

Gift of Misses Hedrick

H. C. Thompson

The North Carolina Republican.

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A CALCULATION. Four hundred million breaths make up The term of human life! So oft man draws the air of heaven, In pain—in calm—in strife. For three score years his bosom swells With breath drawn carelessly; Yet while he drains that measured air, Twelve hundred millions die. Oh! think—ye of the reckless heart, Who dares the vengeful rod, That with each scornful breath ye heave, Three souls are called to God!

AN OLD MAN'S RECOLLECTIONS. BY T. S. ARTHUR. 'I am not a very old man,' said a venerable friend to me one day, 'yet my head has become whitened, and my cheeks furrowed; and often, as I pause and lean upon my staff at the corners of the streets, the present reality gives place to dreams of the past, and I see, here, instead of the massive pile of brick and marble, the low frame dwelling, and there, in place of the lines of tall warehouses, humble tenements, in my aimless wanderings about the city, I turn my steps towards the suburbs, I find that change, too, has been there. I miss the woods and fields where once, with the gay companions of early years, I spent many a summer hour. Beautiful dwellings have sprung up, it sometimes seems to me as if by magic, where but yesterday, I flung myself to rest among the tall grass or ripening grain.'

her face, that was partly turned towards us. Though marked by disease and sorrow, it was yet no common face. It still bore traces of womanly beauty, that no eye could mistake. 'Poor Flora! What a history of disappointed hopes and crushed affections is thine! What a lesson for the young, the thoughtless, the innocent!' the old man said as he retired from the window. 'Who is she?' I asked, after a brief pause. 'You have seen that beautiful old mansion that stands in — street, just above —?' 'Yes.' 'It is used now as an extensive boarding-house; but in my younger days, it was one of the most princely establishments in the city. It then stood alone, and had attached to it beautifully laid out grounds, stocked with the rarest and richest plants, all in the highest state of cultivation. No American workman could produce furniture good enough for its aristocratic owner. Every thing was bought in Paris, and upon the most extensive scale. And truly, the internal arrangement of Mr. T's dwelling was magnificent, almost beyond comparison, at the time. 'And was that the daughter of Mr. T—?' I asked in surprise. 'Yes; that was Flora T—,' the old man said, in a voice that had in it an expression of sad feeling, evidently conjured up by the reminiscence. 'You knew her in her better days?' 'As well as I knew my own sister. She was one of the gentlest of her sex. No one could meet her without loving her.' 'She married badly?' 'Yes. That tells the whole secret of her present wretched condition. Alas! How many a sweet girl have I seen dragged down, by a union with some worthless wretch, undervaluing the name of a man! There is scarcely a wealthy family in our city, into which some such a one has not insinuated himself, destroying the peace of all, and entailing hopeless misery upon one all unfitted to bear her changed lot. The case of Flora is an extreme one. Her husband turned out to be a drunkard, and her father's family became reduced in circumstances, and finally every member of it either passed from this world, or sank into a state of indigence, little above that of her own. But the worst feature in this history of wretchedness is the fact, that Flora, in sinking so low, externally lost that sweet spirit of innocence, which once gave a tone of so much loveliness to her character. Her husband not only debased her condition, but corrupted her mind. O what a wreck she has become! 'How few families there are,' I said, after a few moments, 'as you have justly remarked, the happiness of which has not been destroyed by the marriage of a much loved and fondly cherished daughter and sister to one all unworthy of her heart whose best affections had been poured out upon him like water.'

