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GOODSPEED'S

Weekly Steamship Line

Between New York and New Bern, North Carolina.

CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL

The A. No. 1 Steamship

Will sail from this port for New York, N. Y., on THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1867, at half past 4 o'clock P. M. All Goods directed to any port will be received at forwarded free of Commission. For freight or passage, having accompanied documents, apply to Wm. C. F. GOODSPEED, Agent, May 2-14.

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The World Astonished BY THE GREAT ASTROLOGIST, Madame H. A. PERRIGO.

She reveals secrets no mortal ever knew. She restores to happiness those who, from delusion, error, and sorrow, have been wandering in the gloom of despair. She informs you of the future, and tells you the most successful means to attain it. She tells you the true character of the person, she tells you the true character of the person, she tells you the true character of the person...

Marvin's Patent

ALUM AND DRY PLASTER. FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES. WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Never outside the iron. Never less than fire-proof quality. Another only safe built with Alum and Dry Plaster. Please send for circulars to MARVIN & CO., Chemists, No. 26 Broadway, New York. Wholesale No. 26 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. May 2-14.

BEAUTY—Admirable Golden Tresses, and Silken CURLS produced by the use of Prof. Dr. Richter's Hair Restorer by Chevreul. One application warranted to cure the most obstinate and stubborn hair of either sex into wavy ringlets, or heavy, massive curls. Has been used by the fashionable of Paris and London with the most successful results. Does not injure the hair. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, \$1.00. Descriptive circulars mailed free. Address: BECKER, BROTHERS & CO., Chemists, No. 26 River Street, Troy, N. Y. Sold agents for the United States. May 2-14.

WHISKIES and MISTAKES forced to grow upon the head. It is the only remedy for the disease of Paris and London with the most successful results. Names of all agents will be mailed free. If you desire satisfaction, do not give in. The money will be cheerfully refunded. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, \$1.00. Descriptive circulars mailed free. Address: BECKER, BROTHERS & CO., Chemists, No. 26 River Street, Troy, N. Y. Sold agents for the United States. May 2-14.

CRISPER COMA

Oh! she was beautiful and fair. With wavy curls, and eyes that sparkled. Whose curls were soft, and golden. CRISPER COMA. For curling the Hair of either Sex into Wavy and Glossy Ringlets or Heavy Massive Curls. By using this article, the Hair and Scalp can be kept in the world that will curl straight hair, and at the same time give it a beautiful gloss, and will not injure the hair. It is the most perfect and reliable preparation ever offered to the American public. The Crisper Coma will be sent to any address, sealed and postpaid for \$1.00. Address all orders to W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists, No. 2 West Fayette Street, BOSTON, N. Y. May 2-14.

AFFLICTED!

SUFFER NO MORE! WHEN by the use of DR. JOHNSON'S EXHIBIT, you can be cured permanently, and at a trifling cost. The accompanying circular which has afforded this valuable medicine for Physical and Nervous Weakness, General Debility and Prostration, Loss of Memory, Excite Impediment, or any of the numerous other youthful indiscretions, renders it the most valuable preparation ever discovered. It will remove all nervous affections, improve the system, increase the power of the brain, and give the mind a clearness and vigor that is necessary to the health of the body. No change of diet is necessary while taking them, nor does their action in any manner interfere with business pursuits. Price, \$1 per bottle. Each of the above-named articles will be sent to any address, sealed and postpaid, by mail or express, on receipt of the price. Address: BECKER, BROTHERS & CO., Chemists, No. 26 River Street, Troy, N. Y. May 2-14.

Exchange Hotel

POLLOCK STREET, next door to BAER & EPLER, MARTIN J. McNAMARA, Proprietor. The above Hotel having been renovated and refitted, is now open for the accommodation of the local and traveling public. TABLES Furnished with the best the market can afford. FREE LUNCH EVERY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK. A Regatta Table, free of charge, for the use of Guests. June 8-17-18.

Special Notices

This is truly the "age of progress," and the American people are, beyond doubt, far ahead of all others. This is clearly demonstrated by the Sewing Machine—which is, strictly speaking, an American invention. In this branch of manufacture, the EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE CO., office 616 Broadway, New York City, stands pre-eminent. Their "Improved Manufacturing Machine" has no rival. It is built on sound mechanical principles—in simple in construction—easily understood, and not liable to get out of order. Its sewing quality, particularly on cloth and leather, cannot be equalled; and as such, we recommend it to our friends and the public generally.

