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S. Ney, to teach the languages to his says he noticed, after sailing, a man whose appearance struck him very forcibly as some one he ought to know. He recollection of him was seeing him come tried for several days to remember who to the Post-office at Houstonville for his he could be, and at last it flashed across his mind that it was his old commander. time to attand, school, but in January, Marshal Noy. He sought the first oppor-tunity to satisfy himself, and the next timo die mysterior a thought he knew him, to which the

reply was, "Whom do you think I am?" grew up He said, "My old commander, Marshal

> into his cabin, and was not seen again by him during the voyage although they waukce or Detroit, having been a soldier

very readily be recognized. To substanto Dr. John N. Young, Watervalley, Mr. Lucius Q. Butler, County Line Post Office, Davis county, N. C; also National Intelligencer, Washington City Mrs. Mary C. Dalton, Eagle Mills, Ireand The Curolina Watchman, publish- de l county, N. C., and General John

WAS MARSHAL NEY SHOT? N. C., employed this old man, Mr. P. Jica, at Charleston, January, 1817. He sons, at Oak Hill Academy, and my first mail matter. I was too young at that

1830. LE

manhood a warm triendship existed bc- Ney." He responded, "Marshal Ney was tween us, at least on my part towards executed two weeks ago, in Paris," and turning around, walked directly,

No. XXIV

lle was a man a little under six feet in height, not much fleshy, but muscular, were thirty-five days reaching Charlesand wel weighed about two hundred ton. The old Frenchman's name is pounds. He showed his military train. Philip Petrie, and he is or was recently ing in his step and bearing. He was an inmate of the Soldier's Home at Milprobably sixty years of age when I com- in the late war. This corroborative menced as his pupil. Eis head w s quite statement I read in The St. Lovis Times, bald, and showed a sear on one side which copied from The Dayton (O) Journal, he said was a sword-cut in battle, fle in the fall of 1874, if I am not mistaken

was marked with small-pox. He was a as to date. good teacher and scholar, possessing the old Latin grammar, published in 1818, peculiar faculty of imparting instauction, and in it there are many artographs of and taught more for the pleasure and M. Ney (my old preceptor,) which by employment which it afforded him than comparison with Marshal Ney's autograph and \$200 per annum. He spent his leisure hours in reading tiate my stacements I can refer and writing, read the newspapers attentively and occasionally wrote for The

An Authority who says not. but that he came In-.... stead to America.

> NARRATIVE OF THE EUPPOSITIOUS MARSHAL'S CAREER AS A NORTH CAROLINA SCHOOLMASTER.

The St. Louis Republican of last Sunday makes public at length and in a evised form a story put in circulation ome time since in the Scilalin, Mo.

Democrat, tending to impuga the truth of history, which asserted that Marshal Ney, Duke of Elchingen and Prince of the Moskwa, had been shot in the Lux emburg garden December 7, 1815. I: author, Colonel Thomas F. Hous on, is a native of Houstonville, Iredell county N. C, where he was born July 30, 1818

He was admitted to the bar in 1811, married in 1815 a Miss M. Hampton, a relative of the Hamptons of Virginia and South Carolina, emigrated to Mis-

souri a year later, and since that time has devoted himself to farming and stockraising. Ho is the largest farmer of Central Miscouri and has taken a promi-

ment of that part of the State. His reputation is that of an industrious enterprising, inteligent Christian gentleman Colonel Heuston admits the difficulty of controverting an historical account of so important an event as the execution of you? Did he not say that you would Marshal Noy, after its acceptance by ed at Salisbury, N. C. It was his cus-not wed me, Milly?" A Young, Charlotte, N. C., and scores the world as true for over sixty years. tom to sit up very late at night, only named gentlemen were his pupils in

"You, Mr. Annesley?' She trembled But he says, the opinion and facts as sleeping from four to six hours in twen

all struck nine, aoss: "Milly !" and reached the ""Mr. Annasley I" the ottore

Where have you met him. "My. Annesley, you are grave sorrowful! What"-She hesitated

questioning him only with her eyes. "Grave, sorrowdal !" he echoed, in ac cents of pain. "Is it, then, a marvel that I should be thus, learning as I do for the first ti ne that I have no place in

your heart? You could not have known ow I love you, Milly, or you would know how deep, how bitter my disappointment is."

