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, JULY 10, 1874. | NO. 28.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'.

MAYOR—John Norfleet.
COMMISSIONERS—Benj. Norfleet, Joseph Cobb, H. C. Cherry and George Mathewson.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER—Robert Winchurst.
CONSTABLE—J. R. Hyatt.
TOWN WATCH—Harry Redmond, Bill Battle and James E. Simenson.

COUNTY.

Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—John Norfleet.
Register of Deeds—B. J. Keech.
Sheriff—Battle Bryan.
Coroner—Wm. T. Godwin.
Treasurer—Robt. H. Austin.
Surveyor—Jesse Hurrell.
School Examiners.—H. H. Shaw, Wm. A. Duggan and R. S. Williams.
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	2:20 P. M.

WASHINGTON MAIL VIA GREENVILLE, FALKLAND AND SPARTA.

Leave Tarboro' (daily) at	6 A. M.
Arrive at Tarboro' (daily) at	6 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. 50, 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. Bodson 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 9½ 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. J. SITERSON,
Williamston, N. C.

P. S. Any person communicating with him can have a conveyance sent to any part desired. J. M. J. 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, $3.00. With 4 hands you can carry a building 500 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 $65.00 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 $500 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 PURELY FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS
EUREKA

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.

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.

KEARNEY'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU!

The only known remedy for

BRIGHT'S DISEASE,

And a positive remedy for
GOUT, GRAVEL, STRICTURES, DIABETES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, DROPSY,
Non-retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the
BLADDER & KIDNEYS,
SPERMATORRHŒA,
Leucorrhœa or Whites, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Colcolus Gravel or Brickdust Deposit and Mucous or Milky Discharges.

KEARNEY'S
EXTRACT BUCHU

Permanently Cures all Diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS, AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS,
Existing in Men, Women and Children,
NO MATTER WHAT THE AGE.

Prof. Steele says: "One bottle of Kearney's Fluid Extract Buchu is worth more than all other Buchus combined."

Price, One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.

Depot, 104 Duane St., New York

A Physician in attendance to answer correspondence and give advice gratis.
Send Stamp for Pamphlets, free.

—TO THE—

Nervous and Debilitated

OF BOTH SEXES.
No Charge for Advice and Consultation.

DR. J. B. DYOTT, graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables him to treat diseases with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letter describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the *Guide to Health*. Price 10c.
J. B. DYOTT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, 104 Duane St., N. Y.

JAS. LEFFEL'S
IMPROVED DOUBLE
Turbine Water Wheel.

Poole & Hunt,
Baltimore,
Manufacturers for the South and Southwest.

Nearly 7000 now in use, working under heads varying from 2 to 210 feet. 24 sizes, from 5¾ to 96 inches.

The most powerful Wheel in the Market. And most economical in use of Water. Large ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet sent post free.

MANUFACTURERS, ALSO, OF
Portable and Stationary Steam Engines and Boilers, Babcock & Wilcox Patent Tubulous Boiler, Blake's Crusher for Minerals, Saw and Grist Mills, Flouring Mill Machinery, Machinery for White Lead Works and Oil Mills, Shafting Pulleys and Hangers.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.
Feb. 20, 1874. 6m

J. A. WILLIAMSON,
Carriage Manufacturer,
AT HIS OLD STAND,
TARBORO', N. C.

ANY style of Vehicles made to order at short notice.
Special attention paid to REPAIRING, and executed with dispatch.
Oct. 11, 1873.-tf.

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 resort 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 for 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, June 14, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Charlotte	7.00 P. M.	8.35 A.M.
" Air-Line Jct'n,	7.25 "	8.56 "
" Salisbury,	9.52 "	10.54 "
" Greensboro'	2.15 A. M.	1.15 P.M.
" Danville.	5.13 "	3.36 "
" Dundee,	5.25 "	3.48 "
" Burkville,	11.39	
Arrive at Richmond,	2.22 P. M.	11.04 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Richmond,	1.38 P. M.	11.45 P. M.
" Burkville,	4.41 "	2.52 A. M.
" Dundee	9.25 "	8.33 "
" Danville,	9.29 "	8.37 "
" Greensboro',	12.40 A. M.	11.58 "
" Salisbury,	3.38	2.51 P. M.
" Air-Line Jnct'n,	6.24 "	4.54 "
Arrive at Charlotte,	6.30 "	5.00 "

GOING EAST.	Mail.		GOING WEST. Mail.
L've Greensboro',	1.30 A.M.	Read down.	Arr. 11.40 A M
" Co. Shops,	3.15 "		10.15 "
" Raleigh,	7.30 A.M.		5.41 "
Arr. at Goldsboro,	10.20 "		L've 2.30 P.M

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

STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.
Leave Greensboro'	1.30 A M.	4.05 P. M.
Arrive at Salem,	3.00 "	5.50 "
Leave Salem,	10.00 P. M.	8.00 A. M.
Arrive at Greensboro	11.30 "	9.45 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.41 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 12.35 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,
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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, : : : : JULY 10, 1874

ALICE GREYSON'S PERIL.

