

State February Raleigh

# The Western Democrat.

OFFICE ON THE WEST SIDE OF TRADE STREET. CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS AND THE GLORY OF THE ONE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF THE OTHER. \$2 per annum IN ADVANCE.

WILLIAM J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1858. SEVENTH VOLUME--NUMBER 376.

**THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.**  
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BY W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
EDWIN A. YATES, Associate Editor.

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**SCARR & CO.,**  
Druggists & Chemists,  
No. 4, Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C.

INVITE the attention of Physicians, Planners, Merchants, &c., to their new and complete stock of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c. The extensive patronage they have received from the Physicians of Charlotte and its vicinity is the best guarantee of the PURITY OF THE DRUGS sold by them.

March 30, 1858.

**WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.**  
A fresh supply of this invaluable preparation for the hair has just been received direct from New York, by March 16.

**KID GLOVES.**  
LANCASTER'S KID GLOVE CLEANER, an un-failing preparation, easy and simple in application, removing all stains and grease from the gloves; at March 16.

**FINE SALAD OIL.**  
A new and superior brand of Olive Oil, an exquisite article for Salads, for sale at SCARR & CO'S.

**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.**  
Just received at SCARR & CO'S Drug Store.

**Genuine French Mustard.**  
An elegant article for the table. SCARR & CO.

**The Great English Remedy.**  
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

PREPARED FROM A PRESCRIPTION OF SIR J. CLARKE, M. D., BY DR. J. H. HARRIS, M. D., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THIS well known medicine is no imposture, but a true and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and although a powerful remedy, they contain nothing hurtful to the constitution. TO MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited.

**Belts! Belts!! Belts!!!**  
FROM the best Belting Company, at Manufacturer's prices: CASH PRICES:

2 inch	.....	12 1/2 cts. per foot.
3 "	.....	17 "
4 "	.....	22 "
5 "	.....	27 "
6 "	.....	32 "
7 "	.....	37 "
8 "	.....	42 "
9 "	.....	47 "
10 "	.....	52 "
11 "	.....	57 "
12 "	.....	62 "

Seamless Belts manufactured to order at short notice.

**THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!**  
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.

Compounded entirely from GUMS, IS one of the BEST PURGATIVE and LIVER MEDICINES ever used. It is a powerful, yet a gentle, and a safe medicine, and is adapted to all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, &c. It is a powerful, yet a gentle, and a safe medicine, and is adapted to all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, &c.

**Sanford's Liver Invigorator** for the cure of all diseases of the Liver, compounded entirely from Gums.

It is a powerful, yet a gentle, and a safe medicine, and is adapted to all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, &c. It is a powerful, yet a gentle, and a safe medicine, and is adapted to all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, &c.

**Negroes for Sale.**  
On Thursday the 30th of September next, at my residence on the Plank Road in Lincoln county, twenty miles from Charlotte, I will dispose of about TWENTY NEGROES at public sale: men, women, boys, girls and children—nearly all likely and valuable.

**NOTICE.**  
We inform our patrons and friends that we will have our Store closed on the 9th, 10th, and 14th of September, on account of holidays.

**Dissolution.**  
The Firm of YOUNG & WILLIAMS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The accounts of the Firm will be settled by H. B. WILLIAMS.

**MANSION HOUSE.**  
UNDER NEW AUSPICES.  
This commodious and magnificent establishment has recently come under the personal supervision of the subscriber, who respectfully announces to his friends and the traveling public especially, that every effort will be made on his part to please in every particular pertaining to the duties of "a fine host."

**Carolina Female College.**  
The Fall Session of this Institution will begin on the 14th of OCTOBER; at which time, it is hoped, we shall have a full representation from different parts of the surrounding country.

**YOUNG'S Smut Machines.**  
OF A. DICKSON'S MAKE, constantly on hand and for sale at REDUCED PRICES.

**WHEAT WANTED.**  
The subscriber having purchased the Steam Flouring Mill in this place, is prepared to buy Wheat, for which he will give the highest market price in cash.

**State of North Carolina, Union county.**  
Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1858.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Solomon Pursuer, the defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, and is an inhabitant of some other government, therefore it is ordered by the said Court that publication be made in the Western Democrat, a paper published in the town of Charlotte, for six successive weeks, notifying the defendant that he may and appear at our next Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Union, at the Court House in Monroe, on the tenth Monday after the fourth Monday in August, 1858, then and there to answer the said petition, plea or demurrer, or the case will be set for hearing ex parte.

