragged in and you and Judy, pointing to a colored woman, can take the young steers and do it.

Now, just think of my situation, far, far from home and friends, pumpsole dancing shoes on, and with me, only one suit of clothes and they, too, dusty and dirty to wear, and to take hold of work, something that I had never before done.

'But,' says I, 'Judy to biz: Where are the steers?' 'In the pen,' says she—so out we went and soon came up with Buck and Ben—a pair of unbroken half grown steers.

We roped one at a time, and after much difficulty, got them together, put on the yoke, tied their tails together and started. We ran through the yard, upset the chicken coops, turned over the bee hives and played the d—l generally, but finally reached the lane, where we hooked on a larger brush which had been prepared for dragging the wheat. A snort and a start, and away they went at top speed, precipitating themselves in a big gully, breaking both of their necks. At the top of her voice Judy screamed: 'Mistiss, mistiss, this infernal tramp has killed both Buck and Ben.' I took one farewell look and crossed the road and was soon out of sight in the dense woods, leaving behind my coat, vest and umbrella, the only personal property we had, on which I could make a raise. I wondered through the woods all day our only food being blackberries, and came back into the public road just as the sun was setting. Went a few miles and slept all night in a straw stack. Early next morning I put out in quest of anything that might turn up, but for a man of my general make up, little yrs, very little could be expected to turn up.—I had gone but a few miles before coming to an orchard of nice apples on the road side.

Hunger knowing no law, I was not long in sliding over the fence into the orchard and making for the nearest tree, but hardly had I started when I heard a female voice crying aloud, 'Ed, Edward, run to the house; a tramp is in the orchard.' I hastily picked a hat full of apples and started, and not any too soon, as the shot peppered the fence as I leaped over into the road. The gun was in the hands of the lady of the house. She, not waiting Ed, who, thanks to God, was slow in getting there. Well, I put to the woods, keeping in mind the direction of the road.

On towards evening I came back to the road and slowly sauntered along, feeling myself to be a tramp of the first water. After dark I took refuge in a barn near the road fearing to approach the house. Having eat nothing during the day but a few apples, and a good bait of blackberries, I felt neither full, comfortable or piously inclined towards any one.

Hardly had I laid down before the dogs commenced barking so furiously that I deemed it prudent to seek shelter elsewhere.

But to save my life, in the straw I could not find my hat, and but one shoe. But things looked so squally that prudence said, 'Old boy, get,' and I got. The farious barking of the dogs convinced the owners of the barn that something was wrong. So out they came, harked on the dogs, and after a chase of a mile I took a tree.

They ferociously bayed me until the arrival of three white men, a lot of boys and five or six negroes.

There I sat up the tree presenting one of the most ludicrous scenes ever witnessed. Just think of me at the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead and then sitting like a scared possum up that tree!

'Down with you,' says the leader of the party, who proved to be the same red headed quoit pitcher we had passed two days before at the cross roads. 'Down with you, you infernal horse thief and we will put you where the dogs can't bite you.'

The dogs were driven off and down I came.

At this time a negro rode up on a mule. His bridle was a pair of plow lines. With these my hands were tied securely behind me, and amidst jeers, threats and ridicule I was marched back to the house. Additional ropes were put on me and two white men with guns and three negroes were left to guard me all night. Next morning my hands were loosed to enable me to eat the bread and bacon set out to me.

During the night many plans were discussed as to the best disposition to be made of me. One said the only way to stop tramps was a grape vine, and he, for one, should go for it. The other white man said tar and feathers, while all the negroes said nine and thirty, and one wanted to be the man to fling it on.

Next morning quite a crowd gathered in and better judgment prevailed and they agreed to tie me in a wagon and take me back to the cross roads and have me tried before Squire Simmons, who had sworn to hang the first tramp coming within his jurisdiction.

The news of my capture and trial had spread like wild fire, and it appeared as if the whole surrounding country, men, women and children, white and black, had gathered together to witness the hanging.