> "I do not think I understand you," she said, falteringly.

There was a brief silence, while he regardel her with a strangely perplexed air.

"You do not understand me, Milly?" nent part in the settlement and develop-said, at length. "Is it a dream then, most of that part of the State. His repe said, at length. "Is it a dream, then, that your father was with me a moment since, telling me that, after all, my hopes were groundless-that you regarded me indifferently-that you rejected the love I have so long, so tenderly cherished for not wed me, Milly?"

Clare and Mr. Annesly from their even- regretful gigh, shy lefft her room and But he advanced, holding out his hand eet her father. to her and saying only, in a voice of sad-

v. with a sud len fear, all underined overshadowing her sweet face, as sh

"Talking with a friend of yours, whom I met by chance. Well-it is somebody you are pretty well acquainted with. What do you think of his having pro-

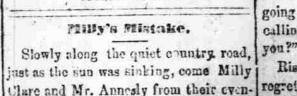
posed for you, Milly? Now you know who it is-don't you. I met him just now, when he opened the subject to me."

Now Milly knew, Ils had encountered Captain Dudley, or rather Captain Dudley had sought him. She had pro

gentleman's proposal, but he knew of it already, it shemed. The captain ap-

peared to be anxious to make sure work of it. "Well, I don't thick of marrying at

aptain Dadley received with a scient and coremonious inclination of the head



SELECTED STORY.

Milly's house were just gleaming into sight above the distant +- we nesly, sceing them, b Will practice in the Superior Cours of he a front - 1 a son.

that remain to.us, Milly-i is so fine !?

"Where have you been, Milly?" reapproaching them from the point they torted her father, laughingly, "that you did not think it so late as nine o'clock?" that direction. A centleman, mounted upon a gray horse, came galloping down

moderated his pace. where he can be seen at his office over Syrons fatore. Office also in Hull-born "It is Captain Dadley," said Milly. "Yes," said Mr. Annesly, thoughtful

eighbor of Milly's father, a young, handsome, and some@hat foppish person

whom Milly did not at all admire, but who nevertheles, admired her sincerely, and who had been of late a somewhat pared herself to tell her lather of the

FURGICAL AND' MECHANICAL Denia, Il C

delicious emplion.

Mr. Annesley, whom his nieghbor's rivalry did not trouble, bowed quietly to the oung man; a piece of courtesy which

lantry, to Miss Clare, while he gradually ling his proposal," he said, "I should say

went d ing ride. The tall white chimneys of

The sound of a horse's fect, rapidly were sacking, caused both to look up in

Hill fore. N. C. the road. Perceiving them, he slightly you been, father?"

ouse, probably."

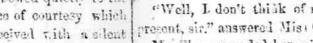
4.V= 6m. frequent visitor at the house.

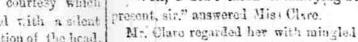
"I? Oh, I have been in dreamland," she said, smiling, "Well, where have

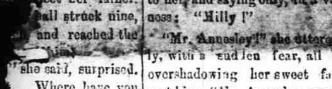
v. "I see it is. He has been up to the

Captain Dudley was the son of a

As the parties approached each other,







DURHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1877. heard her father's step below-heard him holding Mr. Annewley, as she did so, going from room to room, and finally standing at a distant window, looking calling: "Milly, my darling, where are out upon the lawn. He thread toward

Ducham Tobacco Plant.

