

THE CAROLINA MESSENGER, PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY. SUBSCRIPTION: Weekly: one year, in advance, \$2 00

Carolina Messenger

J. A. BONITZ, Editor and Proprietor. "For us, Principle is Principle—Right is Right—Yesterday, To-day, To-morrow, Forever." Published Semi-Weekly and Weekly. VOL. 9. GOLDSBORO, N. C., MONDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1872. NO. 30.

AMERICAN HOTEL, CHESTNUT STREET, Opposite Old Independence Hall, PHILADELPHIA. S. M. HEULINGS, Proprietor.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C. When you visit Raleigh stop at the "YARBOROUGH," a first-class Hotel on the principal business street, in the centre of the city.

SWIFT GALLOWAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SNOW HILL, GREENE CO., N. C. Will practice in the Courts of Greene, Wayne, Lenoir, Pitt, &c.

W. H. MOORE, M. D. [Office in the Cobb Building.] DR. W. H. MOORE, having removed his office to the Cobb building, can be consulted at all times when not professionally absent.

JARRAT'S HOTEL, PETERSBURG, VA. BISHOP & SEAY, Proprietors. Wm. B. BISHOP, GEO. W. SEAY. Formerly of Spotswood, Petersburg, Va. Hotel, Richmond, Va. oct24-1f

ATLANTIC HOTEL, NORFOLK, VA. R. S. DODSON, - - - PROPRIETOR. BOARD—first and second floors, \$3.00 per day. Third and fourth floors, \$2.50 per day. Special terms for permanent boarders. mar14-1f

DR. THOS. A. WOODLEY, LATE OF KINSTON, N. C. Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Goldsboro, N. C., and surrounding country. Office, at present, at Barham's Hotel, where all orders may be left. August 22d, 1872. 1m

PETER EPPS, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues the Painting Business, and solicits patronage in town and country. Orders left at the Messenger office will receive prompt attention. August 2nd, 1872-1f

MALTBY HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD. C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor. In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessaries pertaining to Hotel keeping, the price of Board will be reduced on and after January 1st, 1873, to \$2.50 per day, being determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "Maltby" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city. (mar20)

CLARK & MULLEN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HALIFAX, N. C. Practice in all the Courts of Halifax, Martin, Northampton and Edgecombe counties. In the Supreme Court of North Carolina and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. mar14-1f

HENRY C. PREMPERTS, FASHIONABLE Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon, Opposite Metropolitan Hall, next door to A. W. Frag's Saloon. RALEIGH, N. C. The only White Saloon in Town. Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Dyeing, &c., done in the Latest and Best Style.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, GOLDSBORO, N. C. This is one of the best conducted Hotels in the State, (new and established since the late fire.) At this House you will find the best of Fare, comfortable fires, excellent Lodging Rooms, a well furnished Parlor and accommodations for Ladies. Polite and attentive servants. JAS. W. MORRIS, Proprietor. mar14-1f

KINSTON HOTEL, KINSTON, N. C. The undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public that he has recently assumed charge of the Hotel at Kinston and the building has been thoroughly renovated and refitted for the accommodation of the Public. He is determined to keep a first-class House. G. K. BAGBY. nov10-1f

JOHN ARMSTRONG, BOOKBINDER AND BLANKBOOK MANUFACTURER, RALEIGH, N. C. Trial, Execution, Minute and Recording Dockets made to order. North Carolina Reports and other Law Books, bound in superior Law Binding. Missing numbers of the Reporter supplied and old numbers taken in exchange for binding. sept18-1f

WILLIAM HAY, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER. The undersigned begs leave to give notice to his friends and the public generally that he still continues the PAINTING BUSINESS, and all orders left with Messrs. Clark & Roberts, at Newbern, or Mr. W. F. Korneguy, at Goldsboro will receive prompt attention. Patronage, from town or country, solicited. WM. HAY. Goldsboro, Oct. 27, 1870-3m

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Re-opened under new management August 2nd, for the reception of Guests. The spacious building has been thoroughly renovated, and newly furnished throughout. The Proprietors have made every exertion to adapt it to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, and have spared neither pains nor expense to secure that end. TWEEK & GARFIELD, Proprietors. sept8-

FRESH MEDICINES, DRUGS, &c. For Summer Use, Popular and Reliable Drug Store OF Drs. Miller & Kirby.

