The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 63. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1885. NO. 6

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Persons desiring to borrow money can be accommodated by applying to me, and giving the required security. I will also buy Bonds, Stocks, Notes &c. H. L. STATON, JR.

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These Stables are the largest in the State. I have a capacity of holding ten car-loads of stock. Give him a call. jan18y

WHITAKER'S ACADEMY.

WHITAKER'S, N. C.

The Spring Session, and 13th term of this School will open, the Lord willing, on the 2nd Monday, 12th day of Jan. 1885. Board can be obtained from $8 to $10 per month. Tuition from $10 to $20 per Session, one half in advance, the balance in ten weeks. Wife will give instruction in music. For further particulars inquire of

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Tarboro' Southerner.

THURSDAY.....February 5. 1885.

The Two Beggars.

ANONYMOUS.

A beggar stood at the rich man's door—"I'm homeless and friendless, and faint and poor,"
Said the beggar boy, as the tear-drop rolled
Down his thin cheek, blanched with want and cold.
"Oh, give me a crust from your board to-day,
To help the beggar boy on his way!"
"Not a crust, not a crust," the rich man said;
"Be off, and work for your daily bread."

The rich man went to the parish church,
His face grew grave as he trod the porch,
And the thronging poor, an untraught mass,
Drew back to let the rich man pass,
The service began, the choral hymn
Arose and swelled through the long aisles dim;
Then the rich man knelt, and the words he said
Were, "Give us this day our daily bread!"

Missionary Roaches.

A MURDERER'S CURIOUS UTILIZATION OF PRISON CELL PESTS.

The Philadelphia News of recent date is responsible for the following extraordinary story.

The story of Baron Trenck, who succeeded, by almost incredible ingenuity, in whiling away the hours of a lifetime of imprisonment with comparative content, are more than paralleled by the remarkable ingenuity and curious inventive genius of Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen, the wife prisoner and murderer, now in solitary confinement at Moyamensing awaiting the fulfillment of the law. The story is almost beyond belief, and certainly nothing so remarkable has ever been known in the unwritten history of prison life in America.

Prior to his trial Goersen was a man of dissipated habits, and on that rested one of the strongest pleas of the defense, that the murder was irresponsible. Since his incarceration, however, and under the abstemious diet and regulations of prison life he has again developed the peculiar religious fervor he once possessed, and is now warmly interested in the future fate of his fellow prisoners. With this thought in view Goersen applied for permission to read the Bible to inmates of the prison. The request was naturally refused. Goersen, however, was determined to impart to his companions in durance his knowledge in the Scriptural writings and resorted to a scheme which in all probability has no simile in criminal annals the world over.

Black roaches were the messengers enlisted by Dr. Goersen to convey spiritual instruction to the benighted prisoners of Moyamensing.

The county prison is overrun with big English beetles. These insects are from an inch and a quarter to two inches or more in length, and infest every cell in the prison. Goersen, who is of an inventive turn of mint and at the same time a remarkable penman, saw in the roaches a medium through which it were possible to attain the desired object. To utilize the roaches became his hobby.

Filled with this idea he captured an herculean beetle, and parting the wings, salivated a tiny strip of tissue paper and stuck it, by the aid of a paste ingeniously made from scraps of bread, on the insect's back. On the paper, written in minute characters and with the skill for which Goerson was so much noted, were the words, small but legible:

"Although thy sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

The insect was then released and scurried through a crack in the floor. The following day the doctor captured fifteen or twenty of the largest roaches out of the insectorial batallions that entered his cell and concealed them in an ingenious made box. Hiding the box under his bed, he prepared a dozen slips similar to the first, and inscribing on each microscopic selections from the scriptures, attached them to the backs of the captive roaches.

After keeping the insects confined long enough to see that the paper slips would stick the roaches were released and they, like their predecessors, quickly escaped through the cracks and crevices in the floor and walls of the cell. The result of his experiment Goersen awaited with feverish anxiety.

The lid of a pan filled with scraps was placed on the floor as a bait. Three days after Goersen found nearly a score of roaches in the lid.

Carefully he picked them up, one by one, and examined them.

