

"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN, OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."—Ex-U. S. Senator Jefferson Davis.

VOL. 53.

TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1875.

NO. 11.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TARBORO'. Mayor—John Norbert. Commissioners—B. H. Norbert, Joseph Cobb, H. C. Cherry and George Matthews.

COUNTY.

Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Station, Jr. Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.

OFFICES.

Bank of New Hanover, on Main Street, next door to Mr. M. Weddell. Capt. J. D. Cumming, Cashier. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M. Dr. J. B. Chesler, Rector.

HOTELS.

Adams' Hotel, corner Main and Pitt Streets. O. F. Adams, Proprietor.

HOTELS.

GASTON HOUSE, South Front Street, Newbern, N. C. S. B. STREET, Proprietor.

HOTELS.

YARBORO' HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C. G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

HOTELS.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, Norfolk, Va. R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

HOTELS.

ROUNTREE & CO., Commission Merchants, 189 Front Street, New York.

HOTELS.

JOHN W. WRIGHT & CO. MANUFACTURERS EXCELSIOR, EAGLE MILLS and BONNIE BRAE FAMILY FLOUR.

HOTELS.

STIEFF GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VERB. SAP.

I am disposing of my entire stock of Dress Goods, Ladies and Gents Hats, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., &c., AT COST!

in order to make room for Spring Goods. Now is the time for bargains.

M. R. JONES.

Tarboro', N. C., Feb. 26, 1875.

DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

Persons wishing to save money in the way of splendid bargains, will do well to call at once.

Tarboro', N. C., Feb. 12, 1875.

WATER'S NEW SCALE PIANOS.

WATER'S NEW SCALE PIANOS. SQUARE and UPRIGHT are the best. The touch elastic, the tone powerful, pure and sweet.

Waters' Concerto Organs

Waters' Concerto Organs cannot be excelled in tone or beauty; they defy competition. The Concerto Organ is the finest instrument of the human voice.

Songs of Grace and Glory!

The very best Sunday-school song book. It contains 100 pages of the most beautiful hymns, choice music, tinted paper, superior binding. Price in boards 35 cents.

STIEFF GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS.

STIEFF GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS. Have received upwards of FIFTY FIRST PREMIUMS, and are among the best made.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY. It is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many a house of suffering, and many a dollar in time and doctor's bills.

EFFEKTUAL SPECIFIC

EFFEKTUAL SPECIFIC. For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen. THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels either constipated and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility; Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, weakness and Death will ensue.

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine.

Manufactured only by J. H. ZELIN & CO., Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.

Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WEST-ERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Thursday, Jan. 21, 1874.

GOING NORTH.

Table with columns: Stations, Mail, Express. Rows: Leave Charlotte, Air-Line Jct'n, Salisbury, Greensboro, Danville, Dundee, Burkeville, Arrive at Richmond.

GOING SOUTH.

Table with columns: Stations, Mail, Express. Rows: Leave Richmond, Burkeville, Dundee, Danville, Greensboro, Salisbury, Arrive at Charlotte.

GOING EAST.

Table with columns: Stations, Mail, Express. Rows: Leave Greensboro, Co. Shops, Raleigh, Arr. at Goldsboro.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Stations, Mail, Express. Rows: Leave Greensboro, Co. Shops, Raleigh, Arr. at Goldsboro.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. W. (SALEM BRANCH).

Table with columns: Stations, Mail, Express. Rows: Leave Richmond, Arrive at Salem, Leave Salem, Arrive at Greensboro.

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.41 P. M., connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all Northern cities.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North or South.

Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12.43 P. M., leave Burkeville 4.55 A. M., arrive at Richmond 7.58 A. M.

Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, (without change).

For further information address S. E. ALLEN, Gen'l Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

Livery, Sale and Exchange Stables.

At which he is prepared to board horses by the day, week or month. Having a good stock of horses always on hand, he will sell or exchange on reasonable terms.

At which he is prepared to board horses by the day, week or month. Having a good stock of horses always on hand, he will sell or exchange on reasonable terms.

TERRELL & BRO., DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND STAPLE DRY GOODS.

Main Street, Near the Bridge, Tarboro', N. C.

NEW FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the entire interests of W. A. Beest, are now prepared to do any kind of PAINTING, Plain or Fancy, usual in his line.

Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, March 19, 1875.

The Forsaken.

[This poem, written by "Stell." (Mrs. Estella Ann Lewis) at the age of fourteen. Poe said was "the most beautiful ballad of the kind ever written."]

It hath been said for all who die In deep despair, There is a rest;

Some plead a sleeping heart to sigh O'er every tier, But in that hour of pain and dread, Who will draw near?

Who'll watch life's fast departing ray, In deep despair, And soothe my spirit on its way, With holy prayer?

What mourner round my bier will come In words of woe, And follow me to my long home, So solemn and slow?

When lying on my clayed bed, In deep despair, Who there by pure affection led, Will come and weep?

By the pale moon implant the rose Upon my breast, And bid it cheer my dark repose— My lowly rest?

Could I but know, when I am sleeping, One faithful heart would there be keeping, 'Twould mitigate the pangs of death, And light the tomb.

