

The Tarborough Southerner.

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

VOL. 63.

TARBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1885.

NO. 5

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Fine Hand-Made Harness,
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Tarboro' Southerner.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1885.

Andrew Jackson.

The Democracy have celebrated the anniversary of the great victory won by Andrew Jackson seventy years ago at New Orleans. It was not a great victory, because of the numbers engaged. Some five thousand British regulars charged Jackson's breastworks, manned by 3000 Kentucky riflemen and lost over 2000 men, killed and wounded, including their gallant but rash commander General Parkman, who was slain early in the action. It was a more bloody blunder than the bulldog British made at Bunker Hill, because the position was so much stronger, and Jackson's forces were relatively more numerous and formidable than Prescott had when he repulsed Howe. It was a great victory, won by a bold, energetic shrewd man, who had learned all the know of the art of war as an Indian fighter, over a veteran who had been trained under Wellington, the ablest and most scientific English soldier of this century. The battle of New Orleans made Jackson the military idol of the American people, made him President of the United States. The people are never critical concerning success; they have no patience with excuses for failure. Jackson made the most of his inferior military resources, acted with great energy, caution and cunning, and yet it was a happy stroke of luck for him that Sir Edward Pakenham was as rash as he was brave, that he was a gallant general, rather a cautious, astute general. Had the gallant English soldiers been handled with even moderate military skill and caution Jackson would never have won the day, and would have had no capital outside his Indian victories to make him a pushing, successful candidate for the presidency. He would have stood for no better soldier, nor hardly so good before the nation, as Harrison, the victor of Tippecanoe and the battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh raised his last war-whoop. But the hereditary hate of the Federalists against the revolutionary aristocracy to son, slacked its thirst for victory in the bloody defeat of the British veterans at New Orleans. It was a battle without present influence, because peace had already been signed in Europe, but it was the only great victory won by American militia over "crack" British troops, who had fought seven years victoriously under Wellington from Lisbon to Toulouse. It tickled the pride of the people wonderfully, and it rescued Jackson from unpopularity in his own State and with the federal administration, and planted him on the high road to the presidency. Jackson ran for president in 1824, and secured a plurality of the electoral votes, but the election going into the House, Adams was elected, but the enthusiasm for Jackson did not abate and in 1828 he was elected president after a campaign full of political furor and noisy excitement. The campaign song described Jackson's march on New Orleans as follows:

"He led us down to the cypress swamp,
Where the ground was low and mucky;
There stood John Bull in marshal pomp,
And here was old Kentucky."

Had Jackson died before his accession to the presidency his place in history would have been small. As a soldier he would have ranked with such bold, energetic fighters in our history as Morgan, Sumter, Stark, Wayne, Harrison and Harney; he would have no claim to sit with such strategists as Washington, Greene of Winfield Scott. Nevertheless it was Jackson's rude and homely soldiery that elected him president and furnished him an opportunity to prove himself a Statesman, whose patriotism in peace was as signal as his courage and energy had been in war. He came to the presidency a lifelong follower of Thomas Jefferson, and yet Jefferson feared him as a passionate military chieftain, whose discretion in civil affairs he distrusted. Clay and Webster felt and expressed for him contempt when he was first talked of for the presidency and Calhoun when secretary of war, in Monroe's Cabinet had favored his trial by court-martial for his arbitrary execution of two British subjects, Arbuthnot and Ambrister, in 1817. So when Jackson became president he was feared and despised as a mere military chieftain by not only the leaders of the opposition, but several of the most eminent statesmen of the Democracy, and yet the rude soldier made a vigorous, honest, patriotic and popular president. His faults were the faults of Grant; he stood as strongly by his friends in good report and evil report; in sunshine and in storm as Grant, and his virtues were those of Grant; simplicity, firmness, courage, patriotism and integrity, he was a good man of business,

Jefferson Davis.

The American people acted with noble generosity towards the Confederates at the close of the war. Probably in no other nation on the globe would armed rebellion have received such prompt, spontaneous and complete forgiveness on its suppression.

The war ended nearly twenty years ago. His wounds have been healed. The country has recently been congratulating itself that the last election removed even the seamy traces of the scars.

