

The Tarboro Daily Southern.

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

TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1876.

VOL. 54.

NO. 8.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.
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Leaves Tarboro' daily at 10 A. M.
Arrives at Tarboro' daily at 3:30 P. M.
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Leaves Tarboro' daily at 6 P. M.
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LODGES.
The Nights and the Places of Meeting.
Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. W. Lodge, High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.
Concord Lodge No. 58, Thomas Gatlin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.
Repton Encampment No. 13, I. O. O. F., 1 E. Palmetto, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.
Edgcombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., 6 A. M. at 7 o'clock P. M. meets every Tuesday night.
Edgcombe Council No. 122, Friends of the Constitution, meets every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.
Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall.
Zanoch Lodge No. 263, I. O. O. F., meets on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall.
HENRY MORRIS, President.

CHURCHES.
Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10:15 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. R. Chesire, Rector.
Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday at night. Fourth Sunday, morning and night. Rev. Mr. Swindell, Pastor.
Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 3rd and 5th Sabbaths. Rev. T. J. Allison, Pastor. Weekly Prayer Meeting, Thursday night.
Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, morning and night. Rev. T. E. D. Foster, Pastor.
Primitive Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.

HOTELS.
Adams' Hotel, corner Main and Pitt Sts. O. P. Adams, Proprietor.
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Southern Express Office on Main Street, closes every morning at 9:30 o'clock.
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WALTER P. WILLIAMSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TARBORO', N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of the 2nd Judicial District. Collections made in any part of the State.
Office in Iron Front Building, Pitt Street, rear of A. Whitlock & Co's., Jan. 7, 1876. if

FRANK POWELL,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Office next door to the Southern office. July 2, 1875. if

JOS. BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office at the Old Bank Building on Trade Street. j25-11.

HOWARD & PERRY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Practice in all the Courts, State and Federal. Nov. 5-17.

W. H. JOHNSTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Attends to the transaction of business in all the Courts, State and Federal. Nov. 5, 1875. 1y

FREDERICK PHILLIPS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
TARBORO', N. C.
Practices in Courts of adjoining counties, in the Federal and Supreme Courts. Nov. 5, 1875. 1y

J. H. & W. L. THORP,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
PRACTICES in the counties of Edgecombe, Halifax, Nash and Wilson, and in the Supreme Court North Carolina, also in the United States District Court at Raleigh.

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DENTIST,
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With over eight years experience in the practice of Dentistry, I feel assured of giving satisfaction in all cases. Charges moderate. Office opposite Adams' Hotel and over S. S. Nash & Co's. store. Oct. 23, 1875. if

LOUIS HILLIARD, MARCELLUS MOORE,
GREENVILLE, N. C. Formerly of N. C.
HILLIARD & MOORE,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
General
Commission Merchants
MCPHAIL'S WHARF,
NORFOLK, VA.
Keep constantly on hand a large and varied stock of Bagging and Ties.
General Dealers in Standard Fertilizers.
Liberal Cash advances made on consignments. j25-11.

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The Best Remedy for Hard Times!
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BEST AND CHEAPEST RAILROAD LAND are on the line of the
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Positively Cured.
The worst cases of the longest standing, by
DR. HEBBARD'S CURE.
It has Cured Thousands.
and will give \$1,000 for a case it will not benefit. Information sent free to all addresses. J. E. HEBBARD, Chemist, Office: 135 Broadway, New York.

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NEW YORK TIMES, June 14, 1875
NEW FIRM!
NEW GOODS!

T. E. LEWIS & CO.
Invite their friends and the public to an examination of their largely increased stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS WORKS,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
PICTURES,
PICTURE FRAMES,
Tobacco & Cigars
OF ALL GRADES.

Having purchased FOR CASH, we are enabled to offer such inducements as will insure ready sale.
Call and See.
T. E. LEWIS & CO.
Tarboro, Feb. 4, 1876. 6m.