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COMPANY, NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT. ASSETS, \$1,540,116.60. NASON & FOSTER, Agts. New Bern, N. C. OFFICE AT "BIG BOOT"

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DON'T LEAVE TOWN, OR STAY IN TOWN ANY LONGER, WITHOUT CALLING AT

PHAIR & FARR'S

NO. 40 POLLOCK ST., AND RETAIL A FINE FUR OR STRAW HAT. They are retailing them LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES. And can show more than FIFTY DIFFERENT STYLES.

A large variety of Dress Goods, Buttons, Trimmings, Edgings, Insertings, Swiss Muslins, Jaconets, Nainsooks—plain and checked, Marcellas, Gingham, Prints, &c. &c. Silk and Cloth Sacques and Cloaks. Best quality of Hoop Skirts, latest styles. ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE. BEING LOWER THAN NEW YORK RETAIL RATES.

PHAIR & FARR

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South Front Street, NEW BERNE, N. C., Importer and Dealer in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS IN STORE. Agents for SMITH'S Celebrated Present Use and Stock Ales.

This ALE is brewed expressly for Southern Markets, and WARRANTED TO KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE. Being exclusively engaged in the above business, I am prepared to offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to parties purchasing in my line.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW OFFICE CORNER POLLOCK AND HANCOCK STS. NEW BERN, N. C. May 2-14

CANE SEAT CHAIRS RE-SEATED

REPAIRED AND UPHOLSTERING in all if branches done to order at C. A. NELSON & CO'S, Craven St. July 2-14

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A Wooden Wedding.

The wooden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Pickard, Boston, was observed Tuesday evening. The cards of invitation were very unique and beautiful, consisting of pieces of thin chip, about eight inches square, engraved in old English. Elegant wooden presents were received. The bride wore a light gray corded silk dress, trimmed round the skirt with two wide rows of black velvet; on these bands were placed large white wooden stars, a few inches apart. The waist was trimmed in the same manner as the skirt, the buttons being somewhat quite uncommon, being made of pine wood in the shape of tiny baskets, filled with flowers. The ear-rings and pin were also of wood, but were painted pink to resemble coral.

FOR THE LADIES

Description of a Wedding in Paris.

The following interesting description of a wedding in Paris is communicated by a lady travelling on the continent to a friend in Canada: Ready at last, and the carriage at the door, the brother of the bridegroom, the *garçon d'honneur*, or best man, I suppose, coming to fetch us, off we drove to Vaugirard, to M. C's house. I was invited to go into one of the supper rooms, and see the bride, and most charming she looked. A dress of thick white silk, the sleeves and waistband studded with ornaments, a wreath of *orange* flowers worn in the Maria Stuart style, and a veil of tulle falling softly over her face. The bridesmaids, or *demoiselles d'honneur*, were three in number, the eldest being only fifteen, were in light silks, but quite in walking costume. The church being within a stone's throw of the house, the bridal party walked, the bells striking up a peal as we set out. It was 11 o'clock, the sun shining almost too powerfully; it was a very warm day, more like July than May. There were about 300 well dressed people in the church. Mr. C's brother, who is now a bishop, came all the way from Lyons to perform the ceremony, which, with the high mass, lasted fifty an hour, the bride and bridegroom walking round the altar with one of those tall caudles in their hand, the bishop holding a gilt cross, which every one, myself included, had to kiss. Then the married pair had a white silk canopy, held over their heads for some time, and finally they repaired to the Sacristy to sign their names. Every one followed and here commenced a scene which I have seldom seen equalled. Every relation and friend commenced kissing the bride and bridegroom; there stood our pretty Blanche surrounded by a crowd, all endeavoring to get near her and she kissing every man, woman or child who presented themselves. I stood near the bridegroom's mother, and she came in for congratulations. As for the bride, she seemed besieged by a crowd which poured into the little chapel, until it became a dense uproar, a very Babel of tongues. When everybody had kissed somebody, we walked back again to the house, the bride being escorted by her uncle. We had a slight *dejeuner*, the bride and some thousand ladies in the house, and the bridegroom and gentlemen in a large place fitted up in the garden. Then we got into the carriages—there were eight or nine—the bride with white horses, but her uncle, and the bridegroom's uncle, never left her all day, and we drove to the Bois de Boulogne, to the cascade, which is the loveliest spot of all, and there we roamed about; had some refreshment, and drove about the wood, or walked, and so idled the time until six o'clock, when we repaired to a famous restaurant close to the Arc de Triomphe, where dinner had been ordered. We sat down about seven o'clock, about fifty guests, as you can imagine, to an immensely long table well ornamented, the dinner lasting until 10 P. M. I must tell you that the married pair did not sit side by side, but opposite to each other in the centre of the table, the bridegroom, his mother and sisters. When the glasses were filled with champagne, the bride and bridegroom, escorted by the *garçon d'honneur*—there were two of these gentlemen.—made the entire tour of the table, touching the glass of every guest, and kissing every one in turn, the bride first and afterwards the bridegroom. The bridesmaids followed, and afterwards the bridegroom's mother did the same thing. Coffee was prepared in an adjoining saloon, while the tables were cleared away, the piano taken in, and soon every one prepared for dancing, several of the ladies playing exceedingly well, the bride dancing with any one who asked her. Before she sat down to dinner the tulle veil was removed, and the orange flowers looked so pretty in her dark shining hair, while her sister, a pure blonde, in blue silk, formed a striking contrast; two prettier sisters are rarely seen, as they sit side by side. Singing by some of the guests then followed. I gave "I bacio"—*bi, bi, bi*, they all cried, and applauded tremendously. I then gave them "Ar rayed for the Bride," and finished with "Do not Mingle." We left at half-past

