

CURE OF HEMORRHOIDS.

[Commonly Called Piles.]

INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL PROLAP-SUS AI.

a week that the valleys were not changpossible. About half way in the poison CIRCUIT .-- Edgecombe, Nash and Wil- ing hands. You may guess that between began to pass through the system pain became terrible. When camp-followers d the and guerillas of both, the women, and the sting was pulled out the barbs spread T L. BRIDGERS & SON, children fared pretty hard. out all around and lacerated the flesh. Along in the spring of 1864, while I making a hole an inch wide. was attached to Lee's command as a "Ordinarily," said the Major, "a little whisky affects me very quickly, but on scout, I was sent to the Shenandoah Attorneys-at-Law with dispatches to Early, and given perthis occasion I drank over a pint of mission to visit my old mother in Luray, whisky-maybe a quart-and swallowed I had not been home for nigh upon eigh two doses of morphine, and all of it TARBORO, M. C. teen months, and you may reckon I was had no more effect than so much 14 lry in a hurry to git there. Once in a great water." DOSSEY BATTLE. while I had received a letter in mother's "Did you holler ?" old-fashioned, scrawling hand, convey-ing good or bad news, but it had now "No, but I groaned and I grit my teeth mighty hard. I tell you it was the most awful suffering a man ever passed through. I don't think I could Attorney at Law been seven or eight weeks since I had received word or line. [Batlet & Hart, Rocky Mount, N. C.,] Practice in the courts of Nash, "Edgecombe, Wilson and Halifax counties," Also in the Federal and Supreme Courts, Tarboro office Well, not to bother you with details, et me say that I reached a cross-roads have stood any more of it than I got. I believe I would have gone to pieces if within three miles of home one afternoon it had not let up just when it did. Three just at dark. Spring was setting in, and the rain came down in a steady pour and up-stairs over new Howard building, Main street, opp. Bank-front room. apr 1 '89 more minutes of it would have made me crazy. DR. H. T. BASS here was mud wherever there was dirt. 'How long did the pain last ?" There used to be a sort of tavern, here, "The severe pain lasted five solid hours. but I looked for it in vain. The few My leg swelled up as big as a watermelon, and it hurt in every inch of its in-creased proportions. Since the pain

Attorney-at-Law,

N. C.

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	LUTHER SHELDON,	۲
	DEALES IN	
ð.		-

SASHES, DOORS, BLINDS BUILDERS' HARDWARE, a scout. He had stopped at the house PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

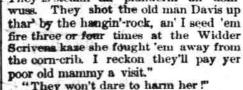
valleys were fighting-ground. The fed-

erals would come up and the rebels would come down, and there was hardly

blackened timbers left on the site told the story of fire. I was ready to push on again, when a cripple named Seth Smith, whom I had

known for many years, came down the road on his mule. I helloes at him, and he helloes back, and then he calls out in the darkness: "John Williams, I reckon I know yer

"It's me, fur sure." "Goin' home ?" "Yes."



"Mebbe not, but don't you depend on ter push right along." top me. I found two dead mules on the

road, the critters havin' bin shot down by the raiders, and I had to pass three barns which they had set on fire. crack of carbines and revolvers, but I was so badly done fur that I could go no faster. When I finally did reach the no faster. When I finally did reach the gate I found two dead horses lying be-side the fence. As I entered the yard I stumbled over a dead man. Half way to the door was a second, and almost on the doorstep was a third. The door was shut and the house dark, but the first thing I knew there was a blass of light, and a bullet passed through my hat not an inch above my head. I drowned to the ground mighty fast, I dropped to the ground mighty fast, and I did a heap o' thinkin' fur the next three minutes. At the end of that

"Hello ! the house ! Hello ! Mother !" I heard a move inside right away, with the sound of voices, and when I had called ag'in my blessed old mother sang "Praise God! but is that my son John ?" "Aye, mother, its me." She struck a light and opened the door and next minute I was inside and she was crying on my shoulder. What do you reckon I saw as I looked around? No more nor less than a Yank in full uniform, sittin' on a chair in front of the winder, revolver in hand, head

stopped I have had a pleasant time." Being in a group of moneyed men,

"Well, I'm afraid ye'll be too late.