After getting out of the wagon I was ordered to be seated, which I did on the ground at the roots of a large white tree.

I was, of course, the centre of attraction, and many, yes, many questions were asked me. Among the interrogators was one they called Major Flint. His friendship was profuse, and his offers to help me were truly gratifying, as no one else professed either friendship or sympathy. The Major was a low, squatty man, about thirty years of age, and would be described in North Carolina as a corn shucking, banjo picking, possum hunting kind of fellow—just any body's friend and a genial, good sort of a good for nothing fellow. He sang out at the top of his voice: 'All stand back and let me consult with my client.' This was my first suspicion of the legal acquirements.

'Squire,' said he, 'can't my client be untied? Ain't there men, guns and dogs enough here to maintain the dignity of Georgia, even if he should try to escape?'

'Yes, said the Squire; loosen the ropes, Bill, and give him a chance to let's see what he will do.'

The ropes were removed, and my counsel walked me to the opposite side of the road and I took a seat in the fence corner.

Question first: 'Take something,' at the same time passing to us a pint glass flask almost half full of whisky.

'Nothing for me to day, thank you.'

He partook very liberally which he said, had been recommended for dyspepsia, and then asked:

'Stranger, how much money have you?'

'Not a penny,' says I.

'Well, then, you are gone up,' says he.

'Sorry for it; but I have none here but could get it from home if I only had time, as I live or did live in North Carolina.'

I wanted to tell him all about my troubles, but he would hear nothing. Said he already knew more of my case than I could tell him, and if I proposed managing it there was no occasion employing counsel.

'Give me your honor and due bill for $25 and I will make the fur fly,' says he.

Nothing else presenting itself I, of course, readily accepted. He peeped once more into the bottle and we went back to the cotton shed and the trial commenced.

Charge 1st—Stealing apples.

Charge 2d—Killing steers.

Charge 3d—Stealing horses.

Charge 4th—Rambling around through the neighborhood for the past two months committing all kinds of depredations.

With great dignity Squire Simmons put on his spectacles and read the charges and then took his seat.

The major arose to his feet and says:

'Will your honor pass me that paper?'

It was passed to him, and read over with much gravity. Then folded and put in his pocket for reference.

'As I am not very well to day, and this being a knotty case, will some of you ask Jim to send me one of those large glasses of his best, and I will pay him to-morrow.'

The news soon came back—'No money, no whisky'—and really I thought he had all that he could carry.

TO THE SPEECH.

May it please your honor, gentlemen of the jury, fellow citizens, ladies and gentlemen and my colored friends in particular: We plead guilty and ask for mercy. The looks of my client shows guilty. At home he has a fond mother, and many of you have mothers; and he may have known his father, and many, yes, I fear for your good, too many are fathers. Nothing personal, Judge, stealing apples. Have we not waste apples enough in Georgia, if converted into cider to float the entire United States navy? Aint it so, Judge? I repeat it, sir: ain't it so? (The Judge nodding assent). Now, if put into brandy and distributed, would it not make every man in old Georgia happy to come. Ain't that so Judge? ('It's so,' says his honor.) As there is nothing on the first pint, I will go to the 2d—killing steers. Killing steers! Wky, Georgia is alive with steers. Nothing personal, Judge, but didn't steers come mighty nigh killing you last Christmas, Judge? Didn't they? I ask again, didn't they? (They did,') says he. We afterwards heard that the Judge was going home rather too much under the weather, for driving his cart so he fell back in the body and went to sleep. Going up a steep hill he rolled back over, the body turned and snuggly cooped him on the ground until next day.) Killing steers! when there are millions of steers; and Blackwell & Co. have one stuck on every fence and tree in the State af Georgia. 'I say,' its a lie, he didn't kill 'em; if he killed 'em, where is the steers?—produce 'em. Stealing horses. Now, Judge, let me ask you—would you walk the rocky roads of Georgia—bare footed where thousands of horses were hitched in the stables doing nothing? Would you do it, Judge?—I ask again, would you do it Judge? Speak out—honesty is always the best policy. Would you, Judge, walk barefooted, with feet worn to the quick and be tracked by blood. Judge, answer this one question—speak out. I would not, says his Honor.

