The Tarboro' Southerner.

"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN, OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."---Jefferson Davis.

VOLUME XLVI. TARBORO', EDGECOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 14, 1870. NUMBER 19.

The Tarboro' Southerner.

A Free & Independent Family Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

CHARLES & BIGGS,

JAMES G. CHARLES. WILLIAM BIGGS.

THE SOUTHERNER is one of the oldest and largest Journals in North Carolina, and as one of the institutions of the Country and the organ of Edgecombe County, its conductors will strive to direct it in the interest of the State and Country at large, and they will spare no pains to make it a fit representative of the section from which it emanates.

The subscription price is Three Dollars a year; Two Dollars for Six Months and must be paid invariably in advance. Money may in all cases be sent by mail, at the risk of the Publishers.

RAILROADS.

TARBORO BRANCH RAIL ROAD SCHEDULE.

Leave Tarboro, daily at..... 9:30 a. m.
Leave Rocky Mount, daily at..... 1:00 p. m.

A passenger train, connecting with Stage and steam line from Washington, leaves Tarboro at 8 o'clock a. m., on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and FRIDAYS.

Returning from Rocky Mount, arrive at Tarboro at 6 p. m., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD CO.

OFFICE CHIEF ENGN'R AND GEN. SUP'T, Wilmington, N. C., March 11, 1869.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, THE 13TH inst., our Passenger Trains on this road will leave Wilmington at 6:30 o'clock A. M. and 10 P. M., and arrive in Weldon at 5:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Arrive at Wilmington 4:10 A. M. and 7 P. M.

The day train will not run on Sundays.

FREIGHT TRAINS

Will leave Wilmington Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1:30 A. M., and arrive at Wilmington same days at 9:45 P. M.

S. L. FREMONT, Chief Eng'r and Supt.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

RALEIGH AND GASTON RAILROAD CO., SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 26, 1869.

ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 26TH, 1869, trains will run on the Raleigh and Gaston Road as follows:

Mail Train leaves Raleigh..... 1.10 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon..... 6.30 A. M.
Mail Train leaves Weldon..... 7.25 P. M.
Arrives at Raleigh..... 12.40 P. M.
Accommodation leaves Raleigh..... 6.00 A. M.
" arrives at " ..... 6.40 P. M.
" leaves Weldon..... 10.15 A. M.
" arrives at Wel- do..... 2.30 P. M.

Mail Train makes close connection at Weldon with the Great Through Line via Petersburg, Richmond and Washington City, to and from all points North and West.

Mail Train makes close connection at Raleigh with North Carolina Railroad to and from points South.

Sleeping cars run through from Charlotte to Weldon, and from Weldon to Charlotte.

Accommodation Train makes close connection at Weldon with the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad and Bay Line, via Baltimore, to and from all points North and West.

A. B. ANDREWS, Supt. Trans.

SEABOARD RAILROAD.

OFFICE S. & R. RAILROAD COMPANY, Portsmouth, Va., July 9, 1869.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JULY 12th, trains leave Portsmouth daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

Mail Train at..... 6.00 a. m.
Freight Train at..... 3.30 p. m.

ARRIVE AND LEAVE AT WELDON.

Mail Train at..... 9.45 a. m.
Freight Train at..... 4.45 p. m.
Mail Train at..... 2.40 p. m.
Freight Train at..... 7.30 a. m.

ARRIVE AT PORTSMOUTH.

Mail Train at..... 6.15 p. m.
Freight Train on Wednesday and Sunday..... 11.00 p. m.
Freight Train Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays..... 9.30 a. m.

Mail Train connects at Weldon with trains of the Wilmington and Weldon and Raleigh and Gaston Railroads.

And on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Franklin with steamer for Edenton and Plymouth.

And on Saturdays at Franklin with steamer for Nags Head.

Mail Train found North will stop for passengers only at Seaboard, Boykins, Franklin and Suffolk.

Freight received daily, except Sundays, from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. E. G. GHIO, Supt. Trans.

PETERSBURG RAILROAD.

OFFICE PETERSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY, Petersburg, Va., March 12, 1870.

ON AND AFTER THIS DAY, THE Trains will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Appomattox Depot daily (Sundays excepted) at 5.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m.—Arrive at Weldon daily at 9.24 a. m. and 7.15 p. m. Leave Weldon at 6.50 a. m. and 3.30 P. M. Arrive in Petersburg at 9.30 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.

Only two trains on Sundays, viz: Morning Express Train going North, and Evening Express Train going South.

FREIGHT TRAIN TO WELDON.

