

# The Tarboro'ough Southerner.

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

VOL. 54.

TARBORO', N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1876.

NO. 43.

## GENERAL DIRECTORY.

**TARBORO'.**  
 Mayor—Fred Phillips.  
 COMMISSIONERS—J. W. Williams, Jacob Follenberger, Daniel W. Hurt, Alex. McCabe, Joseph Cobb.  
 SECRETARY & TREASURER—Robt. White.  
 CHIEF OF POLICE—John W. Cotton.  
 ASSISTANT POLICE—J. T. Moore & Jas. B. Simpson, Althous Maester.

**COUNTY.**  
 Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. B. Seaton, Jr.  
 Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.  
 Sheriff—Joseph Cobb.

**CLERGY.**  
 Pastor—Robt. H. Austin.  
 Stated Preacher—John E. Baker.  
 Stated Preacher—J. B. Shaw.  
 Stated Preacher—Wm. A. Duggan & R. S. Williams.  
 Stated Preacher—Wm. A. Duggan.  
 Stated Preacher—Wm. A. Duggan.  
 Stated Preacher—Wm. A. Duggan.  
 Stated Preacher—Wm. A. Duggan.

**DEPARTMENTS.**  
 ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS  
 Express Office—No. 25, O. O. T. B. B. B.  
 Express Office—No. 25, O. O. T. B. B. B.  
 Express Office—No. 25, O. O. T. B. B. B.  
 Express Office—No. 25, O. O. T. B. B. B.

**THE NIGHTS AND THE PLACES OF MEETING.**  
 Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. A. C. meets every Monday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in the evening.  
 Edgewood Lodge No. 12, O. O. T. B. B. B. meets every first and third Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.  
 Edgewood Lodge No. 28, Thomas Griffin, Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 7 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in the evening.  
 Edgewood Lodge No. 23, I. O. O. F. meets every first and third Monday night of every month at 8 o'clock P. M. in the evening.  
 Edgewood Lodge No. 25, I. O. O. F. meets every first and third Monday night of every month at 8 o'clock P. M. in the evening.

**CHURCHES.**  
 Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Rev. T. J. B. Cleaveland, Rector.  
 Methodist Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Rev. Mr. Swadlow, Pastor.  
 Presbyterian Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Rev. T. J. B. Cleaveland, Pastor.  
 Baptist Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Rev. T. J. B. Cleaveland, Pastor.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**FRANK POWELL,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**JOS. BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR.,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 AND  
 NOTARY PUBLIC.  
 Office at the Old Bank Building on Trade Street.

**H. H. HUBBARD,**  
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**W. H. JOHNSTON,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office at the Court House, on Trade Street.

**FREDERICK PHILIPS,**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**WALTER P. WILLIAMSON,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**H. H. W. L. THORP,**  
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
 ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**JACOB BATTLE,**  
 Counsellor and Attorney at Law,  
 ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**DR. E. D. BARNES,**  
 Surgeon Dentist,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
 Office in the Court House, on Trade Street.

**Dr. G. L. Shackelford,**  
 DENTIST,  
 TARBORO', N. C.  
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## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A FARM and HOME**  
 Now is the Time to Secure It.  
 In Eastern North Carolina, on the banks of the Pamlico River, there is a fine farm of about 100 acres, with a good house, barn, and all the necessary outbuildings. The soil is fertile and the water is pure. The price is \$10,000, and the terms are very liberal. Address O. P. R. R. DAVIS, Land Commissioner, U. S. R. R. Office, Norfolk, Va.

**STAMMERING** cured by Ryle's application. See description, and address DR. STRONG'S SENSITIVE PILLS, 100 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

**Dr. Strong's Sensitive Pills.** Proved by successful use throughout the country for over 20 years.

**A QUARTER OF A CENTURY!** The best English and American Medicines known. See description, and address DR. STRONG'S SENSITIVE PILLS, 100 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

**WANTED.** Any person who can make \$100 a month selling our new medicine, and who will accept of a commission of 25 per cent. on all sales, will be employed. Address DR. STRONG'S SENSITIVE PILLS, 100 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

**Price, Twenty-Five Cents.**

**NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.** ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTH EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the names of the proprietors, publishers, and editors of the newspapers of this State, and of the names of the proprietors, publishers, and editors of the newspapers of the other States and Territories. Also, a complete list of the names of the proprietors, publishers, and editors of the newspapers of the foreign countries. Price, Twenty-Five Cents.

