

BY GEO. MILLS JOY

North Carolina Times.

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WEINSTEIN & BROTHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods, Clothing, Jewelry, Fancy
Goods, Hosiery, Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, &c.
Corner of Pollock and Middle sts., New-Berne, N. C.
All the above named articles will be sold at a
small advance above cost. Come one, come all!
and examine the stock. 2f

JONES & TAYLOR,
Druggists and Chemists,
Corner of Pollock and Middle sts., New-Berne, N. C.
A fine assortment of Drugs, Medicines and Fancy
Goods. Prescriptions carefully prepared. 1f
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WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
No. 20 Pollock Street, New-Berne, N. C.
Particular Attention paid to repairing, &c.
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BOOKS, PERIODICALS, AND STA-
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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W. L. POALK,
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Pollock Street, opposite Bank of North Carolina,
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jan 16 5f

LEOPOLD BAER,
Middle street, between Pollock and Broad, one door
south of Lewis' Tin Shop, keeps constantly on
hand, a choice assortment of
DRY GOODS,
MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
LADIES' WARES,
BOOTS, SHOES AND
GROCERIES,
which he offers at wholesale and retail, very cheap.
New-Berne, Jan. 2, 1864. 3f

WATCHES! WATCHES! WATCHES!
All who wish to buy a really good American,
Swiss, or English Watch—Gold or Silver—at the
lowest market price, should call at
TOMLINSON'S Craven street,
below Post Office, New-Berne.
1f

WARM AND COLD BATHS.
The subscriber has fitted up a new first class
Bathing House, on Craven street near South
Front, where warm and cold Baths may be had at
all hours of the day and evening.
Connected with the above, is an excellent Hair
Dressing Saloon.
A liberal patronage is solicited, and no pains will
be spared to please. JOHN F. PHELPS.
New-Berne, Dec. 19. 1f

PHAIR & FAHNS,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Yankee
Notions, Men's, Youth's and
Children's Clothing,
&c., &c.
Hancock (Railroad) street, between Pollock and
Broad, New-Berne.
Would respectfully inform the inhabitants of the
town, (both permanent and transitory) that they
keep on hand an extensive variety of goods in the
above line, which they are selling at prices lower
than can be found elsewhere. In Ladies' Goods,
their stock is replete, and consists in part of Dress
Goods in great variety, such as Merinos, Coburgs,
Alpacas, Delaines, Empress Cloths, Repps, Debeiges,
Black Silks, &c. &c.

UP TO THE PARE ALL THINGS ARE PURE.
Also, Ladies' and Children's made up UNDER
CLOTHING, viz: Tucked Skirts, Chemises,
Drawers, Yokes, Aprons, Under Vests, &c.
Customers treated with Courtesy and
Politeness.
N. B.—A few more TOYS left.
A call respectfully solicited.
New-Berne, Jan. 2, 1864. 3f

What Louisiana has paid for Re- bellion.

A New York contemporary gives the following picture of a single parish, (St. Mary's,) in the State of Louisiana, before and since the rebellion:
Before rebellion took possession of Louisiana, the population of St. Mary's parish, in that State, consisted of 4,021 whites, 12,019 slaves, and some 600 free blacks. The slave property was assessed as worth \$6,433,250, being an average of \$535 25 for man, woman, and child. This gave about \$1,600 worth of slave property to every white in the parish. It contained 171 plantations, and 279,547 acres, with an assessed value of \$5,948,100. Thus the slave property, as usual, was worth more than the real estate. The whole taxable property of the parish was assessed at very nearly \$14,900,000, giving to each white inhabitant the handsome sum of about \$3,500, and showing for the privileged class a condition of great prosperity. Before rebellion, this single parish produced in one season 31-915 hogsheads of sugar, 41,300 barrels of molasses, 402,000 bushels of corn, with smaller products valued at \$2,300,000. It was estimated that only 10,000 of the slaves were employed in agriculture, and for all these, including women and children, the average product was \$231 a head, but for the working hands only it was nearly \$500 a head. The average product of each plantation was \$13,547 09. Now the cultivated land of the parish was returned at 59,325 acres, or less than 350 acres, to each plantation. The gross income is given above, but the net income of each plantation, averaged \$10,265. Each slave netted his master \$175 per annum, or nearly one-third of his assessed value.

The insane character of the rebellion is shown by the fact that it has effectually destroyed all this prosperity, and obliterated the larger portion of all these values. The slave property has gone at one blow. Nine hundred and seventy men cannot lose property worth \$6,433,250 without being beggared.

