Enquirer Southerner.

"ALL POWERS, NOT HEREIN DELEGATED, REMAIN WITH THE PEOPLE."—Constitution of N. C.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 50.
NEW SERIES, VOL. 1.

TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1874.

NO. 20.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.

MAYOR—Alexander McCabe.
COMMISSIONERS—John Northern, Joseph Cobb and Henry C. Cherry.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER—Robert Whitehurst.
CONSTABLE—J. B. Hyatt.
TOWN WATCH—Harry Redmond, Bill Battle and James H. Sugeson.

COUNTY.

Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—John Northern.
Register of Deeds—B. J. Keech.
Sheriff—Battle Bryan.
Coroner—Wm. T. Godwin.
Treasurer—Robt. H. Austin.
Surveyor—Jesse Harrell.
School Examiners.—E. B. Stamps, Wm. H. Knight and H. H. Shaw.
Keeper Poor House—Wm. A. Duggan.
Commissioners—M. P. Edwards, Chairman, Wm. A. Duggan, N. B. Bellamy, and Mac Mathewson. B. J. Keech, Clerk.

MAILS.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS NORTH AND SOUTH VIA W. & W. R. R.

Leave Tarboro' (daily) at	10 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at	3:30 P. M.

WASHINGTON MAIL VIA GREENVILLE, FALKLAND AND SPARTA.

Leave Tarboro' (daily) at	6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at	3 P. M.

LODGES.

The Nights and the Places of Meeting.

Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. Lawrence, 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.

Repiton Encampment No. 13, I. O. O. F., Dr. Jos. H. Baker, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.

Edgecombe Lodge No. 59, I. O. O. F., J. H. Baker, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.

Edgecombe Council No. 122, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.

Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 1-2 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Rector.

Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday at 11 o'clock. Rev. C. C. Dodson Pastor.

Presbyterian Church—Services second Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M. Rev. J. W. Primrose, Evangelist.

Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 2nd Sunday in every month, at 11 o'clock. Rev T. R. Owen, 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. F. Adams, Proprietor.

Mrs. Pender's, (formerly Gregory Hotel,) Main Street, opposite "Enquirer" Office, Mrs. M. Pender, Proprietress.

BANKS.

Bank of New Hanover, on Main Street, next door to Mr. M. Weddell. Capt. J. D. Cumming, Cashier. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

EXPRESS.

Southern Express Office, on Main Street, closes every morning at 8½ o'clock.
N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent.

Livery, Sale AND EXCHANGE STABLES

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he has established in Williamston a large and first-class

Livery, Sale and Exchange Stable,

at which he is prepared to board horses by the day, week or month. Having a good stock of horses always on hand, he will sell or exchange on reasonable terms. He will also send passengers about the country at moderate rates. Drovers will always find at his Stables ample accommodations.

JAMES M. L. STERSON,
Williamston, N. C.

P. S. Any person communicating with him can have a conveyance sent to any part desired. J. M. L. S.

Jan. 30, 1874. 1y.

Do you Suffer from Chills? Have Them No More!

TRY

Watkin's Chill Pills

FOR SALE AT

WM. HOWARD'S DRUG STORE.

Read the following certificate. Hundreds of others can be seen on application:

TO THE PUBLIC.

This is to certify that I have, for two years past, used in my family, Dr. Watkin's Chill Pills, and never knew them to fail in a single instance to cure Fever and Ague. They are a most excellent and the best Pill I have ever found. Respectfully,

P. F. CARRAWAY.

Adam's Creek, Craven Co., N. C., Nov. 18th, 1870. je 7-tf.

THE ENDLESS LEVER OR Champion House Mover!

(Patented Jan. 14th 1873.)

50 Per Cent Saved by its Use.

NO Farmer should be without this Machine. Only $25.00 for a farm right and thousands perhaps will be saved. No more tearing down buildings or chimneys, for with machine you can move a building, regardless of quality, chimney included, to the desired location without disturbing the inmates.

Your Barns are Badly Located.

Gin houses need moving; You fail to procure tenants because your quarter houses are too close together.

Spend $25.00 for the right and you will never regret it.

It will pay you to move your houses if only to get the use of the valuable *debris* that will accumulate in 2 or 3 years. Cost to a farmer to work a sett per day, 4 hands, $5.00. With 4 hands you can carry a building 400 to 600 yards per day, without the use of complicated skids, rollers, windlasses, oxen and other devices generally used. One sett of trucks will perhaps do for a neighborhood. Cost per sett $45.00. Trucks furnished at factory prices. Great advantages offered to buyers of

STATE OR COUNTY RIGHTS.