The court is with me and I will proceed. Rambling over the country.

'Judge,' were you not yesterday arguing the importance of new comers in the neighborhood? Did you not say, if they would come and look or send some to look there would be many locate here. Yes, you said it, Judge, and my client is a forerunner. He came, and now let me ask can he go back and advise others to come. He will not do it, he shall not do it.

Is the neighborhood not large enough to admit of them walking around looking, if not large enough already, let's make it larger—bound it on the North by Fred Jones' blacksmith shop; on the South by Burley's cross roads; on the East by the red hill, where the steers run away with your honor, and on the West by Mrs Bennett's Spring—(nothing personal, Judge.) At this state of the game, our attorney in attempting to change his position on the bench which he had mounted, fell back flat to the gaound, and whether from exhaustion or the quantity of whisky he had taken he was unable to rise.

Amidst the laugh and confusion his honor relented and said: 'Major,' you may lay still, I am fully satisfied with your argument and the innocence of your young client, and will only give him three months.

I was again tied and sent to the county jail and served out my time.

Wrote home for money, redeemed my trunk and bought a ticket home, and here I am a wiser and I hope a better man.

And while I have given a plain, truthful and uncolored description of my trip, I trust it may soften the hearts of those who are so harsh on tramps and show my young friends the importance of staying at home and learning to work before they set out to boss over which they know nothing.—The imaginative man in Raleigh Visitor.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

Where the Ministers will be Stationed This Year.

RALEIGH DISTRICT.—S D ADAMS, P E.

Edenton Street, Raleigh, E A Yates; Person Street, Raleigh, R F Bumpass; Brooklyn and Macedonia, Miss, J H Wheeler; Cary, B B Culbreth; Rolesville, L L Nash; Smithfield, M C Thomas, Clayton, R C Beaman; Tar River, W H Moore; Youngsville, J P Finlayson; Louisburg, W C Norman; Henderson, L J Holden; Oxford, L H Gibbons; Granville, J T Gibbs; Oak Hill Miss, to be supplied; Raleigh Christian Advocate, Reid & Black, editors.

HILLSBORO DISTRICT.—N H D WILSON, P E.

Hillsboro circuit, J O Guthrie; Durham, J A Cunninggim; Durham circuit, J T Lyon; Chapel Hill, T A Stone; Chapel Hill circuit, J F Heitman; Person, T A Boone; Leasburg, H H Gibbons; Yanceyville, V A Sharpe; Alamance, John Tillet; Haw River, J B Martin; Pittsboro, R A Willis; Deep River, P Greening, T C Moses, supernumerary; University of North Carolina, A W Mangum, professor.

GREENSBORO DISTRICT.—W H BOBBITT, P E.

Greensboro, L W Crawford; Guilford, J P Mahoney; Pleasant Garden J B Carpenter; Franklinville, C H Phillips; Randolph, R T Stephenson, I F Kearne, supernumerary; Trinity, B Craven; Thomasville and High Point, J J Wrenn; Davidson Mission to be supplied by S A Cecil; Winsten, C C Dodson; Forsyth T H Pegram; Stokes, P L Groom, S W Heesebeck; Madison, T S Campbell; Dan River Mission, C W King; Reidsville, J Ed Thompson; Ruffin, N E Coletrane; Trinity College, B Craven, president; agent for Grensboro Female College, D R Bruton.

SALISBURY DISTRICT—W S BLACK, P E.

Salisbury Station, J Wheeler; Salisbury circuit, W C Wilson, Rowan, W T Cutchin; Mocksville, T L Triplett; Davie, D L Earnhardt; Concord, W S Creasy; T E Smith, supernumerary; Concord circuit, A M Lowe; Mt Pleasant, Z Rush; Albemarle, T J Gattis; Stanley, J D Carpenter; Lexington, L E Thompson; Davidson, J W Lewis; Uwharrie to be supplied by J W Cecil.

