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NORFOLK. A. MYERS, FORMERLY OF SALISBURY, N. C. FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LIQUORS. No. 6 COMMERCIAL ROW, FERRY WHARF, NORFOLK, VA.

LIBERAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS. Shipments to Liverpool FREE OF FORWARDING COMMISSIONS, and the usual advances made.

HOWARD & MALTBY, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN OYSTERS, FISH, TURTLE, FRUIT AND EARLY PRODUCE.

1869: FALL TRADE. 1869. Wholesale Hardware! TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO., COR. MAIN ST. AND MARKET SQUARE, NORFOLK, VA.

MISCELLANEOUS. BROWNLEY & CUTHRELL, Brickmasons & Plasterers WILSON, N. C.

Change of Schedule. OFFICE STABOARD & ROANOKE R. R. CO., PORTSMOUTH, VA., July 12th, 1869.

INTERNAL REVENUE. ASSISTANT ASSASSIN'S OFFICE, No. 215 Division, 2d District, N. C.

NORFOLK. DR. WORTHINGTON'S CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA MEDICINE: A SPECIFIC FOR ALL BOWEL AFFECTIONS.

TESTIMONIALS. Dr. Jones, Medical Purveyor, Raleigh, N. C. Dear Sir—This will be handed to you by Dr. R. H. Worthington, of Martinsboro', N. C.

OFFICE OF SURGEON GENERAL C. S. A. Dr. Worthington can furnish large quantities of his medicine, we will place it in the army as a remedy in bowel affections.

Dr. R. H. Worthington—Dear Sir—I have used your Cholera and Diarrhoea Medicine on several occasions, and have always found great relief.

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THE PLAINDEALER. WILSON, NOVEMBER 2, 1869.

Honesty the Best Policy. It was six o'clock in the afternoon. At this time the great wholesale warehouse of Messrs. Hubbard & Son was wont to close, unless the pressure of business compelled the partners to keep open later.

There was an older sister who assisted her mother to sew, and this, with Edward's salary, constituted the entire income of the family.

But Mary Jones—Edward's sister—grew sick. She had taken a severe cold, which had terminated in a fever.

On the morning of the day on which our story commences, Mary had expressed a longing for an orange.

It is hard indeed when we are obliged to deny to those we love what would be a refreshment and a benefit to them.

Mrs. Jones felt this; and so did Edward. "I only wish that I could buy you one, Mary," said Edward, just as he set out for the store.

"Never mind, Edward," said Mary, smiling faintly, "I ought not to have asked for it, knowing how hard you and mother find it to get along with-out me."

"Don't trouble yourself about that, Mary," said Mrs. Jones, soothingly, though her heart sank within her at the thought of her empty larder.

"Only get well, and we shall get along well enough afterward." It was with the memory of this scene that Edward went to the store in the morning.

Still, Edward was not satisfied. Whether Mr. Hubbard could spare it or not was not the question: It was rightfully his, and must be given back to him.

"I'll go to his house and give it to him this very night," said Edward. "Otherwise I will be tempted to keep it."

He determined to go to Mr. Hubbard's before he went home. The sight of his sister would perhaps weaken his resolution, and this must never be.

Without unnecessary delay, therefore, he went to the house, and ascending the steps, rang the bell.

"Well?" he said, inquiringly, "has anything happened?" "No, sir," said Edward, "but I picked up this bill near your desk, and I supposed you must have dropped it. I thought I had better bring it here directly."

"You have done well," said Mr. Hubbard, "and I will remember it. Honesty is a very valuable quality in a boy just commencing in a business career. Hereafter I shall have perfect confidence in your honesty."

Edward was gratified by this assurance, yet as the door closed behind him, and as he walked out into the street the thought of his sister sick at home, again turned upon him and he thought regretfully how much good could have been done with ten dollars.

Mrs. Jones brought some toast to her daughter's bedside, but Mary motioned it away. "I thank you for taking the trouble to make it, mother," she said, but I don't think I could possibly eat it."

"Is there anything you could relish, Mary?" "No," she said, hesitatingly, "nothing that we can get."

It was with a heavy heart that Edward started to the warehouse the next morning. He had never felt the cravings for wealth that now took possession of him.