A Story of the American Revolution.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

'*It* is useless to urge your suit, Lieutenant Mortimer,' said Alice Greyson.

'And why useless?' asked the young officer, fixing his gaze earnestly upon the face of his fair companion.

'If there were no other reason,' said Alice, 'this one is sufficient. You are an English officer, and have taken up arms against my country.'

'I am an English officer, it is true, but I am no more the enemy of America, than is the physician the enemy of his patient when he applies the lancet for his good.'

'Your words are not even specious, Lieut. Mortimer. America is no patient, and the physician may wait till she summons him to her assistance.'

'*I* am sorry you sympathize with the ragged rebels, Miss Greyson. Why, I am told, the army under Washington are most of them barefooted, and look as if they had just come out of a rag-bag. I fancy your fastidious taste would hardly sustain the sight of such a motly crew.'

'You may ridicule them, if you like, Mr. Mortimer,' said the young lady, proudly.—

'As for me, I am ready to acknowledge that *I* honor them for the sacrifices they have made for their country. Do you think they go in rags, or shoeless, from choice? No; they have given up the comforts of home, and bear without murmuring the privations of camp life, on account of their devotion to the holy cause of liberty. O, I wish I were a man!'

'And if you were, Miss Greyson!' said Lieut. Mortimer, as he gazed admiringly at the flushed face of the beautiful girl, unconsciously more beautiful for the enthusiasm that glowed in her eyes, and lighted up her speaking countenance.—'And if you were, what would you do?'

'What would *I* do? I would join these same ragged soldiers, of whom you speak so contemptuously, Lieut. Mortimer,' she answered proudly.

'Then *I* am glad you are not a man.'

'On that point we do not agree.'

'But my main reason I have not mentioned. If you were a man, you would not have the same attraction in my eyes.'

'You had better forget all that.'

'On my soul! I cannot do it.—Surely you will give me a little hope? You will not be so cruel as to refuse that?'

'I do not willingly give pain, but never answer your suit otherwise than I have to-day.'

'I cannot take no for an answer. I am willing to wait.'

'And what do you expect from waiting?' asked the young lady, quietly.

'I expect that the rebel horde—I beg pardon—I mean the band of mistaken patriots will discern their folly, and lay down their arms in loyal submission to King George. Then your feelings will change towards those whose duty requires them to assist in suppressing the insurrection, and you will feel disposed to view my petition more favorably.'

'Do not flatter yourself that such will be the case,' said Alice. 'It will never be. Nor will you find this insurrection, as you call it, so easily subdued.'

'On this point, fair lady, suffer me to disagree with you at present,' and the young officer raised his hat. 'I regret that duty compels me to forego the pleasant privilege of remaining with you longer. Adieu, or rather au revoir.'

As he mounted his horse and rode away, Alice gravely inclined her head, but did not answer his farewell. In truth she was angry with him for having spoken so contemptuously of the brave men with whom she sympathized most heartily, and perhaps not the less because there was a certain young soldier in Washington's army, for whom she cherished an affection which more than anything else threatened disappointment to the hope of the young English officer.

Her eyes were bent throughtfully upon the ground after his departure, and accidentally her glance rested on a fluttering white paper, which appeared to contain writing of some kind. She walked forward, and picking it up read as follows:

'LIEUTENANT MORTIMER:—I am willing to assist you in capturing the fair rebel, who, it appears, has charmed your fancy, When she is a prisoner, she will probably be less obdurate in her refusal of your suit.

'JOHN TEMPLETON.'

The eyes of Alice Greyson flashed with indignation as she read this note. She knew that the John Templeton, who had written this letter was a British Colonel, in command of a detachment stationed near, and she understood the plot had been contrived by Lieut. Mortimer.

'So he expects to gain me by such means,' she said to herself, indignantly. '*It* is infamous! But how,' she thought, 'shall I guard against the danger? My father, and old Jacob too decrept to resist a detachment of soldiers. He would probably be frightened out of his senses. I wish I knew what their plans are.'

As she spoke she turned the paper, and saw some lines written on the other side. These she eagerly read, and found them to be as follows:

'P. S. I can let you have a dozen men on Thursday evening for your expedition, unless the young lady should previously smile upon your suit.'