**NOTICE!** THE ADAMS HOTEL, formerly the Adams Hotel, is now open for the accommodation of the traveling public at the following rates:

**Two Dollars per Day.** The Proprietor will make the terms of the Adams Hotel as liberal as possible, and will make special arrangements for the accommodation of the traveling public at the following rates:

**\$3.50 per Week.** The Proprietor will make the terms of the Adams Hotel as liberal as possible, and will make special arrangements for the accommodation of the traveling public at the following rates:

**Private Boarding House.** Mrs. P. D. BLOUNT, proprietress, has a private boarding house, with all the necessary accommodations, and is open for the accommodation of the traveling public at the following rates:

**Best Poison is not only a Pest-killer and Cheap DESTROYER of the various kinds of insects, but also a powerful and safe remedy for the various kinds of skin diseases, and for the various kinds of eye diseases.**

**C. J. AUSTIN'S WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY.** Prices Low Down for Cash!

**Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!** Just published, a new edition of the celebrated "Manhood: How Lost, How Restored," by Dr. J. C. Allen & Co., 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4269.

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**A. WRENN,**  
 Manufacturer of and wholesale dealer in CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, FARM WAGONS, CARTS, WHEELS AND AXLES, HARROWS, COLLARS, HAMES, SADDLES, LABRORS, HORSE CLOTHING, WHITES.

**J. M. FREEMAN'S**  
 Old Reliable Jewelry Store,  
 15 YEARS ESTABLISHED. STILL IN FULL BLAST.

**Arthur C. Freeman,**  
 SUCCESSOR,  
 100 Main St., Norfolk, Va.,  
 offers to the citizens of Edgewood and surrounding country, a full line of

**WANTED.** Any person who can make \$100 a month selling our new medicine, and who will accept of a commission of 25 per cent. on all sales, will be employed. Address DR. STRONG'S SENSITIVE PILLS, 100 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

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Friday : : : Oct. 6, 1876

### HOW IT WAS.

Folds of the silk and cream-colored roses. You will have the hats just alike, then? asked Miss Lucinda Smith, milliner.

Justly alike. It will please Hermione, and there is nothing I like so well as to please my pretty step-mamma, answered Linly Thetford, lifting her sweet eyes for sympathy to the precise countenance of Miss Lucinda.

'Umph!—so you are very fond of her, Linly?'  
 'Yes, indeed! She is my best friend since poor papa died; and being so near of an age; we are constant companions. I don't know what I should do if it weren't for Hermione; Ryeland's has changed so since papa's death.'

'You have Mr. St. Charles's company a great deal, I hear.'

A flash like sunrise dyed the beautiful brunette face.

'Of course; he is Hermione's cousin, and—like a brother to me,' answered Linly, stooping over a box of silk violets to hide her confusion.

'Umph! yes—well, 'tis all right, of course,' remarked Miss Lucinda, pinching out a brief-leaf; and setting the little rose more firmly on its stem. 'But didn't it ever occur to you that folks would talk?'

'About what?' asked Linly, lifting her clear hazel eyes to Miss Lucinda's profile.

'His being at Ryeland's so much, so soon after your father's death. Poor man! dead but six months; I should think your step-mamma, as you call her, would have more respect for his memory than to—'

'Than to what?' asked Linly, her bright orbs growing large and bright with indignation. 'What have you to say against Hermione—against my father's wife, Miss Lucinda?'

'Say?—oh, I say nothing. It's what other people are talking about. But I must add, that it is strange you are so blind, Linly. Now I've known you ever since you was a child—used to come to Ryeland's every Spring to make caps in your grandmother's day, and your own mother always bought her bonnets of me—and you were always bright enough about other things. It's strange you can't see.'

