The Tarborough Southerner.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.—D. Crockett.

VOL. 54. TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1876. NO. 40.

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LODGES.

The Nights and the Places of Meeting.

Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. Lawrence, High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.

Concord Lodge No. 58, Thomas Gatlin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.

Repiton Encampment No. 13, I. O. O. F., I. B. Palamountain, Chief Patriarch, Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every first and third Thursday of each month.

Edgecombe Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., T. W. Toler, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.

Edgecombe Council No. 122, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.

Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at there Hall.

Tanoah Lodge, No. 235, I. O. B. B., meet on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall, A. Whitlock, President.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 1-2 o'clock A. M. and 5 P. M.- Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Rector.

Methodist Church—Services every Fourth Sunday of every month, morning and night. 1st Sunday at night and 5th Sunday at night. Rev. Mr. Swindell, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church—Services every 1st, 3rd and 5th Sabbaths. Rev. T. J. Allison, Pastor Weekly Prayer meeting, Thursday night.

Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in every month, morning and night. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.

Primitive Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.

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Nov. 5, 1875. 1y

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Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, : : : Sept. 15, 1876

Original Story.

[Written Expressly for the Southerner.]

A SILVER HUNT.

BY ARACHEL.

John rode between Fielding and myself. He sat his horse very loosely. *He* seemed to role about on it, utterly careless whether his legs were each on its own side of the saddle or were both dangling on the same side. After crossing a noisy rivulet that dashed headlong into the road and then ran for life to hide in the river near by, Uncle John, as he was known far and wide in that country, began to shake on his saddle. I could feel this fact rather than see it; for we could see nothing except the sparks of fire that were struck out of the racks by the shoes of our horses. *He* shook until he nearly slipped from his saddle, for he was riding side-saddle style, and then throwing his ponderous right leg back into its proper position, he said:

"Fielding, there's mischief ahead, and I've a great mind to let the thing work itself out and teach these rascals about here a lesson they will not forget soon. And Uncle John is the man to do it right for them. These fellows back here at the mill have been expecting for some time a visit from the revenue officers, and they suspect the Doctor here to be one of them, disguised. I happened to tell them that I was waiting for a gentleman from Charlotte who was going up to the Balsam to examine a silver mine. You see I had gotten your note last night and knew all the pints. But they think I am leading an officer up the river to spy out where the "*crooked*" is made. And one of them, a lean fellow with a rifle, said as much, and, Fielding, if he had not been *such* a thin chap, I think I would have sent him and his gun to the bottom of the mill-pond a-hunting eels in less than a flash of lightning. Anyhow I got so mad that I had to ride up to the forks of the road and stay there by myself, to cool off."

I then related what I had seen when I had looked back.

This set Uncle John to shaking worse than ever.

"That chap's sold," said he, recovering his breath, "it's exactly what *I* thought." Then he began that strange shaking motion again, and to such an extent was it carried this time that it actually caused his horse to stop.

'Go 'long, you fool,' he said to his horse, 'didn't you never see me laugh before.' Our 'Uncle' was chuckling over some anticipated fun, hence the shaking' 'for,' as he said afterwards, 'it would not have been safe to have laughed aloud.'

Sackheimer then began to draw out our guide upon the subjects of minerals and rare plants. *I* found the old man possessed of much valuable information. He knew all the country around for miles. *He* knew the exact locality of the silver diggings and the 'high tops' where the 'Peruvian bark' (?) was to be found. He did not scruple to say that there were medicinal herbs enough on the Balsam alone to supply all the doctors in North Carolina. From his minute discription of some of these plants I was satisfied of the fact that some very valuable specimens existed in these localities.

Thus conversing we rode several miles. Then we all quieted down, and let our animals take their own gate. The road was smooth at this place for three or four miles and crossed the dark and rapid stream about six times in every mile. Lofty mountains came down to within ten feet of the river's brink, and dense spruces occupied every foot of available ground both in the very narrow valley and up the steep sides of the rising ground.