Leave Petersburg for Weldon daily (Sundays excepted) at 11.30 a. m. Arrive at Weldon daily at 6.25 p. m. Leave Weldon at 9.45 p. m. Arrive at Petersburg 3.45 a. m.

FREIGHT TRAINS TO GASTON.

Leave Petersburg for Gaston on Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6.15 a. m. Arrive at Gaston at 12.20 p. m. Returning same day, leave Gaston at 1.15 p. m., and arrive at Petersburg at 7.15 p. m.

The depot will be closed at 5 o'clock p. m. No goods will be received after that hour. R. B. PEGRAM, mch24-tf General Superintendent.

BALTIMORE.

J. J. BIGGS,
COTTON FACTOR,
AND GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 51. W. Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
March 24, '70. no16-1y

VENI! VIDI!! VICI!!!
C. W. CAIL & AX'S
C. W. CAIL & AX'S
C. W. CAIL & AX'S
CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED
SCOTCH SNUFF.
SCOTCH SNUFF.
SCOTCH SNUFF.
THE
CONQUEROR OF ALL SNUFFS!
PRONOUNCED BY ALL AMATEUR DIPPERS
TO BE THE BEST
SNUFF
IN THE MARKET.

Do not fail to try it, for you will like it. Ask for it and take no other.

For sale in Tarboro' by Shaw & McCabe, R. H. Austin & Co. King & Williamson.

Rowland Bros. Wholesale Grocers, Agents for Norfolk, Va.

L. J. Bossieux, Wholesale Confectioner, Agent for Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained has induced certain manufacturers to imitate our trade mark. The quality of our Snuff does not lay in the trade mark, but the superior quality of Tobacco that it is manufactured of.

G. W. GAIL & AX.
Baltimore.
Jan 20th, 1869. 28-1y

NORFOLK.

J. D. REED, AGT.,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Hats, Caps, Straw Goods,
Umbrellas, Canes, &c.,
No. 78 Main Street,
NORFORK, VA.
May 28. 26-tf

TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Cutlery,
BAR IRON AND STEEL,
WAGON MATERIAL,
BELTING AND PACKING,
House Furnishing Goods, &c.,
Circular Front corner of Main street and Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.

Nails at Factory Prices, Trace Chains, Weed, Hilling and Grub Hoes, Horse Collars and Hames, Axes, Saws, &c., &c.

The trade supplied at Northern prices.
May 28. 26-tf

L. L. Brickhouse. S. J. Thomas.
L. L. BRICKHOUSE & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags &c.,
No. 23 Main Street
Opposite Taylor, Martin & Co.,
Norfolk, Va.

☞ Full stock constantly on hand at Lowest Market Prices.

JOHN H. FERREE, of Morganton, N. C.
May 28. 26-tf

JAMES R. RICKS. A. G. MILHADO.
RICKS & MILHADO,
General Commission Merchants,
Ferguson & Milhado's Wharf.
NORFOLK, VA.
July 16. 33-tf

JOHN S. DANCY, Tarboro, N. C. Late of Warrenton, N. C.
E. M. HYMAN, T. B. HYMAN, Late of New York.
HYMANS & DANCY,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
No. 47 Wide Water Street,
(NEAR OF CUSTOM HOUSE.)
NORFOLK, VA.

DANCY, HYMAN & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 94 Exchange Place,
NEW YORK.
Dec 3 2-tf

JOSHUA H. KING,
(Successor to George W. Tarant.)
CIVIL AND NAVAL
MERCHANT TAILOR,
South East Corner Main Street and Market Square.
NORFOLK, VA.

THE FINEST
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,
All of which will be made up in the
MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE,
And will compare with the best Houses in New York City, as to material and workmanship. As none but the best journeymen artists are employed to execute work A fit is guaranteed in every case.
May 28. 26-y

Ed. P. Tabb. Ed. M. Moore, Ed. J. Griffith
EDWARD P. TABB & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, CUTLERY
AND
FANCY GOODS.
West Side Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.
Sign of the Anvil.

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF OLD Dominion Nails, Emery's Cotton Gin, Boyle & Gambles Circular, Pit and ⅌ cut Saws *Warranted*. Gum Belting, all sizes. A large stock always on hand of Axes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Chain Traces Hollow Ware, Horse Collars, Rope.

Agents for Fairbanks & Co's Standard
SCALES,
that will weigh a Gold Dollar or a Canal Boat Loaded

A large stock of Queens Ware, China and Glass. Attention of the trade respectfully solicited. may 28 '69-tf

1870 SPRING TRADE 1870

YANCEY BROTHERS & CO.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
NOTIONS, HOSIERY,
—AND—
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Have removed to Bloodgood's Store, up stairs,
No. 13 Main street,
NORFOLK, VA.

