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# BY GEO. MILLS JOY:

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VOL. 1. NEW BERNE, N. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1864. NO. 16.

The Level and the Square.

We meet upon the Level and we part upon the What words of precious meaning these words Ma sonic are! Come, let us contemplate them, they are worthy of a thought, With the highest, and the lowest, and the rarest, they are fraught.

We meet upon the Level, though from every station come; The rich man from his mansion and the poor man from his home: For the one must leave his wealth and state outside the Mason's door,

And the other finds his true respect upon the checkered Aucr. We part upon the Square, for the world must have We mingle with the multitude, a cold, unfriendly But the influence of our gatherings is memory is

And we look upon the Level to renew the happy There's a world where all are edual-we are hur-rying towards its fast; all meet upon the Level there, when the gates of death are past; We shall stand before the Orient, and our Master will be there, To try the blocks we offer by His own unerring

Square. We shall meet upon the Level there, but never thence depart; There's a mansion, 'tis all ready for each trusting, faithful heart ; There's a Mansion, and a welcome-and a multitude

Who have met upon the Level and been tried upon Let us meet upon the Level, then, while laboring Let us meet and let us labor, though the labor be

Already in the Western sky the signs bid us pre-To gather up our Working Tools and part upon the

We part upon the Square below, to meet in Heaven Oh! what words of precious meaning those words

We meet upon the Level, and we part upon the

#### The Miser's Bequest.

The hour hand of Philip Acre's old fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure eight-the snug red curtains shut out the rain and darkness of the March night, and the fire snapped and crackled befind the red hot bar of the little grate in a most cosy and comfortable sort of a way, casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful brown eyes that were tracing castles and coronets in the burning coals.

cluding himself in the dangerous faci- trembling on her lip, Philip Acre came how do you like the look of your new nation of a day-dream.

turned coats, and all the ways and the lovers to themselves. books and delicious paintings and high cheek. blaze like links of fire upon her loyal indefinitely.' throat? Wouldn't I-what nonsense I'm talking though!' he cried suddenly you are neither rich nor distinguished, and my own wishes." but a simple law student; while Edith Wyllis is as far above your moon struck whoever you are.'

and thumb.

'Please, sir, the postman just left it, gally yours.' -two cents to pay.'

letter I may receive. Now, then, said at this woman's expense, I might take ed to be a potato, but which, on examinahe as the door closed behind Katy's the hoarded wealth, but I could never tion, proved to be cones from fir trees.substantial back 'let's see what my respect myself again, could I dream of For what purpose they planted them there unknown correspondent has to say. A legally defrauding the rightful heir. I am unable to say, but the result was that black seal, ch? Not having any rela- Nav, dearest, I may lose name and tions to lose, I am not alarmed at the wealth, but I would rather die than sufprognostic !

He broke the seal and glanced leis- christian gentleman!" arely over the short business like communication contained within, with a Edith, with sparkling eyes. 'We will face that varied from incredulous sur- wait and hope on, happy in loving one prise to sudden gladness,

'Am I dreaming?' he murmured to who is she? what is her name?' himself as if to insure complete posses- 'That's just what I didn't stop to in- am coming to a paragraph, and I suppose said to be excellent for a burn or scald. It sion of his senses. 'No, I'm wide quire. I will write again to my lawyer I'll have to wait for old Death to put in a is presumed that New Orleans molasses "awake and in my right mind; it is no and ask these questions and to direct period."

delusion, no part of my waking vision! But who would ever suppose that old Theron Mortimer, whom I havn't seen since I was a boy of sixteen, and picked him out of the river half dead between cramp and fright, would die and leave me all his money. Why, I'm not even the shadow of a relation; but, then, I never heard that the old man had kith or kin, so I can't imagine any harm in taking advantage of his odd freak Rich-am I [really to be rich! Oh, Edith! Edith!

He clasped both hands over his eyes, sick and giddy with the thought that the loved, far-off star of his adoration, would be brought near to him at least by the magnet of gold. All those years of heartless waiting were to be bridged over by the strange old miser's bequest; he might claim Edith now!

How full of heart surshine were the weeks that fitted over the head of the accepted lover-brightened by Edith smiles-made beautiful by the soft radiance of Edith's love! There was only one alloying shadow-the most imperceptible touch of disgust and suspicion with which stern Dr. Wyllis regarded his future, son in law ! Ah! he feared fiery furnace of trial!

It was precisely a week before the wedding, and the soft lights veiled by Hands roun I the faithful Masons, form the bright shades of ground glass were just lighted in Dr. Wyllis' drawing room, where Edith sat among her white roses and heliotrope, working on a bit of cambric ruffling, and singing to herself. She was a slender beautiful girl, with violet grey eyes, a blue-veined forehead, and have my own way just for once. We are the pieces in a bowl. Take a position glossy abundant curls of that kind old going to our new home.' painters love to portray.