Four or five Yankee foragers and bummers rid up the road about an hour ago; They is stealin' an' plunderin' an' doin

"They won't dare to harm her !"

t. I reckon they may be Yankee deserters; leastwise they are full o' whiskey an' mischlef an' dare do anything. Bet-I didn't stop to ask any more questions but pushed right along on a dog-trot. It was a horrible road, but I let nothing

Half a mile from home I heard the

time I called out :

bound up, face white but full o' grit, and one leg useless with a bullet in it, It took me some little time to untangle the skein. It seems that the Yank was

of a man who had known Gould a great many years, even before the pubic had a glimpse of him, and he said that in the entire family there was a reigning instinct for money. Mrs. Gould, the speculator's wife, had the same instinct thoroughly developed, and on this point she and her husband were congenial. On one occasion this informant had called at Mr. Gould's house to ask him a question concerning their mutual interests. Mr. Gould said: 'I will call

my wife in, and she, I think, can answer that question, which I cannot now do.' So he called Mrs. Gould in and the question was put to her. It was a fiduciary question, and she answered it promptly. Again Mrs. Gould was called upon to produce certain bonds, in order to settle the status of a railroad property. She had a safe in the house up-stairs of which she was the custodian, and she

brought down a box, and there were several millions of securities in it. Eatables on Ocean Steamers.

tion was as if he had been pinched right

sharply. He was about 200 yards

from the shore at the time. Knowing

himself hurt, he rowed as rapidly as

Gould's Good Genius.

Few persons are aware of the extensive nature of the victualing on board the great ocean steamers. Such a vessel is provisioned as follows for the passengers and crew : 8,500 lb. of butter, 8,000 hams, 1,600 lb. biscuits, exclusive of hams, 1,600 lb. biscuits, exclusive of those supplied for the crew, 8,000 lb. of grapes, almonds, figs, and other dessert fruits; 1,500 lb. of jams and jellies; tinned meats, 6,005 lb.; dried beans, 8,000 lb.; rice, 3,000 lb.; onions, 5,000 lb.; potatees, 40 tons; flour, 800 bar-mela, and energing 1,200 down. From human

rels; and eggs, 1,200 dozen. Fresh vegetables, dead meat and live bullocks, sheep, pigs, geese, turkeys, ducks, fowls, fish and casual game, are generally supplied at each port, so that it is difficult estimate them, Probably two dozen bullocks and 60 sheep would be a fair average for the whole voyage, and the rest may be inferred in proportion. During the summer months, when traveling is heavy, 25 fowls are often used in

soup for a single dinner. A Sign of Bad Luck "Oh, hubby, I've had such a dread-

ful accident !" "What is it, my dear?" "I've broken the hall mirror, and you know it is a sign of bad luck to break a

mirror.' "So it is, my darling, especially when the mirror cost \$14."

The Bashful Georgian's Ruse.

The Indianapolis Journal says that a

"I don't open it." "Well, I will," said the "For how much?" asked Huntley, "For \$100," replied the Major.

jor throw away one card and hold four.

"How much do you open it for?" sked the Major nonchalantly.

Huntley stopped a moment to think

"All right," said Huntley, throwing away his four queens, and keeping his ace, "I'll come in. Give me four cards." With a glance of incredulity and pity. the Major dealt them, and took one him-

and then replied calmly :

"I'll bet \$100," observed the Major. "Raise you \$100," said Huntley.

peace-run a deer out on the ice yer an' The Major scanned his hand carefully ooked at his youthful adversary keenly and raised it back for the same amount says I, thinking I'd got the old man. "Raise it \$100 more," said Huntley. This sort of thing continued un "'Oh we was hoein' com up yer on the flats. Bout a month after that Sam married the widder.'" "Train," yelled Officer Cook, and the here were \$2,400 on the table, and the rowd was breathless with excitement. "I'll raise you \$500," said the Major, 'if you will trust me." were sawed off so short that the ends

'Rather have the cash," said Huntley.

"Will you take this ring for that amount?" returned the Major, as he pointed to a magnificent solitaire diamond he wore, which cost him \$1000 in

Chicago. "Yes," said Huntley, as he saw the raise.