WE ARE RECEIVING PER EVERY steamer fresh additions to our already large and attractive stock of seasonable

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

embracing everything to be found in the most extensive establishment of this character.

We invite the attention of the merchants of Virginia and North Carolina especially to our very large stock of

ENGLISH, GERMAN AND AMERICAN HOSIERY, GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEFS,

Together with a full and complete assortment of

FANCY GOODS!

Flax Thread, Spool Cotton, Corsets, Linen and Lace Collars, Saxony Edgings, Val Lace, Ruffings, Trimmings, &c., and a full line of

☞ GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS. ☜
Japan Switches and Coils.

We would say to our friends and the merchants generally of Virginia and North Carolina that we are able and determined to sell our goods as low as they can be purchased in any market in the United States, and only ask that they give us a fair trial.

mch24-1m YANCEY BROS. & CO.

NORFOLK.

A. STATON, W. H. BENNETT, T. M. BARNA, Hamilton, N. C. Norfolk, Norfolk.
STATON, BENNETT & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS AND
Commission Merchants,
McPHAILS WHARF,
NORFOLK, VA.
March 18. 16-tf

L. Berkley. W. M. Millar.
J. W. Grandy, Formerly of N. C.
BERKLEY, MILLAR & CO.
Wholesale Dealers in
Dry Goods & Notions,
16 West Main Street,
Next door to Exchange National Bank
NORFOLK, VA.
May 28. 26-tf

JNO. BURGESS & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Liquors,
No. 8 West Wide Water St.,
Norfolk, Va.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO consignments and prompt returns made. May 28. 26-tf

GEO. A. MARTIN. GILBERT ELLIOTT.
MARTIN & ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office No. 24 West Main Street,
Norfolk, Va.

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION to all matters entrusted to them in the State and Federal Courts of Virginia and North Carolina. Collections made in all parts of the United States.
May 28. 26-tf

ESTABLISHED 1831.
J. M. FREEMAN,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
NO. 29 MAIN STREET,
Corner of Talbot Street,
NORFOLK, VA.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver ware, &c.

Watches carefully and properly Repaired. may 28. 26-tf

A. MYERS,
(Formerly of North Carolina.)
Importer of and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
LIQUORS.
Myers' celebrated
SUNNY SOUTH
—AND—
Premium Rye Whiskies
always on hand.
Corner Wide Water and Commerce streets (19 Wide Water, 20 and 22 Commerce,)
NORFOLK, VA.
feb 24 12-6m

L. SALUSBURY,
Nos. 58 & 60 Main street,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
CABINET FURNITURE,
of all descriptions. Also,
WINDOW SHADES, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, CARPETS, WALL PAPER.

Which I am prepared to sell at New York prices.

N. B.—UNDERTAKING promptly attended to in all its branches. The only agent in the city for FISK'S METALIC BURIAL CASES. Mahoghany and Other Coffins furnished at the shortest notice, as also Carriages, with the best Hearse in the city, and the Patent Right Corpse Preserver for this city and surrounding country. feb16-6m

ESTABLISHED 1851.
KADER BIGGS & CO.,
KADER BIGGS. ASA BIGGS.
COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
General Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

SPECIAL AND FAITHFUL ATTENTION to sales of Cotton and all other kinds of Produce, and prompt returns made.

Our long experience in business gives us superior advantages in making sales at the highest market prices.

☞ Cotton Forwarded to Liverpool free of commissions.

Liberal advances made on produce in hand. 8-tf

OCEAN HOUSE,
Portsmouth Va.,
T. L. HALL, of N. C. B. F. BRIGGS.
Board, - - - $2.50 Per Day.

To Cotton and Tobacco Planters, and Corn and Peanut Growers.

THE
"Norfolk Oil & Fish Guano Co's"
Phosphatic Fish
U ANO.
Price $60 per Ton of 2000 lbs. in Norfolk.
MANUFACTURED AT NORFOLK, Va.

THIS article is much superior to the Peruvian Guano as a fertilizer. It contains a much larger percentage of bone phosphates and soda, and nearly as much ammonia. Its effects upon the land will be seen for years.

The following extracts from certificates, received from those planters who used it last year upon Cotton, will have the effect to remove the prejudice produced by the use of manufactured fertilizers, and give confidence in this home production.