'I wonder if Mortimer Place is so grimace. very lovely,' she said to a silver-haired lady who sat opposite. 'Philip is going to take me there, when we return from our wedding tour, aunty; he says it is the sweetest spot a poet's fancy could devise, with fountains and shrubberies and green delicious corpses! Oh! shall we not be happy there?"

She started up with a bright sudden For Philip Acre was, for once, in- blush, for, even while the words were into the room, his handsome tace look - house?" 'If I were only rich!' he pondered to ling a little troubled, yet cheerful withhimself. 'Ah; if.' Then good by to al. Mr. Wyllis, with an arch nod at all those musty old law books; good her neice, disappeared into the perfumed bye to the mended boots and thrice perspective of the conservatory, leaving

means that turn a man's life into wretch- You are looking grave, Philip.' said ed bondage! Wouldn't I revel in new Edith, as he bent over and kissed her

stepping horses? Wouldn't! I buy a 'I am feeling so, darling. I have a set of jewels for Edith-not pale pearls very unpleasant disclosure to make to or sickly emeralds; but diamonds to night-our marriage must be postponed

'Philip! for what reason?

To enable me to labor diligently at rousing himself. 'Phil Acre, hold your my profession to realize sufficient means confounded tongue! I did suppose you to support you, dearest, in a manner were a fellow of more sense! Here satisfactory to your father's expectations

'But, Philip, I thought-You thought me heir to Theron aspirations as the Queen of night her- Mortimer's wealth? So I was, Edith, a self! She loves me though-she will few hours since, but I have relinquished wait and the time may one day come! all claims to it now. When I accepted If only Dr. Wyllis were not so distrust- the bequest, I was under the impression ful of a fellow! However, I must learn that no living heir existed. I learned to prove myself worthy of the sweetest to-day that a distant cousin, a woman, prize that ever-Hallo! come in there is alive, although my lawyer tells me, in ignorance of her relationship to The- Chronicle, that "in one of the pine-clad tation; \$5,000,000 for commissary quarters

But, Philip the will has made it le-

'Here are your two coppers, then, my ideas of truth and honor to avail saw them dig a hole in the ground with Katy-a pretty fair equivalent for any myself of old Mortimer's fanciful freak, their beaks, and then deposit what appearfer a single stain on my character as a

'You have done right, Philip,' said

hat a deed of conveyance be instantly

made out, and then darling-" manfully completed the bitter sentence :

over again. And Edith's loving eyes told him what she thought of his noble self-abnegationsweet testimonial!

"Hem!" said Dr. Wyllis, polishing his eye-glass magisterially with a crimson silk pocket hankerchief; "I did'nt suppose the young fellow had so much stamina about him-an honorable thing to do. Edith, I have never felt exactly certain about Phil. Acre's being worthy of you before---" "Papa !"

he coming again ?"

violet eyes softly dropping.

"Tell him Edith, that he may have you next Wednesday just the same as ever !-And as for the law practising-why there's time for that afterwards. Child, don't strangle me with your kisses keep 'em for

He looked after his daughter with eyes that were strangely dim.

"Tried and not found wanting !" he mut tered distinctly.

to trust his only child to the keeping of died away, the glimmer of pearls and sa- and the demand now is "your money any man who has not been proved in the tin were hidden in velvet caskets and tra- or your life." It will be well for the veling trunks-and Mr. and Mrs. Acre, old victims if the highwaymen at Richmarried people of full a week's duration, mond do not end with taking both. were driving along the shores of the Hudson in the amber glow of a glorious son

> "Hallo: which way is Thomas going?" said Philip leaning from the window, as the theria, croup, and all ordinary inflamacarriage turned from the shore road.

> Edith, with bright, sparkling eyes. Let me small lump of ice in a towel, and put 'Are we l' said Phil. with a comical

Wait until you see sir,' said Mrs. Acre pursing up her little rosebud of a mouth.

And Philip waited dutiously. ment when the carriage drove up in front throat, which otherwise would have a of a stately pillared portico, which seemed course of two or three days. In case

this is Mortimer Place." Dr. Wyllis emerging from the doorway .-Walk in my boy-come Edith! Well,

not understand you, sir.'

ble himself about it. The heiress won't den com-com-compromise, by quarrel with you, I'll be bound."

