The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 67. NO. 25. TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ELI HOWELL. W. A. HART. C. W. JEFFREYS.

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EYE EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Recently having taken special courses in the above, offers his services to the people of Edgecombe and surrounding counties.
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That you will not miss even the small change out of your pocket.

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And get it, for I've got it, GOOD, BRAND NEW,

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I am in the Cotton Market and will pay the EXT market prices. Will take cotton wrapped anything "wood. R. C. B.

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A Thrilling Tale of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY MAURICE LELAND.

CHAPTER XII.

IN THE LION'S MOUTH.

Most women's weak resolves, like reeds, will fly
Shake with each breath, and bend with every sigh;
Mine, like an oak whose firm roots deep descend,
Nor breath of love can shake, nor sigh can bend.
GAY: Dione.

Six days passed. With the seventeenth her tormentor sought her again. His long absence had relieved her. She thought he would neither seek nor molest her more.

Had she known more of life, she would have known also, that stronger than the sweetness and endurance of love returned, is the pitiless pursuit of a love scorned.

She had besought and prayed her father to leave this place, but he sternly refused. She withheld herself from his nightly assemblies, and kept strictly to her own small dreary room, but she could not escape her foe when he chose that she should again see him. It was noon when he called, and her father summoned her to his presence. Then, ere she could leave the room, or utter remonstrance, he locked the door and she found herself trapped and snared ere she was aware of it. Like an enraged lioness she turned on the man before her.

"Is it at your bidding I am treated thus?" she asked, in a voice that rang clear and cold as the blows of steal on iron.

He smiled—a cruel mocking smile that lashed her rage to threefold fury.

"It is; you will not hear me by fair means."

"And so you use force—a manly action, but after the chivalry displayed in warfare by your countrymen, it does not surprise me that you have none left for women."

"You shall not anger me today," he said coolly. "Be as scornful as you please. The lion's claw is preferable to the patte de velours sometimes."

"What do you want with me?" she asked, abruptly.

"Much; but I would have you listen to reason in the first place. I fear I offended you on the last occasion we met. I have come to entreat your forgiveness."

"You are welcome to entreat as long as you please."

"Without your granting it?"

"Yes."

"You are very truthful, at all events," he said, biting his lips angrily.

"That may be. I have not been educated in cities."

"But you must be friends with me," he pleaded. "Listen, and you will see how foolish you are to brave and defy my power. Do you know I could yield your father up to the government of his own country at any moment, and give him the fate of a deserter and traitor? On your head would his blood be."

"To do so would be but in keeping with your conduct and character," she answered, calmly as ever, though every vestage of color fled from her face at the terrible threat

"And more," he said, slowly and sternly, with his ruthless eyes taking in every sign of emotion in the young white face before him. "I will have your husband treated like a dog till he dies a dog's death, and with his last breath curses your name as the giver of his tortures! Do you know what he believes you to be?"

The gray shadows of despiration fell over her, changing all her beauty into the chill colored repose of marble.

"What vileness have you told him?" she demanded. He laughed aloud.

"Oh, I have touched you at last? Well, he thinks you what I have made you—the sharer of my wealth—the mistress of my heart."

A cry of agony thrilled from her very soul as she heard these terrible words. "You have told him that," she wailed. "Oh, Heaven! are you a man or a fiend?"

"I am what my love for you has made me.

She threw herself at his feet in a sudden paroxysm of weeping that shook her as a storm-blast shakes a sapling. "Oh, for God's sake have mercy," she cried. "What have I done that you should try me thus? But a few short months ago, I was a glad-hearted, innocent girl, and now—oh, now—tears of blood could not wash away the memory of my sufferings! and with all I am innocent still. I have not done one wrong or shameful thing! and here you have made me in his eyes so vile, so infamous, that never again will his heart hold of me one tender memory, one gentle thought. You are a man—you had a mother once—can her memory not plead for me? What use would it be if I made myself the thing you wish—if for your wealth's sake I bartered my own sole possession? If you bought me as a slave who hates herowner and despises her slavery? For I loved once, but my love is all gone and given for all time, and never through the furthest stretch of years I live, can I give it again. Oh, let me be, and spare him. Can you not sell your pity at my pleading?"

"You will not sell your beauty at mine."

"Oh God, I cannot——"

"Even to spare his life? Even to buy his release? At a word from you I will set him free. He may return to his country in safety. So much I can do for him, at least. Will you not say the word, Ninette?"