ou?" her. Wondering, she saw that his. Rising with a light, half happy, half countenance was pale, serious, disturbed

ishment, severity and coldness Office over Rigsbee & Wetts' Store. ollowed by a much lower one, marke "According to your manner of receiv y an air of deferential and admirinz gal

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C AND THE THE RESCEN

1

view, expresses both apology for his years in South Carolina, North Carolina of the platoon and gave the command, the proper time should come (and I conduct as a member of the late Elec- and Virginia as P S. Ney (Poter Stuart "Fire," That they fired and he fell, know that to be true, would it not be thrilling interest by the em inen historian L. E. Strochett; describing ly superfine Captain Dudley. Milly's reflections. When it was concluded he the Russians wit Tota ; + stit. , polit-ies . and relations history and CON- lip slightly curled, with mingled ridicale repaired to the library alone. And Milly toral Tribunal and the deepest regret Ney,) and with whom I was intimately was pronounced dead, and his body given much easier for him to escape detection acquainted and associated for a good to friends for interment. He was con- and get back, if it were not known that for its re-ults: DITION: their home-lite, varied customs, and impatience. Twisting the note went up stairs to her own room. But and peculiarities, the causes of the war, the bardle her forem also attend to minute had sourced a part of the veyed secretly to Bordeau, where he he was living? And what could have "Though elestors may have been chos- many years, and I do not hesitate to say, was shipped to America, and landed at been a greater surprise to the whole heedlessly in her fingers, she gathered ten minutes had scarcely passed when issues at stake -- Christian against Mohamedan-the might interest of other nations in- up her hat and gloves that were left ly- word was brought her that her father en by violence or manifest fraud, and in my opinion, was the veritable Marshal Charleston, S. C. I have meditated up- world, or struck such terror into the volved; Biographies of the Guiers, States-ing on the window seat, and, leaving the requested her to come down into the though the whole world may know it, Ney. I will here state that I can refer on and weight ed these statements for bearts of th parlor, went up stairs to her own apart- parlor. Instantly obeying this summons, their votes must be received and count- to many persons still living who knew forty years and upward, but did not sup- return of the Napoleonic dynasty to The BOOK MILLIONS NEED NO.V. Wantshe left her apartment and descended to ed, and there is no power in Congress, him, and know that there was a general this day who could testify to the truth among the French people as a military ed iustantly 3.000 agents on very liberal ment. terms. Address HUBEARD BROS., With her eyes still fixed on the note, the hall below, where sho met her fath- or anywhere else, to reject such a vote. belief among those who knew him best of the statements as given by the o'd proclamation from Marshal Ney at the Publishers, 733 Sansora St , Philada, 6t-21 This is clearly one of the g cat imper-free from Wanted - every one to be free from Wanted - every one to be free from the dead by mirac-tion work who wanted in America in January, Wanted - every one to be free from the dead by mirac-tion work who water man best of the statements as given by the ord Marshal hinself. But there is living now (if he has not died lately) an old Frenchman who once belonged to Mar shal Ney's command. He stated that after the capture of Napoleon and Ney as a resurrection from the dead by miraclong after the last word was read, Milly | er, who was at that moment leaving the This is clearly one of the g cat imper- that he was Marshal Ney. NOTICE. fections of our system to begin with. became lost in her old reverie. Grad- parlor. "Milly," he said, "Mr. Annesley has Any person wishing to rent a Blacksmith ually, her hand sunk upon her lapthe paper, unnoticed, uncared for, fell come. He awaits you." And passing on, Pimples, Blotches, Buils, etc., which can him until ten years thereafter. About he deserted from the French army and ulous interposition of Providence, and dersigned. I will either rent or sell the to the floor. The clash of the garden he re-entered the library. gate, opening and closing, was the only With pulses slightly quickened, Miss be done by purifying the blood with Dr. 1826 (lifty one years ago) my uncle, Col- shipped as a seaman in December, 1815. have drawn to his standard the entire tools. Apply to onel Francis Young, of Iredell county, from Bordeaux, France, landing in Amer | French nation. B. W. Matthews burham N. C. thing that roused her, at last. She Clare opened the door and entered, be- Bull's Blood Mixture. July 10-3:

draw his borse up almost to a dead stop. that I have most completely miscon Milly, on her part, merely soluted him strued your actions, and it is your fault. Can it be possible that you have been gool naturedly and kept on beside Mr. coqueting with this young man -merely Annesley; and both shortly forgot him sequetting with him-all this time? in their conversation with each other. And after raising his hopes, his expecta-The hour they had passed together Lions"comed hardly half that time, and Mis-

Olare's companion lifted her from he horse, at the deor, on reaching her home He retained in his the hand that he has utterly aware of baving over raised these taken, when they ascendel the broad hones-these expectations-of which you light of stone steps together.

speak. If he entertains them they are "Milly," he said in a low voice; "this quite groundless." has not been the the least delightful of Her father roas from his chair slight- ry. the many happy rides we have taken tely waving his hand, as if to end the disacther. Will you promise ine one as pleasant to-morrow?" "I confess that I have not quite under

Ilis voice hal a tone, his cloquent, stood you of late, then," he said, And deep blue eyes, seeking hers, a glance of "If-you care for it, Mr. Annesley," it was more subdued than before. "I

have not understood you." she said, while her heart beat fast and These tones brought the quick rushtumultuoasly, and her voice, lower than ing tears to Milly's eyes. his own, slightly trembled. "Indeed, indeed, you have not," she "I must be gene, Milly, now," he said

said earnestly, tremously; "but I did not standing beside her at the window; "I think you care for him so very much, must be gone now. But te-morrow"-he held out his hand-"to morrow I shall father." "No matter; no matter now, Milly,"

seek you again; and we shall have our evening, ride together." about this affair to-night. To-morrow been a mistake." Milly laid her hand timidly in his morning he will come over, and then with downeast eyes, and replied : "Yes,

Mr. Annosley." "Good evening, then." "Good evening," she answered, with a retire. We will have lights now." mile.

Milly repressed hor tears with difficul-She returned to the parlor, and sink- ty. She trembled as she gave her father ing into a deep arm-chair, with the heavy her good night kiss that evening. He folds of her habit still trailing about her. | saw how her drooping ey slashes glistenlapsed into thought-happy thought- ed with those tears, how her check was for a half smile was on her lips, and her flushed and hot, and despite what had

cheek still flushed softly, and her brown passe I, he could not help embracing her with all his accustomed affectionate teneves wore a pleasant light.

But she roused herself presently, and derness. breaking her reverie, rose from her seat, with a look of rememberance crossing hor face, and the smile gradual away, blending with a look half osity, half of annoyance.

est pain. She This cause "That letter John gave me just nowwonder what can be in it?" she said to longed to open the subject then and there, again, to assure him a thousand herself.

And going to a small table beside the times of the innocence of wrong intenwindow at which she had lately stood, tions; but she restrained herself. she took up a letter lying there.

The morning repast was conducted in It contained an offer of the heart and quiet. Mr. Clare, almost from its begin hand of the very elegant and exces ive- ning to its close, was engaged in his own

r at breakfast

faint tene of astonishment. "Will you profound a secret as the world might tracted in camp while in the army. It find conclusive evidence in the following, come with me to my father a moment ?" suppose. His most intimate friends was evident he was not an ordinary sol- which I quote from a paper before me in he said. And with a thousand tumult- have known for the last thirty years and dier, but a man of rank and genius. uous, contradictory thoughts and emo- more that he was fully convinced that tions in the breast of each, they sought the old French teacher of the Carolinas of the highest admiration, and up to the library together.

up, pale and surprised. Coloring more distinguished Marshal Ney. General of returning to France. This was prob-"Sic-allow me,"-interrupted Milly, "Sic-allow me,"-interrupted Milly, bic-allow me,"-interrupted Milly, was greatly distressed by that event: with respect, yet with dignity, while she man his are felt her check growing warm, "I am un." "Father," she said in a low tone