Philip Acre's cheek flushed and then grew pale with strong, hidden emotion, as he looked at his fair wife, standing beside reported by Mr. Stephens, for the support of him, the sunset turning her bright hair to coils of shining gold, and thought how unerringly the hand of Providence had for raising and organizing volunteers; nearly straightened out the tangled web of his \$100,000,000 for the pay of the army; \$177,-

Out of darkness had come light.

son, of Leeds, says, in the Gardeners' It was only the serving maid of the establishment carrying a letter in the corner of her apron between her finger corner of her apron between her fin the corner of her apron between her finger corner of her apron to a neighboring hill something resembling nance and stores; \$2,500,000 for the manu-Legally, it is; could I reconcile it to of eating them, but on closer observation I the repairs of arsenals. in a few years young firs began to spring yure pettycoats drag on the sidewalks, and up in all directions. A beginning thus being made, the hill was planted and enclos- rim slap his chops at onst. Remember one ed, and it is now covered with a beautiful thing, there aint nothing wurth living for and thriving plantation of firs."

> Rochester, England, was recently heard to ness. another more dearly than ever. But mutter to himself, a few moments before his death: "I am on my last stickfull; I

### ADVERTISING RATES:

any, if not all, other papers combined, and reaching every part of the District, is the BEST method of advertising that could be desired.

MR. COBB'S CONFESSION .- Mr. Howell Cobb has availed himself of a brief His lips quivered a moment, yet he furlough to address the citizens of his native State on the condition of the re-Then I will begin the battle of life bellion. The emollient proclamation, which Jefferson Davis recently administered to his soldiers, failed to take effect on him. He had the frankness to declare all the grim truth he knew, without attempting to be agreeable, or to excite false hopes. There was but one man in the confederacy, he said, who could decide who should go into the army, and who not, and they must submit. There was but one man who could decide on what terms the plan-"But my mind is made up now, When ters and farmers should give up their produce for the support of the army; "This evening, sir," faltered Edith, the and they must submit to him. There was no northern peace party now to give them a faint hope of help, and "the sympathy of the world was against them." Some two years ago Mr. Cobb went home on a similar mission, and beguiled the farmers and cotton growers with magnificent views of future profit, provided they hypothecated their cotton for the benefit of the confederacy, and turned over to it the products The perfume of orange blossoms had of the farms. But times are changed,

ICE FOR DIPTHERIA,-A correspon dent of the Providence Journal vouches for the efficacy of ice as a cure for diption of the throat. The manner of ap-'I told him the road to take, Phil.! said plication is as follows: " Break up a slightly inclined backwards, either in a chair or on a sofa. Proceed to feed vourself with small lumps of ice, letting them dissolve slowly in the back part of the throat. A single applica-'Where are we!' he asked in astonish- tion will often break up a common sore not entirely unfamiliar to him. Surely of a bad sore throat, use the ice frequently and freely. In case of ulcera-I shouldn't be surprised if it was, said tion or diptheria, keep a small lump of ice constantly in the mouth."

The Louisville Journal tells an anecdote of an officer which is worth preserving. Our new house repeated Philip. I do The gentleman is a violent Republican, and both before and since going into the army 'Why, I mean that your little wife yon- has opposed with all the zeal and ability der is the sole surviving relative of Theron of which he is possessed, the Crittenden Mortimer, although she never knew of it Compromise. At the battle of Chickamauuntil this morning. Her mother was old ga, when our routed wing was falling back Mortimer's cousin, but some absurd quar- in great disorder, and the mass of the enerel had caused a total cessation of inter- my pushing forward with a shower of shell, course between the two branches of the grape, canister and musketry, this gentlefamily. I was aware of the facts all along, man, who was in the midst of the deadly but I wasn't sorry to avail myself of the torrent, and who stutters somewhat in his opportunity of seeing what kind of stuff speech, turned to a fellow soldier and said: you were made of, Phil. Acre. And now "G-g-g-george if G-g-g-governor Crittenas the deed of conveyance isn't made out den were to r-r-rise up now f-f-from his yet. I don't suppose your lawyer will trou- g-g-g-grave, and offer me the C-c-c-crittenwould take it."

THE ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL.-The bill the army for the year ending with June, 1865. appropriate \$529,500,000, of this, \$5,000,000 for advance bounties to volunteers; \$5,000,000 500,000 for the pay of volunteers; \$91,500;-000 for the subsistence of volunteers; \$60,-000,000 for quartermaster's supplies, and \$18; THE CROW A PINE PLANTER .- J. Thom- 000,000 incidentals; \$21,000,000 for cavalry and artillery horses; \$4,000,000 for transpora potato. I first thought that they did ac- facture of arms; \$2,000,000 for the purchase tually carry potatoes there for convenience of gun-powder and lead, and \$2,000,000 for

Advice to the Girls .- Don't be afraid tew get married, yure ma won't be afraid. Larn how tu knit pudding bags tu put yure hair in. Be vartuous and pretty. Eat slait pencils; that will make a good smel. Let if any man steps on them and tears up the but a rich husband; if you don't believe me ask your mar. Don't hev anything to A printer, named Winn, who died at du with the boys, unless they mean bissi-

> Molasses, with fine salt stirred in it is would be the best.