"If you would only kill me," she moaned.

"Nay, that would be foolish indeed," he said, with the cold, cruel smile she hated. "You are young and beautiful, you have youth and passion, and even your strength will not be always strong. No, I can afford to wait, Ninette."

She rose and faced him with a despair terrible as death.

"I have told you I cannot love. What more do you seek?'

"To tame you, ma belle. Your are wild now as a young fettered falcon. Well, like the falcon, I would have you tremble, and grow meek, and love the hand that has captured you unwillingly. You are reckless proud, defiant—all these qualities charm me, I would not have them changed for worlds. You are foolish and unreasonable—otherwise you would not be a woman. Well, be it so, I am not angered, but I am resolved. Do what I wish, or you sacrifice both father and—husband (you see I have learnt your secret) to your obstinate folly."

She looked at him silently, with a loathing and contempt that were eloquent, though worldless, and for once made his face flush and his eyes sink before the haughty challenge of her own.

"I wonder if God made men," she said, quietly. "I think it must have been the devil."

He laughed aloud.

"Men have thought the same of women, my dear, many a time."

"I doubt not, when such men as you exist."

"We are not very complimentary, ma belle. Be wise, Ninette, and yield ere it is too late. You cannot hold out—it is impossible—strong as you think yourself. You are heroic, foolish, mad, just now. If your husband loved you I would not wonder at your obstinacy—but he does not—he hates and despises you."

"Oh, cease!" she wailed.

"It hurts you to hear it? Of course. No woman likes to think she loves in vain," pursued the mocking voice of her tormentor. "Well, you are innocent, and you suffer all the shame and ignominy of guilt. What do you gain from constancy. This man believes you fled from the security of your home with a lover; that wearied of that lover you have now come to me! You see you gain nothing by your refusal. He will never believe your life guiltless though you swore it by every oath that ever bound lips to the truth. Surely you see your folly?"

"I see your vileness. If my hatred could deepen, your words would sound its lowest depths."

"So be it," he said calmly, in no way shamed by her scorn. "I will give you six days to consider your decision. With the seventh I am here again. But remember, each day adds fresh tortures to your husband's life; his health is weak; his privations great. You condemn him to a hard fate, and for what? the chimera of a virtue none believe in—he least of all. What do you say?"

"What do I say?" she replied slowly, as she turned her heavy, piteous eyes on his hard and scoffing face. "I say this. I wonder no longer that women ere now have found strength and will for murder!" And she turned away as if indeed the deed she spoke of had already breathed its tempting to her soul.

He gave the preconcerted signal agreed on between Leon Monprat and himself, and the door opened to allow her of her egress. Like a bird freed from its prison, she flew from the room and from the hateful presence of the man who had stolen from her life its last hope. But in her heart her choice was made.

"I wronged him once," she said, "but never again—never again." And threats and persuasions were alike of no avail, because of her great love.

(To be Continued).

VARIETIES.

'Tis better to have loved and been divorced than never have loved at all.

The United States is like a giant asking to be freed from fetters in order to overcome the world.

"They want the sea" is the comment of the Woodstock (N. B.) Press on our claims in Alaskan waters.

The republican office-seekers in in Tennessee may not be learning to labor, but they are learning to wait.

The Republican enthusiasm over civil service reform visibly increases as the number of Republicans in office multiply.

It is estimated that some women carry forty or fifty miles of hair about on their heads. Forty or fifty miles is a good long switch without an air line.

The nuisance of the hotel was in the parlor warbling "Oh, would I were a bird." "Well, here's a beginning for you," said the landlord. And he handed him his bill.

"Where is the vigorous foreign policy promised from Mr. Blaine?", asked a democratic contemporary. Don't offer any inducement to bring it to the surface; let it rest.

In Austria it is no strange thing to see drunken boys and girls enter the school-houses. The Vienna school board has invoked the power of the government to prohibit the sale of intoxicants to boys and girls under 15 years.

A Russian physician claims that strychnine injection under the skin is a sure and prompt cure for drunkenness. It is said that the appetite for strong drink becomes a positive aversion, and the inebriate is completely cured in ten days.

While the Indian delegation was loafing around Washington, the President said to Old Man-Alfred-of-the-Rheumatiz: "Why does the great chief have eleven wives?" And the grim old warrior answered the great father sternly: "To keep his wig warm.