but indifferent. He provides her with all the external appliances of happiness, but he does not love her. 'Does not love his wife?' I exclaimed in surprise. 'How could he help loving one whose character is such as you have described?' 'He does not love her, because he is incapable of loving any thing half so well as himself. He thinks that he is as much attached to her as any man are to their wives, and, in providing for all her external comforts, and meeting all her expressed wants, imagines that he is fully acting a husband's part. And she, conscious that all the deep yearnings of her heart for love's pure reciprocations, are wasted like water poured upon desert sands, shrinks within herself, and lets the principle of life, as a flame turned back upon itself, waste and grow dimmer every hour. 'As I thus look back through a period of some twenty, thirty, and forty years,' continued the old man, 'noting the changes that have taken place, and counting over the hopes that have been given like chaff to the winds, I feel sad. And yet, amid all this change and disappointment, there is much to stir the heart with feelings of pleasure. A single instance I will relate. 'A very intimate friend, a merchant, had three daughters, to whom he gave an education the best that could be obtained. When the eldest was but twenty, and the youngest fourteen, Mr. W— failed in business. Everything passed from his hands, and he was left entirely penniless. Well advanced in years, with his current of thoughts, from long habit, going steadily in one way, this shock almost entirely prostrated him. He could not find courage to explain to his daughters his condition, and the change that awaited them. But they loved their father too well not to perceive that something was wrong. Suspecting the true cause, the eldest, unknown to him, waited upon one of his clerks at his residence, and received from him a full statement of her father's affairs. She begged that nothing might be concealed; and so obtained all the information that the clerk could give, from which she saw plainly that the family would be entirely broken up, and worse than all, perhaps scattered, the children from their father. On returning home, she took her younger sisters, and fully explained to them the gloomy prospect in view. She then explained to them her plan, by which the force of the storm might be broken. In it they all gladly acquiesced. This plan they proceeded, unknown to their father, to put into execution. 'It was about one week after, that the old man came home so much troubled in mind that he was compelled to leave the tea table, his food untasted. As he arose his children arose also, and followed him into the parlors. 'Dear father!' said the eldest, coming up to his side, and drawing her arm around his neck—'do not be troubled. We know it all, and are prepared for the worst.' 'Know what, my child?' he asked in surprise. 'Know that our condition is changed and know more—that we are prepared to meet the change with brave, true hearts.' 'The tears came into the daughter's eyes as she said this—not tears for her changed prospect—but tears for her father. 'And we are all prepared to meet it,' broke in the other two, gathering around the old man. 'God bless you, my children! Mr. W— murmured, with a voice choked with emotion. 'But you know not how low you have fallen. I am a beggar.' 'Not quite,' was the now smiling reply of his eldest child. 'We learned it all—and at once determined that we would do our part. For two weeks we have been among our friends, and freely related our plans and the reason for adopting them. The result is, we have obtained forty scholars to a school we have determined to open, for teaching music, French, drawing, &c. You are not a beggar, dear father! And never shall be while you have three daughters to love you! 'The old man's feelings gave way, and he wept like a child. He could not object to the proposition of his children. The school was at once opened, and still conducted by the two youngest. It proved a means of ample support to the family. To some men, the fact, that their children had been compelled to resort to daily labor, in any calling, for a support, would have been deeply humiliating. Not so to Mr. W—. That evidence of his daughter's love for him, compensated for all the changes, which circumstances uncontrolled by himself, had effected.—Sat. Courier.

THE NEXT CONGRESS. In the present House there are 149 Democrats, 130 Republicans, 7 Democratic and 5 Republican Nationals, and 2 Greenbackers pure and simple. Total, 293 members. Our returns up to an early hour this morning do not enable us to give definite details of the next House, but they suffice to show that the Republicans have regained control of the House with a working majority. They will probably have at least 155 members to 139 Democrats. The present Senate has 42 Democrats, 33 Republicans and one Independent. Of the Democratic seats falling vacant next 4th of March, those of Senators Eaton, of Connecticut; McDonald, of Indiana; Randolph, of New Jersey; Kernan, of New York; Thurman, of Ohio, and Wallace, of Pennsylvania will be filled this winter with Republicans—6 in all, which will give the Republicans 39 in the new Senate and leave the Democrats but 36. The Republicans lose one Senator, Mr. Bruce, of Mississippi, but they have hopes of gaining one in Florida and possibly another in Delaware.

THE NATIONAL ELECTION. EXTENT OF THE REPUBLICAN VICTORY. The majorities given by the various States for the electoral tickets on Tuesday were, according to the latest estimates, as follows, with California. It is also not absolutely certain that North Carolina and Nevada have gone Democratic, and the result in Virginia as regard electors is mostly speculative:— FOR GARFIELD. Colorado... 3,000 Nebraska... 25,000 Connecticut... 2,867 N. Hampshire... 3,000 Illinois... 40,000 New York... 25,000 Indiana... 7,000 Ohio... 35,000 Iowa... 80,000 Oregon... 500 Kansas... 40,000 Pennsylvania... 40,000 Maine... 4,000 Rhode Island... 7,000 Massachusetts... 35,000 Vermont... 25,000 Michigan... 40,000 Wisconsin... 30,000 Minnesota... 25,000 FOR HANCOCK. Alabama... 50,000 Missouri... 6,000 Arkansas... 30,000 Nevada... 1,000 Delaware... 700 New Jersey... 1,000 Florida... 30,000 South Carolina... 30,000 Georgia... 40,000 Tennessee... 55,000 Kentucky... 60,000 Texas... 55,000 Louisiana... 15,000 Virginia... 15,000 Maryland... 15,000 West Virginia... 15,000 Mississippi... 45,000 NEW JERSEY. No more definite figures had been obtained in New Jersey on the vote for Governor and Electors up to this morning. In the Legislature the Senate stands—Republicans, 15; Democrats, 5; Independent, 1. The Assembly—Republicans 33; Democrats 27, showing a Republican majority of 15 on joint ballot.—Evening Post, N. Y.