'Thursday evening,' repeated Alice; 'to-day is Tuesday. That gives me some time for preparation. *I* wish James would call this evening. I could then consult with him.'

James Simpson, a captain in the American army, was the one to whom Alice had plighted her troth. He was in camp two miles away, and she knew no other way of reaching him, except by riding over to the American camp herself. But this would be attended with danger. As she was deliberating, a young man in the dress of a British officer rode up to the gate. She was at first startled, but looking closer discerned that it was the young man for whose presence she was so anxious. But how came he in the dress of a British officer? Could he have deserted the cause of his country?

The young man read her thoughts, and smiled.

'Have you no welcome for me, Alice?' he asked.

'Surely, James, you have not joined the king's troops?'

'I hope you do not suspect that.'

'Then, what means this uniform?'

'*It* is assumed from prudence. The roads are beset by the enemy's forces, and it is to pass in safety, and conceal my real character that I have for the time being assumed this dress.'

'I am so glad to see you, James.'

'Come, that is pleasant, Alice. So I am welcome,' and the young man gazed fondly on her.

'Always welcome, James. You have just come in time to advise me in a matter of importance.'

'Then I am very glad I am here. Tell me what it is.'

Alice did not hesitate, but at once explained in what manner Lieut. Mortimer had pressed his suit, and how she had accidently become possessed of the paper which revealed the plot he had formed against her.

Capt. Simpson listened in stern silence.

"The infamous coward!" he exclaimed, 'to hatch such a plot against a defenceless woman! But he will not find you defenceless. But you are sure you have no interest in him, Alice?'

There was a shado of anxiety in his tone, as he asked this question.

She met his gaze frankly.

'Surely you are not jealous of him, James.' she said.

'Forgive me, Alice,' he said, 'but I love you so dearly, that I tremble continually lest my treasure should be snatched from me.'

'You need not fear this man, James—nor any one else,' shs added.

Half an hour afterwards Captain Simpson rode away from the gate, having reassured the mind of Alice, and decided on a plan for her protection against the danger which threatened her.

As he rode along, he suddenly fell in with an older officer, clothed likewise in the uniform of the British army.

'Halt, comrade!' he called out, 'whither are you bound?'

'On a secret mission for the general,' said Simpson, promptly.

'What is your name and regiment?' asked the first.

'Nay, *I* have equal right to put the question to you.'

'I have no objection to answering. I am Captain Habersham, of the 16th Regiment.'

And I am Lieutenant Fairfax, of the 12th,' said Simpson, at random.

Luckily for him, there was a Lieut. Fairfax in the 12th or 13th Regiment. Capt. Habersham did not remember which, and not knowing his personal appearance, he judged that this might be the one. So his suspicions were at once allayed, and he said, "Well, Lieutenant, I wish you success.'

'Thank you, captain, said Simpson, and touching his hat, he rode away.

On Thursday evening Alice Greyson sat very nervous, in one of the front rooms of her father's house, awaiting the approach of the British soldiers. By her side sat Simpson.

'Are you afraid, Alice?' he asked.

'I wish it was over,' she said.

'You do not fear that *I* will not protect you?'

'No, James, but scenes like these are terrible to a woman's heart.'

'We will capture the whole, unless there are more than twelve,' said her lover. 'It will be something of a surprise for them, I am thinking.'

'They are coming, James,' said Alice, suddenly, for she had been looking from the window.

'Then I must place myself in concealment. Keep up your courage, Alice.'

He withdrew into the next room, which was at the rear of the house, and from which he could give orders to his men, whom he had posted behind, but so that they would be concealed from the view of those who were advancing up the road.

Three minmtes later Lieut. Mortimer rode up to the front gate, and, dismounting, walked up the path, and entered the house without knocking.

'Lieutenant Mortimer!' said Alice, rising to her feet.

'Yes, Alice, it is I.

'And what is your errand?' she asked.

'Can you ask?' he said. 'I have come for you, Alice.'

'I don't understand you,' she said quietly,' though her heart beat with excitement.

'Then I must explain. When I was here last you would not listen to my suit.'

'You are right.'

I cannot give you up. You must pardon the method to which I have resorted but I shall carry you away with me to night, and trust to devoted attention to soften your obdurate heart.'

'Surely you do not mean this!'

'Surely I do, I may as well say that resistance is useless, as I have a detachment of twelve men outside, and—

He was advancing towards her when a stern voice exclaimed:

'Stop there!'

Turning in surprise, he met, face to face, James Simpson, clothed now in the American uniform, looking sternly at him.

'Lieutenant Mortimer, surrender yourself my prisoner.