"Father," she said, in a low tone. was it-was it Mr. Auncs'ey of whom you were speaking last night?" "Was it Annesley? Yes!" he answer-

ed, with a glance of surprise and inqui- C., who went to the school, is a'so con- to express such intention. He had often

tenderness, that thrilled her heart with now his voice had in it less of severity tain Dudiey left this note for me only a ber of the Historical Society of New than acute dissappointment of serrow- little while before you came. I thought York, in 1847, with the understanding you alludel to him, instead of"-

away. Mr. Claro, glancing quickly over Mr. Miles, the last one from Europe, in the contents of the missive, had compre. which he thought there could be but retreat from Moscow amid the snows hended all, at ence. With a smile, he little difficulty in cs:ablishing the fact and across the rivers upon ice; how the rose from his chair.

"Milly, Annesley I" he exclaimed, in he said. "We will not say any more a well pleased voice, "it seems there has

And so, indeed, there had. And Mi you can see him and tell him what you ly learned as a certainty now, what until think. At present it is nearly time to

moment before she hal not even suspected-that it was Mr. Annesley, who, on leaving her the previous evening, had met her father in the village, and requesting a few momints conversation with his old friend, had sought permis ion to offer him elf to his daughternot Captain Dudley, as she had thought

> fused, Milly-not Mr. Annesley?" he said, softly, "What will you say to

me?" te and kindly I dare say you can guess what she With this prelude The New York

nd disposed to said, reader; we all know pretty well World gives the Colonel's statement in history said he was executed, but that it t's trouble evithat the answer was detrimental to the full, as follows: on his mind.

interests of Captain Dudley, as he found Clare, and was much to his astonish- history records it as a fact. Neverthement, refused.

The following from Morton's last

and blushed, uttering the words with a given in his statement have not been so ty-four. He said that was a babit con- States corre-poulded with foreigners I He was a great admirer of Napoleon Bonaparte-always spoke of him in terms

and Virginia from 1816 to the time of the time of the death of Bonaparie's Mr. Clare, seated at a table, looked his death in 1816 was no other than the son he often expressed his determination

> an old man with a large, bald head that his reason might be dethroned, and year) is the following not made by that he might commit suicide. with a great sear across it, whom the though previous to that time he often

country people had nicknamed "Marshal spoke of his intention to return to Franco. Ney." Mr. O. G. Ford, of Newton, N. never after that event did I know him

vinced that. this P. S. Ney was the spoken of it to me; had solicited me to

poleon's son, he threw a great many pa- cutting off his men and slaughtering pors in the fre, his watch on the floor, those who from cold and exhaustion dismissed school, and he believes would struggled and lay down in the snow to have committed suiside if not restrained While Ney wis on his death be ! be guard of a few hundred men, and how would exclaim: "Oh my country ! if I Napoleon embraced him, and called him could only die in France !" Dr. Robert "the braves of the brave." I once saw Dalton remembers that the Governor of North Carolina in 1827 engaged Ney to him, and laid across a horse, to be rowrite a history of the State, and was con- moved by some negro men. This arousvinced from a personal acquaintance with cd him, and his first involuntary expreshim that he was the Marshal. Finally, "So it was Captain Dudley, you re- Dr. J. R. B. Adams, of Oak Forest, down !' In answer to the question

Iredell county, N. C., records a similar whether he could ride he answered: opinion. The bones of this man Ney "Yes, I can rid quietly road are buried it Third Creek grave yard.