The Royal Family of England.

Not long ago, as I was coming down St. James street, I saw a crowd assembled in front of Marlborough House, and I remembered that Her Majesty had arrived in town that morning, had held a court at Buckingham Palace, and had then gone to see her daughter-in-law, the Princess of Wales, who was lying dangerously ill at Marlborough House. The crowd were waiting to see the Queen come out, and as it had been more than a year since I had seen her Majesty, I waited also. The crowd was large and made up, as all London crowds are, of every class of society. I amused myself by listening to their conversation. One name was very often mentioned by them—it was that of "Mr. Brown." I had often heard of him, but had never seen him. I will not repeat what I heard; it was only a repetition of what had been whispered to me more than two years ago, and that I had since heard in parlors, in club rooms, on the streets, and in confidential discourse. It is not necessary to say whether I believe it—the point is that the people believe it. There was a little stir about the gates of Marlborough House; the policemen cleared the street and made the people stand back to the sidewalk. A signal was given, and the gates were thrown open.

A detachment of mounted soldiers

emerged, then came an open carriage, drawn by four horses ridden by postilions. Upon the back seat was a lady, dressed very plainly, and wearing a black bonnet with a widow's cap. She seemed to be flushed; her face, very full and flat, was flushed; here eyes were dull and almost closed. Upon the driver's seat were two flunkies, with powdered hair, and coats covered with gold lace; upon the knife-board behind were two footmen similarly arrayed; between them and the Queen sat another person. He was dressed in plain clothes, the ordinary costume of a private gentleman. He was a raw-boned, tall, uncouth, sandy-haired and red-faced Scotchman. It was "Mr. Brown." As the Queen's carriage appeared Her Majesty began to bow to the people—first to the right, then to the left, mechanically and continuously, with no change in the sleepy and apathetic expression of her face. The people received her with perfect silence; a few hats were taken off, chiefly, I believe, by foreigners like myself, but no voice cried "God bless her." Another carriage followed, in which sat the King of Denmark, a sad, silent and withered man; another troop of soldiers closed the procession, and the crowd dispersed.

Who was that in the carriage with the Queen?

I asked of a policeman near whom I stood, and with whom I had been talking. "Bless your heart," said he, "did you never see him before? That's Mr. Brown, the greatest man in all England. They do say that he can't help it; she will never let him go out of her sight, day or night. And to see her with that widdler's cap on, too! I hope poor Prince Albert sleeps comfortable in that fine tomb she's built for him—that's all." And the Bobby mournfully shook his locust truncheon in the air, and proceeded up Pall Mall.