Louisiana, from its propinquity to Texas; its value to any Power on the Gulf; and its sympathy between many of its inhabitants and the Emperor of the French, has a greater importance just now than almost any other equal extent of territory. Its people have begun to see the folly of their attempted secession, and are smarting under the consequences of that false move. They are retracing their steps, but in the State there are those, who are well assured, who are only smelting repentance and a desire to return to their allegiance. They are not sorry for the crime they have committed against their country and its beneficent government; their affections are still estranged from it, but their prospects of prosperity under rebel sway are too gloomy to be tolerable. In any measures looking to the restoration to the State of Louisiana of the privileges she has forfeited, care must be taken to guard against the admission into the fold of the Union of these wolves in sheep's clothing, or Louisiana, from her position, can greatly mar the work of reconstruction.

The Press of the country is discussing with much freedom the doings of the present Congress, and especially the substitute and tax measures proposed by that body. There are those among us so foolish and uncharitable as to demur to all criticism or protests against the recommendations of the Executive or the measures of Congress, and some actually go so far as to question the loyalty of all who raise a voice against military usurpations, unconstitutional taxation, unlawful impressments, &c. They confound the administrators of the law, those who should be the nation's guardians, with the government itself, and charge those who refuse to laud and praise infringements that they despise, as enemies to the Confederacy. It is very well known that we were opposed to this war and did all we could to prevent it, but when the issue was made up and North Carolina took her position, we conceived it to be our duty, right or wrong, to go with her and act with those to whom she had pledged her faith, and we have tried to do our duty. We have sacrificed the labors of years to follow the destinies of the new government and we shall not desert it, and yet while freedom of speech is granted to us we mean to enter our solemn protest against all innovations, encroachments and usurpations by those in authority. If we cannot achieve our independence without first

becoming the subjects of a tyranny, such as Senator Brown proposes, we cannot do it at all, and we hope this people will never submit to the military despotism that such an assumption of power would fasten upon them.

Since the withdrawal of North Carolina from the Union in May 1861, we have desired the independence of the South above all things, and would make any sacrifices in common with our fellow-citizens for its accomplishment, but the oppressions of the old government were never so odious as to make us willing to become the subject of a military despotism to escape from them. We must be free in the means as well as the end. Let those in power keep faith with the citizen and respect the sacrifices the masses are making in a common cause, and devote their time and talents to the common weal instead of efforts to increase their powers and enslave the people, and we will be free; for an overruling Providence will never suffer such a people to be subjugated if true to themselves; but, if in addition to the conscription of the principals of substitutes, the propositions of Senator Brown are adopted and the whole country and all its citizens placed under military law—made amenable to military courts and the subjects of a military despotism—our cause is gone and our disgrace and enslavement speedy and sure. We trust in God that there is some reason, that there are some Statesmen in Congress and that these ruinous measures will be arrested before it is too late.—We are a native of North Carolina, loyal to the State that gave us birth and to the cause she has espoused, and we should be recreant to the sacred memories that cluster around her fair escutcheon did we not raise our feeble voice against the tyranny which the body now assembled at Richmond seems determined to fasten on us.—*Rel. Progress.*

A Sagacious Country Landlord Ahead of Meminger.

During General Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania last summer, a detachment of the rebel army had possession for a few days of the thriving town of Hanover, in the county of York, lying some twenty or more miles west of Gettysburg. Apprised of their coming, the merchants and business men of the town hastily placed their moveable goods safely out of the reach of the pillagers. They secured but little booty. What they could lay their hands on, however, they did not fail to lag. Among the heaviest losers was one of the landlords of the town, the proprietor of a well-stocked and well-conducted country tavern. At his house the hungry rebels made themselves well at home. Without leave or license, they devoured his stock of bacon, beef, and poultry, consumed all the flour, which they forced the landlady to bake into bread and pies, used his forage, occupied his beds, and, of course, drank up his entire stock of liquors. Of this, before they left, he had ten or a dozen barrels; when they left, not so many pints; for what they could not guzzle on the spot, they contrived to take along.

As they were about taking their departure for Gettysburg, a Georgia colonel, exhibiting a degree of conscientiousness not shared by any of his associates, remarked to the landlord that it was "a pity" to consume so much of his property without any compensation, and that if no one else would extend justice to him, he would, at the same time throwing on the bar a bill of the denomination of twenty dollars. "There," said the rebel chieftain, "my good fellow, take that, as my share of our indebtedness."

"Of what kind of money is that?" inquired the landlord, one of the class of Pennsylvania Germans so proverbial alike for sagacity and integrity.
"That, sir, is a greyback; in other words, a note of the Confederate States of America."
"Oh, stranger," said the hotel-keeper, "if you had got no better monish dan dat, you vil petter keep it. I don't vant none of it; it ish good for nix; no petter dan plank paper."