Speaking of his feelings to his keeper afterward he said his excitement was intense.

"My heart stood still," he said; the tears stood in my eyes, and I thought the disappointment would kill me. I examined over a dozen roaches and could not discover a single one with any characteristics that would lead me to believe I had seen it before. Suddenly I saw among the masses something white gleaming on the bank of one of the bugs. My breath came fast, and for a moment I hardly dared to look. Then, plucking courage, I took the white-backed roach between my fingers and parted the wings.

"I trembled as though strickened with the ague, and could hardly see for excitement. I examined the struggling bug—I knew it—I had seen it before—on its back, fast and tight, was still fastened a message I had sent to my unenlightened fellow prisoners."

On the back of the roach, and inscribed on the strip of paper, were the words:

"Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners."

But this was not all. Written transversely across the paper, in a scrawling and almost illegible hand, were the words:

"I no yure right—Sined, 62.

Goersen was delighted, and the phenomenal success of his ruse made him long for greater achievements and look for new worlds to conquer.

After the return of the first messenger Goersen devoted his attention to insects of the largest dimensions alone.

After several ineffective attempts he achieved the remarkable feat of writing in infinitessimal characters, on the back of a two-inch roach, a clear and distinct transcript of the "Ten Commandments."

THE SCHEME DISCOVERED.

Yesterday, while one of the officials of the prison was walking through the corridors his attention was attracted by a peculiar looking insect. It appeared to have a "spasm," and was evidently trying to relieve itself of the incubus of a strip of paper that trailed from its back.

The insect was captured without trouble, and then the astonished official was confounded with amazement to find on the paper the following text, clearly and distinctly written: "Look not upon the wine when it is red, for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

If had been written by Goersen. The darkness that had shadowed his own life through his weakness and dissipation had suggested a text that, in the execution of his peculiar mania, found expression as a message to his equally shadowed fellow-beings.

Heavy Armor.

The present year has seen the building and equipment of the fastest, most powerfully armed and most heavily armored war ship that has yet been constructed. This year has also seen the "beginning of the end" of armored ships. Ericsson's torpedo boat trials have demonstated many things, among others the fact that a vessel may be sent to the bottom with a celerity and dispatch which make her armor only valuable as a sinker. High authorities abroad have expressed the opinion recently that, in the future, it would not be worth while to attempt to keep out anything except the balls from machine guns.—When merchant steamers can make from twenty-one to twenty-two miles per hour, the vessels of war must not have a less rate of speed if any prizes are to be taken. If the armor is useless, equal weight in the engine-room would be a far better investment. If torpedoes or topedo boats are to be generally used, the ship of the future must carry her armor over her whole hull if she is to be protected. It is even doubtful if the "Esmeraldo's" 21 inches of armor would keep out one of the torpedoes used by Ericsson on his boat last summer. If these would not carry explosive enough to sink a ship, it is an easy matter to sink a ship, it is an easy matter to enlarge their capacity until they will do so.—Enterprise.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.—One of the duties of Judson Macumber, an intelligent colored man, employed in the Austin postoffice, is to cut a daily supply of kindling wood for the stoves in the building. A few days ago, the supply was short.

"Why don't you chop up two or three days' supply of kindling wood, so we can always have some on hand," asked Col. DeGress, the postmaster.

"No sah, I don't cut up no kindlin' wood for de day ahead. We am liable to hab our heads chopped off any minute, and I don't hab no kindlin' wood in de cellar for de Democratic niggah what gits my place."

Etiquette of Whist.

There are certain suggestions and notes relative to the manner of playing the modern scientific game of whist, which we do not find in the dry rules laid down by our best writers. While they tell us the mechanical operations of playing and how to make the most of the cards held they do not tell us what small talk should be inserted between hands in order to lighten the sombre routine of play. For instance, should the dealer spill cards on the floor while trying to shuffle them, many would not know what to say in order to relieve him of his embarassment.

You should at that time ask him if you had not better procure a bushel basket for him to shuffle in. This will at once produce roars of laughter, and the game will proceed smoothly. Mr. Pole has omitted such suggestions as these, and I taken the responsibility of naming a few.