But there are scheming politicians and eloquent partisans who are loath to surrender the capital of sectional strife supplied them by the unfortunate rebellion, and who refuse to recognize the fact that the South and the war which it led are things of the past. They hate the Southern people because the South has become politically antagonistic to their party. The fiercest Confederate brigadiers and the meanest Confederates scowl as patriots in their eyes if they will consent to turn Republican. But a Southern Democrat they frouly represent as an un-reconstructed rebel to the end of his days.

These bloody-shirt agitators have one precious relic of war to which they cling with jealous tenacity. Poor Jefferson Davis is their capital. Whenever they find it necessary to stir-up their sectional hatred both they use Mr. Davis as the spoon. He is an old man with one foot and a half in the grave. For years he has been a private citizen, living in a most retired manner, except that at long intervals, with the excusable vanity of an advancing years, he makes a harmless speech. Yet these un- easy politicians talk of him as the old Black Douglas and try to frighten people with his name.

Before the rebellion Jefferson Davis served his country well in peace and in war. He won honor in the forum and wounds on the field of battle. He served for sixteen years in Congress, in the Senate and in the Cabinet without becoming a party man like John Sherman. Slavery made him a rebel. Yet slavery was not the fault of the South. It was its misfortune—a curse alike to black and white, inherited from the nation from which we wrested our freedom. Before the Confederacy, the record made by Jefferson Davis in honor, oratory, statesmanship and integrity would shame some of his corrupt assailants in the Senate and compare favorably with any.

Why do the Republicans now take this old man by the hair and drag him into the Senate? Because they were defeated in the election and think they can rebuild Republicanism by reviving sectionalism. They fan the embers of hate in order to rekindle the fire of corruption.

Mr. Vance pronounces the old woman's story got up by a blabbing General as groundless. His word carries conviction with it. The agitation in the Senate is a bubble based on the error or imagination of a reporter. But suppose the Sherman story to be true, what public good is subserved by its revival at this day? What does the Senate want of it? Is Jefferson Davis on trial? Is the Southern Confederacy on trial? Is not the only trial going on the trial of a lot of unscrupulous Republican partisans engaged at defeat, to tear open the closed wounds of our unhappy civil war?

Other nations have had their trials similar to our own. Yet with restored peace has come revived patriotism. It would be fatal to a politician in Germany, France, Spain, Italy or any European country to assail his own countrymen and to attempt to prove them false and treasonable. Yet this is the effort of the Republican politician in the United States. He selects Jefferson Davis as the convenient instrument of his malice. Perhaps if Mr. Davis, instead of leading the life of a private citizen, had lent his name, his beyond doubt has a certain influence, to a firm of Wall street brokers, had made himself friendly with the Goulds, Vanders, and Fields of the moneyed classes, and had voted the Republican ticket, he would have been courted by the politicians, who now hold him up as a scarecrow and lash themselves into fury whenever his name is mentioned.—N. Y. World.

VANDERBILT has forgiven Grant the debt of \$160,000 and restored all the property. The General refuses to accept Vanderbilt's liberality. Although he thanks him sincerely for his great kindness and true friendship.

No Need of National Banks.

From the lamentations uttered in various quarters over the impending extinction of the national banks one would think that these institutions were vital a necessity to the country. Senators, Representatives, newspaper editors and merchants vie with one another in depicting the disasters that will occur when banking ceases to be carried on under the laws of the United States, and they advocate the most crazy measures for averting the supposed calamity.

All this alarm arises from two fundamental misapprehensions. One of them is that the country cannot dispense with the circulating notes issued by the national banks. The other is that in order to have banks at all they must be allowed and even bribed to issue circulation. We have repeatedly exposed both of these fallacies, but they still find respectable supporters.