WILL THE WORLD MISS ME?—Not long! The best and most useful of us will soon be forgotten. Those who to-day are filling a large place in the world's regards will pass away from the remembrance of men in a month, or at farthest in a few years, after the grave has closed over their remains. We are shedding tears above a new made grave, and wildly crying out in our grief that our loss is irreparable. Yet in a short time the tendrils of love have entwined around other supports, and we no longer miss the one who is gone. So passes the world. But there are those to whom a loss is beyond repair. There are men from whose memories no woman's smile can chase recollections of the sweet face that has given up all its beauty at death's icy touch. There are women whose plighted faith extends beyond the grave, and drives away as profane those who would entice them from a worship of their buried love. Such loyalty, however, is hidden away from the public gaze. The world sweeps on beside and around it, and cares not to look upon this unobtruding grief. It carves a line and rears a stone over the dead, and hastens away to offer homage to the living.—Exchange.

The woman who fights for the leadership of the family may capture the enemy, but she'd better shoot him on the field; he'll never be any account as a prisoner of war.

"NASBY"

THE MATTER OF RECONCILIATION AND MUTUAL GOOD FEELING. The South has, probably the most forgiving and placable people on the face of the known earth. While the South is fearfully high strung and sensitive, its people are the most reasonable in the world, and the easiest tamed by a sense of what is just. Jests is the Southern man's best bolt. If there is any difference of opinion between the North and South it is entirely the fault of the North. The North is made up of a stubborn, unreasonable people, and its course toward the South has been marked by a brutality that is past belief. All the trouble that has ensued, from the beginning, has been commenced by the North, continued by the North, and of eternal, the North has it to answer for. When the South wanted to extend slavery over the territories the trouble began. To have stopped it then would have been an easy thing. All the North had to do was to withdraw its opposition and let the South alone. When the North nominated the feend Lincoln the South protested. If the North had heeded the protest, and let Breckenridge go home in, all trouble would have been avoided. When the South protested again the name of Lincoln and fired upon Fort Sumter, the North could have avoided enraging the South by letting him alone. But, as if bent upon trouble, it raised armies and opposed the South. Door in the bloody and fratricidal struggle the South wuz willin at any time to end it, but the North wuz in the way. It refused to lay down its arms, and finally the humiliated South had to submit. Even at this late day the South is still willin to forgive, even if it can't forget. The way is simple. All the North has got to do is to repair the damages done by its hard-heartedness and stiff neckedness. Let Garfield be withdrawn from the field to-wunst, and let Hancock be a walk over. Let the South control the government as it yooost to. There can be no too Yoonyon so long ez there are seeshunal lines. Let seeshunal lines be obliterated by mergin the North into the South, by wipin out the North entirely. Ef ther aint no North ther kin be nothin to fite about. With the entire North in yoonity with the entire North in yoonity with the entire South, there woon be sich a harmony as wood make angles weep. We shoold hev no more dispoits, and the South wood administer the government to its own satisfashun, and hev nothin whatever to complain uv.

We want yoonity, and wat I hev indicated is the certain road to it. Let the North make a immejitt commensment. Let it abandon Garfield and turn all its forces to Hancock. Give us back our niggers, and give us such appropriashens ez we need. For the further seokurity uv the South, establish the doctrine uv States' rites, and give the South the full swing it yooost to hev. We are tired uv this everlasting ill-feeling, this unbrotherly bad blood that hez eggisted so long. Do away with it. I pledge my life and my sakred honor that the South will bury the hatchet, and never resurrect it, ef all that she wants now, and sich things ez she may decide she wants hereafter, is given to her. Ef there is any more bad blood the North is cleerly responsible for it. Ez a proper starter for a complete reconcilishun I wood perpose a reunion uv the soljers North and South, to be held on the field uv the first Bull Run. The reunion shoold be presidid over by Jefferson Davis, and the committees shoold be made up uv the survivin Generals uv the confedit army. The grounds shoold be decorated with the flags uv the confedit regiments wich made the most honorable record, and Wade Hampton shoold be the principal orator. This wood be a glorious opportunity for the South to show its forgiveness, and the North to show its repentance. Wat I want is a heeling uv old sores, and a wipin out uv old bitternesses, and I know uv nothin that wood soothe the Southern sele, and do so much toward quenchin the smoldering fires wich Northern arrogance hev kept alive at the South.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Pacificator. THE ELECTION IN WAKE.—The result of the election in Wake was announced last Thursday night from the court house steps to a small crowd. In brief, the vote stands: President—Garfield, 4,622; Hancock, 4,360. Governor—Buxton, 4,548; Jarvis, 4,280. Congressman—Bledsoe, 4,540; Cox, 4,445. Senate—Wynne, 4,553; Battle, 4,405. House—Bledsoe, 4,543; Perry, 4,546; Bunting, 4,467; Ellison, 4,405; Smedes, 4,422; Jones, 4,389; Snelings, 4,396; Council, 4,312. Judges of the Superior Court—Bennet, 4,270; Filmer, 4,276; Ecleon, 4,442; Headen, 4,445. Public Debt Amendment—For, 4,176; against, 376. Amendment concerning asylums—For, 4,889; against, 3,490. 'My son,' said an old man, 'beware of prejudices, they are like rats, and man's minds are like traps; prejudices creep in easily, but it is doubtful if they ever get out.'