"Then I'll call," said the Major. Huntley laid down his hand. He had

made travel irksome, and pious people wrote "Laus Deo"-praise to God-in says a writer in the Cincinnati Enquirer, caught the other three aces. The Major their almanac diaries when they got the name of Jay Gould came up. Sevad only four kings, just as Huntley had eral present knew him, and one said : back with whole bones from a twentyuspected. It cost Huntley \$500 to treat "I made the acquaintance not long ago mile ride into the country. the crowd, and when the Major left for

Fargo it was on borrowed money. The fame of this game spread around at a wedding; and, as if this were not the Territory, and when Huntley re-turned from his trip into the Northwest Territory after interviewing Sitting Bull, quially known as "going to kiss the bride." e stopped at Fargo on his way East, and gave Major Edwards back his ring. After dinner, as Huntley was about to the guests strove, by dexterity or craft, take the train for New York, the Major, to steal a shoe from the bride's foot duraccompanied by several of his friends, ing the day. If the groomsmen failed went to the station to see him off.

"By the way, Stanley," said he, since you left Bismarck they have told some pretty rough stories about that game of poker we played."

"What are they?"

"They say that I dealt myself four tings from a cold deck. Now, I want you to tell these gentlemen that I played fair, square game." "The Major is right," said Huntley. He played an honest game."

"Thanks, Stanley," returned the Ma-or, "Now I want to ask you one ques jor, tion."

"All right."

"I want to know how in the devil you ever came to discard those four queens I dealt you?" "I'll answer that, Major," said Hunt-

ley, with a grin smile, "if you will tell ne how you knew I had four queens."

The Author of "Lucille." Owen Meredith, Robert Bulwer, son of the later Bulwer, and present Earl Lytton, came to Washington with his uncle, Sir Henry, as an attache of legation. He was then a callow youth, in deed, and left something of a bad social odor behind him. His subsequent success as a poet was considerably tarnished

by his failure to credit the poetical ro-mance of "Lucille," "an adaptation in verse," to its French authorship, but tacitly claiming originality for it. Though a peer and whilom viceroy, he does not seem to have any real power or influence in England. It is, perhaps, because there has been in his person a lowering of the standard of elevated purpose and

manly honor, which, despite their obvious faults, distinctly characterize the elder Bulwers - Louisville Courier-Journal.

tle while?

Interesting for Baby.

Johnny-Ma, may I take the baby Mr. Charles Tuffboy got his overcoat carriage, I want to play with it for a litout of hock last Wednesday. Mr. James Highflyer is again wearing his watch and chain. Congratulations.

Mother-Well, Johnny, I should think Miss Yseult McMurtry gave a soirce you might ask to take baby, too; you dansante last evening at the residence of know that the new nurse has not arrived

in the new discovery.

cider an' jump an' eight-rail fence.

That's a fact, mister. Well, as I'se a

tellin' ye, I reckoleck a spring so back-

ward that the Allegheny here wuz friz

"'Till the middle of June?'" says L

this: On the 12th day of June me an

Sam Jones-him as is now jestice of the

"'What were you doing with hoes?

reminiscences of the Allegheny Valley

LIFE IN THE COLONIES.

Practices Recalled.

Mr. Edward Eggleston contributes to

the Century an interesting paper descrip-

tive of life in the American colonies 200

years ago. The badness of the roads

lucky thief with a bottle of wine.

occupy them.

Visiting Cards.

Smith, is two by three and a half inche

The Upper Crust,

Old-fashioned Customs and

clean over till the middle of June.""

You don't say so?

turned up.

Some

"'That's a fac', mister,'" says he, with "They are mostly young men whose a facsimile of George Washington's fathers have made some money and hatchet all over his face. "'I rememthen died and left them to spend it. ber it jes' as well as if 'twas yisterday. Then there are the-" Here hi

selves up to please silly girls."

didn't know that? Pshaw! it's a com-

mon thing among these fellows, who

don't have anything to do but fix them-

"But what kind of fellows are they?"

asked the scribe, becoming interested

There was a little sarcumstance happenvoice sank to a whisper. ed as makes it jest fresh to me as suth-"Do you mean to sayin' that tuk place last week. That was the scribe.