All orders for rights must be accompanied by the cash, upon the receipt of which I will forward the permit to use or order to factory to furnish the required amount of trucks. I have made $700 per month using a sett of these trucks. It is a rare chance to active men. Good men wanted as agents, local and traveling. Address T. J. REAMY, Raleigh, N. C.

I could furnish hundreds of certificates, but at present only refer to Judge Howard, Tarboro', N. C., and Mr. Chamberlain, President Citizens' Bank, Norfolk, Va.

Feb. 13, 1874. tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY VEGETABLE
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Hundreds of Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, In these, as in all other diseases of the blood, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great superiority over all other most celebrated remedies.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, [illegible] these Bitters have no equal. Such diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type setters, Gilders, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

HAMPDEN SIDNEY COLLEGE.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS SEMINARY of learning will commence on Thursday, Sept. 4th, 1873.

Hampden Sidney is situated in Prince Edward County, Va., within a few hundred yards of Union Theological Seminary, and seven miles from Farmville the nearest depot of the Atlantic, Mississippi & Ohio R. R. The locality of the College is most healthy, and the community around distinguished for intelligence and piety.

There is no Grammar or Preparatory School connected with the College. It retains the curriculum and the great aim of its teachers is to secure thoroughness in the training and instruction of their pupils and thus to prepare them for professional studies or the active duties of life.

The ordinary expenses of a student exclusive of the cost of clothing, travelling and books, are from $225 to $275 a year.

For Catalogue and further information apply to Rev. J. M. P. ATKINSON,
President Hampden Sidney College,
jy 26-tf. Prince Edward County, Va.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

This unrivalled Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will Cure all Diseases caused by derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine,

Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate reason will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest characters and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food, may be faced without fear. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, NAUSEA,

IT IS NO EQUAL.

It is the Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

Manufactured only by

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.
Price $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Sunday, Feb. 22, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Charlotte	7.00 P. M.	8.35 A. M.
" Air-Line Jct'n,	7.28 "	8.55 "
" Salisbury,	10.09 "	10.47 "
" Greensboro'	2.15 A. M.	1.15 P. M.
" Danville.	5.28 "	3.27 "
" Burkville,	11.40	8.06 "
Arrive at Richmond	2.32 P. M.	11.02 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Richmond,	1.48 P. M.	5.03 A. M.
" Burkville,	4.58 "	8.28 "
" Danville,	9.52 "	1.03 P. M.
" Greensboro',	1.16 A. M.	4.00 "
" Salisbury,	3.56	6.33 "
" Air-Line Jnct'n,	6.35 "	8.55 "
Arrive at Charlotte,	6.43 "	9.00 "

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
STATIONS.	Mail.		Mail.
L've Greensboro',	2.00 A. M.	Pass. through.	Arr. 12.30 A. M.
" Co. Shops,	3.55 "		11.05 "
" Raleigh,	8.30 A. M.		6.40 "
Arr. at Goldsboro,	11.40 "		L've 3.00 P. M.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R.
(SALEM BRANCH.)

Leave Greensboro'	4.05 A. M.
Arrive at Salem	5.50 A. M.
Leave Salem	10.00 A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro'	11.30 A. M.
Leave Greensboro'	1.30 A. M.
Arrive at Salem	3.00 A. M.
Leave Salem	8.00 A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro'	9.45 A. M.

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 7.40 P. M., connects at Greensboro' with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro' connect at Greensboro' with Mail Trains to or from points North or South.

Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.42 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12.39 P. M., leave Burkeville 4.35 A. M., arrive at Richmond 7.58 A. M.

Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, (without change.)

For further information address
S. E. ALLEN,
Gen'l Ticket Agent,
Greensboro, N. C.

T. M. R. TALCOTT,
Engineer & Gen'l Superintendent.

VALUABLE

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE residence of Mrs. M. E. Lewis, with about four acres of land.

The house contains eight rooms. On the lot are KITCHEN, SERVANT'S HOUSE, DAIRY, SMOKE HOUSE, GREEN HOUSE and STABLES, all in good repair. This property is

VERY DESIRABLE,

being situated in the pleasantest part of the town.

☞ The FURNITURE will be disposed of privately.

Apply to M. WEDDELL & CO.
Tarboro', March 13, 1874. tf.

THE
Enquirer-Southerner.

FRIDAY, : : : : MAY 15, 1874

How Some of Longfellow's Poems were Written.