For example, the Hon. John Sherman asserts that it will not be safe for a commercial community to rely exclusively upon coin and coin certificates for its currency, because the coin may be exported and great contraction may be thus occasioned, whereas the supply of national bank notes can be regulated to meet the wants of trade. He entirely overlooks the fact that national bank notes, in order to have an equal value with coin, must be made redeemable on demand in coin, and that when coin is required for export these notes will be withdrawn and presented for redemption until the needed quantity of coin has been obtained. Representatives are also afraid of the evil consequences of extinguishing the notes of the national banks that they want the nation to change its 4 per cent bonds due in 1907 into 2 1/2 per cent and pay down in advance the twenty-two years' difference of 1 1/2 per cent a year, in order that the banks may buy a cheaper security for their circulation. A much better scheme though not a very sound one would be to redeem the bonds at once in legal tender notes. This could be done at the rate of more than par and six years interest on the bonds would then get all the currency in needs and have no interest at all to pay on the bonds forever after. Even the erudite Times, was betrayed lately into the assertion that national bank notes are as good as gold while legal tenders are redeemable in silver, forgetting that the bank notes are redeemable in the very legal tenders it depreciates, and consequently cannot be superior to them in value. The other day it said, also, that national bank currency is better than any other kind of paper money we are likely to have, because it cannot be contracted or expanded arbitrarily. That it is not so proved by the idiotic flight of the national banks at the Carlisle bill in February 1881, when their managers threw the whole country into financial convulsions by suddenly withdrawing millions of dollars of their circulation. Their excuse was that they did not want to take a 3 per cent five-twenty year bond at par and yet only eighteen months afterward they were scrambling for a 3 per cent bond redeemable at pleasure. No Congress and no secretary of the Treasury could have done more mischief than the banks then did; and they can do it at any time. Indeed, a currency of the United States notes redeemable on demand in coin could not be expanded and contracted arbitrarily, except by a suspension of specie payments, which would only occur in an emergency like that of the late civil war.

As to the idea that there can be no banks and no banking except in connection with the issuing of circulation, business men, in this city at least, do not need to have it refuted. There are numerous incorporated banks in Wall street and other parts of the country which issue no notes, and yet are very profitable to their stockholders. Private bankers like Anglo-Belmont & Co., Drexel, Morgan & Co., Brown Brothers & Co., Seigman, of New York; as our own stable institution here also exist in considerable numbers and elsewhere in the commercial world, and contrive to make a living without the privilege of issuing circulation. To speak, as Senator Sherman does, of Government bonds as the foundation of banking, is sheer nonsense. We have had banks, we have banks now, and we shall have them always, whether they are allowed to issue circulating notes or not.

The truth is that, whereas the national banks were originally created to make purchasers for Government bonds, it is now proposed to create bonds for the purpose of making national banks. The thing is preposterous, and Congressmen and others who advocate it commit a serious blunder. The country is no longer in need of national banks, and will witness their departure without a pang.

A Very Young Adventurer.

Several hundred invitations are issued to a grand wedding which was to have been held last Thursday evening in the Gerard flat, in East Eighty-fourth street. On that occasion Mr. Hugo Baumann, a young man still in his teens, was to wed Rosa, the daughter of Mrs. R. Friedlander. The mother of the expected bride is a widow and said to be wealthy. She lives in elegant apartments in the Gerard flats, and is a prominent leader in fashionable German society.

Hugo Baumann has for several years been a clerk in the establishment of Baumann Brothers, who are his uncles. He has lived lavishly, spent money freely and was as devoted to his far "flances" as any young lady could wish.

The day of the wedding came and all arrangements were perfected. A handsome trousseau gladdened the heart of the happy bride. The rooms in the Gerard flats were elegantly decorated and a superb supper was laid for the wedding guests.

The young lady was arrayed in her bridal dress and the carriages had begun to arrive when the bride's mother, pale with excitement, entered her daughter's room and announced that the wedding should not go on, that her daughter should never wed an adventurer.

The guests, as they arrived, were quietly informed that the wedding was necessarily postponed because of the bride's sudden illness. It was hoped that this scandal would be averted, but yesterday the sudden departure of the groom for Europe brought the whole affair into public view. Mrs. Friedlander was seen by a reporter at her home yesterday. She was deeply distressed. Her daughter was not visible and Mrs. Friedlander stated that Rosa was seriously ill. Mrs. Friedlander said: "When Hugo obtained my consent to his marriage with my daughter I understood from him that he was worth several thousand dollars in his own right, and that he drew from Baumann Brothers a salary of \$5,000. He had some \$20,000 of his own money, and I was satisfied that the match was in every way a desirable one.

"A week before the wedding day I handed Hugo \$900, telling him to deposit it in the bank for me. I told him this money would defray the wedding expenses for decorations and supper. Hugo told me that in place of depositing the money in the bank he would place it with Baumann Brothers and I consented to his proposition. Just before the wedding was to occur I told Hugo that we would adjust accounts, and you may imagine my surprise and indignation when, after exhibiting much confusion, he told me that all but \$300 was gone."