The English officer laughed.

'I echo your demand,' he said, 'and I have men outside who will enforce it. Yield or meet a worse fate.'

Just then a loud hubbub was heard outside, and both looking out from the window saw the English squad in full retreat before double the number of Federal troops, ten of the latter, however, remaining to sustain their leader.,

'What do you say to that?' he asked.

'I am trapped!' said Mortimer, sullenly. 'I must surrender.'

'It will be best, said Simpson, coolly. 'Allow me however, to restore you a letter which you dropped on Monday.'

The young officer's countenance reddened with mortificatioa, when he recognized the letter.

Little more remains to be told. Lieut. Mortimer was finally exchanged, and, tired of the service, sold out his commission, and went home. Captain Simpson (a colonel at the close of the war) married Alice, and both lived for many years happy in their mutual affection.

Hand-Shaking.

How did people get in the habit of shaking hands? The answer is not far to seek. In early and barbarous time, when every savage or semisavage was his own law-giver, judge, soldier and policeman, and had to watch over his own safety, in default of all other protection, two friends and acquaintance, or two strangers desiring to be friends end acquaintances, when they chanced to meet, offered each to the other the right hand, the hand, alike of defense and offense, the hand that wields the sword, the dagger, the club, the tomahawk, or other weapon of war.—Each did this to show that the hand was empty and neither war nor treachery was intended. A man cannot well stab another while he in the act of shaking hands with him unless he is a double-dyed traitor and villain and strives to aim a cowardly blow with the left while giving the right hand and pretending to be on good terms with his victim.

The custom of hand shaking prevails more or less among all civilized nations, and is the tacit avowal of friendship and good will, just as a kiss is of a warmer passion. Ladies, as every one must have remarked, seldom or never shake hands with the cordiality of gentlemen, unless it be with each other. The reason is obvious. They cannot be expected to show to persons of the other sex a warmth of greeting which might be misinterpreted, unless such persons are very closely related to them by family or affection, in which case hand shaking is not needed, and the lips do more agreeable duty.

Saving at the Spigot.

The nation is expected to look on and admire while the new Secretary of the Treasury turns out about four hundred of the superfluous clerks in his establishment. The War Department and the printing bureau are also to be purged of a proportion of their useless hands. The men discharged from the Treasury service are to receive a salve of two months' extra pay—a fact that does not come under the head of economy, though it may be that the poor fellows so suddenly thrust upon a cold world should have something extra to keep them a little while from starving. The nation would exult more heartily over this little sign of retrenchment if the hope could be reasonably entertained that four hundred men will not be quietly slipped back into the Treasury and others into the other branches, before long. When clerks are discharged from the service at Washington we always hear of it, and are invariably told that this is a part of the great retrenchment scheme of the administration. But we never hear of the clerks reappointed a few months after, or the new clerks put on. This sort of news is never obligingly furnished from headquarters to pass the rounds of the press and undergo editorial comment. Curiously, too, this zeal for retrenchment prevails only at Washington, the centre of observation, and not in the custom houses and other Federal offices scattered over the land. Dismissing five or six hundred clerks out of the many thousands politically appointed to sinecures is not such a retrenching as will satisfy real economists, particularly when it is perfectly certain that an equal number, and more, will have places made for them as soon as the fall campaigns begin.—*N. Y. Jour Com.*

The Beauties of Reconstruction.

We copy from a Charleston journal one of the most painful stories we have read since the war. *In* a single county in South Carolina there had been a public sale of property which had not paid its taxes. Within five days twenty-nine hundred pieces of real estate had been thus sold. In other words, the owners of twenty-nine hundred farms and homesteads are so poor that they cannot pay their taxes, to submit to confiscation. Surely there must be a cause for this—a cause, the existence of which is a sin and a shame. We say nothing of the scenes of devastation inflicted upon the Carolinas by Sherman's army; upon the fact that the army was virtually permitted to pillage the State which generated secession and was the home and grave of Calhoun. Let history pass upon that as it may; we pass it as one of those dark memories which we would gladly forget.—But here is a case for which no war necessity can be pleaded. South Carolina has been governed so wantonly, with such a total disregard of public rights and private security, that she sinks into inanition, that liberty, comfort and the pursuit of happiness seem to be impossible. The single incident thus recorded illuminates the whole Southern situation and dishonors the administration of General Grant When he accepted the Presidency his yearning was for peace. But can there be peace with a government which amounts to confiscation.—*New York Herald.*

A Cool Fisherman.