Should you wish to gain the esteem and admiration of your partner and other lovers of whist, occasionally ask "What's trump?" and yawn, so that the players may admire the filling in your wisdom teeth. This shows your intense interest in the game and gives your partner perfect faith and childlike confidence in your play.

The game may be greatly enhanced by the hesitation of a player when a new suit is introduced, and his bright crisp and original remark that he'll be hanged if he remembers whether the ace of that has been played or not. This will show every one that an Allwise Providence, seeing that you wouldn't know what to do with an intellect if you had it, saw fit to give yours to a cow.

If your adversaries gain the rubber and one of them does the scoring make the remark that it is half in counting, and suggest that you will keep the books yourself hereafter. This joke is still in good repair and you can now get it with your pack of cards and counters of any first class dealer. The game of whist is very much brightened up by these remarks, and I would no more think of getting whist cards, etc., without securing the jokes that go with the pack; than I would go into the minstrel business without "Noah's Joke Book" and Adam's great work entitled "Mirth Without a Master; or, every Man His Own Damphool."

Should your partner trump a trick which is already your own, show your superior knowledge of the game by abusing her if she be a lady. This will convince her that you are a gentleman, and that you know more about the game of whist than you do about common decency. The blood of but one human being is upon my hands. It is the blood of a man who played whist against me one evening and scolded his partner till the tears came in her beautiful eyes. He claimed that he had a right to do so because she was his wife, but that that didn't make any difference with the coroner's jury. She makes a mighty fine looking widow, and I do not regret the part I took in the tragedy.

There are two kinds of brute vertebrates. One wears hair and has the decency to stay out of den; the other wears clothes and makes money and insists on coming indoors and playing whist and abusing his partner. One hangs by his tail to a forest tree and behaves himself; the other hangs by his purse-string to decent society and makes himself obnoxious.

Should your mind wander while playing the game of whist, so that you foolishly throw away a trick, third hand, take back your card and substitute another, laughing merrily all the time. Your remarks will look much better when arranged for the tomb if you die with a smile on your face. If you wish to be loved by all who know you, and if you wish to secure an early immortality, insist on throwing away tricks in third hand, yawn till the top of your head settles out of sight, and occasionally ask, "What's trumps?"

Lots of people of that kind have died suddenly during the past five years, and many thought their deaths were caused by some secret society, but they were not. It's getting so now that if a man plays whist that way, the life insurance companies will not insure him, and I don't blame them. I'd as soon insure the man who goes around with his coat tail pockets full of Czar bursting bombs.

BILL NYE.

It is said that the originator of the Concord grape has raised over 20,000 seedlings in the past thirty-five years without finding his ideal grape, and only twenty-one had desirable qualities.

Cleveland's Cabinet.

Mr. Randall returned to Washington Friday. He had very little to say about the interview with Mr. Cleveland. It was well understood that his visit did not relate to the Cabinet, but rather to the general policy of the Administration. The [illegible] was invited to go in [illegible] construed in advance of Mr. Carlisle is [illegible] by many to mean that his views are to have greater weight. Those who are fond of giving great weight to trifles say that the Speaker should have been invited before the ex-Speaker. A letter received here to-day from a gentleman of prominence in Albany says that the only sure thing about the Cabinet is the selection of Garland. This gentleman says that he feels very confident that all the rest is mere speculation, and that Mr. Cleveland himself has not made up his mind, and in cases where he is drifting towards an opinion he may be obliged to shift position. Garfield made his Cabinet over and over again and even changed about at the very last moment.