He set about his duties as usual. About two hours after he had arrived at the warehouse, Mr. Hubbard entered. He did not at first appear to notice Edward, but in about half an hour summoned him to the office, which was partitioned off from the remainder of the spacious rooms in which goods were stored.

"Tell me frankly, did you not feel an impulse to keep the bill which you found last night?" "I hope you won't be offended with me, Mr. Hubbard," said Edward, "if I say I did."

ther and sister are obliged to depend upon sewing for a living, and we live but poorly at best. But a fortnight since Mary became sick, and since then we have had a hard time.—Mary's appetite is poor, and she does not relish food, but we are able to get her nothing better. When I picked up that bill I could not help thinking how much I could buy with it for her."

"And yet you did not take it." "No, sir, it would have been wrong and I could not have looked you in the face after it."

Edward spoke in tones of modest confidence. Mr. Hubbard went to his desk and wrote a check.

"How much do I pay you now," he asked. "Fifty dollars a year," said Edward. "Two hundred dollars a year!" exclaimed Edward, his eyes sparkling with delight.

"Yes, at the end of the year that will be increased, if, as I have no doubt you will, continue to merit my confidence."

"Oh, sir, how can I thank you?" said Edward, full of gratitude. "By preserving your integrity.—As I presume you are in present need of money, I will pay you one quarter in advance. Here is a check for fifty dollars which you can get cashed at the bank. And, by the way, you can have the rest of the day to yourself."

Edward flew to the bank, and with his sudden riches hastened to the market, where he purchased a supply of provisions such as he knew would be welcome at home, and did not meddle haste to announce his good fortune.

A weight seemed to fall off the hearts of the mother and daughter as they heard his hurried story, and Mrs. Jones thanked God for bestowing upon her sick child those good principles which had brought this great relief.

And Mr. Hubbard slept none the worse that night, that at a slight pecuniary sacrifice he had done a kind action, confirmed a boy in his integrity, and gladdened a struggling family. If there were more employers as considerate as he, there would be fewer dishonest clerks.

There are some people who always go for cheap things. They buy cheap sugar, beef, flour, and butter, and drink cheap whiskey. They wear cheap clothes, and sing out of cheap books. They use cheap medicines and employ the cheapest doctor to be found in town.

Articles of good quality always demand a good price. Comparatively worthless things are cheap. So in the professions. A good lawyer demands pay—a good fee. His worth secures it for him. A one-cent lawyer will undertake any sort of a case for any sort of a fee, and sometimes for no fee at all, but merely to help him get a case that may pay. A physician of culture and skill demands compensation; but a mere quack will visit by the day or by way.

Poor school-teaching is always very cheap, and cheap teaching is always very poor, both in quality and quantity. Cheap things are always dear, and those who follow it up find it so to their cost. A good article is always worth a good price.

Winter Plowing. We do not profess to be well versed in farm work, in fact, our experience in that line has been anything but successful; yet we may do as did the preacher—say to our readers, "not to do as we did, but to do what we tell them to do."

It is our opinion that there are more enemies to the cotton plant than there were ten years ago, that it is more difficult to cultivate a crop, and there must be a reason for it.—We cannot deny the fact that our land is older, and that the labor system is deranged, and that many causes are at work to make farming more complicated, more perplexing and more difficult; still, there seems to be a "something" in the land, that produces more insects, more grass, makes it more difficult to plow, and more troublesome generally.

Now, what is it? We would be glad to know the views of planters on the subject. We imagine one reason to be, that wherein in slavery times the plow was started as soon as the cotton crop was gathered, turning over the land, subsoiling, putting it in condition to be benefited by the winter's frost and freezes, that this time is now taken up by the laborers in making contracts, in deciding whether they will work the next year, and, if they come to the conclusion to work, then they must think over the different propositions that have been made them, for at least one month, and have a week more to move, &c., &c., and it is rarely you see work regularly going on before the first of February, sometimes later, and the best plowing that should be given land is lost.

Now, there is some truth in this—we have seen it, and there is a remedy for this, as well as for any other evil. What is it? It can be known and practiced by a concert of action on the part of landowners. Consider yourselves as principal in the business, and dictate terms to the laborer. Let this begging of them to work for you cease, and do not interfere with your neighbor's business nor his hired man or woman. Demand a year's work, and let that year be from the first of January to the 24th of December, and get back into the old custom of breaking up your land in winter, and our word for it, it will pay.—Dawson Journal.