120 oz. Sulph. Quinine. 40 doz. bottles " specially for families. 12 cases Vinegar Bitters, at \$9 per doz. A large and varied assortment of self-sealing Glass Fruit Jars. Spear's celebrated Fruit Preserving Solution. Fine Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Best brands of Havana and American Cigars. Colgate's Toilet and Family Soaps. Burnett's Cologne and Cooking Extracts. Lubin's and other Extracts for the Handkerchief. Hair, Tooth and Clothes Brushes, and many other articles in the Fancy line too tedious to mention. We keep our stock of Medicines and Drugs always full, and cordially solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so generously extended to us.

Our Book Store is supplied with School Books, Novels and Music, at publishers' prices. We also keep a large stock of Paper, Pens, Pencils, Ink and Slates, Photograph Albums, Walnut and Gilt Mouldings, at the lowest cash prices. We promise our friends that we will give them better bargains than they can get elsewhere, in all goods in our line. MILLER & KIRBY. Goldsboro, N. C., July 1st, 1872.

FALL & WINTER GOODS. CALVIN G. PERKINS, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c.

WOULD respectfully inform his customers and the public that he has returned from the Northern markets and is now receiving his immense stock of Fall Goods, which he has selected with great pains and care, with a view to suit this market.

COME ONE! COME ALL!! My stock, as usual, is well assorted and large, and I invite everybody to come and examine it. Domestic and Fancy Goods of every description. My line of ladies' DRESS GOODS is complete. An endless variety, in style and patterns, of CALICO. My stock of NOTIONS embraces everything calculated to come under that head. Ready-Made Clothing, at the lowest figures, and styles and quality to suit all.

Boots and Shoes. I claim to have the BEST STOCK in town, and am prepared to sell at the very lowest prices. Groceries, &c. In this department I shall always keep on hand Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Tobacco, Soap, &c., &c. I take this opportunity to express my sincere THANKS to my friends and customers for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to their wants, promptness and polite attention, to deserve a continuance of the same. C. G. PERKINS, Goldsboro, N. C. Sept. 26, 1872-1f

A. B. HOLLOWELL, GOLDSBORO, N. C. RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to the brick store, next door to John H. Powell's and one door north of C. G. Perkins, where he will sell his Stock of Goods, CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, &c., as low as they can be bought elsewhere in Goldsboro. Hoping by a fair and honorable course to merit a liberal share of public patronage, he solicits a trial.

ALL PERSONS indebted to me either by note or account, will please come forward and settle, as further indulgence cannot be given. My Books and accounts are at the store of A. B. Hollowell, who is authorized to receipt for money due me. JESSE HOLLOWELL. oct17-1m

DR. J. MILES HUNTER & TEW. Special Practice. Cancers, Tumors, Scrofula, Chronic Ulcers, and all Analogous Disorders, SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. OFFICE AND INFIRMARY: EAST-CENTRE STREET, GOLDSBORO, - - - N. C. Consultation Free.

In consequence of increased practice, we have opened an infirmary at Goldsboro, N. C., for the accommodation of patients requiring daily attention. The fact that we have cured a large number of patients, is the best guarantee of our ability to do so for you. We invite attention to the certificates below, which are selected out of a large number. Circles containing full particulars mailed upon application. LA GRANGE, N. C., Dec. 28, 1871. Dr. J. Miles Hunter & Tew: Gentlemen: After frequent applications of various articles of the "Miles' Medical" to the malignant cancerous growth on my neck, I applied your "Cancer Remedy" (which was kindly furnished me by Dr. Hunter), according to directions, and it disappeared within ten days, leaving no cicatrix. The pain produced by its application, to my ear, was insignificant. Your obliged friend, P. W. WOODLEY, M. D.

BURSA VISTA P. O., N. C., March, 1872. In the early part of the present month, I applied to Messrs. Hunter & Tew, seeking relief for the suffering occasioned by an excruciating tumor which had lodged itself in my mouth between the cheek and jaw. After a short time it was successfully removed, and I am at present enjoying the blessing of being free from pain for the first time in two years. I bear cheerful testimony to the success of these gentlemen as exhibited in my case. DUPLEX CO., N. C., May, 1872. I had for years suffered with a cancer on my lip, which resisted pertinaciously all efforts made for its removal. After treatment for a short time by Dr. Hunter & Tew, it was successfully removed, and has not since returned nor given any evidence of its existence. Mrs. ANNIE J. ROBERTS, Mrs. W. W. WOODLEY, N. C. Feb. from \$25 to \$500. Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 12, 1872-1f



SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION.

FORGET THEE.