The most serious question to solve lies in the selection of a Secretary of State. If Mr. Bayard stands out because he cannot afford to take the place, then who shall be selected is embarrassing because there are so few Democrats who have the wide social acquaintance, the knowledge of public affairs and the wealth required for the filling of this place. Mr. Lamar's name has been mentioned in connection with it, but none of his friends here believe that he would take it. His health in the first place would stand in the way. Then he is a poor man and has no means outside of his official salary. The present indications are that Ohio will be passed by. If Pendlton is recognized at all in the Cabinet make up it will be on account of his possessing more qualifications for the office of Secretary of State than almost any man who is available. The opposition [illegible] decided. It is now understood that the Payne influence has been directed against him. Mr. Whitney, who has been mentioned so often in connection with the Cabinet, has never been put in the right place. A friend of his said to-day that Mr. Whitney prefered the Interior Department and would probably get it if he goes into the Cabinet. There is not a single Democrat in Washington who attaches any importance to the story that Frank Jones, of New Hampshire is going into the Cabinet. This is a story which started from Republican sources.—World.

The Democrats and the Officers.

Department officials have made a study of their chances for keeping their offices, and the conclusion they have generally reached is that Mr. Cleveland's letter to Mr. Curtis will not be permited to become the rule of his administration, and that they will have to go.

The reason for this is that ten thousand will be stronger than one man, even though he be the President. It is not the Bourbon cry, but the demand of working Democrats in the North and West. There is greater unanimity in favor of giving the offices to the party that carried the election than has been represented. It is the feeling in Ohio as well as Georgia, in Indiana as well as Alabama and the States east of the Alleghanies respond to the Pacific slope in urging that to the faithful belong the fruits of victory.

In the quiet of the last few weeks, during which time Mr. Cleveland is supposed to have been engaged in making up his Cabinet, writing his inaugural address, and settling on the line of action, this feeling has been solidifying: and, though demands of this description will be presented to Mr. Cleveland with a soft hand at first, it will harden and become as iron if to the demand a deaf ear is turned.

Those who, with interested vigilance and exceptional intelligence, have pursued the investigation of the question, have reached the conclusion that Mr. Cleveland will be forced to abandon the sentiments of the Curtis letter and permit the old-fashioned doctrines to have their way. It is on this account that the patriots in the departments are making ready for the summons to go. Their only hope is in a Democratic quarrel.

A Quiet Affair.

Cincinnati Lady—I was surprised to learn of your marriage. I saw no mention of it in the newspapers.

Cincinnati Bride—It was a very quiet affair—half a dozen kegs of lager and a few skyrocks from the roof. Mamma's health, you know, is far from robust.

The Carolinas.

In the free mingling with the representative men of the Carolinas, including white and black, I have heard no hope or wish or fear expressed as to reactionary movement in those States. * * * To assume that they have forgotten their love for their lost cause, their veneration for its heroes, their reverence for its [illegible] their sorrow for its failure, dead and [illegible] that they are would be to [illegible] that more or less than human; [illegible] they are thoroughly assimilated with the new duties that new occasions have prescribed, and are in sincere and hearty accord with the new achievements which now invite them, is the honest truth. * * It is startling to compare the growth of Virginia with the Carolinas since the war. It is true that Virginia bore more than her share of the brunt of the battle, as her territory is crowded with historic fields of sanguinary conflict and much of her lands were laid waste; but her loss by war was not more than the loss of South Carolina, and not so much considering the value of emancipated slaves. Virginia never drank the bitter dregs of carpet-bag rule and her credit was never wasted by the profligacy of political adventurers. * * * * North Carolina is now single from the other reconstructed States in having attained, solely by the effects of her own people, a higher degree of general prosperity than was ever before attained in her history. She has a more prosperous and thrifty people to-day than at any period of the past, and there is more capital employed and less debt, State and individual, than at any time in the last half century. Texas has surpassed the Old North State, because of her large influx of immigration and wealth; but North Carolina has fewer foreigners and a more complete, homogeneous population than any other State of the Union. Since the rescue of the State from the temporary [illegible] after the war under the Holden government, the taxes have steadily diminished until they are only nominal, and the schools have increased until they profer education to every child in the Commonwealth, regardless of color. Her legitimate debt is steadily reduced; her treasury has a large surplus; her humane institutions, conducted with equal care and outlay for both races, are monuments of credit; her public improvements have kept pace with the growing wants of her people; her authority reflects the pride of the State in its stainless integrity, and thrift and content are the common blessings of her people.