Mr. James T. Fields, in his lecture on Longfellow given here the other evening, gave these interesting details concerning the poet:

It is always interesting to know under what circumstances a poet has framed an immortal poem or sonnet or song. As I happen to know something of the origin and birth of many of Longfellow's poems, let me divulge a few secrets in regard to them. The "Psalm of Life" came into existence on a bright Summer morning in July, 1838, in Cambridge, as the poet sat between two windows at the small table in the corner of his chamber. It was a voice from his inmost heart and kept it some time in manuscript, unwilling to part with it. It expressed his own feelings at that time, when he was rallying from the depression of a deep affliction, and he hid the poem in his own heart for many months. He was accused of taking the famous verse, "Art is long and time is fleeting," from Bishop's poem, but I happen to know that was not in his mind, and that the thought came to him with as much freshness and originality as if nothing had been written before. "There is a reaper whose name is death" crystallized at once, without effort, in the poet's mind, and he wrote it rapidly down, with tears filling his eyes as he composed it. "The Light of the Stars" was composed as the poet looked out upon a calm and beautiful Summer evening, exactly suggestive of the poem. The moon, a little strip of silver, was just setting behind Mount Auburn, and Mars was blazing in the south. That fine ballad, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," was written in 1839. A violent storm had occurred the night before, and as the poet sat smoking his pipe about midnight by the fire, the wrecked Hesperus came sailing into his mind. He went to bed, but the poem had seized him, and he could not sleep. He got up and wrote the celebrated verses. "The clock was striking three," he said, "when I finished the last stanza." It did not come into his mind by lines, but by whole stanzas, hardly causing him an effort, but flowing without let or hinderance.

One of the best known of all Longfellow's shorter poems is "Excelsior." The word happened to catch his eye late one Autumn evening in 1841 on a torn piece of newspaper, and straightway his imagination took fire at it. Taking the first piece of paper at hand, which happened to be the back of a letter received that night from Charles Sumner, Longfellow crowded it with verses. As first written down, "Excelsior" differs from the perfected and published poem; but it shows in its original conception a rush and glow worthy the theme and the author. On a Summer afternoon in 1849, as he was riding on the beach, "The Skeleton in Armor" rose as out of the deep before him and would not be laid. The story of "Evangeline was first suggested to Hawthorne by a friend who wished him to found a romance upon it. Hawthorne did not quite coincide with the idea, and handed the theme to Longfellow, who saw at once all the essential qualities of a deep and tender idyl.

Since Pope, no poet has been more quoted than Longfellow. He has added to the stock of English letters and speech as many lines, couplets, and verses as any other of a hundred years. This is a sure test of poetic thought and inspiration. You must look to Shakespeare and a few other great ones for a larger currency of expression than our American Longfellow had. The mottoes on thousands of title pages are from him; if you go to England, you will hear him cited in Parliament, in Westminister Hall, and in the cathedral; every pulpit admits him, for his thought is wide enough to embrace all creeds and all spiritualities in his hallowed and responsive verse. It is because he humanizes everything he touches, that his lyre has nothing alien to any soil. I have heard him quoted by an American monk with a cowl, and I have heard him sung by a band of humble worshipers in a camp meeting among the hills of New Hampshire. No heart but can receive him and find consolation in his melodies, and this is one reason why he is one of the most popular of all poets writing English. Some one seeing a copy of one of his books lying in a low drinking saloon has said, "This is indeed true fame." The poorest cottager, if he have any books at all, must be sure to have something that Longfellow wrote. Being overtaken in the country by night, I found lodging in a humble house. I was shown to a little room next the roof, and there the only book beside the Bible was his "Voices of the Night," and I was forced to repeat, "This is indeed true fame."

Fun on the Plains.

As we near Salina, Kansas says Perkins, Conductor Cheney comes along to collect the fare. Touching a long haired gentleman on the back he looks down and says:

"Tickets!"

"Haint got none," says the passenger, holding his gun with one hand and scowling out from under his black slouch hat.

"But you *must* pay your fare, sir!" expostulated the conductor.

"Now jes look a-here, stranger! mebby you'r' a doin' your duty, but I haint never yaid yet goin' through this country, and ——"

Just then a slouchy, old frontiersman who had been compelled to pay his fare in a rear car, stopped up in front of the mulish passenger, and, pointing a six-shooter at him, said:

"See here, Long Bill, you jes pay yer fare. I've paid mine, and they don't anybody ride on this train free, it I don't."