H Liverman, Esq., of Bertie county, N. C., writes: "I have used your Phosphatic Fish Guano in equal quantities side by side with Peruvian Guano, and found the product much in favor of your article. The weed was larger, Cotton heavier, and the plant kept green through the dry summer."

I. J. Horton of same State writes to the same import.

Our circular for January, 1870, contains these and other certificates in full.

Orders promptly attended to addressed to any of our leading Commission Merchants, or to the Gen'l Agent, office over Gwatney & Bro. & Co., New Ware House, Town Point, Norfolk, Va.

JOHN M DONN Gen'l Ag't.
City of Norfolk, Jan 13, 1870. 6-3m

BLANKS! OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, for sale at the "SOUTHERNER" OFFICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARCH, PRICE & CO.,
91 WATER STREET,
NEW YORK,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Cotton and Southern Produce Generally.
Oct. 14 46-tf

LOVE AND MATRIMONY.

How to marry, who to marry, and when to marry. The affections may be gained by following simple rules, and all may marry happily without regard to wealth, age or beauty. Send stamp and address

MADAM LUCILLE DEMARRE,
11-1y Station D, New York.

TEXAS LAND AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED 1847.
J. W. LAWRENCE,
AUSTIN, TEXAS,
Buys and Sells Land, Pays Taxes, Locates Land Certificates, and attends to Land Business generally throughout the State.
Address J. W. LAWRENCE,
Attorney at Law and General Land Agent,
9-1y Austin, Texas.

THE CHEAPEST LITERARY PAPER
EVER PUBLISHED.
THE N. Y. FAMILY JOURNAL.

A new literary eight page paper, containing interesting reading of great merit by the greatest writers of the day. *Terms Fifty Cents a Year.* Specimen copies sent free for three months. Canvassers Ladies or Gentlemen, are offered great inducements.

Address,
FAMILY JOURNAL OFFICE,
Broadway, opposite Astor House, N. Y.
feb17 11-1y

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.
BRANDE'S TUSSILAGO.

The wonderful Granules for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Wheezing, Irritation of the Lungs and Tonsils and Incipient Consumption. One Box Cures.—Price Twenty-five Cents. Sent by mail on receipt of money. There is nothing equal to Brande's Tussilago, for Coughs.

Agents wanted everywhere, liberal inducements offered. Send for a Trial Box.—

Address J. F. ST. CLAIR & CO.
11-1y 26 Third avenue, N. Y.

CATARRH, HEADACHE AND WEAK EYES,
POSITIVELY CURED BY
SASSAFRAS AND WITCH HAZEL.

A package will be sent by mail post-paid on receipt of twenty-five cents.

My Catarrh was immediately relieved by your Sassafras and Witch Hazel.
REV. ASA BROWN.

I can read without wearing spectacles and the weakness is entirely gone since using your Sassafras and Witch Hazel.
NORMAN BARNES.

Your Sassafras and Witch Hazel has never failed to relieve my headache within five minutes. MRS. SARAH JONES.

Circulars sent free and a liberal inducement is offered to Agents everywhere.

Address REV. MARTIN DUTTON,
11-1y Bible House Station, N. Y.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

WILMINGTON, N. C. April 15, 1869.

WE, the undersigned, have this day entered into co-partnership under the firm, name, and style of

Bannister, Cowan & Co.,

for the purpose of conducting the business of a Real Estate and Financial Agency, with principal offices at Wilmington, N. C., and New York City.

We respectfully offer our services to the public. LEMUEL BANNISTER,
D. S. COWAN,
J. C. KENYON.

For further information, address
BANNISTER, COWAN & CO.,
Wilmington, N. C.
April 22 21-1y

WILSON
Classical & Mathematical Academy
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.
J. B. WILLIAMS, E. M. NADAL, } PRINCIPALS.

THIS SCHOOL WILL OPEN ON Thursday, the 20th of January, 1870. Tuition and Board, including Room, Lights, Fuel and Washing, from $87 50 to $110 per Session of Twenty weeks.

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on Piano, (including use of instrument)..... $25 00
Drawing..... 10 00
Painting in Oil..... 25 00

For further details, address the Principals at Wilson, N. C.

Wilson, N. C., Dec 23, 1869. 4-tf

A. BALDING'S
Patent Glass Submerged Double
ACTING FORCE PUMP
SUBSTITUTE FOR A FIRE ENGINE.

THIS PUMP WILL PUMP 30 GALlons of water per minute, will never cut out the packing, has no friction, no water ever stands in its pipes to freeze, and is less liable to get out of order than any other pump now used. It can be set up in a short time by any ordinary mechanic.