'What? with a thrill in the young voice.

'Why, of course, your stepmother married your father for his money, and to have a home and position. She was only a district school-teacher, when in Marshfield, when he married her, and everybody knew she did pretty well for herself when she married Dr. Thetford. But she was dead in love with her cousin, Rupert St. Charles, and he with her; but they were poor, and he working his way so slowly through college that she thought there was no chance there, and so gave him up for your father. And now he's a promising young lawyer, and she mistress of Ryeland's, what is so likely? Lor, you ain't going to faint, are you, Linly?'

'Faint? No! The day is warm and your store is close. It is foolish for me to stay here, listening to this gossip. I do not feel in the least indebted to you for repeating it to me, Miss Lucinda. My beautiful stepmother loved my father dearly when she married him—five years of utter devotion to his interest, and her crushing grief at his death, proved it for me—nor do I believe she loved any one else when she married him. And if she chooses to marry Mr. St. Charles now, she is at liberty, for all in Circleville; and bowing with the basest civility to Miss Lucinda, Linly left the shop.

The cool air of the village streets cooled her burning cheeks; but her loyal young heart ached in her bosom! Not for worlds would she have had Miss Lucinda confirmed in her suspicion that she loved Robert St. Charles; but it was the cruel truth. He was so kind and fine in his nature, so handsome and unspoiled by his rapid success in life, no wonder the girlish heart worshipped him. She had never believed that there was anything between the cousins but cousinly kindness and freedom. But perhaps others knew better; may be she was 'blind.'

A feeling of bitter desolation fell upon her as she entered the broad gates of Ryeland's whence her beloved father whose pet she had always been, had been carried scarcely half a year before. She loved Hermione, and had believed that Hermione loved her best of anything in the world; but now it seemed as if she had no home in any heart.

Mr. St. Charles's beautiful mare Sultan stood tied to a tree. For the first time the sight gave Linly pain instead of pleasure. She did not wish to meet him, and she turned away from the door, and took the garden-path.

The grounds of Ryeland's were old and fine. The doctor's large

practice and open-hearted hospitality had formerly kept much state there, but of late all was very quiet.

She saw no one, as her path wound among the shrubbery; but soon she heard voices, as pausing to learn what direction they were in, the following conversation forced itself upon her:

'Hardly know what to say?'

'But, Hermione, surely you trust me?'

'Yes, entirely. But, Rupert, wait a year. My husband has been dead such a short time, and I shrink from such a responsible act.'

'I cannot wait a year. You know how I love you, and how now that I love one woman with my whole soul—and she is free, and I can at least take care of a wife—surely, Hermione, you will not refuse?'

'Poor Rupert, I love you so much how can I?'

'Then you give your consent?'

'I do.'

Breathless and wild with pain, Linly tore herself from the spot. She sought the house now, and doing to her own room, cast herself across the bed, writhing with anguish. 'Lost! lost! They had all left her!'

The tea-bell rang; she had heard it. Inquiring voices called her name; she covered her ears with her hands. 'Twilight and darkness filled the pretty white room; the whip-poor-will came on the dewy air, and the piano sounded softly in the room below. It was Hermione's touch, and Rupert St. Charles was bending happily over the woman he loved with his whole soul; no doubt. Poor Linly! she wished she could creep into her father's grave, and be out of the sight of their happiness.

'By-and-by, in the stillness she heard steps on the stairs. Was Hermione coming? Yes, the door opened and Hermione's voice syllabled: 'Dear, are you here? Why we thought you had not come from town.'

She advanced into the room, putting the light she carried under a shade in the corner.

'You have come home with a headache, I know—the day has been so hot; but you ought to have drank some tea, Linly, dear.'

The graceful fragrant form pressed the couch by the girl's side; a tender arm stole around her neck.

'I am glad we can be quiet. I have something to tell you. Did I hurt you Linly, with my ring? Why did you wince so?'