"All right, you'v' got the drop on me, old boy, so but up yer shooter an' I'll settle," said the passenger, going into his pockets for the money.

"Do these incidents often happen?" I asked the conductor a little while afterwards.

"Well, yes, but not so often as they used to in '68 and '70. The day," continued the conductor, "some three-card-monte men came on the train and swindled a drover out of $150. The poor man seemed to take it to heart. He said his cattle got so cheap during the Eastern 'bust' that he had to just 'peel 'em' and sell their hides in Kansas City—and this was all the money he had. A half dozen miners from Denver overheard the talk, and coming up, they 'drew a bead' on the monte men and told 'em to pay that money back.

"'Just you count that money back, conductor,' they said, 'and after *I* had done it,' continued the conductor, 'one of the head miners said:

"'Now, conductor, you jes stop the train, an' we'll hang these three-card fellows to the telegraph pole.'

"But the monte men flew out the door too quick for 'em."

To illustrate the value of human life in this country, Mr. Locke, the manager of the Kansas City Opera House, tells me this story:

Two years ago the James brothers, the same two desperadoes who sacked the express car, and "went through" the passengers on the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific at Gad's hill, stole the money-box at the Kansas State Fair.

They rode into Kansas City on horse-back, and when the cashier was walking to the bank with the receipts of the day, about $2,000, they pointed their pistols at his head, seized the box, and galloped off. This done in broad daylight, in the midst of a great crowd.

Well, sometime afterwards one of the Kansas City reporters wrote an article about these highwaymen, saying some kind things. He called them brave, and said they had done the most daring deed in the highwaymen's record. A few nights afterwards the James brothers rode into Kansas City, went to the newspaper office, and calling the reporter out, presented him a handsome watch and chain. They said the article in question touched them in a tender spot, and they desired to show their gratitude.

"But I don't feel at liberty to take this watch," said the reporter.

"But do it to gratify us. We didn't steal this watch; we bought and paid for it with our own money," continued the desperadoes.

"No; you must excuse me," continued the reporter.

"Well, then, if you can't take this watch," replied the James brothers, regretfully, "perhaps you can name some man around here you want killed!"

Memory of Faces.

When a man has the painter's faculty of recollecting faces, and with it a quick and retentive memory of small facts, the combination gives him great social power. This was Macaulay's case. He never forgot the face of a man whom he had met in society, and with the face he remembered all the salient facts connected with the owner of it. Few things are more flattering to an ordinary mortal than being thoroughly remembered by a great lion with whom he had perhaps had a brief interview several years before. I doubt if this faculty exists to any great extent among our public men; indeed, I have often been surprised at the absence of it. A Russian baron of the true divine-right school once maintained to me that this was an effect of republican institutions, or, what came to the same thing, that the opposite was the result of monarchical institutions. He said that king and painces were obliged to see a great many persons, wherefore Providence had conferred on them various means of being gracious to those persons, of which prompt recognition was one.—*Galary.*

The Annoyed Editor.

There is a feature in the newspaper editor's career, says the Danbury *News*, which the pencil can hardly do justice. It is when, as the hour of noon is about to strike, a stranger appears in the sanctum, and making his name known, is invited to sit down. It is a country office, remember. The country editor—in common with all members of his profession—is addicted to a hollowness of stomach about this hour. He looks nervously from the clock to the stranger, who having dropped a few interesting hints about the weather, has settled back with a view to making a pleasant and mutually advantageous call.—He wants his dinner badly. It won't do to go without taking the stranger along, and as he remembers that the children were unusually cross in the morning and that a contemplated set of new crockery is not yet ordered, and cannot remember of anything special having been ordered for dinner, he sees quite plainly that it won't do to take him home with him. His answers are necessarily brief and wandering. He looks at the clock, then at the stranger, but finding him still settled, he falls to shaking the papers on the desk, becomes preternaturally engrossed in the study of the back of an envelope—suddenly recalls himself—seeks the clock again, and involuntarily sights.

'I hope I ain't bothering you any?' says the stranger, crossing his legs.

'O, no,' gasps the publisher.

'Pretty busy all the time, I suppose?' says the stranger, taking out his tooth pick, and snapping it across his thumb.

'Well—no'h—not—very,' he replies, with a ghastly attempt at a smile.