Forget thee! If I do dream by night, And muse on thee by day— If all the worship, deep and wild, A poet's heart can pay— If prayers in absence breathed for thee, A thousand in an hour,— If busy fancy blending thee With all my future lot,— If this thou call'st 'forgetting' thou Indeed shalt be forgot.

Keep if thou wilt thy maiden peace Still calm and fancy free, For God forbid thy gladsome heart Should grow less glad for me. Yet while that heart is still unwon, Oh! bid not mine to rove, But let it muse its humble faith And uncomplaining love. If thine, preserved for patient years, At last avail me not, Forget me then! but ne'er believe That thou canst be forgot!

[Written for the Carolina Messenger.] "MAUDE."

BY HAWTHORNE.

CHAPTER I.

The black clouds overshadow and the thunders shake the earth, the now powerful waters of the river roar as they rush over the precipice, the woods on every side look black as death, the rain pours down in torrents, but they tend not to frighten the undaunted youth as he manfully rides his foaming steed up the mountain path. Suddenly he pauses. What sound greets his ear? Hark! it is the voice of a woman. "Father of mercies aid me," she cries.

"Gentle maiden, is it in my power to assist you? May I not have the pleasure of conducting you to a place of safety?" shouts the youth, as by the incessant flash of lightning he beholds a beautiful young girl leaning against the trunk of a large oak tree.

"Come, this will not do. Let me assist you to mount my horse," he added dismounting and tossing the maiden's hand.

"Thank you," she replied timidly, and the lad thought reluctantly, "I hate to trouble you; but I was taking an evening stroll and admiring this beautiful mountain scenery when the storm came upon me and as I cannot proceed farther, I must accept the assistance you so kindly offer."

"No trouble, I assure you," he replies, as he assists her into the saddle, "but tell me lady where you live."

"On yonder hill my uncle lives; but yonder are my uncles and some of his men with torches who have doubtless come to look for me."— Thomas Terrell (for such was the young man's name) looked and beheld three rough mountaineers with torches. They were mean countenances and from his heart he pitied the young and beautiful damsel who had to associate with such bores. "Annie," cried the foremost and apparently the meanest of the three, "is that you?" It is, uncle, was the reply.

"Uncle!" it cannot be! It is a mistake! thought Terrell, "such a character cannot be uncle to the beautiful and well-bred girl at my side." The manner in which the relative treated him did not tend to gain his esteem, for he advanced and coldly said, "Annie, what does this mean?" then turning to Terrell he said, "young man, of course you will rest with me to-night.— Follow, all I'll lead the way."

Terrell felt that there was danger but followed for he was anxious to find out more of the young girl who had made a very favorable impression on him. Presently they mounted a hill and the old man gave a shrill whistle. Immediately a little noise was made below and in an instant a cave in the earth was presented to their view. They descended many feet by steps when they came to a narrow passage which led into a room brilliantly lighted up with the finest lamps. Here the old man turned, and making assign to the others they left the room. Then removing a cloth from over a table, revealing a choice supper, he said in a kinder tone than his auditor expected: "Here, young man, you must be hungry.— Eat and excuse my absence," and in an instant he was gone, leaving the excited Terrell to mentally ejaculate, "Well, for Heaven's sake what will come next?" Thus left alone, and feeling no inclination to taste of the choice meal before him, Terrell for the first time looked around him. The furniture was good, though old, the walls were neatly white washed, but there was an air of mystery about the whole. Terrell felt as if it were all a dream. As if in the arms of Morpheus he was passing through some ancient castle. He was greatly surprised in finding on the mantle a golden bracelet bearing the initials "E. C. H." Wishing to look at it, he raised his hand to take it down, but the hand fell to his side, when he heard the door open and the old man with cocked pistol in hand shout "young man, your money or your life." Ah! Terrell, there was poison in that wine which you failed to drink and the old man did not expect to find you alive.

On the banks of this river, some distance below, is your horse, take this boat and save yourself. All the thanks I ask, she continued as she saw Terrell's grateful eyes turned upon her, "is that you repeat to no human being anything that you have seen or heard to night and when you are safe at home, think of what must be the lot of an innocent girl in a den of robbers."

Terrell raised her hand to his lips and tried to speak but his heart was too full and in an instant she was gone.

CHAPTER II.