A young married couple in Ashtabula county, Ohio, have been making a garden for the first time. When planting onions, they were at a loss to tell which end to put down, so they compromised the matter, he putting them in one way and she the other.

Artist: "Here is a very suitable picture, Mr. Gibbs. It represents the Rev. Mr. Goss, the missionary, in the center of a group of cannibals.' Mr. Gibbs: "I see the cannibals, Mr. Turps, but where is the missionary?" Artist: "Didn't I just tell you he was in the center of the cannibals?"

Col. Forsyth, one of the leading raisin producers of the United States, has just returned to Paris from a careful inspection of all the raisin-growing districts of the continent, and says that American raisins, in addition to supplying the American market, are destined soon to take a large share of the London business.

Judge Barrows entered the Kicker office the other day in his usual quiet and dignified manner and laid three cucumbers on our table and withdrew. They are of his raising, and of superior breed and finish We thank the judge from the bottom of our heart. Such things prove to the editor that he is not forgotten. We shall publish a two column sketch of the judge next week.—Arizona Kicker.

Parson: "You are a total abstainer, I believe, Mr. Flint." Farmer Skinflint: "Yes, sir, I be. I never tasted liquor but once, and that was to the county fair twenty-three years ago. Hez Hawbuck treated me three times that day, and I got jest dizzy enough to let some scamp pass a lead nickle on me. When I found that out, I says to myself, 'You've bad enough,' an' I ain't teched a drop sence, nor I ain't a going ter!"

According to the New York Tribune, California prunes are now being received in that market which are equal in every way to the best imported article, In point of quality they are thought to rank first. The prunes are picked in French styles, in half a quarter case, as also in fancy glass jars and cans of various size. They are graded into ten grades, according to the size of the fruit.

There are in America over 4,000,000 farms, large and small. They cover near 300,000,000 acres of improved land, and their total value is something like $10,000,000,000. These figures are of course, comprehensible. They simply convey the idea of vast areas and equal vastness of importance. The estimated value of the yearly produce of these farms is between $2,000,000,000 and $3,000,000,000.

The Marriage of the Emperor of China.

The marriage of the Emperor of China took place at Pekin, February 25. The ceremonies enjoined by precedent appear to have been strickly followed. On the 25th the marriage proccession started from the palace at two o'clock in the afternoon, and wound its way by circuitous streets to the residence of the bride. The months of the streets and lanes in the line of the procession were barricaded with double rows of high matting, the streets had just been repaired, and were covered with yellow earth, and the houses along the route were festooned with red silk. Officials and Manchu bannermen, in their robes of office, lined both sides of the streets. The presents to the bride had previously been sent to her house. The procession was headed by four horsemen as heralds, followed at a short distance by a large cavalcade of horsemen led by the two imperial commissioners appointed to escort the bride; then followed nine pairs of white ponies with yellow trappings, two deep, led by men, next two large yellow saten sedan chairs, with eight bearers. These were followed by a huge crowd of bannermen in large red flowered robes, carrying lanterns with the character "felicity" painted on them; then came halberdiers with large, round yellow silk fans or screens and two close silken umbrellas. Last of all came the phenix chair in yellow satin for the bride, carried by sixteen bearers, succeeded by groups of horsemen. At two o'clock the following morning the procession returned to the palace, carrying the bride and the two young concubines. The Empress is said to be twenty-four years of age, the Emperor being only eighteen, and the concubines, who are two sisters, twelve and fourteen, respectively. The streets were lighted with fixed lamps, and the numerous bearers carried lanterns. There was no music. This is only the third time during the present dynasty that the marriage of the Emperor has taken place while he was on the throne. A week later on March the 4, the Empress Dowager officially handed over the reins of power to the Emperor.

Consumption of Ties.

Assuming the entire railroad system of the United States to be 160,000 miles, as appears from "Poor's Manual," with addition of the lines in construction during the current year, and taking 2,640 ties per mile of track, we have in use at least 422,400,000 ties. This estimate, large though the total appears, is under the mark, as no railroad uses less than 2,640 ties per mile, and many of the roads with heavy traffic have 2,816 and in a few cases more.

The life of these ties varies according to their quality and the climatic conditions; but in the East, where only the best ties are employed, the average life is found to be about six years, while in the West, where a poorer quality of timber often has to be accepted, and where dry rot and other disadvantages have to be contended with, the average life is from three to five years; so that even after allowing for a few exceptional cases in which ties may last ten years, the average life of ties all over the country cannot be counted as more than five years.