WEBER'S BAKERY!
THIS OLD ESTABLISHED BAKERY is now ready to supply the people of Tarboro and vicinity with all kinds of
Bread, Cakes, French and Plain Cakes, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.
embracing everything usually kept in a First Class Establishment of the kind.
Thankful for the liberal patronage of the past the undersigned asks a continuation, with the promise of satisfaction.
Private families can always have their Cakes Baked here at short-notice.

Orders for Parties & Balls promptly filled. Call and examine our stock, next door to Bank of New Hanover.
Nov. 4-17. JACOB WEBER.

TERRELL & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES
AND
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Main Street,
Near the Bridge,
Tarboro, N. C.
Sept. 30-17.

Want to Sell.
I WILL SELL MY TWO STORY DWELLING on Church Street, corner of Thomas Street—five rooms and closets. The house is newly painted and in excellent repair. One acre of ground is attached under new palling. There are also the necessary out houses. It is a bargain for somebody.
I will also sell a good Piano and other Furniture. Also several vacant lots on Church Street. All in Rocky Mount, N. C.
DORSEY BATTLE, if
Oct. 29, 1875.

FOR RENT.
THE dwelling house at Panola Farm, 3 rooms with kitchen attached 1 1/2 acre garden, good water, 100 yards from Town line—Terms very easy, with privilege of fire wood. A one horse crop also if desired.
JNO. S. DANCY, 4c.
Jan. 13th 1876.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ACORN COOK.
With or without Portable Hot Water Reservoir and Closet.
Don't buy an old-fashioned Stove, but get one With all the latest improvements.
Largest Oven and Flues. Largest Fire Box for long wood. Ventilated Oven, Fire Back and Fire Box Bottom—saves a Quick, Sweet and Even Bake and Roast. Swing Hearth and Ash Catch. Won't soil floor or carpet. Durable Double and Braided Casters and Ring Casters. Burns bottle wood. Has Wax or Solid Iron Front. Carefully Fitted Smooth Coatings. No Old Scrap Iron. Nickel Plated Trimmings. In Unlaid Oven Doors. Ground and Silver-like Polished Edges and Mouldings. Heavy. Best New Iron. Won't crack.

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.
Manufactured by
RATHBONE, SARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.
Sold by a Disinterested Dealer in every Town.
W. G. LEWIS, Agent,
Nov. 12, 1875-6m. Tarboro', N. C.

FALL STOCK.
NEW GOODS
JUST RECEIVED.
Dress Goods,
Embroideries, Collars
and Cuffs, Kid
Gloves, Merina
Vest and Shirts,
Hats, Hosiery,
Cassimeres, Jeans,
Bleached and
Brown Muslins,
Ladies and Gents
Boston and Philadelphia, Hand
Made Shoes,
Crockery, Hard-
ware &c., &c.
Call and Examine.

A pleasure to show Goods.
T. H. GATLIN.
Tarboro', Oct. 1st, 1875.

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GILMORE & CO., Successors to CHIPMAN, HOMER & CO., Solicitors. Patents procured in all countries. No Fees in Advance. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. By a recent decision of the Commissioner of Patents, special attention is given to interference cases before the Patent Office Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation pertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co., for pamphlet of sixty pages.

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Contested Land Cases presented before the U. S. General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private Land Claims, MINING and PRE-EMPTION Claims, and HOMESTEAD Cases attended to. Land Scrip in 40, 80 and 160 acre pieces for sale. This scrip is assignable, and can be located in the name of the purchaser upon any Government land subject to private entry, at \$1.25 per acre. It is of equal value with Bounty Land Warrants. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co., for pamphlet of instruction.

ARREARS OF PAY and BOUNTY.
Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination will be given you free.

