

WILLIAMSTON EXPOSITOR.

Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth, and Righteousness, Judgment, and Mercy are the Habitation of His Throne.

VOL. II.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1867.

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The Williamston Expositor.

HASSELL & ASKEW, PROPRIETORS.

THE EXPOSITOR is published every Wednesday, containing the following:

TERMS:

One copy per month	\$1.00
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MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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Each subsequent insertion	.50

Special notices and professional advertisements will be charged fifty per cent on the above rates.

Payment in advance will be demanded for advertising.

For simply announcing a Religious meeting, a marriage or a death no charge will be made.

All letters on business connected with the office should be addressed to the Proprietors.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, publishers may continue to send them until all fees due are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have paid what is due, and order their papers discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The law declares that any person, to whom a periodical is sent, is responsible for payment if he receives the paper, or makes any use of it, even if he has never subscribed for it or has ordered it stopped. His duty in such case is, not to take the paper from the office, and to notify the publisher that he does not wish it.

WILLIAMSTON ADVERTISEMENTS

POOLE & BROTHER,

Druggists & Apothecaries

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals—Spices,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye

Stuffs, Glass, Putty, Perf-

umeries, Fancy and

Toilet Articles,

etc., etc.

Tobacco, Snuff,

and Kerosene Lamps & Lanterns

A LSC a choice selection of Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes, and in fact, everything generally kept in a Drug Store.

If the people want pure and unadulterated medicines, let them buy them at the Drug Store,

no 1-6m. POOLE & BRO.

Something Worth Remembering.

Chloro Cardia is Warming, & to Cure

Cholera, Diarrhea.

Dysentery, Chorea Morbus, Dyspepsia, and all Stomach and Bowel Complaints, and any person who uses the Cordial will be but fitted thereby can call upon the druggist who sells the same that is authorized to return the money.

Prepared by Dr. A. J. ALEXANDER & CO.

Loved, Res.

For Sale by

W. H. CARPENTER,

no 1-1y WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

NOTICE!

HAVING taken up several additional lots on the estate of Mr. S. Clements, located on Main Street, I will put up the same and sell the same at a reasonable price, for cash, no time lost, next week, when I shall expect to receive at public sale, at a date of six months, for appraised note and security.

Some of the most valuable articles are some lumber, &c., &c., &c., which will sell at one dollar per hundred, cash.

D. W. BAGLEY.

NOTICE.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ACT OF EXCISE-REGISTRATION from the Legislature of the State of North Carolina, and the further appointment by the Commissioners appointed by said act held in Tarboro on the 15th instant, I shall open books for subscription for stock to build a Rail Road from Williamston to or near Tarboro, on the 7th day of June next at my office.

D. W. BAGLEY.

Williamston, May 17th 1866. no 12-ff

NOTICE

I hereby give to the subscribers to the stock in the Williamston and Tarboro' Rail Road (on the Williamston book) to pay me five dollars on each share subscribed, on or before the first of October next, which will secure the charter and forthwith enable the Company to elect officers and proceed to business.

D. W. BAGLEY, Com'r.

no 23-ff.

STOVES!

Stoves!!

A first rate line of cooking and other stoves on hand at reduced prices. Call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

C. E. HASSELL.

TWO SCHOLARSHIPS

OF the Philadelphia University of Medicine and Surgery are for sale at our office, for Seventy-Five Dollars apiece, each of which certifies "entitles the owner to full instruction until graduation in the Medical Department, embracing Anatomy, Surgery, Physiology, Pathology, General Chemistry, Operative and Diseases of Women and Children, Principles and practice of Medicine and Pathology." The advertisement of the University will be found in another place, where you will call the particular attention of our readers to the enlightened and unparalleled liberality of its terms. The latter it seems to us, need only be known, to ensure the largest patronage of any similar institution in the world.

JOB WORK—BLANKS, BALL TICKETS, CARDS, &c., printed with neatness and dispatch at this office.

Waymarks.

For what is earth so valuable as for a memento of something better? What use shall strangers and pilgrims make of it; save as a volume from which to get the alphabet of celestial science; save as a rude wharf from which they embark; a tottering bridge over which they pass to the Better Land? For all who will see them, there are waymarks along the road, pointing toward Canaan.