Silently and swiftly the little boat glided over the laughing waters as they joyfully rushed over their rocky beds. The storm was now over and the pale moon was casting a lingering look on the beautiful mountains and green valleys as she sank in the western horizon. Little did Terrell gaze on the hanging rocks and majestic cliffs above, or the verdant vales around him. Little did he notice in the blue firmament of heaven or the gentle rays of the waning moon.— His thoughts were on other subjects. "Was it a dream? Had he in the arms of Fancy been carried through such frightful scenes? No, it could not be. Here his thoughts were interrupted and he was made to gaze on his surroundings, for the moon sank behind the hills, her light was forbidden the earth, and all was perfect darkness. "I must be out of danger now," thought Terrell. "Ho ho, Ranger, here," he cried to his horse which he knew must be near. He heard the neigh of the faithful animal some distance below but with it came the rough voice of a sentinel on the bank, "Who goes there?" In an instant he saw a gleam of light. Ah! it was the discharge of a pistol and poor Terrell felt insensible in the boat.

When he came to his senses the gray streaks of morning were stealing through an eastern window and he found himself upon a bed, in a neat little room, the many sheets and pillows of which had been stained with his blood. He could have sworn he heard in an adjoining room the voice of the pale, sad, yet beautiful creature whom he had learned to admire so much. Lending an attentive ear he heard the following conversation:

"My dear uncle, you ask me why I am changed. Why the color has forsaken my cheek and the smile my lips. I can tell you. I have been brought up to believe that you have suffered some great wrong and have fled to this secluded spot, scorning all mankind, that you might find the peace and happiness that were denied you in the fashionable circles of Europe. But in the last few days I have discovered the dreadful truth that you are a robber. Oh! my uncle, cease to live in sin and misery and reform."

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Louisiana in Vinculis.

The N. Y. Herald's correspondent gives the following particulars of an interview with Gen. Emory, commanding United States troops in New Orleans.— The Herald, editorially, in commenting on the tone of Gen. Emory's remarks and his manifest indifference to a bloody re-construction with the people of that city, suggests that General Sherman or some other commander of prudence and humanity, should be sent to take the command. There is a strange inconsistency in Gen. Emory's position. In one breath, he represents the people as being delighted to have the soldiers among them; and in the next he studiously magnifies his forces to prevent the people from rising in rebellion.

The Herald's reporter writes: THE TROOPS—GENERAL EMORY INTERVIEWED. Current rumor having constantly multiplied the number of troops, your reporter, about noon, concluded to visit General Emory at headquarters. We found him seated at a table, in undress uniform, busily writing and evidently disposed to be very reticent. Upon being informed that the Herald desired to be accurately posted in regard to the number of troops at present quartered in the city, he answered that he was in a very awkward position, and desired to say as little as possible, but, on being assured that all information given would be withheld from the New Orleans public, he at last consented to be interviewed as follows:

Reporter—How many troops have you quartered in the city, General? Report: fixes it at 10,000.

General Emory—All stuff and nonsense. But I am well content that the people here should think so, since it will tend the more towards preserving order.

THE SOLDIERS AT HIS COMMAND. Reporter—Well, how many have you? General Emory—Only the nineteenth infantry, a portion of which was lately quartered at Baton Rouge; two batteries of the First artillery, a very fine body of men, lately from New York, but directly from Barancas, Fla. Besides these I have at my disposal a squadron of cavalry which can be brought here at any moment.

Reporter—How did these exaggerated reports get abroad. General Emory—Well, you see, we are now changing the troops, relieving a large number that are in the Indian country. This cavalry squadron was so destined, but in consequence of the Louisiana difficulty they are en route through my department. Reporter—Many strange army officers are reported in the city. General Emory—There are none here on service except Captain Jackson and Lieutenant Andrews, with the batteries from Barancas. Reporter—Have you any objections to giving some information concerning your orders. General Emory—I merely hold my troops ready to obey the mandates of the United States District Court; I have no discretion, unless some palpably absurd service was required of me. Reporter—Were these orders general or special? General Emory—Before Judge Durrell rendered his decision I received general orders to that effect; since, I have received a special order. Reporter—And that was—? General Emory—To furnish the Marshal with whatever force he might require to carry out the decrees contained in that decision. Reporter—Do you anticipate any resistance? General Emory—No, the people would have no chance. The orders are to be carried out, and it is best for all of us that they be quietly obeyed. Reporter—The people intend holding an indignation, or, rather, general mourning meeting on Monday. Will you interfere with that? General Emory—No; certainly not.— I will not do anything to interfere with them except in obeying orders, but, (after a pause) if this projected meeting should be constructed into a mark of disrespect for the court I might be forced to act differently. Reporter—Have you found any great antagonism to exist between the people of your department and the troops. General Emory—Not a particle. In fact the people are only too glad to have the soldiers among them, and are always complaining when we withdraw them through measures of economy.