It follows, therefore, that the annual consumption must be about 84,500,000, which, with steady increase of railroad building, must soon exceed 100,000,000—a gigantic demand to be satisfied from our forests each year, when we consider the many other calls upon them, and the fact that at present virtually nothing is being done by the government or the people to replenish our source of supply.

The certain rise in the price of wooden ties, when these facts come to be fully appreciated by the lumbermen who control so large a part of the available timber area, will force the railroads to seek the best solution of the question in the adoption of a metal tie.—Pacific Lumberman.

Completing a Work Begun Under Nero.

A work of engineering begun by the Romans under Nero, in the second century, will be finished this year; that is, it has been in process of construction for over 1,700 years. The work to which we refer is the cutting of a canal through the Isthmus of Corinth. The canal when done, will be only four miles long, and have the depth of eight metres, which will allow the passage of the largest vessels used in Greek traffic. It is not so great a matter from an international view as the Suez and Nicaragua projects, but it will do much to futher the rapid progress made by modern Greece in the art of civilization and commerce.

Castaways in the Carribbean.

Nine shipwrecked sailors lived for three weeks, in April last, on a desert island only thirty miles from the southeastern corner of Jamaica. They were entirely naked, for, in their terrible struggle to get ashore after their bark had foundered on a coral reef, they lost all their clothing. For two days they were without drink but they finally obtained, by digging, a small supply of brackish water. They had no means of kindling a fire, and were compelled to eat their food raw. They found a few cocoanuts, caught a few birds and a number of sea crabs, and eked out their very meagre diet with some little roots like the common white radish. Their story is all the more interesting because the adventure occurred in the West Indies, within a short distance of the large town of Kingston, Jamaica, where it would hardly be believed that shipwrecked sailors could suffer so long without succor. In fact, relief did not come until after two of the crew had reached Jamaica on a raft.

The bark Gettysburg of Aberdeen was on her way from Montevideo to Pensacola when, on a dark and stormy night, she struck on a reef outside the Morant Keys, and in a few minutes sank in deep water. Seven of the crew were drowned, but Capt. Stewart and eight men, after clinging to the wreckage until daylight, succeeded in getting ashore. Half starved terrible blistered, and burned by the hot sun, and some of them so weakened by their struggles in the sea as to be almost helpless, they were from first to last in a pitiable condition. There is no telling how long their sufferings would have continued if they had not at last succeeding in making a frail raft that bore two of the men safely to Jamaica.

Out of an old piece of bagging, some bits of blanket, and a mattress that had washed ashore they contrived to rig some sails for their raft. It was just three weeks after they landed on the island that Jones and Allan, two sailors, started from Jamaica. The provisions they carried were all the cocoanuts that were left on the island, a piece of pork that had washed up on the beach, and nine pints of water in old bottles they had found on the island.

The raft sank eighteen inches below the water in the centre, but at the end it was slightly elevated above the surface. The menwere too weak to stand, and during the forty eight hours required to sail thirty miles to Jamaca they were constantly in water up to their waists. Landing near Morant Bay, they were picked up nearly dead from exhaustion and taken to Kingston, where they were kindly cared for. Relief was promptly sent to their comrades, and the whole party were landed in England a few weeks ago.

The Pacific has of late years been the most prolific scene of castaway stories; but the thrilling adventures of the crew of the Gettysburg show that sailors along our eastern shores may also meet with experiances now and then of the Robinson Crusoe order.

Death by Electricity Doesn't Hurt.

In view of the fact that the approaching execution by electricity of Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, is a theme of general interest, both among humanitarians and the great public, who await with interest the result of this untried innovation, the experience of an electric light employee in Virginia City, Nev., cannot fail to be interesting. Henry Faull received a shock form which he remained unconscious for fifteen minutes, during which time his heart showed no signs of pulsation. The palm was burned where he had held the wire. The current passed down the right side of his body, leaving no mark save where it left the foot, the toes of which were scorched black. Faull gives the following account of his sensation:

After grasping the wire he was immediately drawn up by irresistible force and endeavored to shout for aid but although another workman was but three feet distant his voice was not audible. Although suspended by his hands, with his toes resting on the boiler plate floor for scarcely a second. Faull says it appeared to him that he was in that position several minutes. He felt no pain whatever. This is the last he remembers until restored to consciousness.

A Sweeping Decision.