The mountains are remembrances. In all directions they lift their dark or hoary heads, singly, or in groups, holding many a reservoir to feed the pure perennial springs, that like living hearts send forth the very life-blood of the land, and embosom many a lake worthy to be called "The Smile of the Great Spirit." They look like sentinels which the Lord of hosts has set on duty; their deep gorges avenues to the palace of the Great King.—When morning shines, what a wealth of glory is poured over their lofty, ridges, and down their summits! When evening shadows settle over them, you may see the white clouds hovering around and before their summits, just as in search of a quiet lodging-place; just as you have seen doves nestle a little this way and that, ruffling their wings, and carefully adjusting themselves for a night's repose.

Solemn, majestic remembrances! ye call to mind Mount Moriah and Sinai, Carmel and Lebanon, Tabor and Calvary, and the fastnesses amidst which Wahabites and Coveranters sang praises to the God of their salvation. Most comfortable. Most comfortable are the thoughts ye awaken. Ye stir our thoughts away from earth. We think how the everlasting arm is underneath the feeblest saint of the Most High; ye, that He who weigheth the mountains in scales is in compact with his people. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever.

The soul of man needs a stronghold whose foundations are elsewhere than on this quaking planet. When these mountains shall be scattered, and these hills bow, we shall find that the Rock of Ages alone can serve for a hiding-place. "I will say of the Lord—the Lord my righteousness—he is my rock, my fortress, my deliverer; in him will I trust."

The waterfall has a voice for us. We find our way down circuitously to the base of Montmorenci. By leaping and climbing we approach the very edge of the roaring sheet, and there stand entranced by the flood of moving beauty and grandeur. On come the waters, and over the cliffs, plunging and foaming, laughing in wild glee, filling the air with scattered drops, which float and gleam like diamonds in the morning light. The sun seems to gaze with us in wonder at the scene—walls of rock, and lofty banks ringed with evergreen trees,—silent sentinels, that keep watch over the stupendous chasm.

Gaze at the streaming rainbows, whose liquid colors seem to issue from the living fountain of beauty itself. Cast your eye on the projecting bed of earth, which the rush of waters has spared, that its grass plot of brilliant green may smile, the summer long, so gloriously, in the face of Montmorenci, this queen of cascades. There she stands, in peerless beauty, with bridal robe and wreath, and heaven's own kiss, on forehead changeless and serene.

It is a place for the soul to dilate, to soar in highest to what is visible in the vision of that which is unseen, brighter and more lovely than those things which are seen.

Going far to the north, we will visit the Saguenay. We are borne along a stream, broad, dark, and deep, in places even fathomless. Lofty mountains, rugged and precipitous, form its shores. No mortal, not even the Indian, has probably ever set foot upon them. It is midnight; and the moon has gone down behind a dark crest of the bleak, western barrier. We move onward, amid the awful solitude, till we approach one of the everlasting hills which has stepped down the stream, and advanced its foot into the water. It is called "Eternity Point"—a rock, rising perpendicularly, with its majestic front of fifteen hundred feet, while the line finds no bottom to the quiet current at its base. It is a mountain that might be touched as we sail by. But God has touched the hills, and they strike. "The Mount is altogether on a smoke, because the Lord descended upon it in fire, and the smoke thereof ascended as the smoke of a furnace." Just below and far down the stream, vast tracts are in a blaze. It is said that if the whole region were instant with volcanic forces, and just ready to burst forth in overwhelming terror. You observe, as your eye looks down that gloomy vista, that those livid flames are beyond "Eternity Point."

Ah, traveller! whether are you bound?

Nearing "Eternity Point," the raging fires below in full view, what think you of life, of death?

The hour is coming when "the heaven shall depart as a scroll when it is rolled together, and every mountain and island be moved out of their places. And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every freeman, shall hide themselves in the dens and the rocks of the mountains, and shall say to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb; for the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"

Voyagers on the swift current of time, what is the prospect opening before us as we round "Eternity Point"? When our bark shall have shot by that solemn boun-

and dense darkness have veiled—impenetrably veiled—you and me from the eyes of those behind, where shall we be? Consider it, ye who spend your years as a tale that is told, who are as a sleep; ye who in this night of time, float listlessly along toward the last beacon between this world and the next, ponder it. "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all thine that forget God."