The No. 3 pump for yard wells will be sold at from $20 to $30, capable of throwing 30 gallons of water per minute. The price of No. 2 for railroad stations, throwing 60 gallons per minute, will be given upon application.

Having the exclusive right to this pump for the States of North and South Carolina, and having established a factory for the manufacture of them at Wilson, N. C., I will receive orders for them at Wilson, and will ship them by Express C. O. D., or, if the money is sent me, by the regular freight.—The number of feet in the depth of the well must be given in all cases.

J. L. KITCHEN,
mch24-1y Wilson, N. C.

Greatest Invention of the Age!!

CHEAPNESS, DURABILITY, CONVENIENCE.

AGENTS WANTED
TO SELL OUR CELEBRATED
GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL WHO have used them to be the best Pen made or sold in this country. No blotting! No soiled fingers! Sixty lines written with one pen of ink! Will outwear any steel pen ever made Bankers, merchants, teachers and all classes, endorse them in the highest terms of praise. Put up in neat slide boxes. No. 1, for general use; No. 2, medium: No. 3, for ladies' use or fine penmanship.

Liberal Commission to Agents!

We are prepared to give any energetic person taking the agency of these Pens, a commission which will pay $200 per month. We invite all persons wishing employment, to send for samples and circulars.

Two sample boxes mailed for 50 cents.

ADDRESS,
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
mar 3-3m.] Manufacturer's Agents.

The Tarboro' Southerner.

Thursday, - - - April 14, 1870.

A GEM.

If a pilgrim has been shadowed
By a tree that I have nursed;
If a cup of clear cold water
I have raised to lips athirst;
If I've planted one sweet flower
By an else too barren way;
If I've whispered in the midnight
One sweet word to tell of day;
If, in one poor bleeding bosom,
I a woe-swept chord have stilled;
If a dark and restless spirit
I with hope of heaven have filled;
If I've made for life's hard battle
One faint heart grow warm and strong—
Then my God! I thank Thee—bless Thee,
For the precious gift of song.

[From the New Eclectic Magazine.]

T. J.'s Cavalry Charge.

It was on a bright morning in the Fall of 1862, that a man clad in a soiled and tattered suit of Confederate gray might have been seen astride a fiery, though somewhat jaded steed, on the principal street of a straggling village situated in the mountains of Western North Carolina. He was surrounded by a dozen hardy mountaineers on foot, who were listening with intense interest to what he was saying Our hero was one Timothy J. McSnorter, known in all that region of country as "T. J." His hearers were his old companions in many a well-contested game of "Seven Up," many a drunken carousal, and many a vigorous "stag-dance."

T. J. was an "original" character. Previously to the war, an extra quantity of "brass," a rude kind of eloquence, a stentorian voice, and certain peculiarites of oratorical style, had won for him among his unsophisticated neighbors and acquaintances the reputation of a "powerful" lawyer.—He was a first-class "ranter" and an accomplished demagogue. He knew that a majority of men, at least in his section, were wont to measure the mental ability of an orator by the strength of his lungs and the length of his speeches, and he pushed his advantages in these respects to the uttermost limit. He belonged to what may be styled the stripping class of public speakers.—He invariably began his harangues by taking off his coat, tossing it disdainfully from him, and rolling up the sleeves of his shirt. These movements were always accompanied by a peculiar look and toss of the head that seemed to say, "Now I have a big job on hand, so look out for lightning, thunder, and a respectable earthquake!" As he warmed with his subject, his vest would follow his coat, then his neck tie would follow his vest, then his shirt collar would follow his necktie, then his shirt-bosom would be unbuttoned and thrown open with a sort of spasmodic jerk; and it is said that on one occasion his shirt followed the articles of clothing already named, so that his peroration found him divested of everything except his trousers and boots.

Tall, raw boned, angular, and cadaverous, with eyes large, white, and turning almost over in their sockets, a mouth so wide that it seemed as if it had been made by a transverse blow with the edge of a hatchet, his cheek bulged with a quid of mountain "cut and dried" as large as a hen's egg, a voice as harsh as the cry of a hungry raven and so loud as to have silenced from very shame the bellowing of the biggest bull of Bashan, T. J. now presented an object of side-splitting interest, as with unkempt hair, slouched hat, and an old fashioned horse pistol at his left side, and his left knee resting on the pommel of his saddle, he thus let off to his gaping admirers the pent-up eloquence of eighteen months:

"Gentlemen, you have asked where I have been and where I am going. I have been to the tented field, where banners wave, where sabres gleam, where bayonets shimmer, where muskets rattle, and where cannons peal! I need not remind you that I once thought the Bar the fittest place for the display of the remarkable talents with which my Creator, in His unerring wisdom, was pleased to endow me. And I was 'some' at the Bar; yes, a 'whole team,' with the tar-bucket hung on the coupling-pole and a big 'yaller' dog under the wagon. Bill Simmons, you know I was, for who saved you from the damning infamy of the whipping-post? You know it too, Tom Snickers, for had it not been for my profound legal acquirements and Demosthenean eloquence, you would be, at this very hour, with cropped hair and zebra pants, making yourself useful in the public jail and penitentiary of the State, Sir! And you, Dave Wilkins, cannot be ignorant on this subject, for it was my legal acumen and my pathetic appeals to the sympathies of a brainless jury composed of such sap-headed men as you, Sam Jones, and you, John Smith, that sent Dave forth, not as a convicted felon to the scaffold, where he ought to have gone, but to the enjoyment of a worthless existence and an unappreciated liberty, Sir!"

Each of the gentlemen thus courteously appealed to bowed acquiescence as he was individually addressed, and when T. J. finished they all bowed together.

"Yes," he continued, "that's so, Gentlemen; but, as I was about to remark, there was reserved for me a still more appropriate and exalted sphere of action. That sphere is the theatre of war—war, the noblest of sciences—war, the mightiest and the grandest of all the games of chance—war, a game in which steel-panoplied battallions are the cards, and empires the stakes, Sir! Yes, Gentlemen; war is T. J's natural element, Sir!

"At first I joined the infantry, and a grand arm of the service it is too.—Hoosiers, like you, reared in these mountain gorges, have no conception of the part played by infantry during an engagement. Well, I will tell you how the thing works, Sir! First, a line of crack shots is thrown to the front to feel the enemy and to gain time for the formation of the grand line of battle. These men are called skirmishers. When they see the enemy they begin to pop at them at 'long taw,' but, by-and-by they are forced back by superior numbers, and then the main column begins to play its part It is not 'pop, pop, pop,' as it was with the skirmishers, but at first the united fire of a company here and there, then of a regiment; and then, all of a sudden, a deafening roar from battallions, regiments, brigades, divisions, and whole corps, rends the air, Sir! Soon comes the thrilling order, 'Charge bayonets!' and then, with death playing on ten thousand slanting points of steel, the mighty enginery emerges from its curtain of smoke and flame, and sweeps onward to grapple in fearful embrace with the eager and on-rushing foe, Sir!

"Gentlemen, the infantry service is glorious, yes, glorious, Sir! But it has its drawbacks, Sir, its drawbacks! Tired going through the mud from daylight until dark, and often far into night; weighted down with knapsack and musket and cartridge-box; sometimes double quacking for miles, sometimes standing still for hours in the drenching rain or driving snow, bespattered with mud by the dashing cavalry, and always expected to do the hardest fighting. I found that the infantry did not suit T. J., no, not by a long sight, and I quit it, and joined the artillery, Sir!

"Artillery means cannon, Gentlemen! Do you want to know what a cannon is, Sir? A cannon is a big gun, Sir; so big that it has to be pulled by horses, Sir! And it shoots a ball as big as Dave Wilkins's sugar kettle; and so far that you can't get away from it; and it cracks louder than all the rifles and shot-guns in this country put together would; and it tears a hole big enough for a three year old bear to crawl into. That's what it is, Sir; that's what it is!

"Infantry is a grand arm of the service, Gentlemen, but it won't compare with the artillery. Boom! boom! boom! and then, from an hundred brazen, belching throats, comes a simultaneous crash, shaking earth and heaven, and rolling through the firmament like the voice of doom through the caverns of the damned! And such execution! The solid shot tear through the forests like a tornado; the shell shriek through the air like distracted fiends; grape and canister mow down companies and regiments as a first-class McCormick's reaper lays down wheat in a harvest field; while with each discharge the grim monsters leap high in air, as if exulting in their capacity for the destruction of our race! Ah, the artillery is indeed sublime! But I soon got tired of it It is very convenient and comfortable to ride along on a caisson while on a march; but in action there is too much hard work lifting those heavy guns, and just a little too much danger for T. J. I tell you, gentlemen, a battery with the concentrated fire of three or four of the enemy's batteries upon it, is not the healthiest place in the world, sir! So I concluded to quit the artillery and join the cavalry.