"He had been robbed, I suppose," suggested the reporter.

"Robbed! No, he did not offer any excuses, but made a clean breast of it and begged me to forgive him for Rosa's sake."

"In what way did he use your money?"

"He bought a \$150 diamond ring for Rosa and another one for himself. Then he took Rosa to the opera, the theatre, out carriage driving, sent her elegant bouquets, perfumery and fans. All these he lavished on my daughter with my own money. I was foolish enough to believe that he was able to afford it himself."

At Baumann Brothers it was learned that Hugo had been discharged by his uncles. Instead of a salary of \$5,000 Hugo received \$18 a week. For the past few days the store has been overrun with collectors from fashionable tailors, livery stables, flower dealers, etc.

Miss Rosa left yesterday for the West and Mrs. Friedlander will visit friends in Philadelphia during the present week.

How to Avoid the Press of Business.

"It is a matter of life and death, you are overworked, sir, and must take a rest."

"That is impossible, doctor. My clerks are all sick, my customers are coming in by the hundreds, and I must be at my post."

"If your custom should temporarily drop off you could then find time to rest, couldn't you?"

"Certainly! but how can I temporarily stop all my old patrons from rushing in on me, even if the case should be, as you say, a matter of life and death?"

"Easy enough. Stop advertising."

"I shan't do it, doctor," said Mr. Pender. "I am unwell, but the people shall know that I am still living."

(All in the establishment are now well and the rush continues.—Ed. Southerner.)

What it Costs the President to Live.

An impression has been artfully created that the expenses of the President in the White House absorb the salary of fifty thousand dollars a year allowed him by Congress. There is not the least foundation for this belief.

The only charges that fall directly on the President are the maintenance of the household, his personal outfit and a limited number of so-called state dinners to the diplomatic body, the judiciary, and members of Congress.

Everything else is liberally provided from the public Treasury, and in other ways. The White House is furnished, heated, and lighted by large appropriations, a part of which was diverted by late Presidents to different uses. The music at receptions is provided from the Marine band. Large conservatories, kept up at a cost of eight or ten thousand a year, furnish the flowers and plants for decoration.

Nearly all the servants are disguised messengers or laborers on the pay rolls. The steward is a salaried official. The choicest supplies for the White House come from the army commissariat at wholesale prices. Eight thousand dollars a year are voted for "the contingent expenses" of the executive office which may be properly described as a practical addition to the President's salary. And superadded to all these perquisites and benefits, it has become the bad custom to use the public property for the comfort, pleasure, and convenience of the President and his friends.

Many other indirect privileges and advantages might be named which relieve the President of expense that would fall upon him as a private citizen. Some of them are abuses that grew up under Grant, and which were never tolerated before that era of vulgar extravagance and of wasteful show.

The general and the special receptions at the White House, which are advertised with unctious by the special correspondents, may be called social parties, which do not cost the President a dime. One for the diplomatic corps, and for other invite guests, initiated the fashionable season last week with a Spartan simplicity of entertainment. Dress and diamonds were the marked features of that occasion, upon which, as a distinguished statesman remarked, even water was not offered to the company. Mr. Arthur has been as generous in hospitality as any of his predecessors, but the actual expenditures of the President are far below the salary and the allowances that he receives by law and the benefits which are incident to the executive office.

The Present Hour.

Apart from the care of and feeding of the domestic animals, the work to be done on the farm this first week in January is not of a very pressing or imperative nature. With barn and crib full of hay and grain, with meadow and pantry well supplied with the good things of life, and with fuel abundant in wood-head and woodpile, the thrifty farmer can afford to go slow for awhile, and if the weather is bad, may look from the windows of his neat and cosy dwelling with feelings of complacency and contentment. Idle days and nature in her sterner moods needs not disturb his equanimity. He knows that winter will soon pass, and that warm suns, in due time, will unlock the frost-bound soil for the brightening of his ploughshare. What need he care, even though most of his time is now spent within doors. He can find employment in reading and planning for his future work. Indeed it would be no loss in most cases, if at least half of every farmer's winter were spent in reading practical books and newspapers relating to his calling. A host of valuable ideas may be thus gained in a few weeks' time—hints that would pay well and save many a dollar the protraction of field and farm work.

We therefore advise farmers to utilize all their available literature of the farm, whether book or newspaper. If you have no more than a volume or file of old newspapers, con it well, read every article again.