We had passed through one of the darkest fording places I have ever seen and turned sharply around a projecting bluff and were crossing a brawling little brook which seemed to come out of a tunnel in the thick laurel when a shrill demoniac scream, short and blood-curdling was hard just above us in the dense growth upon the mountain. Old John touched me with his left elbow. I am a very slow man at taking a hint generally; but I thought I knew what this meant. It meant silence. And I drew back into my saddle; for I had leaned towards Sackheimer to ask him if his pistol was handy.

Our guide whispered: 'Trot.' And we gathered up our reins and moved briskly forward. Riding for three quarters of a mile at this gate, we then emerged into a wide valley, the mountains suddenly receding from the river for a quarter of a mile on either side. Here we found a sandy expanse with a sparse growth of stunted 'old field' pines. 'Gallop,' whispered Uncle John. And I touched Flax-mane four times in rapid succession on that magical foreleg, and we sped through the darkness for more than a mile, the soft sand giving no sound of horses' hoofs.

We needed no whispered order to walk our horses, when the road turned squarely to the left and began at once to ascend the mountain.

'Do you think we've headed him, Fielding,' said the guide in an ordinary tone of voice.

'That gallop under Sampson's Rock finished the gentleman, Uncle John. I know he went by the alum cave and the *I*ndian trail, because he could not have gone any other way without coming in contact with us. You are going to stop at the house we agreed upon, I suppose;' 'Yes, Joe Hoydin's. He knows me and has heard of you. It's al right. Just keep the Doctor here from saying anything about the silver and Joe will stand to us through thick and thin.'

The sound of a cow-bell caused our horses to prick up their ears and lift their drooping heads. And this caused the three tired travellers also to look up, and away up above us, a mile distant, like a star in the sky, shone a light from the doorof a mountain cabin.

'Is that Hoyden's,' I ventured to ask.

'Yes; said Uncle John, 'the toughest time is over, we'll rest to-night and begin early to-morrow on our search for Fielding's silver mine and for the Peruvian bark.

As we approached the house, three hounds came barking furiously at us. This noise brought out Joe, who demanded:

'Who's that!'

'Uncle John,' was the reply.

'Who have you got with you?'

'Friends of mine, they are all right, said John.

'Light gentlemen and come in,' was Joe's hearty invitation. 'But let's take care of the beasts first. 'You know the way to the stable, Uncle John, 'I'll take this gentleman's horse,' pointing to me, and eying me critically as the full light from the fire within the house fell upon me.

'Go in stranger. Any of Uncle John's friends are welcome to my house any time of day or night.

The three men walked off to the stables situated somewhere in the pitchy darkness, and left me to accept the invitation to enter the house.

I found a middle aged woman with five children sitting around the fire. Without rising from her seat she asked me to sit down. Then the children all took a good look at me without uttering a word. At command of the mother they all went off to their beds in one corner of the the room. Then commenced an examination and cross examination of the stranger. From what I had seen and heard during the last few hours, I thought it best to tell all I know of myself and business as quickly as possible. So I gave this mountain hostess my name, occupation and residence, with a clear and explicit statement of the object of my present visit, how long I expected to remain, and by what route I thought to return, leaving out the silver mine and substituting alum caves in the place of it. She did not seem to be at all moved by my statements, not seeming to believe or disbelieve, smoking her pipe with perfect *sang froid* and keeping her eyes fixed steadily upon my countenance.

I ceased speaking; but still she sat looking steadily at me. I did not like this, but I know not what to think or say. And I was very much relieved when my two friends came back from the stables. Hoyden shook hands with me and said:

'I am very glad to make your acquaintance.' A good supper was soon smoking on the board, and we did ample justice to it.

Bear stories and deer hunts with now and then a wild cat adventure soon began to pass from Uncle John to Joe with Sockheimer once in a while graphically delineating some of his hairbreadth escapes. During a short pause in the conversation, a sharp and piercing scream rang upon the night air. without.

'Any cats over there about the water fall now, Joe,' said the guide.

'A few,' was the answer,' that was one of them you heard then.

