

THE SOUTHERNER.

Vol. 1.

Tarboro', Edgecombe County, N. C., Saturday, March 17, 1866.

No. 16.

THE SOUTHERNER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Spring Importation 1866.

Ribbons, Millinery & Straw GOODS.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
Ribbons, Bonnets, Silks and Laces.

Velvets, Ruches, Flowers, Feathers, Straw Bonnets, Ladies Hats, Trimmed and Untrimmed, Shaker Hoods, &c.,

No. 237 and 239 Baltimore St. BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer a Stock unsurpassed in the United States in variety and cheapness. Orders solicited and prompt attention given. mar. 3-14-2m*

B. B. WILLEFORD,

of No. Ca., with

F. L. JUDD,

Importer and Jobber of
English, French, German and American

FANCY GOODS,

Combs, Brushes, Buttons, Threads, Trumery, Hosiery, Gloves and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Watches, Jewelry and Cutlery

No. 11 Barclay Street, (Nearly opposite the Astor House, Mar. 3-14-1m. NEW YORK.

C. C. WHITEHURST,

of North Carolina, with
TUFTS, BURTIS & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Fancy Goods and Yankee Notions.

400 & 402 Broadway, Cor. Walker Street, NEW YORK.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

K. M. Murchison, } New-York.
J. T. Murry, }
E. Murray, } Wilmington.
D. R. Murchison, }

MURCHISON & MURRAY,

Commission Merchants.

No. 188 Front Street, NEW YORK.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

TANNAHILL, McILWAINE & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

No. 79 Front Street, NEW YORK.

Strict personal attention will be given to the sale of all kinds of Produce, Naval Stores and Goods of Southern Manufacture; also to the purchase of Merchandise generally, for the Southern markets.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

JNO. POTTS BROWN,

(Late of Brown, De Rosset & Co.)

Commission Merchant,

93 Beaver street, NEW YORK.

Jan. 6, 1866. 6-1f

H. F. HORNE

of Washington, N. C., with

Chichester & Co.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign & Domestic Hardware,

No. 55 Beekman & 85 Ann Street, Second Floor, NEW YORK.

All orders promptly attended to. Feb. 10 11-1f

A. T. BRUCE & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

113 Liberty Street, NEW YORK.

Baltimore Cards.

F. B. Loney & Co.,

(Late Shaeffer & Loney.)

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, &c.,

NO. 3 HANOVER STREET,

(Near Baltimore Street.)

BALTIMORE, MD.

Frank B. Loney, Wm. R. Barry,
Robert S. Finley, Irvin Neale,
Joseph P. Elliott.

Dec. 2. 2-1f

C. P. MENDENHALL, Greensboro', N. C.

M. T. WHITAKER, Enfield, N. C.

D. NICHOLS, Baltimore, Md.

Cyrus P. Mendenhall & Co.

Cotton, Tobacco

AND

General Commission Merchants,

156 Pratt Street Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Dec. 2. 2-pdly

GRIFFIN BRO. & CO.

GROCCERS

AND

Commission Merchants,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Liquors,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.

No. 105 West Lombard Street

AND

No. 2 Balderston Street,

Jan. 27-1y* BALTIMORE, MD.

Warner & Bro.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Boots and Shoes,

No. 246 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

B. F. Phillips, Burguine Mailand.

PHILLIPS & MAITLAND,

General Commission & Forwarding Merchants,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 52. 1-1f

WHEDBEE & DICKERSON,

Gen. Commission and Forwarding Merchants,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

WIESENFELD & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

No. 25 Hanover Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

CHAS. H. MYRES & BRO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Brandy, Wine, Gin, Cigars, Olive Oil, London Stout, &c.

72 Exchange place,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

Chs. Spilker. Chr. Rogge.

CHAS. SPILKER & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Fancy Goods & Toys,

Nos. 10 & 12 Hanover St.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 24. 1-1f

JOHN C. MASON & CO.,

Monumental Steam

Cake and Cracker Bakery,

Nos. 45 and 47 W. Pratt Street,

2d Door from Spear's Wharf

BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

ROBT. A. MARTIN. ROBT. TANNAHILL

MARTIN & TANNAHILL

GROCCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

129 Sycamore Street,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Feb. 17 12-1f

JOHN S. DANCY, of Tarboro', N. C.
JOHN H. HYMAN, late of Scotland Neck, N. C.
F. M. HYMAN, late of Warrenton, N. C.