"You may talk about infantry and about artillery, but after the all cavalry is just the thing for a man of spirit like T. J. It is after the infantry and artillery have broken and shattered the columns of the enemy, that the cavalry arm of the service is brought into play. First, you hear a rumbling sound as of an earthquake rapidly approaching.—Clear the track, it is a cavalry charge! Here they come, column upon column, horses and riders; a thousand spurs pressed to a thousand quivering flanks; a thousand streaming plumes on a thousand helmeted heads; a thousand sabres raised in air! The very horses seem infused with the spirit of their riders. With fiery eyes, expanded nostrils, and every nerve and muscle in full play, they thunder down upon the affrighted, flying, shrieking foe, while pistol shot and sabre stroke are doing their work of carnage and of death!

"But, gentlemen, why try to describe that which, in itself, is indescribable? I will show you how the thing is done!"

So, fixing his feet firmly in his stirrups, T. J. rode proudly down the street some two hundred yards. Here he halted, about faced, and drew his pistol. By this time every man, woman and child in the village, attracted by the well known voice, had collected on the side-walk. Straightening himself up, grasping the reins with his left hand, and inclining his body forward at an angle of about forty-five degrees, T. J. drove his spurs into the flanks of his horse. The animal responded to the touch of the steel, and up street they came, the sparks flying from the heels of the steed at every maddening bound. Having passed over about half the distance, T. J. suddenly leveled his pistol directly to the front, and as he shouted "Fire!" pulled trigger, and in an instant horse and rider rolled in the dust. The horse, shot directly through the back of his head, gave one groan and was dead.

As T. J. slowly gathered himself up, he cast a rueful glance at his horse; then, with "*There now, won't Betsy give me particular fits!*" he slowly hobbled to the sidewalk.

Reader, if you wish to avoid a personal difficulty, never say a single word to T. J. about his grand cavalry charge. He now swears that the cavalry is a humbug—"an unmitigated humbug, sir!"

CONFEDERATE GRAY.

The women of Ohio will yet make themselves heard on the question of suffrage. One hundred and forty one of them living in Lorraine county, all intelligent and highly educated, have already sent to the Legislature the following memorial:

We acknowledge no inferiority to men. We claim to have no less ability to perform the duties which God has imposed upon us, than they have to perform those imposed upon them. We believe that God has wisely and well adapted each sex to the proper performance of the duties of each. We believe our trusts to be as important and sacred as any that exist on earth. We feel that our present duties fill up the whole measure of our time and abilities; and that they are such as none but ourselves can perform. Their importance requires us to protest against all efforts to compel us to assume those obligations which cannot be separated from suffrage; but which cannot be performed by us without the sacrifice of the highest interests of our families and of society.

It is our fathers, brothers, husbands and sons who represent us at the ballot box. Our fathers and brothers love us. Our husbands are our choice and one with us. Our sons are what we make them. We are content that they represent us in the cornfield, the battlefield, and at the ballot-box, and we them in the school-room, at the fireside, and at the cradle; believing that our representation, even at the ballot-box, to be thus more full and impartial than it could possibly be, were all women allowed to vote. We do, therefore, respectfully protest against any legislation to establish "Woman's Suffrage" in our land, or in any part of it.

It is reported that during the reading of the names attached to this memorial the little handful of members who believe in woman suffrage retired in confusion.

Treatment of Milch Cows.

I look on a cow as similar to a steam boiler; no matter how good they may be, unless the boiler is well supplied with water and fuel, also well attended to, the supply of steam will be in proportion to the fuel and attention. So also is the cow, no matter how good she may be, if she is not well supplied, fed and cared for, the product will be shortened.

Another very important matter with cows is that they should be protected from storms and bad weather.—They should be fed and kept under shelter when the nights are wet and inclement; this more particularly in the early season, when the cow is fresh and in full milk; one exposure to a cold, wet night, has frequently reduced the milk to one-half. Also, in the Fall, when the nights become frosty, never let them remain out; be particular to stable them; and in the morning never turn them out on the pasture till the frost is melted off by the sun, as nothing, perhaps, dries a cow or reduces her milk more than eating grass with frost on it. To many of those requirements the generality of farmers pay no attention whatever. In the early season, as soon as there is any pasture whatever, the cow is turned out of the barnyard, to eat what she may find, and remain day and night until the Winter comes; there is also nothing grown or fed to eat out the scanty supply of pasturage that almost inevitably occurs at sometime each season. This is all wrong, and should be remedied by the cultivation of roots or corn.—*American Stock Journal.*

The following is one of Mr. Prentice's little waifs, so many of which appeared in the Louisville *Journal* in its palmiest days:

"*Sometime*—It is a sweet, sweet song warbled to and fro among the topmost boughs of the heart, and filling the whole air with such joy and gladness as the songs of birds do when the summer morning comes out of darkness, and day is born on the mountains. We have all our possessions in the future which we call "*Sometime*."—Beautiful flowers and singing birds are there, only our hands seldom grasp the one, or our ears hear the other. But, oh reader, be of good cheer, for all the good there is a golden "*Sometime*;" when the hills and valleys of time are all passed; when the wear and fever, the disappointment and the sorrow of life are over, then there is the place and the rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead, over whose roof falls no shadows or even clouds; and over whose threshold the voice of sorrow is never heard; built upon the eternal hills, and standing with thy spires and pinnacles of celestial beauty among the palm trees of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows, where there is no more sorrow nor pain, nor the sound of weeping "*Sometime.*"

If his Tail Comes Out.

The following is an old joke, but it comes in a new dress, we think it will bear preserving:

Two darkies in the West went out to hunt opossums, and by accident found a large cave, with quite a small entrance. Peeping in, they discovered three young bear whelps in the interior.

'Look hear Sam,' said one; 'while I go in dar, and gets out the bars, you just watch hear for the ole bar.'

Sam got asleep in the sun, when, opening his eyes, he saw the old bear scourging her way into the cave.—Quick as a wink he caught her by the tail, and held on like blazes.

'Hello, dar, Sam, what dark the hole dar?'

'Lord bless you, Jumbo; says yourself honey; if this tail come out, you'll find out what dark the hole.'

The Tarboro' Southerner.

A Medium for Business Communications

ADVERTISING RATES:

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
One Square,	2 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
Two Square,	5 00	9 00	12 00	18 00	25 00
Three Squares	8 00	13 00	16 00	24 00	35 00
Four Squares,	10 00	14 00	17 50	30 00	40 00
Fourth Colm'n	12 50	20 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
Half Column,	15 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	80 00
Whole Colm'n	25 00	40 00	50 00	75 00	$100

Josh Billings as a Philosopher.

There seem to be four styles of mind:
1st, them who know it's so!
2d, them who know it ain't so!
3d, them who split the difference and guess at it!
4th, them who don't care which way it is!

There iz but few men who hez character enuff to lead a life of idleness.

True love is spelt just the same in Choctaw as it is in English.

Those who retire from the world on account of its sins and peskiness, must not forget that they have yet to keep company with a person who wants just as much watching as anybody else.

Necessity begot invention, invention begot convenience, convenience begot pleasure, pleasure begot luxury, luxury begot riot and disease, riot and disease, between them, begot poverty, and poverty begot necessity again, and this is a revolution of man, and is about all he can bring on.

Most people decline to learn only by their own expence. And I guess they are more than half right, for I do suppose a man can get a perfect idea of molasses by letting another fellow taste it for him.

An individual, to be a fine gentleman, has either got to be born so, or to be brought up so from infancy; he can't learn it sudden, any more than he can learn to talk injin correctly by practicing on a tomahawk.

I wonder if there was ever an old maid who ever heard of a match that she thought was suitable.

If a man wants to get his dimensions let him visit a graveyard.

Lo, the Poor Negro.

How the Radicals serve their negro dupes, is shown by the Syracuse *Courier* of New York. Referring to the late election in Georgetown, D. C., it says:

At the municipal election in Georgetown, although the Radicals had a clear majority through the numerical power of the negroes, every negro upon their ticket was defeated. They carried every Alderman—all whites.—On the Common Council ticket they had placed the names of three negroes to gull the rest, and managed so as to leave every man of them out.

This is but the beginning of like transactions, in other places where negroes abound. The political equality and negro nominating dodge will be kept up to gull the negro, but he will be cheated and kept down wherever the Radicals can do so safely and without endangering their own success. But how long will the negroes submit?—Let the white Radicals either surrender their vaunted principle or fight fairly up to the line indicated.

Spurgeon's Church Discipline.

The *Church Times*, of London, gives the following account of Spurgeon's manner of disciplining the immense congregation under his charge as a church:

"Certainly no system of direction that ever was organized could equal the hold which, by means of his elders and deacons, this pastor has over his flock. 'I have 4,200 members in my church,' said he, 'and if one of them get tipsy I should know it before the week was out' The records of admission to the Church, of 'dismission' to other churches and reception from them, are kept with the precision of a merchant's books; whilst each member of the church has a set of twelve communion tickets, all ready perforated