"No, no; I wouldn't tell anybody fo the world," broke in the druggist. only imply it; imply it-that's the word. Of course it's only the youn ones. None of the men who have seen service would do such a thing. But you know some of these young fellows what are on duty here and spend their in n ladies' society get very effem I suppose if we should have a war they would get over it-or resign. Don't buy a pipe and a pound of tobacco and mention it, please-" Then the druggist became more confidential. "Bu health of the American woman, it seems they do use lots of powder," and then to me, would be for the better. Do the he laughed at his own joke.

women of America enjoy better health "Yes," he continned, "it is sad to se than the men? It seems to me that how men use cosmetics. They seem to the anti-smoker was unfortunate in his care more about looking pretty than selection of an example. Do the men girls do. Why, even the girls themfade out at thirty-five, and look old at selves get ashamed of it, and declare they are disgusted and will depend upon forty, and fizzle and clear away at fifty? Go to. Give us better arguments against long walks, cold water, and flannel for the cigar than this, or the wooden their complexions, and will stop using Indian will continue to do a rushing powder of any kind. There are lots of business at the same old stand.--{R. J. them who never use a bit, and that's Burdette. where they are sensible. The best thing

for the complexion is exercise and flan-Kissing the bride was a privilege alnel underwear, Flannel stimulates the lowed to every gentleman in attendance skin, brings about a healthy action of the blood, which is essential for delicacy enough, also when the gentleman called and clearness of tint. Frequently those on the bride afterward, and this collowho have the best complexions bother about it least." At "Pennsylvania Dutch" weddings

Rubbing It In.

There is a story told of an old fashoned Scotch dontinie. He preached a sermon on lying, which woke up all the to prevent this they were obliged to rehabitual sleepers. The next Sunday he deem the shoe from the bosom of the repeated it, which caused surprise, and the Sunday following it was preached a In some Massachusetts villages a group third time, causing astonishment, and the Sunday after that it was again de-livered. A bold deacon was delegated of the non-invited would seize the bride and lead her off to an inn or other suitable palce of detention until the bridete remonstrate with him. "Dominie, groom consented to redeem her by prowe've heard that sermon on lying four viding eutertainment for the abductors. Guests were always served with retimes and we are tired of it." "Are the people in the parish tired of lying?" was freshments at funerals. Indeed, as is still the case in Scotland, a funeral was the quiet rejoinder, and the deacon was compelled to admit that the vice still had often like a festival. An invitation to a good hold on the community. Whereattend a funeral came in the shape of a upon the dominie rose to his full height pair of gloves to wear on the occasion -six feet four-and thundered, "Go to At one Massachusetts funeral a thousaud pairs of gloves were sent out. Mourning-rings were often sent to a large circle of friends. the people and tell them that I shall preach on lying until they stop lying; then I'll change the subject." The manner of securing seats at enter

Just like a Scientist.

tainments was certainly novel. Ladies would send their colored servants to sit The celebrated Prof. Neander spending an evening out when rain be-gan to fall, and the host begged his in the seats until they should come to guest to put up with him for the night. The renowned theologist shook his head A gentleman's visiting-card, married or and said he would willingly remain, but unmarried, is one and three-quarters by at present it was out of the question, as three and one-quarter inches in size, with he had not his night clothes with him. his address, either house or club, in right Suddenly it was discovered that the prohand corner, and always prefixed by fessor had disappeared, but a half hour "Mr.", unless he is a military or naval later he rushed in as suddenly as he had officer, when his rank is named. A left. He was wet through to the skin, clergyman's card is one and three-quarbut he pointed with satisfaction to a ters to three and a half inches in size, small packet in his hand. "My night with the name of his church in the left clothes," he said naively. "Now, my hand corner and his residence in the dear friend, I can stay with you!" right hand corner. A young lady's card. The professor had walked home in a whether the eldest daughter, Miss Smith, tremendous rainstorm for the purpose or a youngest daughter, Miss Marv of fetching his night clothes.