DANCY, HYMAN & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

For the sale of all kinds of Southern Produce, and Agents for procuring and forwarding

WHITE LABORERS TO THE SOUTH.

Office No. 80 Cedar St., NEW YORK.

Dr. JOHN ARRINGTON, late of Warrenton, N. C., can be found with us, where he will be pleased to serve his old friends.

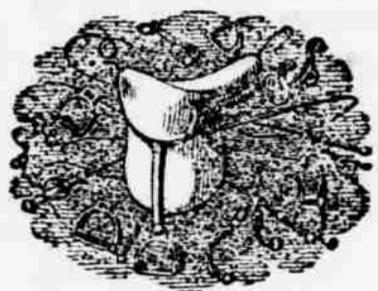
All Produce consigned to us will meet with prompt shipping attention by the following Agents:

W. H. MCBARY & CO., Wilmington, N. C.
WHITFORD, DILL & CO., Newberne, N. C.
GEO. H. BROWN & CO., Washington, N. C.
RICKS, HILL & CO., Norfolk, Va.

Jan. 27. 9-1f

Wilmington Journal and Raleigh Sentinel will insert this card in lieu of the one now in their papers.

R. A. SIZER,



TARBORO', N. C.

MOST respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a large and beautiful assortment of Goods of every description in his line, consisting of

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Col-lars, Whips, &c.

He pays particular attention to the manufacture of fine work of every style. Repairing done in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Nov. 25. 1-1f

Liquors, Cigars

AND

Confectionaries,

JUST RECEIVED AT

J. Harriss & Co's.

THE undersigned hereby give notice to the public generally, that they have opened a FIRST CLASS BAR, at the old stand formerly occupied by S. S. Hicks, at which can be found the best Liquors, and of every kind and mixture a customer may desire.

They keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of Confectionaries, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., which will be sold cheap. Oysters will be kept in their season.

By strict attention to business and accommodation to all, they hope to merit a liberal share of patronage.

JNO. HARRISS & CO.,

Tarboro', N. C.

Dec. 16.-4-1f

Mill Notice.

THE undersigned are now prepared to fill any and all orders for LUMBER at their

STEAM SAW MILL

in the county, situated about ten miles from Tarboro', upon the lands of the Hon. R. R. Bridges, and in the neighborhood of John Lawrence.

All LUMBER purchased will be delivered at the Mill, at Tarboro' or at any convenient point as the purchaser may desire.

They will also have attached to their Mill a GRIST, and will be prepared to grind corn for the neighborhood.

LIPSCOMB & BOND.

G. B. Lipscomb, John M. Bond

Nov. 25. 1-1f

B. F. Havens,

General Commission Merchant,

Washington, N. C.

Strict personal attention will be given to the receiving and shipping of all kinds of produce.

Dec. 16.-4-1f

Auction.

ON Tuesday and Saturday of each week, I will have an Auction—in Front of the Court House. Persons desiring property of any kind sold, will do well to call on me. As no effort will be spared to obtain the highest prices.

J. B. HYATT,

Auctioneer.

Bureau of Relief.

To Relieve Clerical Distress, Especially in the Southern Dioceses.

Under the advice of Bishops Talbot, Atkinson and Lay. Address contributions of any sort, and applications, to the Rev. W. E. Doane, Secretary, Hartford, Connecticut.

Jan. 13, 7-1f

THE SOUTHERNER

TARBORO', SATURDAY, MAR. 17, 1866

(Continued from our Last.)

The Three Ways of Living.

LIVING BEYOND THE MEANS.

The sick young man was first to receive them—to welcome them, with a gay and cheerful expression, to his father's house. Mrs. Watson lost, at home, all the constant of forms, to which she was unused. She was kind, maternal, and affectionate. The table was loaded with prints, and works of fancy and taste. Everything was refined, and in good keeping; and, to the astonishment of the Fultons, Oliver, in fashionable phrase, was "the life of the party."