Another silence follows. The stranger picks his teeth, the clock ticks ominously, the papers on the desk rattle spasmodically, and the editor twitches as if he was sitting on a base-burner. It is half past twelve, and visions of several clamorous children, and a waiting and impatient woman, and a cooling dinner, makes the resemblance of the chair to a base-burner appear most striking. The unhappy and ravenously hungry man becomes desperate, and that nervous that he feels like crawling up through his own scalp and jumping off. He makes a hasty effort to smooth his face into a glow of hospitality, and turning it upon the visitor, he says:

'I am about to go to dinner, and would like to have your company, if you can put up with——'

And here the visitor hastily strikes in—'Much obliged, I'm sure, but I have an engagement to dine at one o'clock, and only dropped in to pass away the time.'

The hungry editor goes to his dinner—he doesn't skip along, but he walks with a thoughtful tread, as if he was trying to devise some extraordinary remedy for some extraordinary emergency.

A DASHING FLIRT.—The dashing flirt does very heavy execution. She dances, rides, and talks with so keen an enjoyment in each that it imparts itself to others; her interest never flags, her tongue exemplifies perpetual motion, and her overflowing animal spirits are as exhilarating as a sea-breeze. She is exceedingly imperious and houghty, and rules everybody connected with her, from her mamma to her maid, and from Captain Jones, whom she delights to honor, to little Johnny Wilkins, who hangs about her and devotedly performs her behests for weeks and weeks without receiving a kind word. But then, when she does condescend, her kindness is so delightful that all her retainers, from mamma and Aunt Lucy and Captain Jones down, bask joyfully in the "sun of sweet content." Loyal Johnny Wilkins' fidelity and deft execution of sundry command are rewarded by a charming little speech of recognition, and he is most grateful and happy. She is a person of great determination, does as she likes best and possesses an insight into characters and motives which enables her "to play upon them, seems to know their stops, and sounds them from their lowest to the top of their compass," and is gentle or stern, coaxing or bullying, affecting or cold as her quick discrimination suggest.

Ambition.

That is the bravest ambition which is vigorous enough to overleap the little life here. The highest aspiration seek not fame.—Whatever we can do of good in this world, with our faculties or our affections, rises to God as humanity's going of praise. Amid the million tongues ever joining to swell the holy music of that song, are those which sound loudest and grandest here, the tones which travel sweetest and purest up to the eternal throne, which mingle in the most perfect harmony with the anthem choir! May not the most obscure life be dignified by a lasting aspiration, and dedicated to a noble aim?—*Wilkie Collins.*

Co-operative Convicts.

Some of the leading writers, both at home and over sea, think they perceive that the farming of the future will be largely co-operative. A company will own many thousand acres; steam-engines will do a large portion of the heavy work; the cattle raised will be butchered on the farm and sent directly to market in refrigerated cars; butter and cheese will be made in factories, and one agent will do all the buying and selling. As the woolen and cotton factories have superceded the necessity for home weaving of cloth, so this large farm system will break up small farms, and people will live in towns and cities. This plan looks well enough at first view, but very practical farmer knows that it would fail at present at least, for want of faithful and skillful labor, since all such labor is working for itself, and it will be generally agreed that a man who is without sufficient energy to get land himself and to put it in a fine state of cultivation is wholly unfitted to work in a co-operative capacity, where many opportunities for shirking are presented, and which will certainly be improved.

What might be done in this way is for the State to establish large farms to be tilled by criminals and vagrants. It is undoubtedly true that there are enough of the idle, half criminal class in our country, living in cities and villiages, and ready to prey upon property, to raise bread sufficient to support all the sick, infirm, and unfortunate in the land, and thus remove from honest labor a heavy burden. We are not yet civilized enough, nor courageous enough to strike at this grand nursery of criminals certainly ought to be put upon farms and be made to love work, and to become so efficient as agricultural labors that, at the expiration of their term, they will be so self-reliant and helpful that they can find work in almost any place, and they will have no inducement to return to vicious courses. The Irish system established at Lusk, near Dublin, is so successful that when a convict's time expires he is in immediate request by some neighboring farmer. The State has ample labor at command in its criminals to bring into cultivation many thousand acres of land, which by the opening of swamps—furnishing tillage, would present models to farmers everywhere; and which by the humanizing influence of the occupation would be instrumental in developing the moral sentiments, and prepare the way for not only making vagrants self-supporting but even useful to the world.

A Story of Fifth Avenue.

A lady on Fifth avenue had got into trouble. She had purchased thousand dollar dresses and thousand dollar furs and thousand dollar things generally, till her bill footed up to a sum total that was frightful. Her husband had lost heavily in stocks. She dared not ask him for the money; and what was she to do? She had diamonds to the value of $15,000. She took these rings and bracelets and things hied her to a jeweller's, who rest them with imitation stones that looked just as well as the genuine, and on the genuine stones she raised the money to relieve her wants.