Before I thought of the imprudence, I asked Sackheimer.

'Was not that sound exactly like the one we heard at that little brook to-night'? Before my friend could answer, Hoyden's quick eye flashed upon me and then glanced rapidly at my two companions. *I* saw he was uneasy. He arose half way out of his chair and then sat down again. Uncle John was smoking very calmily his little short pipe and and kept his eyes fixed quietly upon Joe.

'Do you know Uncle John, Joe'? he said. 'I've always thought so', was the rather gruff answer.

'Then we are no longer friends, and as the old man said this he knocked out the ashes from his pipe into his open left hand and threw them into the fire. Then to Sockheimer:

'Saddle up, Fielding, bring the Doctor's nag and let's go higher up to Orgie's, he don't suspect me.'

'Stop! John Mogwin, said Hoyden rapidly, putting his hand on the guide's shoulder, 'I was wrong. I know you are the truest man I ever knew. You were a friend to me at that awful time of my life when all deserted me, even my own father and mother. *I* dare not think for a moment that you could mean me or mine any harm.'

Old John looked him full in the eye, shook him by the hand and said:

'You are too quick Joe, but you can't help it. I forgive you. But,' putting a hand each on my shoulder and on that of Sackheimer, 'you must believe me when I say that John Mogwin says these two are true men, honest men, and have nothing to do in this country but to travel for their pleasure and *for nothing else.*'

A succession of short quiet knocks, just then, turned the attention of us all to the door. Hoyden went to it, opened it a few, inches, asked a question of some one without, and then went out, carefully closing the door behind him.

He returned in a half hour, bringing with him a short stout man with small piercing black eyes. The little man was not introduced to us but was asked to sit down. *His* eyes never once left us, during his whole stay. And he answered the questions of the good woman of the house, which were many, as to how his mother was and his brothers and sisters, &c., without once turning his head toward her.

In a quarter of an hour the stranger took his departure very abruptly. Hoyden followed him and walked down the road with him out of earshot of the house, and they stood and talked there for an hour.

Joe came back looking vexed, but said nothing of the man.

We all three then stretched out on our blankets upon the floor before the fire. Joe and lady retired somewhere, and soon all was still.

I had contrived to get 'in the middle.' With Uncle John's stout arm on one side and that 'Colt's navy' by the side of Sackheimer on the other, I felt very secure from harm.

No more wild cats screamed that night; for I lay awake listening for them for a greater part of it. Uncle John snored peacefully, but waked at my slightest accidental touch several times.

Sockheimer, I believe, did not close his eyes, he was watching over me, the good fellow.

(CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

A Fashionable Woman's Prayer.

Strengthen my husband, and may his faith and money hold out to the last.

Draw the lamb's wool of unsuspicious twilight over his eyes, that my flirtations may look to him like vicetories, and that my bills may strengthen his pride in me.

Bless, O! Fortune! my crimps rats and frizzles, and let thy glory shine on my paint and powder.

Enable the poor to shift for themselves, and save me from all missionary beggars.

Shed the light on my camels' hair shawl, my lavender silk, my point lacs and my necklace of diamonds, and keep the moths out of my sable I beseech thee, O, Fortune!

When I walk out before the gaze of vulgar men, regulate my wiggle, and add new grace to my gait.

When *I* bow myself to worship, grant that I may do it with ravishing elogance, and preserve unto the last the lily white of my flesh and the taper of my fingers.

Destroy mine enemies with the gall of jealousy, and eat up with the teeth of envy all those who gaze at my style.

Save me from wrinkles, and foster my plumpness.

Fill my both eyes, O! Fortune! with the plaintive poison of intatuation, that I may lay out my victims—the men—as numb as images graven.

Let the lily and the rose strive together in me cheek, and may my neck swim like a goose on the bosom of my crysted wrter.

Enable me, O Fortune! to wear shoes still a little smaller, and save me from all corns and bunions.

Bless Fanny my lap dog, and rain down hailstones of destruction upon those who shall hurt a hair of Hector, my kitten.