Instead of allusions to his feeble health, and a list of his infirmities, which the visitors had anticipated, not a word was hinted on the subject. A new treat was prepared for the evening—his electrical machine, with its curious experiments; his magic lantern, with its grave and gay scenes, its passing characters, so true a picture of human life. When the carriage came to convey Elinor to the cotillon party, strange as it may seem, she preferred staying the evening, and the carriage was dismissed.

Dr. Fulton did not come. Business undoubtedly prevented him. The family returned, delighted with their visit, and perfectly convinced that, though Oliver looked sick and emaciated, and his hands were so white and almost transparent, he could not suffer much.

Mrs. Fulton said, "Suffering was not only marked upon the countenance, but it destroyed the force and resolution of the character." In most cases she was undoubtedly right, but in the present one she was wrong. Sickness and suffering had nerved, not destroyed, the energy of his character; and he had learned to look upon his frame as a machine, which the mind was to control.

About a year passed on after this introductory visit, and during this period Elinor frequently visited Mrs. Watson's family; but was at no time accompanied either by her father or mother. Both were engaged with society which they considered more exalted and more creditable. Yet both had not exactly the same exalted and more creditable. Yet both had not exactly the same ideas of spending time and money. Each followed a separate course in some respects.

Frank had wholly ceased his communications to Jane with regard to his pecuniary affairs. Consequently, this mutual source of interest was gone; and as she saw no restraint laid on anything, she presumed very naturally that, as long as his business was so flourishing, it was of little consequence what they expended. Sometimes, when her benevolent feelings were interested, and she gave lavishly and injudiciously, Frank accused her of extravagance.

Then came retaliation, and hints that she had always heard that with increase of means came a greater tanacity of money; for her own part she considered it as dress, if it was not circulating.

Extravagance seems to be a slight fault. In youth we are indulgent to it. We say if there must be wrong, that extreme is better than the opposite; we had rather see it than sordid calculation. But is this all? Does it stop here? A little reflection will convince any one that, to support extravagance, it must bring a host of allies. There must be injustice—selfishness; and the last auxiliary is fraud. Extravagance is, in truth, living beyond our honest means. It is a word used so lightly, that we almost forget its import.

The time was approaching when a very important event in the family was to take place. This was Elinor's coming out—a thing which the fond mother had greatly set her heart upon, and which was to be signalled by a ball of inconceivable grandeur.

"My dear Elinor," said Mrs. Fulton as they both set at work one morning, "your father and I have fixed upon the first evening in November for the ball. It is now the second week in October, and we shall not have much more than time to get ready. We must make out a list. Take your pen, and we will begin."

Elinor did as her mother directed.—"The right way," said Mrs. Fulton, "is to arrange the names alphabetically." It was soon found, however, that this was impossible. A string of P's or Q's, &c., obtained. Then Mrs. Fulton said, "Streets were the best way to begin with. R Street; then go to C or E Street; and so on." But here numbers were forgotten; and at last she thought of the Directory.

Elinor continued writing the list in silence, with her head bent over the paper. "The next thing will be to fix upon waiters and entertainments. We are to have the use of Mrs. Brandish's two rooms, just as she had ours last winter. But how moping you are, Elinor! I really think as we are taking all this trouble for you, you might show a little interest in it."

Elinor attempted to answer; but her emotions seemed to be irrepressible, and she laid down her pen, and put her handkerchief to her eyes. "You are not well, dear?" said her mother tenderly.

"Yes I am," said Elinor. "But, mother, do you know how sick Oliver is?"

"I know he has been sick for a great many years; I believe ever since he was born."

"But he is much more so now. The doctor says he cannot live long."

"It will be a mercy when he is taken," said Mrs. Fulton.

"He is everything to his mother," said Elinor in a faltering voice.

"Yes; his father and mother will feel it at first no doubt. Have you put down the Wilkinsons on the list?"

"Mother," said Elinor solemnly, "perhaps Oliver may die the very evening you have fix on for the ball."