Yes, in that hour if I could feel From halls of grief, And beauty's presence one would steal In secrecy,

Oh! I would ask of memory, No other boon. But ah! a lonelier fate is mine, A deeper woe,

From all I love in youth's sweet time I soon must go. Draw sleep through pale robes of white, To sleep through death's long dreariness night, Lone and forget.

A PHILADELPHIA STORY.

How a Marriage was Broken off and Society Shocked.

[From the Phila. Orr. Speaking Sunday News.]

A most extraordinary social scandal story is whispered in this city. Unlike the Brooklynites, like to hide their immoralities under the most opaque veils, and strenuous efforts have been made to keep secret the reason why the young, handsome and accomplished son of one of our richest merchants left suddenly for Europe almost on the eve of what promised to be his marriage day.

He will substitute fictitious names in order to make the story easily understood. A matrimonial alliance between Harry Jones, cherished son and heir, with the beautiful and amiable Miss Amelia Smith, had been nearly a year on the tapis, and the wedding was arranged to take place early in the present month.

Miss Smith was known to be the adopted daughter of a very wealthy old couple, who reside in the most fashionable quarters of the west end of town. She had been adopted in her babyhood, and was generally supposed to be the niece of Mrs. Smith. She was well educated, and beautiful.

Harry Jones won her away from all competitors. The bridal paraphernalia was ordered, invitation to the wedding were lithographed upon the glossiest of perfumed paper, (forunately they were never sent out), and preparations for the consummation of the ceremony were complete, all except the making of certain settlements by the parents of the happy pair.

Then came the thunderbolt that has shattered, perhaps, beyond reorganization, the prospects and peace of two innocent hearts. Mr. Jones, Sr., was disposed to be liberal, and settle upon his son's intended bride, a handsome annuity, and behave in a laudable manner in regard to the dowry of his adopted daughter. Jones and Mr. Smith met for arrangements, and the former very naturally expressed a desire to learn the exact particulars of Miss Smith's parentage.

He stated that if she was illegitimate he should consider it no bar union with his son, as he had been carefully trained from infancy by his old friend Smith, whose name she bore. Smith acceded to this very reasonable request; and stated that the child he had adopted was illegitimate; that her mother had died shortly after giving her birth, and that he had letters to show exactly who that mother was. He produced them, Mr. Jones scanned a few of them, and then fell insensible. Assistance was called in immediately, and the doctor soon restored Mr. Jones to consciousness.

THE WIFE OF CARL SCHURZ.

A Model Helpmate.

A Washington letter says: Carl Schurz can not be more missed in the Senate than his wife and daughter will be on Lafayette Square. Mrs. Schurz fulfills more perfectly than any woman I ever knew the intrinsic man's ideal wife. Many women love their husbands, few find it possible to worship them.

Mrs. Schurz began at fifteen or earlier to adore her hero, and after sewing on his buttons and learning his limitations for twenty years, she worships him still. A little girl in Hamburg, she worshipped the pictorial image of the Revolutionist whom she had never seen. After leaving school she visited London, and a friend said: "You must come to my house this evening and see the wonderful Carl Schurz." The maiden came, and in a remote corner worshipped from afar the young lion of the occasion. The friend said to Carl: "There is a little Hamburg girl here who adores you as a far off hero. You must know her." "He was introduced," said the sweet voice, "and what do you think he said to me? When my friend asked 'What do you think of her?' Why all he thought was, 'She seems a good healthy girl. He did not admire me at all—not then.' He must have managed to do so pretty soon after, however, for they were married within a year, before he was 21 or she 17. They came to this country to begin their united fortune. 'You will hand me the bricks,' he said, 'and I will build.' If he has 'buildd better than he knew,' has it not been because of the sympathetic intelligence, the loving heart, the gentle, unflinching hands which have never for an instant failed him in his life-service? He began his career in America by learning the English language. All his swift and keen perception, all his varied knowledge, his living ideas, were locked in the fastnesses of Teutonic speech. To-day he is a master of English eloquence. No Senator equals him in vivid, fluent, forcible utterance. Industry, intelligence, a love of books, of art and of music, with intense home affections, are the elements which fill his household life. The result is visible in his own study hold upon mental pursuits, in his various accomplishments and simple, unblended character. Nor is it less visible in his wife and daughter's, or in the happy eyes of the little Carl.

The sympathy of the world seems to have changed to Tilton; and in fact, all engaged in the fearful scandal he alone seems to have suffered through no fault of his own. He is the victim of circumstances which he tried to control but failed, and he was forced into making public his domestic infelicities against his own wish to bury them in the silence of his soul. He knew that he had been terribly wronged and outraged, his confidence abused and his honor touched in its tenderest point; to save his children and his wife the disgrace of a public exposure, like a martyr, if not a hero, he sought to bury his injuries in the tomb of silence. Those ghouls of society, the Woodhulls of the press, would not permit this, however. They would not let the skeleton rest undisturbed in the closet where he had hidden it; but must needs force it out; and in self defence Mr. Tilton was compelled to take the aggressive. Thus the matter stands, as we view it, and we pity him. He has the best record of all, and although his peace of mind is gone forever, and he must walk the world henceforth as one dead to hope and to himself, yet we trust he may at least have the satisfaction of a full vindication of his course to cheer the declining years of his desolated life.—Richmond Enquirer.