ORDER TO BE MAINTAINED. Reporter—Do you seriously anticipate any trouble from this political emetic? General Emory (laughing)—No! I think everything will pass off smoothly. This exaggerated idea that the people have about the troops will help to preserve order. Up to noon no new move had been made by the military, although several are reported as projected.

permission of the United States Marshal. Your memorialists learn that said occupation has been under an order from the United States Circuit Court, purporting to issue, on account of an alleged violation of a restraining order of the United States Circuit Court by the Governor of this State, and ordered the United States Marshal in the meanwhile to prevent all unlawful assemblage therein under guise or pretext of authority claimed by virtue of pretended canvases or returns, thus making the United States Marshal the Judge of the qualifications of the members of the Legislature. Your memorialists submit that said action is unwarranted in law and entirely subversive of the civil government of the State, inasmuch as the subversion of the Executive and Legislative departments of the State of Louisiana present a political question—to wit, the recognition of the status of the local government—a question peculiarly within the cognizance of the Federal Government. As representatives of the people, desiring to exercise peacefully and quietly the functions of their respective bodies, they solemnly and earnestly appeal to you as the Chief Magistrate of the nation to remove from the State House the national forces, so as to permit the free and untrammelled performance of their duties as the Legislature of Louisiana.

After reading the above the Speaker announced that no answer had yet been received. They then adjourned, to meet to-morrow at 2 p. m.

No General Pardons to be Granted—The President's Policy.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The following letter, addressed to Gov. Scott of South Carolina, indicates what policy the President intends to pursue in regard to pardoning indiscriminately persons now undergoing sentence for committing klu-klux outrages:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE. WASHINGTON, DEC. 5, 1872. "Robert Scott, Columbia, S. C. I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 18th ult., addressed to the President, and by him referred to me, enclosing the appeals of the Grand Jurors of York and Chester counties in South Carolina, in behalf of the citizens of those counties, who are now confined in the Penitentiary at Albany and in the jails of the State of New York, under sentence for violating the Enforcement Act of Congress, Senator Robertson, Judge McKay, the Governor, Governor, the Attorney General and the Secretary of State of South Carolina, with others, endorse their concurrence upon these appeals.

"I have to say, in answer, that in my judgment it is not only impracticable but improper to grant an indiscriminate pardon to the citizens of York and Chester counties who have been convicted of violating the Enforcement act, or to any persons described only by the locality in which they reside, or designated as a class of offenders against the laws of the United States. I have no means of knowing the names, numbers or degrees of guilt of the citizens of said counties now imprisoned as represented in said appeals.

"Separate applications for pardon ought to be made by or on the behalf of each of said persons stating substantially the circumstances of crime and conviction. When such an application is made it will be considered, without delay and as favorable as the President's sense of justice will permit.

"Very respectfully, GEO. H. WILLIAMS, "Attorney General."

A Compliment to the Old North State. During a recent visit to Raleigh, that tough old fighter, Gen. Hood, was serenaded at the Yarbrough House, and in response paid the following tribute to North Carolina:

GENTLEMEN:—I thank you profoundly for the compliment you have paid me. I appreciate it most highly coming, as it does, from North Carolinians. During the revolution I had large opportunities for observing, and I must say if I were called upon to award the palm to any State it would be to North Carolina. Having served three years in the army in Virginia and one year in the army of the South-west, I must give it as my best conviction that more men were left upon the battlefield of the South from North Carolina than any other State. I do not say this because I stand here in your presence, but truth and candor compel me to say it. I believe that your State had more men than Virginia had on her own soil, and you and all North Carolinians ought to be proud of her name. Your troops were better provided for than any other, and it was owing to your superior management at home.— Gentlemen, I again thank you.

Tennessee Legislature. Parties are thus divided in the Legislature just elected: Senate—Democrats, 14; Republicans, 7; Independents, 4; Total 25. House of Representatives—Democrats 40; Republicans, 27; Independents 7—with a tie in one county between a Democrat and Independent. Total, 75.

Mrs. M. E. Bonitz has just received new specimens of Embroidery patterns—"Pinking and Stamping done at her Establishment in the neatest style."

If you want to sell your cotton for a good price and buy your goods cheap, don't fail to call on John H. Powell.