STATESVILLE DISTRICT—R G BARRETT, P E.

Statesville station, B R Hall; Statesville circuit, C G Little; Mooresville, J T Harris; Iredell, J Sanford; Hunting Creek Mission to be supplied by P Jurney; Rock Springs, M V Sherrill; Newton, P. F W Stamey; Alexander, S D Peeler; Cadwell, C P Snow; Lenoir circuit, J H Page; John's River Mission to be supplied by D C Simpson; Gilkes, Ed L Pell; Roaring River Mission, J F Craven; Elkin and Jonesville, J C Rowe; Surry to be supplied by D F Holcomb; Mt Airy, J W Callahan; Yadkinville, E J Eudaily; Pilot Mountain Mission, J Wilson; Davenport Female College, G F Round, president.

SHELBY DISRITCT—A R RAVEN, P E.

King's Mountain circuit, S M Davis; Double Shoals, J W Jones; Cherry Mountain circuit, S J McLeod; Rutherfordton, G W Ivey; Columbus Mission, R M Hoyle; Marion, J C Hartsell; McDowell, to be supplied by J A Lee; Morganton circuit, M Anderson; Burke circuit, J N Somers; Happy Home and Hickory, P L Herman; South Mission to be supplied by F Kaylon; South Fork, C A Gault; Dallas circuit, A G Gaunt; Lincolnton, J W Jenkins; Gaston, J W Puett.

CHARLOTTE DISTRICT—M L WOOD, P E.

Tryon Street, J T Bagwell; Calvary Mission, J W Wheeler, Charlotte circuit to be supplied by T S Ellington; Matthews, T H Edwards; Pineville, L Shell; Pleasant Grove, M H Hoyle; Monroe, J B Bailey; Wadesboro, W S Roane; Wadesboro circuit, J B Alford; Hendersonville, L E Stacy; Lilesville, O J Brent; Monroe station, P J Carroway.

FAYETTEVILLE DISTRICT—L L HENDREN, P E.

Fayetteville, J R Brooks; Cumberland, C M Gentry; Laurinburg, J W North, St John, T W Guthrie; Asheboro. Ashpole Mission. W S Chafin; Robeson, M W Boyles; Rockingham, J B Bobbitt; Rockingham circuit, to be supplied by S Pharr; Mt Gilead, C M Pepper; Pekin, F L Townsend; Montgomery, W S Hales; Carthage circuit, J R Scroggs; Jonesboro, J J Carden; Buckhorn, I N Avent; Lumberton, A S Tyler; Jonesboro High School to be supplied.

WILMINGTON DISTRICT—R O BURTON, P E.

Front Street, F H Wood, Fifth Street, T P Ricaud; Topsail, W I Hull; Duplin, A D Betts; Clinton, J E Thompson and E S Schulkin; Cokesbury, J C Crisp; Coharrie Mission, Z T Harrison; Bladen, F A Bishop; Elizabeth circuit, G W Hardison; Whitesville, T L Hoyle; Waccamaw Mission, T J Browning; Smithville, W B North; Brunswick, J S Kendall; Onslow, R L Warlick.

NEWBERN DISTRICT—J E MANN, P E.

Newbern, L S Burkhead, Goldsboro, W M Robe; Wayne circuit to be supplied by R B Holden, Mt Olive, J E Bristow; Kinston, F D Swindell; Snow Hill, J N Andrews; LaGrange, W P McCorkle, Craven, J M Lumley; Pamlico circuit, E F McCall; Jones, L L Johnson; Beaufort, N M Jurney; Carteret, W E Puckett; Pamlico Mission to be supplied by B Hancock; Straits, D A Watkins.

WARRENTON DISTRICT—WM CLOSS, P E.