Dispatches from Chicago state that the decision of Judge Thayer, of the United States District Court at Hannibal, Mo., in which he holds that it is illegal to charge more from Hannibal to Hepler, in same State, locally than is charged a connecting line on through bill of lading for consignment or gloating on another road is creating consternation. The effect of this decision is to make illegal through rates all over the country, or the doctrine here laid down as law as that through rates must in every instance be the sum of locals. The decision not only reverse several rulings of the inter-State Commission, but makes every freight agent in the country a violator of the law, and liable to fine and imprisonment Judge Beckwith, Solicitor for the Alton Railroad, says Judge Thayer's decision is good law, and that rates will have to be reconstructed. Vice President McMullen says if the doctrine of Judge Thayer's decision should be enforced it would bankrupt half the roads in the country. At Hannibal an indictment was found against the agent of the road quoting the rates referred to.

A Weird Legend of the Potomac.

There are three big rocks in the Potomac just above Georgetown called the Three Sisters, after three mythicals maidens who perished there in some romatic way centuries ago. Strangely enough, they mark the saddest part of the beautiful stretch of river, for it is at the point that boats usually upset and swimmers usually drown. But strangest of all is at the fact that on the night before such a death the people living on the shore hear the Three Sisters softly mourning—a sound distinguished from every other, and never heard save on such an occasions. Wednesday night for example, just as the Georgetown College clock struck 12, the mourning sound came floating ashore from the Three Sisters, and on Thursday noon a shell capsized as it passed them, and its owners were drowned.

Embraced and Then Stabbed Her.

I have sat by the hour in El Provo, the fashionable thoroughfare of Madrid, Spain, and watched the dark eyed beauties of that celebrated city in all their loveliness, but they were associated in my mind with treachery and deceit. While thus sitting one beautiful evening, the thoroughfare thronged with its usual gayety, I saw two splendidly dressed ladies meet and embrace with great enthusiasm, when, with a chill of horror, I saw one of them stealthily draw a stiletto and plunge it deep into the back of the other. A shriek, a fall, a sudden rustling of dresses as the murderess quickly mingled with the crowd, and all was over.

DREARY TIMES ON THE ISTHMUS.—PANAMA, June 5,—The canal collapse continues the topic on the isthmus. In all upward of 9,000 Jamaicans have been sent back to Jamaica. Matters are, of course, as dull as they can be, and the city of Panama has resumed the quiet appearance it wore over twenty years ago, when only one or two steamers visited the port in a week.

The suppression of trains on the Panama Railroad, and the cutting out of two or three of the intermediate stations, has dad no perceptible effect on receipts, and as the line of canal work is now a scene of complete desolation, and few occupants are to be seen, the traffic is inconsiderable. The number of sales by auction of household furniture, even in the city of Panama, is unprecedented, and all merchandise is disposed of for much below its value.

One of the canal dredges which cost 200,000 francs, recently sank in a creek near Taverrilla, on the Chagres river No attempt will be made to raise it until the next dry season.

MR. RUSSELL MYRICK, of the firm of Myrick & Henderson, Fort Smith, Ark., says he wishes to add his testimony to the thousands which have already been given as to Swift's Spicific. He says he derived the most signal benefit from its use to cure painful boils and sores resulting from impure blood.

WHEN taken for a few days, potash mixtures impair the digestion, take away the appetite, and dry up the gastric juices which should assist in digesting and asssimilating the food. Swift's Spicific has just the opposite effect; it improves digestion, brings appetite, and builds up the general health.

Mr. J. R. GHINSTEAD, Senora, Ky., says: My children have sometime had boils and other signs of blood impurities, with loss of appetite, etc., at which time I have found Swift's Specific a most successful remedy, in no instance failing to effect a speedy and permanent cure.

"SWIFT'S SPICIFIC is great to humanity," says Mr. P. E. Gordon, of 725 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn., "for it cured me of rheumatism of a very bad type, with which I had been troubled for three or four years. S. S. S. cured me after I had exhausted everything else.

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WEAK EYES.

MITCHELL'S
EYE-SALVE

A Certain, Safe, and Effective Remedy for

SORE, WEAK, & INFLAMED EYES,

Producing Long-Sightedness, & Restoring the Sight of the Old.

Cures Tear Drops, Granulations, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PRODUCING QUICK RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE.

Also, equally efficacious when used in other maladies, such as Ulcers, Fever Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Burns, Piles, or wherever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE may be used to advantage.

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