"Well, if he should, it would be unlucky; but we cannot help it, you know."

"They were such friends of Uncle Joshua's!" said Elinor.

"They are so out of the world, they will never know it."

"But we should, mother."

"There is nothing so unwise as to torment ourselves about possibilities. I am sure things could not happen so unlucky."

Jane was right in one point at least. There is nothing so unwise as to trouble ourselves about possibilities. We may lay a thousand plans, waste time in revolving consequent events, even go on to imaginary conversations, and, after all, the occasion for them never occurs, and our plans are swept away like chaff before the wind.

Elinor made out the list; the cards were written and sent; and the day before the ball arrived. The young, and those who remember the days of their youth, will not be severe on Elinor, that her thoughts took a brighter hue as she busied herself in the splendid preparations; or that, when her ball-dress came home, her eye sparkled with pleasure as she gazed on it. Winters of sorrow and time must pass over the young head before its germs of anticipation, of hope, and of self-complacency can be blighted.

"It is a beautiful dress," said Mrs. Fulton. "I will just run down and see if your father has come. He was to bring your ear-rings." Down Mrs. Fulton ran.

As she approached his room, which was on the basement storey, she heard loud voices. She stopped at the door; and at that moment her husband said, in a deprecating voice, "I assure you this is only a trifling embarrassment—Wait a few days and everything will go right."

"I know better," was the ungracious reply; "and I will wait no longer."—Jane turned away with a feeling of apprehension. Something of undefined evil took possession of her mind; and instead of returning to Elinor, she impatiently waited at the head of the stairs till the men were gone. When the door closed upon them, she again sought her husband. He was flushed and agitated.

"What do you want?" said he roughly as she entered.

"I came to see if you had got Elinor's ear-rings."

"Don't torment me about such nonsense, replied he; "you worry my life out!"

Jane had caught his retaliating spirit. "Something worries you, it is evident. Who were those men that have just gone?"

"That is my affair," said he.

"She was silent for a moment, and then affectionately exclaimed, "My dear Frank, how can you say so? Are not your affairs and mine the same? If anything makes you unhappy, ought I not to know it?"

How true it is that a "soft answer turneth away wrath." He evidently felt the forbearance of his wife, and replied more gently, "Indeed, Jane, if I had anything pleasant to tell you, I should be glad to tell it. But the truth is, it is from kindness to you that I do not speak."

"Then there is something unpleasant to be communicated?"

"Yes; but wait till this horrid ball is over, and then I will tell you all. Here," said he, taking a little box from his pocket; "carry these to Elinor, and tell her—No; tell her nothing."

"Indeed, Frank, it is cruel in you to leave me in this state of suspense. Tell me the worst?"

"We are ruined! Now Jane, go and finish your preparations for the ball.—You would know all, and you have got it."

What a day was this for poor Jane! Earnestly she intreated that the ball might be given up. But Frank said if anything could increase their misery, it would be making it, so public; and, after seas of tears on the part of Jane, it was finally settled that everything should proceed the same.

Amidst the preparations for the evening, Mrs. Fulton's depression was not observed. The only hope that remained to Frank was, that his affairs might be arranged with some degree of secrecy; and for this the ball, he conceived, was actually necessary. When the evening arrived, and Elinor came to show herself, all equipped for her first appearance, any mother might have been proud of such a daughter, with her bright happy face, her sunny blue eyes, and a figure set off by her white satin bodice, and splendid necklace and ear-rings—the last present of her father.

"Does she not look like a queen, ma'am?" said the chamber maid, following her, and holding the light high above her head. Mrs. Fulton cast upon her a look of anguish.

The company came. Everybody congratulated Jane on the beauty and elegance of her daughter. Everybody prophesied she would be the belle of the winter. Then came the supper, and at last the visitors departed. Elinor retired to bed full of happy dreams; and her parents were left alone.

Jane attempted to converse with her husband; but he had done the honors of the whiskey-punch and champagne till he had not a clear idea left; and broken slumbers and sad thoughts followed her through the night.

The next morning came, with bitter consciousness of what was before them. Frank had not the consolation of feeling that misfortune had reduced him; he had not lost