Warrenton, W C Gammon; Ridgeway, R S Webb; Warren, J R Grif; fith; Fishing Creek to be supplied; Roanoke, J D Buie and J M Rhodes; Halifax circuit, W H Watkins; Weldon and Halifax, W L Cunninggim; East Halifax, W J Crowson; Edgecombe, J N Cole; Wilson, J H Gwynn, Wilson circuit, J T Abernathy Nashville, W H Moore.

A Cool Detective.

As a rule, highwaymen in the mining States seldom operate upon a stage coach with "U. S. M." on it. They know that these initials stand for United States mail, and are a pledge that the whole power of the government will be used to capture them.

The detectives in the government service are quiet men, courteous in manner and gentle in speech. Mr. Hayes tells, in his book on "New Colorado," of one whom he met, who wore gold spectacles and looked like a German professor. Yet the man alone took two mail robbers from the North to Texas. At one place their friends planned a rescue. He quietly informed his prisoners that while their friends would undoubtedly kill him, they might be sure that the first motion would be to send both of them into eternity. Not a man in the crowd moved a finger.

On one occasion, a celebrated detective was on a stage which was attacked by two masked men. The first he knew was that two revolvers were thrust in the coach's windows with the command: "Hands up, gentlemen."

The highwaymen "had the drop" on the passengers, which, in their vocabulary, meant the certainty of being able to kill before being harmed themselves. To his disgust the detective was compelled to give up his watch and money.

As the robbers left he put his hand down into the "boot," and to his delight it touched a carbine. Asking the driver to go on a little further and then stop and wait for him, he went back alone.

The two men unsuspicious of danger, were "dividing up" the spoils in the middle of the road. This was just what the detective had calculated on.

"Now, you scoundrels, it's my turn," he shouted, covering them with the repeating carbine. "Throw up your hands or I'll shoot."

The robbers, at his command stepped one side, holding up their hands, while he picked up their revolvers. It was not many minutes before the astonished passengers saw the two highwaymen meekly walking down the road, with the cool detective following, they were taken in the coach and finally lodged in jail.

The hero was Gen. Charles Adams, who subsequently went along among the Utes and secured the release of the women captives from the White River Agency.

Feeble Ladies.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?

"You were not out riding this afternoon, were you Andrewetta, my dear?" enquired her most intimate companion last evening, of a lady on Mosher street. "No, no, my dear little pony has the pinkeye." "Oh, isn't that dreadful—and a dark red pony at that: how unbecoming to the dear creature's complexion."

Kalamazoo, Mich, Daily Gazette.—It is an unprecedented success said Mr. Chas. S. Arcambal, the well-known Burdick House druggist, when asked for his views in regard to to the St. Jacobs Oil; it is highly extolled, and is giving general satisfaction.

It is related that while preaching from the text; "He giveth his beloved sleep" a Toledo man stopped in the middle of his sermon, gazed upon his sleeping auditors and said, "Brethern, it is hard to realize the wondrous, unbounded love the Lord appears to have for a good portion of this congregation."

He was just home from dancing school. "Did you have a good time, my little man?" asked his father. 'Yes, sir; a nice time. I danced every time except the last." "And why not then?" asked the father. "Because Mr. Papanti wouldn't let me; and it was real mean, too, for there were two or three empty girls."

"Many cases of fever and ague, dumb ague, and congestive chills were promptly arrested and entirely banished, by the use of your Simmons' Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficiency of your valuable medicine, in case of ague, intermitent fevers, etc. Every case has been arrested immediately. Believe me, when I say, I was a sufferer for years with the Liver disease, and only found relief by using your medicine. When your medicine is taken, it seems to send a thrill through the nervous system.

ROBERT J. WEEKS,
Batavia, Kane Co., Ill."

Silly mothers dress their daughters too elaborately for the school room, giving more attention to their dress than to their education.

Daily Chicago Times.—Mr. George Barnes, of Bagnall & Barnes, South Water street, said that his wife had been a severe sufferer with neuralgia for years and had tried many remedies in vain. St. Jacobs Oil is the only thing that brought her relief.