PENSIONS.
All Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.
Cases presented by GILMORE & CO. before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, and the Southern Claims Commission.
Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to Gilmore & Co. is thus secured. We desire to win success by deserving it.
Address: 629 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

Rocky Mount Hotel,
G. W. Hammond, Prop'r.
POLITE and ATTENTIVE SERVANTS
trains, to conduct guests to the Hotel.
It is the Traveler's delight.
Oct. 1st, 1875. if

TARBORO' Lager Beer & Wine SALOON.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL the FINE WINES and LIQUORS, TOBACCO and CIGARS, next door to J. A. Williamson's.
ERHARD DEMUTH, Proprietor.
Oct. 8, 1875-11.

Carboro' Southern.

Friday : : : Feb. 25, 1876.
THE NEW BOY.
A Graphic Pen Picture—M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press.

He made his appearance at one of the union schools the other morning, and arriving ahead of time, he presented any feeling of loneliness or riding the gate off of his hinges. He went in with the crowd when the bell rang, and finding no empty seat, he perched himself on the wood box. When the children repeated the "Lord's Prayer" in concert, the new boy kept time with his heel, and when they came to sing he argued that variety was the spice of song, and attempted to sing one of his own—a one that a gentleman named Daniel Tucker, who dreamed that he was dead and so forth. The teacher warned him to keep still, and he replied that he wouldn't come to that school if his musical qualifications were to be overlooked. When school finally opened the teacher secured his name and began asking him questions, in order to find out how he should be graded.

"Can you spell?" she asked.
"What kind of spelling?" he cautiously replied.
"Spell house, if you please."
"Frame or brick house?" he asked.

"Any kind of a house."
"With a mortgage on it?"
"You may spell 'man' if you will," she said, giving him a severe look.
"Yes."
"I don't care much about spelling man this morning, but I will this afternoon. I've spelled it with my eyes shut."
"Do you know your alphabet?" she asked, changing the subject.
"Never had any?" was the prompt reply.

"Do you know anything about reading?"
"I read like lightning!" he answered.
"She handed him a reader, and said:
"Let me hear you read."
"Read right out loud?"
"Yes."
"I'm afraid it would disturb the children, he whispered.
"Go on and let me hear you read."
He looked carefully at the page scowled his brow and read:
"If I was a lame boy and didn't get any peanuts in my stocking Christmas, drum my eyes! but I'd make things jump around that house next morning!"

He handed the book back and the teacher asked?
"Richard, how many are three and three?"
"Three and three what?" he inquired.
"Anything."
"It's a good deal according to what it is," he replied, as he settled down to his work.
"I know that three and three cats don't make a dog!"
"Did you ever study geography, Richard?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"What is a geography?"
"It's a book."
"Is this world round or flat?"
"Hills and hollows!" he replied.
"Richard, can you write?"
"Write what?"
"Can you write your name?"
"I could, I suppose, but I've got my name without writing it."
"Can you write a letter?"
"Who to?"
"To any one?"
"Yes, I could, if I had the money to pay the postage."
"Well, Richard," she said, in despair, "you'll have to go in the lower room, if you want to come to school here."

"I'd rather stay here."
"But you can't."
"I'll bet you this knife again ten cents I can."
She took him by the arm to remove him, but he laid his hand on her shoulder and said, in a warning voice:
"Don't get me mad, now, or I'll let myself loose."
She called the principle down, and as he approached the boy he commanded:
"Boy, what are you doing here?"
"Getting eddieshunn," replied Richard.

"You go right down stairs now, continued the principal."
"Well, don't sass me, for I was never here before," replied Richard, slowly moving his legs as if he meant to get down.
The principal took him by the collar and jerked him around get kicked on the shin and bitten on the wrist, and finally landed the young student on the walk.

"Now, you go home!" he shouted as he tried to recover his breath.
"Am I educated?" inquired Richard.
"You seem to be."
"Gimme a deplony, then."
"You clear out or I'll have you arrested."
"Hain't I a scholar in the school no more?"
"Who owns this school house?" demanded the boy.
"No matter; you clear out."
"Will you come out in the yard here, where you can't hang to anything?" asked the boy.
"Begone I say."
"Don't draw no darringer on me," warned the boy, as he backed off; "nor don't you think you can scare me with any of your bowie knives."
"The principal walked in and shut the door, and after the new boy stood there long enough to show that he wasn't afraid, he turned and walked off growling to himself:
"I'll get the foreman of No. 6 to pound that feller afore he's a week older."