**BREAD AND CAKES.**  
The undersigned, respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte that he has fitted up a Shop on Trade Street, near R. M. GATES & CO'S Store, where he intends carrying on the BAKING BUSINESS.

**"Dress the Grave of thy Friend."**  
New Marble Yard, Charlotte, N. C.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he carries on the business of working in Marble, on Trade Street, directly opposite the Court House. He is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as Monuments and Grave Stones, Mantle Pieces for dwellings, or any other kind of Stone work that may be required in his line.

**NEW FURNITURE.**  
J. M. SANDERS, CABINET MAKER, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of Furniture of his own and Northern manufacture. Also, FISK'S METALIC BURIAL CASES.

**The Western Democrat.**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The following "Notice" beats anything in the way of husband and wife advertising that we have ever seen. We publish it *verbatim, et literatim*:

**NOTICE.**  
Left my bed and board, without any justifiable provocation, my wife Nancy Flood. She is a good-for-nothing jade any way you can fix her up. I wore all people from harboring her or having any thing to do with her, under penalty of having their papers blacked and their noses snatched as flat as treachers.

**VERY CLEAR OF IT.**  
Jesse M. Flood, a fellow calling me his wife, has shown me the bottom of his feet, and not satisfied with running off between supper and breakfast he has advertised me for a judge. What he says about me is as false as he is trifling. He has cleared the kitchen, leaving me his three children to support. He is a long, eel-shaped, hand-legged scamp, and can never transmute the least particle of the scientific science from the vulgar mind of an idioticated wife. I want all transmutational girls from having anything to do with him as he has a white liver. Hoping that he will never haul his ugly corpse into these parts again, I remain,

**DEATH FROM A SPIDER BITE.**  
Last week a little son of Judge Donaldson, in Montezuma, Indiana, was bitten on the arm by a spider, while sleeping in a cradle. The arm swelled rapidly, inflammation spread to other parts of his body, and the second day after the injury the child died.

**A SNAKE CHARMER.**  
A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch thus writes of a snake charmer who, at present, is amusing the visitors at the Montgomery (Va.) White Sulphur Springs:

"A snake charmer has been amusing the visitors at the Springs. He hails from California, and is on the best terms of peace and friendship with all sorts of snakes. His countenance accords well with his vocation. He adorns himself with rattlesnakes, and diversifies the drapery by intertwining with it an adder, a black, or a few copper-heads. There are some men so horribly like them that they (the copper-heads) are the more detestable for the resemblance! Our snake charmer, however, seems to have no favorites, but bestows the fondest caresses upon them all.

**THE UTAH LEGISLATURE AND POLYGAMY.**  
Wm. J. Osborn, a "Gentile," has been elected to the Utah Legislature from Greene River county, by 135 majority over his Mormon opponent. It is thought he will be the only gentile elected to the Legislature. He was the democratic candidate and the meeting which nominated him unanimously passed the following resolutions:

**A SINGULAR STORY.**  
An American letter written in China, relates that during the attack of the English and French fleets on the Chinese forts at the mouth of the Pei-Ho River, an English purser was coming on the deck from below, a round shot took off his hat in a most unceremonious manner. "Hillo!" he exclaimed, "that was a close shave!" and the next moment he fell dead. The concussion of the atmosphere had destroyed his hold on life, it seems, and yet left him to make the exclamation. Similar instances of the effect of what is termed the wind of a ball have been recorded.

**AN EDITOR TIGHT.**  
We believe it is rare that editors indulge in a drop, but when they do, their readers are sure to find them out. A Syracuse cotemporary was called upon to record a "melancholy event" at a time when his head was rather heavy, and did it up in the following manner: "Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock P. M., a man with a heel in the hole of his stocking, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The inquest of the verdict returned a jury that the deceased came to the facts in accordance with his death. He leaves a child and six small wives to lament the end of his untimely loss. In death we are in the midst of life!"