'I met the other day,' writes a foreign sportsman, 'with an Englishman who travels some hundreds of miles every year to indulge in his favorite sport of trout fishing. I believe that provided his favorite stream was undisturbed, this enthusiastic fisherman would be but little concerned if the whole world were submerged in a second deluge, as may be judged by the following anecdote;—One day he was exploring the banks of his favorite stream, accompanied by the landlord of the inn at which he was stopping. The latter happening to come too close just at the moment when his guest was throwing his fly, the hook caught the poor wretch's eyelid, causing him intense pain. The sportsman coolly took out the hook, readjusted the fly, and, as the innkeeper continued howling at the top of his voice, 'You can,' said he, in a whisper, 'put your eye down in your bill; but I'll trouble you to stop that noise, so as to frighten my fish.''

LOVE AND BREAD AND WATER.—A writer in the Indianapolis *Herald* tells the following story: "A youth I will call George was engaged to be married, but was financially unable to call in the minister. His affianced wanted the affair brought to a finale, but George kept putting her off with promises, saying he was not able to marry, etc. Finally she said, "Deah Guage, I am willing to marry you, if we have to live on bread and water." "Well, well," cried "Gauge" in desperation, "you furnish the bread, and I'll try and skirmish around and hunt up enough water.

Nellie the Bride and Dock Mutton Pies.

The Baltic went across in eight days, and here's an extract from a letter of one of her passengers:

"Mrs. Sartoris never left her state-room but once on the passage. She came on deck for a few minutes one morning, in a blue wrapper and white shawl, but before it was well known she was out she had disappared again. Mr. Sartoris did not share this seclusion, but was around most all the time. He said his wife was 'not sea sick, but home-sick.' Poor Nellie! for all dull youths who part their in the middle (and it's your dull youth who always does that), Mr. Algernon Frederick and the rest of it Sartoris is the dullest.

"While we waited our turn at the dock in Liverpool, he, with some others, went ashore and got mutton pies; so that the first really good view of Nellie Grant we had after she came aboard was standing resting on her husband's fat arm, her eyes full of trusting affection, her heart full of confiding love, and her mouth full of Liverpool mutton pie."

I'm blessed if the scene isn't Democratic, whatever the political creed of the pair may be, and heroic also. The woman who will boldly face a critical boat's crew with a pie in her hand cares but little for general effect, but the woman who will, publicly or privately, bolt a Liverpool dock mutton pie, has a soul and a stomach removed from fear, as well as an appetite fit for Chinese strategy or Fiji Island spoils.

Superficial Acquirements.

A writer says: "The boy or girl who can give the name of every river and the height of every mountain in Asia, the age of every reiging sovereign in Europe, the date of every battle in America, can hardly be as well off for all this burdensome knowledge as one who knows the elements of human physiology and anatomy, who is taught more of the knowledge useful in after life, and can tell how to help himself or another in case of accident or emergency. The boy who is to go into active life and the girl who is to become head of a household, will have little occasion and opportunity to use the greater part of the 'crammed' lessons so industriously accumulated during their school years. A fair knowledge of the rules that are at the bottom of all healthful activity, a general acquaintance with anatomy and a well-grounded taste for natural sciences, will all grow into and become part of their daily lives, and such things are far less likely to make pretentions men or women than that kind of smattering 'memorized' facts and dates and 'words,' which is too often the penalty of superficial study."

A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some respectable occupation in life. The first married a man by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little; the third a M. Short; the forth a Mr. Brown, and the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding ceremony of the latter, her sister and their husbands were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding, the old gentleman said to his guests: 'I have taken great pains to educate my daughters so that they act well their part in life, and from their advantages and improvements, I had fondly hoped they would do honor to the family, and now find that all my pains, care and education has amounted to nothing more than a POOR LITTLE, SHORT, BROWN, HOGG.

STOP US.—A man in a Western town had a pet calf, which he was training up in the ways of an ox.—The calf walked around very peaceably under one end of the yoke, while the man held up the other end. But in an unfortunate moment the man conceived the idea of putting his own neck in the yoke, to let the calf see how it would seem to work with a partner; this frightened the calf, and elevating tail and his voice, he struck a "dead run" for the village, and the man went along with his head down and his plug hat in his hand, straining every nerve to keep up, and crying out at the top of his voice, "Hear we come! Head us somebody!"

NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.—Martin Van Buren is the only man who held the offices of President Vice President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State and member of both Houses in Congress.

Thomas H. Benton was the only man who held a seat in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years:

The only instance of father and son in the United States Senate, at the sametime is that of Hon. Henry Dodge. Senator from Wisconsin, and his son Augustus C. Dodge, Senator fram Iowa.

General James Shields is the only man who ever represented two States in the United States Senate. At one time he was Senator from Illinois and subsequently Senator from Minesota.