John Spinner's Ordeal.
They drove into town Monday, says the Fulton Times behind a cross-eyed mule and a sprained saddle as she handed them out. They disposed of their produce at the grocery, and then entered a dry-goods store.
She made a few trifling purchases of thread, pins, needles, and such things, and then called for two knots of yarn.
"That won't be enough, Mary," said the man plucking at her dress.
"I guess I know what I'm buying," she retorted.
"But it ain't more'n half what you've had afore," he persisted.
"Wal, that's none o' your business; these socks are goin' to be for me, and if I want 'em short, you can have your'n come way up to your neck if you want to."
The old man bowed to the inevitable with a long sigh, as his partner turned to the clerk and said:
"Two yards of cheap shirtin', if you please."
"That ain't enough, Mary," said the old man, plucking at her dress again.
"Yes, 'tis."
"No, it ain't."
"Wal, it's all you'd git," she snapped.
"Put it up then, mister," said he, turning to the clerk; "put up, and we won't have any."
"Who's doin' this buyin' I should like to know?" hissed the woman.
"You are, Mary, you are," he admitted; "but you can't palm off no short shirtin' on me."
"You act like a fool, John Spinner."
"Mebbe I do, Mary, but I'll be durned to gosh if I'll have half a shirt—no, not if I go naked."
"Wal, I say two yards is enough to make any one two shirts," she snapped.
"Mebbe that's enough for you, Mary," he said, very quietly; "p'raps you can git along with that collar button and a neck band, but that ain't me; and I don't propose to freeze my legs to save eight cents."
"Get what you want, then!" she shrieked, pushing him over a stool; "git ten yards, git a hull piece, git a dozen pieces if you want 'em, but remember that I'll make you sick for this!"
"Four yards, if you please, mister—four yards," said he to the clerk; "and just remember, he continued, "if you hear of 'em findin' me with my head busted, friz to death in a snow drift, just remember that you heard her say she'd make me sick."
And grasping the bundles, he followed his better half out the door.

The Repeal of the Bankrupt Act.
The bill that was reported by the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives and passed by a strong vote, almost without debate, was the result of numerous petitions from creditors, who had discovered that the act if not only a cover for innumerable frauds, but that it permitted officials to appropriate a bankrupt's assets, leaving, as a rule, scarcely a fraction for those who are justly entitled to them. The act is not popular in any section of the country, and the Senate will hardly care to stand in the way of the absolute naked repeal that the House has passed upon. Neither debtors nor creditors are satisfied with the present system, and all concerned, except perhaps some officials, are in favor of a return to the substitutes offered by the existing laws of the States. The New York Tribune describes the present law exactly when it says: "It is a frightfully expensive method of winding up business, and where small estates are concerned, little or nothing remains after the fees and expenses of the process are paid. As the bill is both important and interesting we give it in full:
To repeal the act entitled 'An

act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States,' approved March 21, 1867, and all laws and parts of laws amendatory thereof.
Be it enacted, etc., That the act entitled 'An act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States,' approved March 21, 1867, and all other laws and parts of laws amendatory of said act, and supplemental thereto, and all amendments thereto be, and the same hereby are, repealed.
Sec. 2. That all suits and proceedings now pending in the courts of the United States wherein an adjudication in bankruptcy has been made shall be proceeded with and governed by the provisions of existing laws, which are hereby continued in force only for the purpose of closing up suits and proceedings now pending.
Sec. 3. That this act shall take effect from and after the first day of January, 1877.