But do not be content with these things alone. Buy a few of the standard works on the different branches of farming, and thus start the nucleus of a valuable agricultural library.

And yet, however much you read, do not forget the duty of the present hour. It is by giving each week and day its work, and the doing of that work in time assigned, that we succeed in accomplishing anything of importance or value. Shelter the stock warm and dry; keep the poultry warm; put the bees in the cellar—let nothing suffer from cold or long-hungry to bed. Write in large letters over the mantle, "The Hour." It will recall to you as often as you see it the duty of the day before you.—Index Appeal.

LOTTERIES.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

"We do hereby certify that we endorse the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Monthly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate with facsimiles of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

Incorporated in 1888 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$2,000,000—of which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote (54,000 to 10,000) was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, A. D. 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawing takes place every month, on the 15th of the month. Grand Drawing, Class A, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1888—17th Monthly Drawing.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. First Grand Drawing, Class A, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1888—17th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each. Fractions, in Fifths, in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize of \$75,000..... \$75,000

1 do Prize of..... 25,000

1 do Prize of..... 10,000

2 Prizes of..... 5,000

5 Prizes of..... 3,000

10 Prizes of..... 2,000

20 Prizes of..... 1,000

30 do..... 500

100 do..... 300

200 do..... 200

300 do..... 150

500 do..... 100

1000 do..... 50

2000 do..... 25

5000 do..... 10

10000 do..... 5

20000 do..... 2

50000 do..... 1

9 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9 do Approximation of \$75,000..... \$6,750

9 do do 50,000..... 4,500

9 do do 25,000..... 2,250

1,967 Prizes, amounting to..... \$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letters. Currency by Express (all sums of \$5 and upwards at our expense) addressed.

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

OR M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St.,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

A NEW AND VALUABLE DEVICE.

A Patent

Water Closet Seat.

—FOR THE—

CURE OF HEMORRHOIDS.

[Commonly Called Piles.]

INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL PROLAP.

SUS ALI.

NO MEDICINE OR SURGICAL OPERATION NECESSARY.

I have invented a SIMPLE WATER CLOSET SEAT, for the cure of the above troubles and painful malady, which I confidently place before the public as a SURE RELIEF AND CURE.

It has received the endorsement of the leading physicians in this community, and wherever tried, has given entire satisfaction, and where it fails to relieve the money will be willingly returned.

This Seat will be furnished at the following prices:

Walnut..... \$6.00

Cherry..... 5.00

Poplar..... 5.00

Directions for using will accompany each Seat.

We trouble you with no certificates. We leave the Seat to be its advertiser.

Address,
LEWIS CHAMBERLAIN,
Patentee
Tarboro, Edgemont Co., N. C. Jan 15-85

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE

Having this day qualified upon the estate of the late R. C. Crisp, all persons having claims against the estate, or on behalf of the estate, are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned on or before January 1st, 1885, or this notice will be deemed to be their receipt therefor.

C. W. EAGLES, Adm'r.
Jan 1st 85.

PERSONAL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Horses, buggies and harness, 1 Two horse wagon, 1 One horse wagon, 1 Cart, 6 Plovers, 1 Grain cradle, "Flow gear, Cotton baler's No. 500 bushel Cotton seed, Corn and Fodder, 1 Edgemont Co. Planter.

W. G. LEWIS OR S. E. SPIEGEL.

This property will be delivered at my present residence or in Tarboro. TERMS MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.

W. G. LEWIS, Agent.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA

(SUPERIOR COURT,
EDGEMONT CO.)

Delia F. Teel

vs
J. W. House and wife Matilda House, Benjamin W. Teel, Lell Teel, H. D. Teel, Jr. and Irene Teel by their guardian W. H. Johnston, Roland Teel, Perry Teel, J. D. Owens, and wife Frances E. Owens and Thomas Anderson and wife Patsy Ann Anderson.

SPECIAL PROCEEDING FOR DOWER.

The defendants Benjamin W. and Matilda Teel are hereby notified that if they fail to appear on or before the 25th day of February 1885 and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Edgemont county, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein. Given under my hand and seal of Edgemont County, N. C., this 15th day of January 1885.

H. L. STATION, Jr.
C. R. C.
James Nordlee,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Jan 15 85