"Some persons may not be aware," says Huxley, in his work, "Diploids and Quadrupeds," "that the trifling neglect of a pair of wheels being comparatively dry or well greased will cause twenty miles to take far more work out of a horse than forty would in the latter case; yet wheels absolutely screaming from dryness are often seen and heard attached to carts and wagons; and thus would the brute in human form let them scream until he had finished his journey's end or his day's work, though his horses were drawing from such cause, at least one ton in four of resistance more than they would if the defect were attended to."

A correspondent of the Utica Herald finds nothing equal as a destroyer of lice on cattle, to a strong suds of soft soap and rain water, to which is added common salt. This is applied by rubbing thoroughly over the animal.

A writer in the American Stock Journal says that costiveness and its accompanying evils are the main cause of so many destroying their young and that green and other proper food is the preventive and cure.

What the South needs at the present time is energy. Her people have become enervated by the war, and apathetic by the evils with which Reconstruction has surrounded them. From this unhappy condition they should hasten to arouse themselves.

Inertia grows by indulgence. It saps the vitality of the system—political as well as human, and, unless shaken off by the spirit of Will and Determination, will sap the very foundations of the constitution and Society. It permits the resources of a State to lie dormant. It permits grass and weeds to grow, where cotton and corn ought to flourish.—It permits Fortify to reign where Alliance and Comfort ought to rule. Unless we shake it off, therefore, and go to work in the right way, we must never expect to see the South grove and flourish. Let our people arouse themselves from their apathy, put on the panoply of Energy and Enterprise; and work out their own salvation, as they can and wish to.

Build Railroads, dig Canals, erect Factories, and develop, everywhere, the great resources of our section.—All very well, says the elevated man, all very well; but how are we going to do this without capital? Without capital! why, hundreds of individuals have built up fortunes upon slenderer capital than the South possesses to-day; and there is no reason why, as a people, we cannot do the same now. Corporations can obtain what individuals cannot—they can obtain credit; they can issue bonds, and so procure capital. True, our section has been impoverished by the war; but we have got the spirit of manhood; and the spirit of bravery, and the spirit of honor left to us yet. The Yankees couldn't take those away from us; and what more do we want? Put these to work, and Capital will soon come to our assistance. The bonded debt of our cities and towns may, indeed, be very large, but it isn't as large as many Northern cities and towns which are not afraid to swell their debt in order that they may be the better able to meet all their liabilities. Suppose, for instance, one of our Southern cities were a million and a half in bonds, but it has no enterprise, no energy among its people. They have gone to sleep over their interests, while some more active municipal neighbor has gone to work in the right way, and is rapidly increasing its population and its sources of wealth. That first Southern city is fearful that it cannot pay its bonds when due, and will go no farther. But here is a railroad that will increase its trade; here is a canal that can be enlarged; here is a capital site for a factory that somebody wants to build, and the sleeping city refuses to aid them because it will not interest its debt. Let it awake from this error. Let it and these enterprises as liberally as possible. They will pay back the credit on money thus advanced with ten-fold interest. The population of that city will be rapidly increased; its trade and commerce will be augmented; its mechanics and manufacturers will flourish. Its sources of taxation will be so largely increased that the increased debt can be paid off with diminished taxation, and an era of progress and prosperity established as astonishing as it will be pleasing. More than this, when the good work is once commenced, Northern capital will take hold and finish it. It is now seeking investment here, but the apathy of our people alarms it. Capital wants to see energy at work. It wants to see enterprise at work. It wants to see industry at work. It is afraid of inaction. Hence we must put into operation that which will attract capital here. A Northern gentleman remarked in our hearing, only the other day, that Northern capitalists were anxious to invest here, but that they had declared their belief that the people of the South didn't care to help themselves; hence they would not help them. We speak more particularly of Northern capital here, because it is closer home; but the same spirit that would secure the aid of Northern capital would secure European capital, and the competition thus engendered would build up our shattered section as if by magic, and give us a power in the Union which we never will otherwise have. We write feelingly and earnestly on this subject, because we want the South to arouse itself and to secure the place which it once held, but which it is now fast losing by the apathy of its people and the treason of some of its sons. Let us arouse ourselves, and go to work in the right spirit, and the happy change that will soon become apparent will be both astonishing and gratifying.