Why Does Thanksgiving Day Always Come on Thursday?
The obvious answer to the question as put, would seem to be, because those in authority, to wit: the Governors of the several States (and latterly the President of the United States), who name the day and recommended its observance, have always appointed Thursday for that purpose, and what at first perhaps have been a mere matter of taste, has by long practice, grown into a custom that always has the force of a law. Why Thursday was fixed upon as the proper day, at the origin of this custom is somewhat uncertain.

The first trace we have of the custom in this country, is in the year 1623, (one authority mentions the year 1621, but the former year is doubtless correct,) by the settlers who landed at Plymouth Rock.

Reaching that place in the Mayflower, in the month of December, 1620, nearly one-half their number perished the first winter, and the seasons of 1621 and 1622 being cold and backward, but few crops of any kind were raised.

The year 1623 was more mild and pleasant, and their crops turned out plentifully or in their own words, "all the summer there was no want, we had a great increase of Indian corn; the Barley crop was fair, and now began to come in store of fowl in the Harbor of Plymouth.

They therefore appointed a time early in November, "for returning glory, honor and praise, with all thankfulness to our good God who dwelt so graciously with us.

That day the festival commenced does not appear, but it was continued three days, and many of the Indians among whom was Massachusetts and some ninety of his men joined in the festivities. This is the origin of the custom on this continent which has now become a national one.

Thursday was the dies Jovis, or day of God of the Roman Calendar. Among the Northern nations it was consecrated to Thor the God of thunder and hence his name Thursday or Thorsday.

Ascension day is a festival of the Roman and Episcopal Churches, kept in commemoration of the ascension of Jesus said by the evangelist to have happened the 40th day after the resurrection, and hence on Thursday. It is kept on Thursday; is also called Holy Thursday, and has been observed at least since the year A. D., 68. Thursday, therefore, has been considered among different nations and Churches as partaking more or less of the character of a holy day, and from this fact may have been originally selected as the proper day for a festival of general praise, and thanksgiving to God.

The Surrender at Appomattox.
A letter has been published from Hon. E. B. Washburne, American minister to France, written June, 1874, and addressed to Mr. J. L. Winston, of Lynchburg, Va., which is chiefly noticeable as being filled with generous sentiment towards the South, and it consists entirely of recollections of the meeting between the Northern and Southern army officer after the surrender at Appomattox, at which Mr. Washburne was present. Of the meeting he writes:
"When I arrived at the court-house negotiations and pour paroles were going on between the commissioners at General Gilbon's headquarters, at the house of a Mr. McClean, and I then saw many of the general officers on both sides. From what one saw there it could hardly have been conceived that these men had been in arms against each other through more than four years of deadly strife. The terror of the breach, the fury of the charge, and the fatigue of the march seem to have been forgotten, and these brave men came together more as friends than enemies. In all of their talks there was never a suggestion nor a word from either side that could have wounded the tenderest susceptibility. Many of these officers on both sides had served together in the old army, and it was touching and interesting to witness the sympathy between them which had survived those long years of conflict and carnage. There was one sentiment among all of these men, which seemed to crop

out in spite of themselves, and that was that after all the bloody struggle of the past, they were still all Americans. The only punishment I saw inflicted was that on some large jugs of brandy which had found their way to the Union headquarters, and under the peculiar circumstances that was not taken and deemed as a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the constitution."

The letter contains a great deal of generous praise of Gens. Gordon and Lamar and other Southern officers.

A Leap Year Tragedy.
They stood together in the entry beneath the hall-lamp. "Then, Henry," she said in a low voice, when she was blundered determination, melancholy and love, "you refuse my suit?" "Yes, Ella," he replied, in accents that were firm, though the speaker's voice trembled. "I admire you, I will be a brother to you, and watch with pride your course through life, and if ever trouble should befall you I will at least be one friend to whom you can come for succor; but I can never, never be your husband."