For this exceptional record there are many able and true men to whom North Carolina is indebted; but it is no injustice to any to say that to no one is she so much indebted as to Thos. J. Jarvis, the retiring Governor. His term of six months, ended only by the mandate of the Constitution, has brought the State to the largest measure of prosperity ever known in all her past, and there is not a son of North Carolina who does not share in the general pride of a more than rehabilitratted Commonwealth. When it is considered that North Carolina has every important mineral within her borders, from gold to iron; that she has every variety of soil for every variety of crops, from wheat to cotton; that she has every variety of climate, from the sunny Southern coast to the chills of the highest peak of the Appalachian range; that she has water power enough in a single river to spin and weave the whole cotton of the South, and her lands are nearly as cheap and her climate better than the West—when these facts are weighed in the scales of intelligence, the momentous meaning of a New South, with sectional tranquility assured, may be understood in the North as it is now understood in the Carolinas. And South Carolina is little behind her sister.—McClure in Philadelphia Times.

A Statesman's Courtship.

It is said that Evertt was once in love and went courting. We wonder what his girl thought when William began to pop the question and, after reeling off a two-hours' opening review of the causes which had led to the necessity of a proposition, branched off into a review of the precedents justifying the act and then moved for an adjournment of the court until a future day, so that he might look up causes to fortify his position and establish his case? If she did not shout for the old man to come downstairs and club William off the premises it must have been that she really wanted to see how long his chin could wag without winding up.

A Further Reduction in Postage.

The new Post Office Appropriation bill has been finished by Mr. Randall's committee, and it now goes before the House. The bill makes two important changes in the present rates of postage.

It is preposed to charge two cents an ounce, or fraction of an ounce, for carrying first-class matter; that is to say, letters and sealed parcels in which people now pay postage at the rate of two cents for each half ounce. On letters requiring a single postage [illegible] will of course, be no stamp, there [illegible] go reduction. Letters which now [illegible] for four cents will go for two; [illegible] on all heavier parcels belonging to this class of mail matter the postage will be reduced one-half.

This reduction directly concerns almost every one in the United States. If adopted by Congress, it will be the second great step toward the uniform rate of the future—a cent on an ounce for letters, whether carried across Broadway or across the continent.

The other change proposed by the committee's bill affects second-class matter. The postage on newspapers and other periodicals regularly mailed from a recognized office of publication is now two cents per lb. The bill reduces the rates to one cent a pound. We spoke favorably the other day of this measure. There are several bills now before Congress abolishing postage altogether so far as second-class matter is concerned. We think that the committee's plan is far more judicious and equitable.

Both of these provisions are in the interest of the public, and they should be approved by Congress. The same thing cannot be said of the section which provides for a subsidy to American steamships carrying the foreign mails. This is not a good time for subsidy legislation of any sort.

The American Dynamite Press.

The New York [illegible] of January 26th, says:

The Irish dynamiters use the United States not as a factory for their explosives but as a place in which to make their plans and collect money. Against this Mr. Edmund's bill will accomplish nothing. It will not touch the machinery of collection in the least. There are several Irish newspapers in this country devoted wholly or largely to the task of preaching the lawfulness of all modes of annoying or injuring Englishmen. These newspapers openly call week by week for money to pay the cost of attacks on life and property in England and Ireland, and to aid in the escape of dynamiters and assassins.

They praise assassins in the highest terms, and hold them up as examples of patriotism, and publish frantic rejoicings over such offenses as were committed in London on Saturday. They print also, with the utmost conspicuousness, the boasts of persons claiming to have originated or participated in such offenses. These papers circulate by tens of thousands all over the country. No such publications were ever before allowed in an civilized nation. They are a constant stream of moral and political poison for the poorer and more ignerant portion of the Irish population in this country, and then enable hardened villains to obtain from them large sums of money, of which in all likelihood not over one half is applied to the purpose for which it is originally collected; the rest is stolen or spent in debauchery.

Russian Petroleum Versus American.