Now, a throne to be stable, should be

founded upon the awe, the reverence, and the love of the people. Neither awe, nor respect, nor love, sway the hearts of the English people when they look upon their Queen. I do not think she is half so bad as her subjects believe her to be. But she does some curious things. One of the most lamentable acts was compelling her daughter Helena to marry Prince Christian, who, as all the world knew, was already married, "by the left hand," and was the father of a family of daughters, old as the Princess Helena herself. Dissolute and unprincipled as the Prince of Wales is proving himself to be, he could not bear the spectacle of seeing his sister thus degraded, and having exhausted all remonstrances with the Queen, he manifested his disgust by absenting himself from the ceremony of the pretended marriage.

The London papers lose no opportunity

of sneering at Prince Christian, and the other day, when the unhappy girl who is called his wife was delivered of a child, the announcement of the event was not coupled with any of the usual congratulatory remarks, while one of the papers went so far as to speak of the infant in terms which appropriately but coarsely designated its illegitimacy. Prince Christian is a pauper; he lives on the Queen's bounty, who is not very generous, and the Prince is sometimes hard up for ready money. Last winter she endeavored to provide for him by giving him a commission in the guards, and placing him, as colonel, over the heads of the English noblemen who comprise the roster of that regiment. But the bare suggestion of this raised such a clamor that the Prince has not yet ventured to present his commission and claim his rank.

The hopes that were entertained of the

Prince of Wales winning back the popular reverence for loyalty that the Queen has done so much to destroy, appear all to have faded away. Since the death of his father, Albert Edward, not to speak of his mother, he has been going to the bad. Perhaps he may yet reform, but he has already alienated the affections of the people from him, not so much by his dissipation as by the grudging and ungraceful manner in which he performs the

few public duties required of him, and

the neglect which he too openly manifests for his suffering wife. Some time ago, at a great public dinner at which the Prince had consented to preside, the Archbishop of Canterbury was delivering an elaborate eulogy upon the character of Prince Albert, the Queen's late consort. "Cut it short, my Lord!" exclaimed the Prince of Wales, to the consternation of the primate and the disgust of the company. On the night of the first debate on the reform bill, the Prince, accompanied by his brother Arthur, was seen in the gallery of the House. As his wife was then lying very ill, and scarcely expected to live, it was supposed that the deep interest excited by the reform question had tempted him from her bedside. But in the midst of D'Israeli's speech the two Princes disappeared, and were soon afterwards found in a private box at the Alhambra Theatre, a house at which no decent women ever are seen, and to which gentlemen go only *sub rosa*. These are trifles, but they are the kind of trifles that indicate important things. At the time when the people of England have attained a political power they never before possessed—at the time when they can, if they will, sweep away any and all abuses, and rid themselves of any and all useless incumbrances; at this time, the royal family of the kingdom have alienated themselves from the people, and the people from them, and have left nothing to bind them to their subjects but the vague and lifeless traditions of loyalty, and that fear of change which is one of the strongest influences that control the English people. This tradition and this fear will do well enough so long as the skies are bright and the seas smooth; but when a storm arises, they will be found to be utterly powerless.

American Women.

If what we quote from the *Round Table* be true, it shows a dawn of wisdom and truer taste which will be well for womanhood, for motherhood and humanity: "The women of America are growing more and more handsome every year, for just this reason: They are growing rounder of chest, fuller of limb, gaining substance and development in every direction. Whatever may be urged to the contrary, we believe this to be a demonstrable fact. We have been accustomed to hear such miserable moans over dyspepsia and the heat of stoves, bad food and bad habits of life, that an impression of degeneracy finds place in many minds; and the proposition therefore that American women are visibly growing handsomer may at first provoke a good deal of dissent. We believe, however, that reflection and observation will endorse and sustain it. The change may be less marked among the poorer classes, and may be more pronounced in the chief centres of population and refinement; but that it has taken place, is progressing, and is probably destined to affect the community at large, we have no doubt. When the rising generation of American girls once began to wear thick shoes, to take much exercise in the open air, to skate, to play croquet, and affect the saddle, it not only began to be more wise, but more healthful, and which must follow, as the night the day, more beautiful."

New Street Costume.

A street costume observed in Paris is thus described by a correspondent of the *London Queen*: The underskirt was blue silk, with a pleated sounce round the edge; a white muslin skirt studded all over with embroidered corn flowers, and bordered with a Valenciennes sounce, was worn over the silk petticoat. The bodice was blue silk, and above it there was a small, close-fitting *casaque* with a pointed *baque* in front, embroidered to match the petticoat, and enriched with Valenciennes lace. A magnificent Louis XV sash was tied above the *casaque*; it was white ribbon, studded all over with bouquets of blue flowers. The small bonnet which accompanied this *toilette* was white muslin, lined with pale blue silk; a bow of blue ribbon and Valenciennes lappets decorated the back. The parasol even matched all else, being blue silk covered with white muslin.