"It is not because I am poor, Henry? For, oh, if that were all, I could toil gladly from morn till night for you, and strive and win a home for you, humble it might be, but our own." "It is useless to attempt to induce me to change my determination. Though I am but a poor weak man, I can never, change my mind." "Then, cruel young man, so fair, and yet so false, farewell. To-morrow you will see my mangled remains on the platform, and know that it has been your work. But it will be too late, and, clasping him to her bosom in a wild embrace, she fled into the outer darkness.

Boiling Eggs.
There is an objection to the common way of boiling eggs which people do not understand. It is this: "The white under three minutes' rapid cooking becomes tough and indigestible, when the yolk is left soft. When properly cooked eggs are done evenly through like any other food. This result may be attained by putting the eggs into a dish with a cover, as a tin pail, and then pouring upon them boiling water, two quarts or more to the dozen eggs, and cover and set them away from the stove for fifteen minutes. The heat of the water cooks the eggs slowly, and evenly, and sufficiently, and to a jelly like consistency, leaving the centre of the yolk harder than the white; and the egg tastes as much richer and nicer than a stale egg, and no person will want to eat them boiled, after having tried this method once."

A Rome correspondent of a Paris paper gives this gossip about the Pope: "His Holiness, who is a great snuff-taker, wears out five cassettes a year; each casket costs twenty pounds; His red cape costs about thirty-two pounds; it last him about a twelve-month. His silk stockings, which are made by a Belgian house, cost four pounds a pair. His shoes very in price, according to the nature of the embroidered cross on them; one pair is decorated with crosses of brilliant, worth four thousand pounds. The Pope's old clothes are eagerly sought after by devotees, who keep them as religious relics, and many are the faithful who write to him to beg the gift of an old slipper or pocket-handkerchief; but the Holy Father, as a rule, leaves the matter in the hands of his valet, who naturally makes fine picking."

The Landlady's Strategy.
Louisville has been amused by a row in a fashionable boarding house. A boarder refused to either pay his bill or to go away until the month for which he had bargained had expired. The landlady was told by the lawyers that the money was not legally due until the end of the month, and that she must fulfill her part of the contract before she could sue him. She next took the case into her own hands, put damp sheets on his bed, fed him on the poorest of viands and put a whining puppy in the room next to him. He retreated after three days of endurance.

He was chilled to the bone, and only looked in at the saloon door to see what time it was. The saloon was warm and cherry, the hot water urn bubbled merrily a grateful steam curled off a hot spiced rum that the barkeeper was about to offer as a libation on his own private shrine. Then, faithful to his vow, he drew back in the outer darkness, and as he did so an icy blast howled up the street and made the flags on the side-walk shiver. He said to himself: "Just one—its so duced cold to-night," and entered the door. "Hello," said the bar-keeper, "where you been? Hain't seen you since Noo Year's?" And the recording angel shed a tear, and blotted out that oath forever.

but the dirt not hilled up to the corn more than an inch. In two weeks it was ploughed with the same plough—not running so close to the corn; hoed and suckered again, and laid by.

The seed corn is a variety I have been improving for four years past. When I commenced propagating the corn, the ears had, as is usual, 14 to 18 rows, and would require from 90 to 125 ears to shell a bushel. The second year, under my system of propagation, the corn had 18 to 20 rows to the ear, and 80 to 90 ears would shell a bushel. The third year the corn increased to 20 to 22 rows to the ear, and 70 ears made a bushel. The fourth year—the present—my corn has 22 to 24 rows to the ear, and 60 ears, taken just as they come, shell out a bushel. By picking the ears 40 to 50 will make a bushel. I have a few fine ears that have 32 rows to the ear, which I expect to plant; and I confidently anticipate a yield of seed corn therefrom that will only require 50 ears to the bushel, taken as they grow in the field, with anything like good land and average seasons.

The yield of the acre was two hundred and twenty-one bushels and seven quarts.