In the meantime the husband had lost money at gambling and had "debts of honor which must be paid." How was he to get it? His wife's diamonds? Capital idea! One morning he slipped them in his pocket and went to a jeweller's.

"Can you take stones out of jewels and replace them with imitation?"

"Certainly."

"What would these be worth, or, rather, what would you advance upon them," said he, pulling out the sparklers.

The jeweller looked at them and looked up.

"About $150!"

"$150! Why they cost $15,000."

"The originals doubtless did. We have the originals in our safe. We took them out two weeks ago and put in these paste ones.

The gentleman gave a prolonged whistle, and put them in his pocket and walked out.

There was doubtless a scene at his house. Doubtless he demanded why Madam, his wife, had pawned her jewels, and doubtless she wanted to know how he came to know it. How it was settled never will be known.

A BAD PLACE.—Bayard Taylor says Europe is a bad place for an American to learn foreign languages in. The guides, porters, other folks have discovered that the English tongue is in the mouth of the Yankee pocket and assail the American traveler in his own language, charging him double prices for everything on account of this little linguistic luxury. The cheapest and most comfortable side of Europe for American visitor is the outside.

Narrow Stable Doors.

A man who will habitually take a horse through a narrow door knows very little of what a horse is and means, or what is fair treatment to the animal. One single blow on the hip against the sharp corner of a doorway is sometimes sufficient to ruin a valuable horse. But when that blow becomes several times repeated the horse becomes valueless, because he has become a highly dangerous animal. We have seen a horse whose hips were never healed after striking two or three times in passing through a narrow way.—Another dangerous practice is the leading of horses out of the barn door, by the sides of loads of hay, gain, etc. A slight blow upon the hip will sometimes so excite a high spirited horse that the person leading loses control over him, and he escapes upon a jump, bunging his hips and shoulders as he proceeds, leaving patches of skin and hair as evidence that he has got through. Many a valuable horse has been ruined in this way, and many a valuable one can be saved by never leading him through a narrow space.—*New England Farmer.*

A Plan for Electing President

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections will soon make a unanimous report in favor of a Constitutional amendment changing the method of electing President and Vice-President of the United States. The plan recommended will be substantially that proposed by Senator Morton. It proposes to divide each State into districts corresponding to, or of a similar character with, the present Congressional Districts. Each one of these districts, is to have one vote for President, the result of which shall be certified to the Secretary of State by the proper election officers. In addition to this each State is to be allowed two votes, which shall be counted either for the candidate having a majority of the votes cast in the State, or for him who carries a majority of the districts. Another feature of the proposed legislation is a provision for a tribunal to adjudicate all questions arising out of an election for the office of President and Vice-President. There is no present indication of a long discussion on this people amendment. If there is any division in the Senate when the question comes up, it will be upon the manner of accomplishing the object sought, and not upon the necessity of the reform proposed.

A Warning.

The Popular Science Monthly gives this warning on the important matter of using sedatives for little ones: "One of the great dangers attending the use of the various sedatives employed in the nursery is, that they tend to produce the opium habit. These quack medicines owe their soothing and quieting effects to the action of opium, and the infant is by them given a morbid appetite for narcotic stimulants. The offering for sale of such nostrums should be prohibited, as tending to the physical and moral deterioration of the race. In India mothers give to their infants sugar pills containing opium, and the result is a languid, sensual race of hopeless debauchees. In the United States the poisonous dose is administered under another name, but the consequences will probably be the same."

"JULIUS, is you better dis morning?'

"No! I was better yesterday, but I got over it."

"Am der no hopes, den, ob your discovery?"

"Discovery of what?"

"Your discovery from the convalescence which fotched you on your back."

"Dat 'pends, Mr. Snow, altogedder on de prog o tions which amplify the disease; should they terminate fatally, the doctor thinks Julius is a gone nigger; should dey not terminate fatally, he hopes dis colored individual die another time. I said before, it all 'pends on the progostics, and till dese come to a head it is hard telling wedder the nigger will discontinue dis time or not."

CURIOUS.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun and shot at a door it will go through without sustaining any injury; and if a musket ball be fired into water it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against a substance. A musket ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making a hole the size of the ball, without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. In the arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at a distance of two miles. A mother has been distinctly heard talking to her child, on a still day, across a water a mile wide.