"Sir," rejoined the somewhat indignant epauletted Georgian, "I advise you to take it, and be glad for the opportunity. You will soon find that it is the best money in the world. Keep it, sir, keep it."
"Nein, nein," retorted mynaher of the swinging sign; "dat monish vil never be wort anything here no anymore. I would not give one silver thaler for a pread-pasket full. I vort to be seen mit it in my hand; and if you don't takes it along, I rolls it up, holds it at de candle, un lites my pipe mid it."

He was about suiting the action to the word when the Georgian took the note up from the counter and returned it to his wallet. This is not fiction, but an actual occurrence. The Hanover landlord deserves praise, not for his loyalty alone in the presence of an insolent foe, but is likewise to be commended for his financial sagacity, which is far ahead of Meminger himself.

A confederate surgeon who was beastly drunk when our forces captured Little Rock, Arkansas, found himself among the Yankees when he got sober, and remarked that it beat Rip Van Winkle, that a man couldn't go to sleep in the Confederate States without waking up in the United States.

An Inside View.

A Richmond clerkship of fifteen hundred a year is no very fat birth, however much we may envy Government officials, as the following dialogue between an Editor, a Clerk and a Member of Congress will show. We copy from the *Whig*, DIALOGUE BETWEEN AN EDITOR, A CLERK AND A MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

Editor.—"Good morning, Mr. Clerk. I am glad to see you thriving so well on Confederate pay. You look sleek and fat and live well. That coat you have on seems to be of the first quality—English broadcloth, I should say."
Clerk.—"That coat was, once, a good one. It has been in constant wear since the Government was organized, and is, as you see, out at the elbows. 'Fat and sleek,' you say, I look! Why, if you had eyes, you might count every hair on my body. 'Live well!'—Yes, if prisoners' fare—bread and water—be fine living, I live well."

Editor.—"You don't mean to say that you live on bread and water? You don't mean to say that you do not dine, every day, on ham and turkey, roast beef, venison, game of some kind, oysters, fried and stewed, with fine pastry and all sorts of delicacies?"

Clerk.—"I mean to say that I, my wife and family, five of us in all, live on bread and water, and that it takes every cent of the income I receive from the Government, to pay my baker."

Mem. Cong.—"But the Government never undertook to maintain your family."
Clerk.—"No, but it undertook to pay me for my services fifteen hundred dollars, which, if paid in gold and silver, would be sufficient to support me and my family."

Mem. Cong.—"How do you clothe yourselves?"
Clerk.—"We wear our old clothes which, as you see, are threadbare enough. Those of us who belong to the Battalion, have managed to purchase a single suit at Government price; but the rest of us, old, infirm, disabled men, want clothes of all kinds—shoes, overcoats, hats and female apparel for our families, and we have no money to buy them. It is much as we can do to buy bread."

Mem. Cong.—"How do you supply yourselves with fuel?"
Clerk.—"Go without it, for the most part."
Mem. Cong.—"What, in this cold weather?"
Clerk.—"Yes, we and our families suffer equally from hunger and cold."

Editor.—"Why don't you take your family to a hotel or boarding-house?"
Clerk.—"Because the boarding houses are broken up, or charges from \$8 to \$10 a day."
Mem. Cong.—"How then do you live?"
Clerk.—"A gentleman, with a family, rents one or two furnished rooms at \$50 to \$100 per month, and, if he does not live on bread, hires a cook from \$10 to \$20 per month—a laundress at \$4 to \$5 per dozen, while the doctor's bills depend upon the number that have perished from cold, hunger, insufficient clothing and other causes. That is the usual mode of living among the clerks, if living it can be called. Do you mean to do anything for them this session?"

Mem. Cong.—"Doubtful. The soldiers would complain if we did."
Clerk.—"But Government feeds and clothes the soldiers and pays them something besides. It does neither for the employees in the civil departments, and yet it could not continue its operations without them. They set the wheels of Government in motion and keep them perpetually moving."

Mem. Cong.—"Perhaps we may give you rations."
Clerk.—"I understand the Secretary of War and the Commissary General say they cannot be furnished."

Mem. Cong.—"Well, we must do something for you; raise your salaries—say 25 per cent."
Clerk.—"What a gratuity! Enough to purchase, once a month, a decent breakfast. Were you to double our present pay, you would only give us a fifth of what the Government promised us."

Mem. Cong.—"But that would be \$3,000!"
Clerk.—"In Confederate currency worth—say \$250; a mighty income; but the least that you should give, till the currency is restored to the specie standard; and as most of us have run in debt, the allowance should look back and commence its operation from the first of July last."

Mem. Cong.—"I confess it would be a measure of justice and meagre justice at that; but what would our constituents say? What would Buncombe think of it?"
Clerk.—"Never mind what your constituents would say. Do what is right and what is absolutely necessary if you would not have the departments of your Government disbanded. The people of this country are too just, and too high-minded to wish any class of their public servants to work for them without being properly compensated for their services."