My DARLING LUCY: I must leave you to-morrow, you used to love me but your love for me is gone but my love for you is just the same just think Lucy how your words cut my heart I would give you things too as well as Robert but if you want to sell your love for two or three apples go a head I don't care a straw Lucy I love the ground you walk on I would die for you I love you Lucy please receive my vow. FRANK J. E. P. S. if you hear of me being dead you drove me to it R. says he don't care a fig for you R. rest.

"Mother wants to know if you won't please to lend her your preserving kettle—cause as how she wants to preserve?" "We would with pleasure, boy but the fact is, the last time we lent it to your mother she preserved it so effectually that we have never seen it since."

"Well, you needn't be so sassy about your old kettle, mother wouldn't have troubled you again, only we seed you have a new one."

STATE NEWS.

The Methodist and Baptist churches in Weldon are near completion.

Maj. M. Potts, of Mecklenburg, a former member of the Legislature is dead.

The Roanoke River is falling and quantities of fine shad and rock may soon be looked for.

Dr. G. L. Kirby and Maj. J. C. Slocum, of Goldsboro, who have for some time been ill, are convalescing.

Manning, Jr., lost his valise at Halifax wedding while his buggy "creetur" was tied out. Sorry.

Wesley Hodge, Esq., Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners for Buncombe county, died Thursday last.

John Faulkner, of Person county, died of overstrain in lifting logs, learn from the Milton Chronicle. He was 47 years of age.

Gov. Vance lectured in Richmond Wednesday night before the Young Men's Christian Association on "The Scattered Nations."

Halifax jail has a large wall around it, where Sheriff Farlin proposes to allow two of his prisoners at a time to take an occasional airing.

John W. Garrett, of the B. & O. Railroad, passed Weldon Thursday in a special car with a party of friends and relations—bound South.

Albert H. Dowell, formerly of the Asheville Pioneer, is publishing the Daily Telegraph, a New York paper devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church.

The Charlotte Observer says there exists a rumor that the day train between Charlotte and Greensboro will be taken off. That paper cries aloud against such a proposition.

Married on Wednesday evening, the 3d of March, by Rev. Mr. House, Miss Fannie Joyner, daughter of the late Calvin Joyner, to Mr. Howell Cobb. Both of Pitt county.

Mrs. Roberts, wife of Mr. James Roberts, living about five miles from Henderson, died on Thursday night last of consumption. She leaves a husband and five little children.

Dr. Joseph A. McDowell one of the most esteemed and prominent citizens of Western North Carolina, died at the residence of his brother, Maj. W. W. McDowell, near Asheville, on the 10th inst.

A bale of cotton raised by Mr. Edgerson, of Wayne county, which took the first premium at our State and Cape Fear Agricultural Fairs last fall, sold in Wilmington Tuesday at 18 cents per pound.

We learn from the Raleigh News that the congregation of the Presbyterian Church have refused to accept the resignation of their pastor, Rev. Dr. Atkinson—a just and meritorious tribute to the valuable services of a good, pious and able divine.

Austin Hill, (colored), now in Northampton jail, convicted of the murder of Mr. Fresson, an old man, last year watchman of the Seaboard Road's bridge at Weldon, failed to get a new trial from the Supreme Court and will shortly expire a just sentence on the gallows for a most cruel murder.

The Radicals fired 100 guns over New Hampshire in Wilmington on Friday when the Democrats have two out of the three Congressmen—a gain of one—and where the election of Governor is thrown into the hands of the Legislature. James Harris, col., was severely burned during the firing.

Says the Windsor Times: "Mr. J. W. Beasley, now in jail in this place, received from the Hon. John Pool, this week, a letter stating that through the untiring efforts of Senator Ransom and Congressman Jesse J. Yeates, his pardon had been granted by the President, and would be forwarded to him in a few days."

Goldsboro Messenger: Milton Lane colored, was drowned in Neuse river, near this place, on Saturday night last. He was on a raft in company with two other negroes, when craft struck the bridge and capsized. The other two managed to save themselves.

We learn from the Messenger that one night last week some second-rate effected an entrance into the dwelling of Mrs. Carringer, and stole a small amount of money and other articles. On Saturday night some negro made a raid on the show window of Messrs. W. H. Smith & Co., broke the glass and carried off a quantity of snuff and soap, in all about \$40 worth.

The Roanoke News gives an interesting account of the marriage of Mr. Samuel Drewry, of Southampton county, Va., and Miss Jennie Branch, of Halifax county, N. C., at the residence of Mrs. E. F. Branch, on Thursday evening last. Rev. R. O. Burton officiated. There were upwards of 24 waiters. After congratulations were concluded dancing began and a splendid collation was served.

"How beautiful it worked!" exclaimed a Nevada widow who had just been to see her husband hanged.

Subscribe to the Southerner.