American petroleum is threatened with a most formidable antagonist in the Russian oil fields. The development of these fields has been most wonderfully rapid. Hardly the world heard them as a curiosity of a remote and inaccessible region, before pipe-lines, railways and lines of steamers were in operation and the oil was in the market. While the Liverpool tests and standards are slightly in favor of the American oil, it will not probably be long before this advantage will disappear and the American article have to compete on a common ground. While this has been going, on the oil fields at home have been doing their best, and the past year has seen flowing wells opened that have equalled, if they have not exceeded, the production of any wells in the history of the oil regions. Crude oil has, as might have been expected, gone down to a very low figure. While this seems to have very little interest to the mechanic or the engineer, it really is a matter of importance, as it reduces the price of several items.—Enterprise.

A NEW AND VALAUBLE DEVICE.

A Patent

Water Closet Seat.

—FOR THE—

CURE OF HEMORRHOIDS,

[Commonly Called Piles.]

[illegible] PROLAPSUS AI.

INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL

NO MEDECINE OR SURGICAL OPERATION NECESSARY,

I have invented a SIMPLE WATER CLOSET SEAT, for the cure of the above troublesome and painful malady, which I confidently place before the public as a SURE RELIEF AND CURE.

It has received the endorsement of the leading physicians in this community, and wherever tried, has given entire satisfaction, and where it fails to relieve the money will be willingly returned.

These Seats will be furnished at the following prices:

Walnut.....$6.00
Cherry..... 5.00 } Discount to Phisicians
Poplar.....5.00

Directions for using will accompany each Seat.

We trouble you with no certificates We leave the Seat to be its advertiser.

Address,

LEWIS CHAMBERLAIN,

Patentee

Tarboro, Edgecombe Co., N. C. je26-1y

CUT OFF!

People Need Not Think

That I do not realize the shrinkage in prices. I do, when

My Goods were Bought

Before this very shrinkage had taken place and now I am offering them

To Edgecombe People

at prices lower than has ever been known before.

SUCH CHEAP

Groceries & Confectioneries

WILL ASTONISH THE NATIVES.

COME AND SEE ME.

Jan-1-1y T. E. LEWIS.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Superior Court of Edgecombe county. I will sell at the court house door in Tarboro, N. C. on Monday February 9th 1885, sertain pieces or parcels of land lying on Main Street in the town of Tarboro, opposite R C Brown's Store, known as the Hussey Lot and designated as Lot No. 104 in the plan of said town.

Terms of sale one half cash balance in one and two years with interest at 8 per cent. from day of sale

H L Staton, Jr., Commissioner.

Jan. 15, 4t

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S. HASSELL, A. M. Principal,
Wilson, N. C.

Jan 8-1m

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

Having this day qualified upon the estate of the late S. E. Crisp, all persons having claims against the estate will present them to the undersigned on or before Jan'y 1st 1886 or this notice will be plead in bar to their recovery.

C. W. EAGLES, Adm'r.

Jan'y 1 6t.

PERSONAL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Horses, buggies and harness, 1 Two horse wagon, 1 One horse wagon, 1 Cart, 6 Plows, 1, Grain cradle, 2 Plow gear, Cotton baskets &c. 500 bushels Cotton seed, Corn and Fodder, 1 Edgecombe Cotton Planter.

W. G. LEWIS OR S. E. SPEIGHT.

This property will be delivered at my present residence or in Tarboro. TERMS MADE KNOWN on APPLICATION.

tf W. G. LEWIS, Agent.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

SUPERIOR COURT, EDGECOMBE CO.

Delha F. Teel

vs

J. W. House and wife Matilda House, Benjamin W Teel, Leila Teel, H D Teel, Jr. and Irene Teel by their guardian W H Johnston, Roland Teel, Perry Teel, J D Owens, and wife Frances E Owens and Thomas Anderson and wife Patsy Ann Anderson.

SPECIAL PROCEEDING FOR DOWER.

The defendents Benjamin W and Leila Teel are hereby notified that if they fail to appear on or before the 25th day of February 1885 and answer the complaint or petition of plaintiff, deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Edgecombe county, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein. Given under my hand and seal.

This Jan. 12th 1885.

H. L. STATON, JR. C. S. C.

James Norfleet, Plaintiff's Attorney. jan 15 6t