Luxurious Gypsies.
The Seading, Pa., Eagle, describing a gypsy camp, says: Standing near the group of gypsy women and children was a large wagon. It looked like one of those beautiful affairs generally seen with circus companies. It was open for an airing. The body was large and extended out over the wheels. It was supported by heavy springs. The wagon was fitted up as a bedroom. It was as beautiful as a bed-chamber, and Mrs. Guy mentioned approvingly when the reporter smiled the comparison. "Yes, sir," she said, "you guessed it pretty well. This is our chamber. My husband's and mine." A peep inside showed everything as neat and as clean as could be. The bedstead was of walnut and bedding of the finest linen. The walls were ornamented and the best kind of carpet was on the floor. Looking glasses, wardrobe, closets, dressing cases and everything generally seen in a first-class bedroom was there. The wagon was specially built for the party in Frederick, Md., and cost \$700 in cash. The bedroom was divided off from the front part of the wagon, which is occupied by the driver's position. The leather curtains were all thrown up yesterday, and it seemed as if a hotel bridal chamber had been suddenly brought out there. The wagon body outside is painted and varnished in the most costly manner, and the gilding and ornamental work are very neat. The vehicle is large and roomy, and seems much out of place in the woods. The owner came along shortly and he expressed himself as pleased: "I live in the woods and move around from one place to another. I want to live with one of the comforts I can provide, and in that wagon my wife and I sleep as good as the rest of the world." Everything about the wagon is fitted up in the best style, and the blankets, sheets, counterpanes and pillowcases were just as clean as could be. Many of the blankets were dark, with gray stripes. There were three other wagons of the same pattern, but none of them fitted up so costly a manner. One large wagon had a row of beds in it made for the children.

The Surrender at Appomattox.
A letter has been published from Hon. E. B. Washburne, American minister to France, written June, 1874, and addressed to Mr. J. L. Winston, of Lynchburg, Va., which is chiefly noticeable as being filled with generous sentiment towards the South, and it consists entirely of recollections of the meeting between the Northern and Southern army officer after the surrender at Appomattox, at which Mr. Washburne was present. Of the meeting he writes:
"When I arrived at the court-house negotiations and pour paroles were going on between the commissioners at General Gilbon's headquarters, at the house of a Mr. McClean, and I then saw many of the general officers on both sides. From what one saw there it could hardly have been conceived that these men had been in arms against each other through more than four years of deadly strife. The terror of the breach, the fury of the charge, and the fatigue of the march seem to have been forgotten, and these brave men came together more as friends than enemies. In all of their talks there was never a suggestion nor a word from either side that could have wounded the tenderest susceptibility. Many of these officers on both sides had served together in the old army, and it was touching and interesting to witness the sympathy between them which had survived those long years of conflict and carnage. There was one sentiment among all of these men, which seemed to crop

out in spite of themselves, and that was that after all the bloody struggle of the past, they were still all Americans. The only punishment I saw inflicted was that on some large jugs of brandy which had found their way to the Union headquarters, and under the peculiar circumstances that was not taken and deemed as a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the constitution."

The letter contains a great deal of generous praise of Gens. Gordon and Lamar and other Southern officers.

A Leap Year Tragedy.
They stood together in the entry beneath the hall-lamp. "Then, Henry," she said in a low voice, when she was blundered determination, melancholy and love, "you refuse my suit?" "Yes, Ella," he replied, in accents that were firm, though the speaker's voice trembled. "I admire you, I will be a brother to you, and watch with pride your course through life, and if ever trouble should befall you I will at least be one friend to whom you can come for succor; but I can never, never be your husband."

"It is not because I am poor, Henry? For, oh, if that were all, I could toil gladly from morn till night for you, and strive and win a home for you, humble it might be, but our own." "It is useless to attempt to induce me to change my determination. Though I am but a poor weak man, I can never, change my mind." "Then, cruel young man, so fair, and yet so false, farewell. To-morrow you will see my mangled remains on the platform, and know that it has been your work. But it will be too late, and, clasping him to her bosom in a wild embrace, she fled into the outer darkness.