'No, Hermione, no,' feebly.

'Linly, something has happened to-day, which gives me great hope and pleasure. Shall I tell you?'

There was a little pause—such a hard little pause.

'Yes.'

'You have known my cousin, Rupert St. Charles, a year, and you feel quite well acquainted with him, do you not?'

'Quite well.'

'He is all he seems to be, Linly. I think you like him?'

'No answer.'

'I hope you do, dear, for he is just what a young man ought to be—honorable, pure and steadfast;—and the woman who has won his love is fortunate, indeed—blessed, if she returns it—for he will make a devoted husband. She could not have a better fate than to be the wife of Rupert St. Charles.'

Hermione Thetford heard her stepdaughter's quickened breathing, but could not see her face.

'I walked with him this afternoon in the garden, and—surely, dear, your head must be very bad. I heard you moan.'

'Very bad. But never mind, Hermione.'

'He urged me to a promise which I was reluctant to give.'

urge you to give him a little sign of encouragement, and so he has sent you this blush-rose. If he may speak to you, wear it in your hair when he comes to-morrow night; if you have no hope for him, you need not see him at all, dear, as it may be painful to you, and will surely dash his dearest hopes to the ground. So I will tell him as gently as possible.'

'Give me the rose.'

Hermione unfastened the cool, fragrant thing from her own dark hair, and in the darkness saw its whiteness lifted to the girl's lips.

'I will wear it.'

Soon all Circleville knew of Linly's engagement, and this is the way it was.

**Civil Service Reform.**  
**The Sort of Civil Service Reform Mr. Hayes Likes.**

The practices of arbitrarily assessing the office-holders to carry elections has been had enough heretofore under the present Administration, and has caused great scandal. But no previous experience has at all approached the present disgraceful exhibition at Washington. On Wednesday last, the Post Office Department, now managed by the back-pay grabber, Tynor, a creature of Morton's, was the scene of the latest forced levy.

An agent of Postmaster Edmunds, who calls himself Judge Fisher—not the former District Attorney—occupied one of the rooms of the department, attended by two of the official messengers. The clerks had been notified that they were expected to pay two per cent. on their annual salaries, and that refusal would be followed by removal. They responded to the tax in the spirit in which foreigners in Matamoros have repeatedly responded to the forced loans of the bandit Cortina.

No exception was made for any class. Soldiers, the widows and children of soldiers, and others equally meritorious, were all subjected to the same discipline. Pay day was selected, so that no excuse could be offered for delinquency, and the rolls were collected, as if the whole scandalous business was an honorable, official transaction. A stranger passing through the department would have witnessed a spectacle not possible to be seen in any other civilized country.

Every name on the pay roll was borne on an alphabetical list lying before this 'Judge Fisher, and if the men or women did not voluntarily appear, the messengers were sent to inform them that their presence was wanted. Some of the most needy offered less than the fixed assessment, but were required to pay the full sum or to confront the alternative of certain dismissal.

The crowning meanness of the blackmailing process was, that a number of these employees had already been marked for removal. This heartless and disgraceful work, which is to extend all through the public service, is a part of the plan of Zach Chandler, approved by the President, and to be enforced, of course, with the full assent of Mr. Hayes. The money thus extorted is to be used at once in Ohio and Indiana, right under his eyes, and with his full knowledge of the means by which it was obtained. The previous levies were sent to Maine and Vermont, in order to conquer the prejudices of the Republicans disgusted with Grantism, and to bring out a large vote for subsequent effect elsewhere.

**An Unsophisticated Bachelor.**  
 This morning a gentleman entered a shop on fifth street, and asked the clerk:

'What is the price of knit undershirts with breast pockets? He added: 'I travel a good deal, and carry large amounts of money, and I think that idea of pockets an excellent one, and I am surprised that some one has not thought of it before.'

'Really, sir,' replied the clerk, 'I think myself it would be a good plan, but I am sorry to say we have none, and I did not know there were any made.'

'You were not?' said the customer.