But while from the midst of that fire we seem to hear many a one, crying, "Have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame;" in one direction only is there light and peace,—it is in the blue heavens above. The stars, as they look down placidly upon us, speak of the Better Land. They remind us of them who "died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." For they that say such things declare plainly that they seek a country.

And truly, if they had been native to the South, that the ingenious doctrine of Mr. Calhoun, which was eminently conservative, and directly addressed to saving the Union, should have been entitled "Nullification," and its author branded as a Disunionist. Unfortunately, the world has got most of its opinions of Southern parties and men from the shallow pages of Northern books; and it will take it long to learn the lessons that the system of negro servitude in the South was not "slavery," that John C. Calhoun was not a "Disunionist," and that the war of 1861, brought on by Northern insurgents against the authority of the Constitution was not a "Southern rebellion." Names are apparently slight things; but they create the first impression; they solicit the sympathies of the vulgar; and they often create a cloud of prejudice which the greatest exertions of intelligence find it impossible to disperse.—*Pollard's Lost Cause.*

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The supposed *doubtfulness* of Religion is alleged by some weak and short-sighted persons, as an argument against its truth, and against the practice of its wise and virtuous precepts. Let it be considered which cause is safest and which most dangerous, and let it be remembered that in none of the concerns of life do men act upon demonstration. To creatures of our impudent faculties and humble condition, no moral question, and not a single event of our history are capable of demonstration; mathematical problems alone admit of such a proof. *Probability* is our very guide of life. Every act of every human being is performed upon an uncertain probability, and often only *possibility* of success. Numberless accidents, besides that of untimely death, self-deceit, the falsehood of men and false appearance of things, are liable to disappoint the best-concerted schemes. Whether we shall succeed in our temporal pursuits is highly doubtful; and whether we shall secure happiness by succeeding, is doubtful in a much higher degree. Still men do not act upon demonstration.

Mr. Calhoun was logician enough to see that the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions involved the right of Secession. But he was not disposed to insist upon such a remedy. He lived in a time when, out of his own State, there was a strong sentimental attachment to the Union; and he would have been a reckless politician, who would then have openly bravado popular passion on this subject. Indeed Mr. Calhoun professed, and perhaps not insincerely, an ardent love for the Union. In a speech to his constituents in South Carolina, he declared that he had "never breathed an opposite sentiment," and that he had reason to love the Union, when he reflected that nearly half his life had been passed in its service, and that whatever public reputation he had acquired was indissolubly connected with it.

It was the task of the great South Carolina politician to find some remedy for existing evils short of Disunion. He was unwilling, either to violate his own affections or the popular idolatry of the Union; and at the same time he was deeply sensible of the oppression it devolved upon the South. The question was, what expedient could be found to accommodate the overruling anxiety to perpetuate the Union, and the necessity of checking the steady advance of Northern aggression and sectional domination in it. Mr. Calhoun did succeed in accommodating these two considerations. He hit upon one of the most beautiful and ingenious theories in American politics to preserve and perfect the Union, and to introduce it into that principle of adaptability to circumstances, which is the first virtue of wise government. He proposed that in cases of secession, the Federal Government, the matter should be referred to a convention of all the States for final and conclusive determination. He thus proposed, instead of destroying the Union, to erect over it an angust guardianship, and instead of bringing it to the tribunal of popular passion, to assign it only before the assembled sovereign States which had created it.

Mr. Calhoun abundantly explained his doctrine. "Should" said he, "the General Government and a State come into conflict, we have a higher remedy: the power which called the General Government into existence, which gave it all of its authority and can enlarge, contract, or abolish its powers at its pleasure, may be invoked."

The States themselves may be appealed to,

three-fourths of which, in fact, form a power,

which is infinitely surpasses all the puny labors and inventions of men.

We cannot but conclude that the works

of nature proceed from intelligence and

design; because, in the proportion of

adaptation to a purpose, subservient to a

use, they resemble what intelligence and

design are constantly producing, and no

thing else ever produces at all. The con-

structions and functions of the human eye,

ear, nose, mouth and hand, of the bones,

muscles, glands, lacteal and lymphatic

tubes, nerves and pores, veins and arteries

may well be said to constitute infallible

marks of Divine intelligence and skill.

And the beneficial tendency of all His

contrivances, abundantly establishes the be-

nevolent character of the Supreme Creator.

Iceland.</h