What Russian Girls are Doing.

in size, all engraved in round script. If people are traveling and moving about they have no address engraved on their Our girls, says a St. Petersburg paper, are learning trades in order to make their own living. The women's industrial schools are overcrowded. The girls learn book-binding, type-setting, shoemaking, book-keeping, making of toys and artificial flowers, wood-carving, and painting. Schels, libraries, women and children hospitals, and many private offices are now superintended by women,

d for what he did not need, and al ways let his elders lead. Few boys there are of Robert's breed, else longer I had

haha sowed the seed. I'll never touch

it, no, indeed, I won't," said little Robert

Reed, the nicest boy you ever seed

Whate'er you told him, that he deed.

He never once was whipped for greed;

to precepts good he gave good heed, nor

NO MEDECINE OR SURGICAL OPERA TION NECESSARY, made my screed; but now for rhymes I'm fairly treed. But what I was going

I have invented a SIMPLE WATER CLOSET to say was this: A writer who is driving SEAT, for the cure of the above troublesome and painful malady, which I confidently place tobacco-smoking out of this land says, "Men do not need tobacco. Look at before the public as a SURE RELIEF woman ! Without speaking a word, she

It has received the endorsement of the in her own life proves that smoking is leading physicians in this community, and unnecessary, that people can live well wherever tried, has given entire satisfaction, and where it fails to relieve the money will and happily without it. Look at that woman and throw away that cigar forbe willingly returned. These Seats will be furnished at the follow

ever." Now that is the trouble with some good people. They always over-do flicir arguments. Tell me, does the ing prices :

average American woman owe her health to abstinence from smoking? If she does, then in Heaven's name let her

We trouble you with no certificates. We earn to smoke. Any change in the leave the Seat to be its advertiser. Address.

LEWIS CHAMBERLAIN.

Patentee Tarboro, Edgecombe Co., N. C. je28-ly



IRON

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Will purify the **BLOOD**, regu-late the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYE**, and **RERTORE THE HEALTH** and **VIGOR of YOUTH**. Dys-pepsia; Want of Appelite, In-digestion, Lack of Strength, and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Boues, muscles and nerves receive new force.

"Mamma," said a little boy who has a very recent brother; "did Adam and Eve have babies?" "Oh, yes. Don't you remember the

story of Cain killing Abel? They were little babies at one time." "Yes, I s'pose they were," went on the little boy, thoughtfully; "but what gets me is, if Adam was the first man and Eve the first woman. where the doctor comes in who furnished the babies."

A Complicated Question.

-[Puck Mosquito Bites. [BY A JERSEY,]

Pleaders at the bar-Mosquitoes. The bashful and gentle mosquito is the Wendell Phillips of animals.

The mosquito does things by instingt. The song of the mosquito is Hum,

Can This Be So ?

A Gælic verse says: "Thrice man's age, age of deer; thrice deer's age, age of

the eagle; thrice eagle's age, the age of

oak tree." If we take man's age even at

half the promised three score and ten, we find the eagle's age to be no less than

815-rather a respectable age-and probably giving rise to the idea ex-pressed in the Book of Psalms that the

Had a Language of His Own.

"Naw, I'm a Minneapolis newspaper

Crewel work washed in bran and

Fruit stains upon cloth or upon

bing with the juice of ripe tomatoes.

If applied immediately, powdered

starch will also take fruit stains out

of table linen. Left on the spot for

a few hours, it absorbs every trace of

THE SAMSON JACK & PRESS CO.

wings and flies.

agle renewed its age.

"No."

"Nop."

"Nary."

the stain.

"Parlez vous Francais?"

"Sprechen sie Deutsch?"

"Habla usted Espanol?"

"Do you speak English?"

water will look like new.

nan."-[Eugene Field.

LADIES Suffering from complaints for the mind and supplies Brain Fower. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIO a rate and Sweet Hum! A mosquito minds his own bizzyness.

peedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experi-A mosquito is like a theatre-it has Send your address to The Dr. Harter Mod.Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOL." Full of strange and useful information, free

RESUMED.

our former customers.

PHARMAGISTS

the hands may be removed by rub-bing with the juice of ripe tomatoes. STATON 2 ZOELLER

- :0: --

We take pleasure in announcing to

our numerous patrons and friends

that we have now recovered from

the disarrangemant to our business

caused by the recent fire, and have

now resumed at the below named lo-

cation, where we trust to meet all of

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