Smile, O Fortune! most sweetly upon Dick, my canary, and watch over with the fondness of a ghost my two lily-white mice with red eyes. amen.

The Raleigh News says: Wm. Baldwin, colored delegate to the late Radical State Convention from Catham, has turned over to the Democratic party and will stump the county against Ike Young. Dr. Chapin, of the same county says that Ike must and *shall* be defeated. By ones, twos, dozens and scores they are "coming out from among them.

Sensible Remarks From a Colored Man

Speech of Rev. G. H. White, colored, before the Tilden and Hendricks Club at Whitakers Mill, Nash County on Saturday, 2nd inst.

At a Tilden and Hendricks Club Mass meeting of white and colored persons, Mr. Charles Corbin, col'd., in the chair. Rev. Garland H. White was loudly called for, and responded by ascending the platform with these timely, forcible remarks:

Mr. Chairman: We are here to day for the purpose of considering the present appalling condition of our State and country, and in doing so, we should lay aside passion, prejudices and the mere love of party ascendancy, and to ask ourselves the question what is necessary to be done for the whole peoplet Sir, I claim that had the presen party honestly and faithfully administered the government during the fifteen years it has had control, there would be no need of reform, and if through the corruption of the republican party refor n is made necessary, can the American people entrust the work of reform to be accomplished by the men and party whose thievery and plunder made reform imperatively necessary, or can a guilty sinner at the altar of money, reform or make himself better? To this we are free to say that it requires the operation of a better and higher party. The republican party destitute of the elements of self-purification, seeks to substitute in lieu thereof the ignorance of the negro by feeding his prejudices upon the barren repast of arraying him against his well disposed white fellow citizens, upon whose employment, help and charities he must depend for a living as an inhabitant of the South, but our republican friends on other side of the house tell us that if we vote the Democratic ticket, we will all be carried back into slavery, &c. To this *I* will say, Mr. Chairman, that the only element of oppression to be dreaded by the laboring men of all classes and colors has already come, and that its efforts can be seen in every part of the country by the closing up of Banks, work shops, factories and places of merchandise, and robbing the poor colored people of every dollar deposited in the Republican Freedman's Bank, after telling us not to trust it in Democratic Banks. Sir, we have already listened to our so-called Republican friends or political slave drivers long enough, for in all their actions towards us, and the whole people, what is the result after having control of the government for sixteen years? Sir, we find after a careful examination of the accounts at Washington, that the Democratic and Whig parties having charge of the government during the period of seventy odd years down to 1860, only spent for public buildings, the sum of $28,640,170.30, with this outlay and during this time nearly the entire outfit in Washington was constructed, namely: the President's house, the National Capitol, Treasury, Navy and War Departments, the Patent Office and General Post Office, the Pension Office, Coast Survey and Observatory Offices, with Custom Houses at various other points with all our present Military and Navy Schools, and all our strong fortifications bordering the Atlantic, all, all, were built before the Republican party came into power.

We will next notice what it has cost the people for public buildings alone, during the sixteen years of Republican rule, official statements show, that for public buildings, since 1860 as accredited to Republican administrations $41,269,746.-68, in favor of Democratic $12,629,-276.38.