Mem. Cong.—"I believe it, sir—I believe it. Well, we will do the best for you that we can. You may rest assured we will."
Clerk.—"We hope and trust you will understand that we are now reduced to a state of starvation; that your currency is so depreciated that it is impossible, with the small amount there is doled out to us, to procure the necessaries of life. Whatever you do for us we pray you would do it quickly. Frame your bill and pass it, if you please, with the least possible delay, recollecting the old maxim—*bis dai qui cito dat.*"

"One More Unfortunate."

Apart from the culprit company in the Mayor's Court on Saturday morning, sitting in moody silence upon a bench to the left of the bar, was a young woman in whose haggard face and meaningless stare the spectators discovered something sufficiently peculiar to attract attention and excite conjecture. The face looked as if it once might have belonged to a foolish, pretty, blue-eyed girl, but the colors were faded, like the tints of her worn-out dress, her dark hair fell unkempt over cheek and brow, and her form seemed to have shrunk from its development, ashamed of its draggled and uncomely apparel. Her utter vacancy of expression was striking. Hope, thought, consciousness, seemed to have abandoned her forever, and she sat there like an incarnate spectre of what had once been beautiful.—One by one the criminal cases in the docket were disposed of, the bar was cleared, and the court was deserted by all save the Mayor, the unfortunate, a few gentlemen, and an officer. Then came her history.

The young woman was a native of the beautiful little town of Salem, Roanoke county, Va., where twelve months ago, in the ripeness of youth, health and beauty, she became romantically married to a young man of equal age, condition, and the usual prospects of young gentlemen in the same hopeful predicament. They had not lived long together before the blissful dream of love dissolved into unpleasant realities, when the affectionate husband became the cruel tyrant, and the wife, at last, a refugee from his inhospitable hearth.—Denied at the home of her childhood, and detesting that of her adoption, from helplessness she tried to become heartless, and abandoned herself at once to the voluptuous and miserable life of a courtesan.

Coming to Richmond she plunged into the most romantic excesses, spending her time in guilty flirtations, stopping at hotels as the wife of her temporary chevaliere, enjoying magnificent drives, magnificent suppers, and magnificent attentions. Through all this course of mad debauchery, there was one young man to play the lord, encourage and enjoy it. He was ever her vade mecum, ever, until the poor girl in her great grief, which she had in vain attempted to smother up with excess of guilt, one day spoke in a wild, melancholy tone, and the vade mecum, like a frightened hare, fled from the sound, and never saw her more. Alone again, ten fold more lonely than ever, deserted by hope, love, friends and reason, even God's providence seeming estranged, she went out upon the world and wandered hither and thither, she knew not and thought not where. Two gentlemen of the Masonic brotherhood were attracted by the peculiar appearance of a woman on the Danville cars, on Friday last, approached, and recognized her as the daughter of an old friend. She crouched back and started at them. It was the unfortunate, still wandering, she did not know where. Her case was critical, indeed, and, instigated by those principles of charity by which all good Masons are known, throughout the world, the gentleman took charge of her and carried her, upon arriving here, before the Mayor, with whom they consulted as to the best method of providing for her. A dispatch was sent to her father, informing him of her condition and whereabouts. His Honor decided to take care of her until her relatives could be summoned to convey her to a proper asylum.—*Richmond Whig.*

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REPORT OF THE JAPANESE EYEWITNESSES.—The Japanese Embassadors have published at Yedo their impressions of America and Europe. They say: "Of the women, some are very handsome—for example, the Empress. They are, however, in general, less so than in America. Their noses are sometimes higher than those of the men. They walk like men, taking long steps; look men in the face, and laugh a great deal, sometimes very loud. In order to make themselves look taller, they make their bonnets stick up above their heads. Even the modest women dance a great deal. They look on to the arms of the men, and there are days when every man has a woman hanging on to his arm. Are they their own wives? We think so. In general, the women enjoy great liberty. What we say of the women of France applies to those of all Europe. The latter, with the exception of the Dutch, are inferior to the French. We will not speak of their costume. It is impossible to understand it; in the evenings it is not always decent. The men are stiff, and a little proud or rough. The shopkeepers are haughty, and saluted us only in very middling degree. They did not like us to derange the articles in their shop much, and doubtless reckoned on our buying a great deal from them. We were extremely disgusted at Paris, and elsewhere to see beef and mutton, still bloody, exposed in the most public shops. To eat beef is often medically useful, but why present it to the eyes of all the world? It was truly shocking to several of our party. The dress of the men appears at first sight ridiculous and curtailed; however, it must be convenient and economical. In Paris, as in London, every one walks very fast, as with us when there is a fire. Their houses are so high that they must fall on the first earthquake."