The Province of Newspapers.

It is unreasonable to expect that the public press will always publish only such things as we, individually shall like. A person of strictly religious habits and tastes will be offended if he sees in a newspaper the account of a prize-fight, or of something obscene and sinful. He forgets that the newspaper is but the reflection of the world at large; and if he is so fastidious, he should retire altogether from life, for in a single street he will find, at any given hour of the day what will offend almost all his senses. He need not read what he considers to be objectionable; in like manner, he need not eat at a *table d'hote* any highly-seasoned dish. He may not like venison and game, high. Let him order something to his taste—a veal cutlet without sauce. But my Lady Godiva may like a few of the delicacies of the season, and Lord Coventry may have stomach for anything. A newspaper would have few readers were its dishes of news to consist solely of pious pastry and flimsy puffs. While the tone of a newspaper is moral, the public cannot complain. The music of an organ-grinder may be of the purest character, though the organ itself, and the

The New Bern Republican

H. J. MENNINGER, M. D., Editor. JAS. C. HARRISON, Publisher & Prop'r.

FURNITURE & BEDDING

IN THE STATE, CONSISTING IN PART OF: Mattresses, Mirrors, Nonpareils, Parlor Furniture, Bedsteads, Sofas, Stands, Tables, &c. For sale at Wholesale and Retail by C. A. NELSON & CO., Craven Street, NEWBERN, N. C. May 2-14.

Woolcott & Tinker

MODELS STREET. We have on hand and for sale at Wholesale and Retail, for cash, a large lot of

COUNTRY LARD, BUTTER, CHEESE

Wheat, Graham and Family Flour of all grades. Call and examine them. May 2-14.

"Merchants' Club House"

ORA FEN STREET. Near the Post Office, NEW BERN, N. C.

Persons coming to New Bern

will find a neat and comfortable place to stop at. Every attention to guests. BAR. We supply with the best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. With all the market will supply. LODGINGS. Unsurpassed. WM. L. PALMER, Proprietor. May 2-14.

New York Bakery

M. HAHN & CO., 40 POLLOCK STREET, NEW BERN, N. C.

Attention to our patrons and the public in general, not having fitted up our

BAKERY IN THE BEST MANNER

we are now prepared to furnish our customers with GOOD BREAD, PIES AND CAKES

of all descriptions. We will also furnish at the shortest notice Ornamental Cakes of all descriptions, for PARTIES, WEDDINGS, &c. We are offering our thanks to our customers, and soliciting the continuance of the same, we remain respectfully, M. HAHN & CO. May 2-14.

To the Public

J. W. VAUGHN, Cor. South Front and Hancock Street,

is paying the highest market prices for all kinds of MANUFACTURERS' STOCK, OLD IRON, OLD LEAD, OLD COPPER, &c. &c. May 2-14.

EVERSON & CO.

Turpentine Distillers, Miller's Wharf, Union Point. Also WHOLESALE and RETAIL GROCERS. Foot of Middle St., opposite the Market, NEW BERN, N. C. May 2-14.

J. D. HEYWOOD'S

PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS, CRAVEN STREET, NEW BERN, N. C. (OPPOSITE NEW BERN REPUBLICAN OFFICE.)

PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPES

and everything pertaining to the art done in the best style. Instructions given in the art. Stock for sale and entire outfits furnished for small sums on New York cost. May 2-14.

500 Bbls. Rockland Lime

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AND NEWS DEPOT. No. 30 POLLOCK STREET. July 2-14.

H. N. WRIGHT & CO.

34 and 36 People's Market, NEW BERN, N. C. GROCERIES, FORWARDING AND

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The East Selling Solely PATRON, Capt. J. P. ROSE, LEONA, JOSEPH ROSE. WILL leave each week every Saturday for Wash D. C. and Hyde County. Goods sent to care will be delivered with dispatch. Agents for PORT MARY SAW-MILL. Every description of LUMBER kept constantly on hand and for sale. CHEAP FOR CASH. May 2-14.