Now, Mr. Chairman, we have accounted for the people's money spent by the Democrats when in control of the government, and we know that you are satisfied with their account, we will next turn to that of the Republicans, and doing so let us deal with them fairly, putting them on their record with no intention to do them an injury. They claim to have spent for public buildings during the last sixteen years $41,259,746.68 having showed where the Democrats spent their $28,640,170.30, we will now ask the friends of Hayes, Wheeler, Settle, Belknap, Babcock, Boss Tweed, "Bloody Shirt" Morton, and sun-stroke Blaine, to tell the people where have they erected public buildings for the government costing in the sum toto the amount of $41,269,746.68? After a careful investigation upon the part of the late Democratic *House* of Representatives of the United States, who searched diligently the City of Washington over and over, but failed to find where the Republicans had located government buildings, but on a counter search they found that all or nearly all the fine buildings erected in Washington since 1860, were done by Republicans, and are to day registered at the City Hall as private property (great applause, cries go on tell it, that is what we want to hear,) that is how and where our money is spent, that causes these hard times among the laboring people both North and South. Yes, gentlemen, *I* know you feel very dear to the people of the North, and as you are more than two-thirds white, I will say more, that as you are supporting my helpless race from year to year by employment, charity, &c., I am willing to accept it as an occular demonstration as the fact that the Southern people are loyal to the union and will do all in their power to further the grand success of our nation's mission in proving that our Republic is destined to be the labor of the good and wise, nay, the home of the free, the result of the action of our brave. (tremendous applause,) Sir, some of our Republican would-be Statesmen talk as though we were two distinct people, divided as two distinct nations. Fellow citizens, no one save a low partisan minded man who wants to be a President, and got defeated at Cincinnati, or was nominated through spite growing out of the wrangle caused by the fiends of the rival aspirants, will for a moment allow himself to be used as a tool to retain thieves in office, in opposition to the best interest of labor in our country, for we know that when labor is outraged in the North we feel its ravages in the South, and any party in power who mismanages the affairs of the public interest as to cause our well disposed fellow laborers in the North to suffer, and their dear little helpless children to cry for bread, we as Christians and men of like affection, and fellow-citizens, of a common country, feel it to be our most Christian-like duty to take part with them to the end that their cause is our cause, their country's liberty is alike ours, and living under one Constitution and one flag, we are inseparably connected to the same weal or woe. We have waited long enough for the Republican party to prove itself worthy of our votes, for sixteen years is long enough to try any party or any man or set of men, and when a party becomes corrupt it cannot cleanse or purify itself no more than can a guilty sinner at the altar of mercy cleanse or purify himself; a better party must opperate upon his polluted nature, and drive out the devils that inhabit the inner man. Does the present Republican candidates for the President and Vice-President propose to do this? 'Tis the question which should meet every laboring man at the ballot-box on the 7th day of November next. Now, Mr. Chairman, let us talk business, so that every man may know just where we are drifting as a nation. It is a well founded conclusion upon the part of the American people, that the Republican party is not competent to administer this great nation of ours, and this we draw from its own record of sixteen years. With but little party opposition to contend with, army and navy to back it, people all over the country taxed to support them, four millions of colored people in the South who through ignorance bowed to the sound of their party lash, and give them the last dollar through the Freedman's Bank, robbed the Indians of one million dollars through the Interior Department of the government, post traderships $28,000, credit mobilier $3,000,000, whiskey ring and Babcock in the West untold amount of public money squandered, the result is officially stated that over $1,700,000,000 have been collected of the laboring and business element of the country, and our public debt is the same today that it was when the war closed. *It* also should be borne in mind that the sum already collected exceeds in aggregate, the whole outstanding public debt. No wonder Republican office-holders can build $100,000 residences in Washington, Long Branch and other fashionable Cities in the short space of four years time.

Now what is the result of such reckless and corrupt administration of the government, especially this Centennial year, when the Republican dignitaries go to Philadelphia to welcome the Nations of the earth to behold what a powerful and honest people we Republicans are. (Great laughter) Now, Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens, I wish to call the attention of the house to the fact that there is a wide misunderstanding between the people and the Republican party touching the Cincinnati Convention, for long before it assembled in June, the people of the whole country had branded the administration of Gen. Grant as the most odious on record, and the representatives of the people North and South in Congress assembled, had commenced its investigations of frauds, briberies and corruptions. Thus it was thought no set of men in our land would dare attempt an approval. (*A* voice from a colored man in the crowd, will the Rev. gentleman allow me to ask him a question?