> said that of his supposed was not true." He said it was true that

little;" and he

when he called, that morning, on Miss ported execution of Marshal Ney, and be executed, and that the soldiers who related, his escape was by the connivance less, at the risk of being considerel walked by the file of soldiers he whis- the same A knowledge of the fact that

give you a brief account of the life of a his old command was to "aim low at the caused death to those who falsely report-The following from Morton's last give you a brief account of the life of a heast." He rufused to have his eyes ed he had been executed. Again, if his bandaged, and took his position in front intention was to return to France when

1826. That Ney while in the United his own handwriting:

> Oblivion is the common lot Of common men-they d e forgot ; He who would live in memory warm Must do much good or do much harm ; Fame lifts her voice alone on high For those who fill the public eye; Bown in the brief ephemoral tide Sinks every manakin beside .

Immediately under the forestice one tations, written in stenography (except that in 1942 he went to school at a was greatly distressed by that event: Immediately under the foregraphy (except tawba Springs, Gaston county, N. C., to possession, and fears were entertained the proper name and date of month and Al- him viz;

"As was written in a letter to J. E. Poellintz, 8th May 1828, from Abbeyville, Va."

If time and space permitted I could relate the visits of strangers and foreigners. "Then"-Milly slowly drew from her Prince of the Moskwa. He was the go with him, and I had promised to do so. and their recognition of each other; He was always reticent when with stran- once at the supper table in my father's pecket the note she had received the executor of Ney, who died at his house gers, and rarely if ever spoke of himself house, and the retirement of Mr. Ney evening before-"then I have made a in November, 1816, and turned over a and his connection with the French and the stranger their remaining out mistake," she said, falteriagly. "Cap- manuscript to Mr. Pinney Miles, a m m- army, even to his intimate friends, unless together the greater part of the night. the hinges of his tonguo were loosened Ney died in Rowan county, N. C., in the by an extra glazs of wine or brandy, and fall of 1846. Mr. O. G. Ford was his his characteristic res rve thrown off. administrator. He left a large book of that he was to unravel the mystery as to Then he never manifested any beastful stenographic manuscript which I have Her trouble and confusion increased, whether P. S. Ney was Marshal Ney. disposition, but sometimes spoke of his seen many times, which was supposed to Unable to finish, she turned her head Mr. F, received two or three letters from connection with the army and the part be a biography of himself, and which I he had borne in its campaigns. understood was given up by Mr. Ford to some man who promised to translate it. He has narrated to me his famous The following original poem-was written by Mr. Nev in my sister's album affor which the manuscript was placed in ice bridge gave way under his army, and ter the death of Napoleo is son, and af-

his hands. Mr. Ford says that when drowned many of them; how they per- ter Ney had alandoned all hope of being ished from hunger and cold; how the able to return to France or of seeing the Ney received news of the death of Na- Cossacks hung upon his rear and flanks Bonaparte family restored to the throne: "GONE WITH THE GLORIES, GONE." Though I of the chosen, the choicest, To fame gave her loftiest tone; Though I 'mong the brave, was the bravest My plume and my baton are goas! die; how he marched on foot with his men, and finally brought up the rear

My eagle, that mounted to conquest, Hath stooped from atlitude high, A prey to a vulture the foulest, No more to revisit the sky.

him taken up from the road in a stupor, One sigh to the hopes that have perished. after an ineffectual attempt to arouse Obe tear to the wreck of the past. One look upon all I have ch rished. One lingering look-'tis the last.

And now from rememberance I banish sion was: "What! put the Duke of El-The glories which shone in my train, chingen on a horse like a sack! Let me Oh, variah, fond memories, vanish Return not to sting me again. May 25th, 1825. P. S. NET.

> Now, assuming the writer to be Marhal Ney, how could he have given expression to the disappointment and anguish of his heart in more forcible and

pointed language! If he was Marshal Ney, and had es-Sixty years have elapsed since the re- be was sentenced and was taken out to eaped execution in the manner heretofore were detailed to execute him had been of soldiers detailed for his execution, and soldiers of his command; that as he the surgeons and officers superintending

He has re

credulous and easily deceived, I will pered to them to "aim high." He said he was still living would most assuredly