Mr. White, "certainly, Sir." The colored man seemed to pause rather long while a cry from the crowd. "Ask your question, we want to hear it.' The interrupter, I believe I won't ask any. Mr. White, "It soured on your stomach mighty quick." (great laughter.) *I* suppose that's what's the matter with *Hayes* and Wheeler, with Tom Settle at the tail end. Go home, Sir, and get some one to write to Messrs. Hayes and Wheeler or Tom Settle that they had better come down here and tend to dat dar *White*, for *I* couldn't handle him to save my life. After a hearty laugh from both parties, Mr. White resumed his remarks as follows: Now I propose to pat the Republican candidates upon their record and then conclude. What is that record: 1st, Messrs. Hayes, Wheeler, Tom Settle, and all the Republican nominees now running for office in the Several States and Federal government have openly endorsed General Grant's administration as it now stands before the people, we must understand that the word endorse means to sanction, approve and accept. Then in Mr. Hayes, letter of acceptance with that of Mr. Tom Settles it is to be inferred that they mean substantially that they approve of all that has been done under General Grant's adminstration, for they failed in any way, by resolution or otherwise, to condemn in the slightest degree any act, order, bribe, fraud or misdemeanor of any man whatever. And men who approve of what has been done, must mean that it is all right and they will do the like again if the people elect them to office.

We further find that the same set of republicans who nominated Mr. Hayes, are the same who have got rich off the Government, either National or State, and if the people of the country want a change for the better, they must of necessity first change the men and the party whose conduct make a change necessary.—Having been whipped from every entrenchment of intelligence, they lastly seek to control this Government through the aid of the ignorant blacks of the South by saying that unless we vote the republican ticket, we will all be put back into slavery. A blacker falsehood never before disgraced the lips of man, and can only have an origin with him who is the father of all that is low and mean, and an attempt to appeal to the passions and prejudices of an ignorant race of people for the sole purpose of furthering party ends, it is equally low and hideous, and they who resort to such means show that they are very hard up, and now within their last, but soon to be, abandoned stronghold. Applause.

Now, sir, we will take up the slavery question as our enemies forces it upon us. I claim, sir, that slavery in this country is dead, and no sensible man would have it otherwise, for the former master can to-day hire a man who was his former slave much cheaper than he could possibly keep a slave, and being delivered from a great train of serious responsibilities of raising the young and caring for the welfare of the old and infirm, it causes the former master to feel that he is the freest of the two. Sir, who would have a slave when he can hire a man for 40 cents per day and turn him out of his gate each night to provide for himself and family. I don't believe, sir, that there ever was much money in slave property other than what it took to support it, for it is the history of all times and countries, that unskilled labor can never produce more than what it took to support the laboring force, the young children and the old and feeble. I repeat that their never was any surplus money in slaves as some republicans think. If it was why don't the men of my race, now freed, produce the same effect.—They work just as hard; have the same lands; it rains as much in the summer; and yet the black man grows poorer year after year. Now if there is so much money in the black man, why can't he get it out for himself? Who hinders him. His so-called republican friends have had charge of all the Southern States. Why not help him to prove that there was great value in him while a slave, and they combine ought to produce the same effect now free. Sir, it is a fact of no small import, that it takes one-third of a man's life to pay for his raising, another to support him while in the bloom of life, and the other to support him amidst the feebleness of old age, and if any exception is to be taken to this general rule, it must be accredited to the superior skill of the Democratic masters in directing the affairs when having control. Furthermore slavery was destroyed by revolution, and all history shows that revolutions never go backwards.—Then my colored friends pay no attention to the leaders of the Republican party, for we are all free and free forever. Mr. Tilden declares in his letter of acceptance that if elected he will faithfully administer the laws protecting every American citizen both native and foreign born.—This is all that could be asked by black or white. We, as a mere fragmentary portion of this great nation, especially here in the South, must always unite with the popular element of society. By so doing we will move with the wealth, the talent, the moral and religious worth of our country. If you want peace and prosperity at home and national honor maintained abroad, vote for Tilden and Vance at your next election. (Cries "we will.") The glory of our country, the salvation of 40,000,000 of people, the hope of the future life of the republic, all demand in thunder tones the election of Samuel J. Tiden. Amidst great applause the speaker took his seat.