**AN auctioneer, vexed with his audience, said: "I am a mean fellow—mean as dirt—and feel at home in this company."**

**COST OF A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION.**  
The Charlotte Courier publishes the following narrative given to several young Americans in a restaurant in Paris by the subject himself. He was a man of twenty-four years of age, five feet six inches in height, with straight, dry, brown hair, whiskers and moustaches of the color of rope tow, from which stood out a pair of prominent dull blue eyes, with red swollen lids. His head was mounted upon a small body and legs, exceedingly attenuated, with knock-knees and large feet. The dress of this individual was in keeping with his physique. He wore an old battered beaver, a large loose overcoat, (a Raglan,) and faded yellow breeches, fitting tightly to his legs.

I set out, said he, from the States, last summer, to see Europe; and as I wanted to have a good time, I got some letters of introduction, amongst which was one to Lord E., to whom I delivered it on my arrival at Liverpool, six miles from which city his Lordship resides. Next day I was invited to dinner. So I put on my "store clothes," and at the appointed hour rung the bell. A large servant in livery conducted me through the hall, and throwing open a door, cried, in a loud voice, "Mr C., from America." I found myself in a room filled with ladies and gentlemen, which I had not anticipated, and Lord E. was not there. What was I to do? I remembered how the old dancing master in America had taught me to bow, so I bowed, and falling back half a yard at each bow, until I backed up against the wall. If the idea had struck me I might have changed direction, and bowed down the side of the wall, but I didn't; so I stood still, not knowing what to do.

While I was in this position, some one came up and shook hands with me, and I found out that he was one of the other gentlemen to whom I had brought letters of introduction. He took me up and presented me to the company, and put me in a chair by Lord E.'s niece. I sat down and waited for dinner. At length the longed for dinner was announced, and all the other gentlemen took ladies in the dining-room, so I gave my arm to the niece and took her in. I was next to the niece, and every time she drank a glass of wine I drank a glass, and she kept a drinking so I began to feel fine and to get very sociable with the niece. When the ladies rose, the gentlemen handed them into the drawing room, and returned to drink wine and crack nuts. My head was already a little dizzy, and the lights seemed to me to be dancing. (I could not tell how much) the others got up to join the ladies. I tried to get up also, but was astonished to find that my legs did not move. I brought my whole mind to bear on it, and willed powerfully that my legs should instantly lift me up. But it was in vain. My rebellious limbs refused to obey the dictates of the mind, and I remained unable to stir, helplessly gazing at the gentlemen deserting me. However, some friend came to my relief—did not know who, for my eyes were a little dim—and I found myself once more in a large arm chair beside the niece.

They all got talking about "Piccolomini." I didn't know who Piccolomini was, but I soon found out she was a singing woman. Well, some Lords who were present gave invitations to some of the ladies to go to their boxes to hear her sing that night. So I invited the niece to go with me. I thought of course, she'd say no; but she didn't; she agreed to go. The shock of being actually engaged to take the niece of Lord E. to the Opera, sobered me for a while, and thoughts of the rashness of a generous and confiding nature, and the truth of the old proverb, "put not your trust in princes," rushed over my darkened soul. However, these reflections soon passed away, and I again got quite sociable with the niece, and very cozy. Late in the evening the party broke up, and I staggered to the door, and with little hope, got into the carriage. Ah! how that carriage rolled! It was like a ship at sea, and I butted about in it all the six miles back to bed.

Next morning I awoke at 1 o'clock, with a thundering headache, and it flashed upon me that I was engaged to take the niece to the opera, and had no box. I looked at my clothes, and found that my old "stranger" was too shabby, and my hat had been buttoned off of all shape the night before. So I hurried on my clothes and went to the ticket office of the opera. The man told me that the boxes were all taken. But I said there's no use saying that, I must have a box. After examining some papers, he said I could get one, but it would cost £9, 824 about. I was obliged to take it. Then I ran to a shop and got a dress coat, a beaver and a pair of gloves, and began to dress up at two o'clock.

At about six I took a cab from the street and drove to Lord E.'s. When I got near the house it struck me that perhaps the niece might expect to go in my carriage, and there I was in a dirty one-horse street cab; but it was too late to turn back, so I determined to trust to the "sublimity of luck." I got out at some distance from the house, and told the cabman to hide behind the shrubbery and wait till I came back, on any account allowing himself to be seen. Then I went up and rung the bell; the big servant showed me in, when I found the niece already; I sat down, and we talked for about a half hour. I kept a hoping that she would propose to go in her carriage, but she didn't; and when she arose to go, I walked trembling out, with my knees knocking at the idea of having to call up the one-horse cab out of the bushes. The big servant threw open the door, and with three footmen, Lord E.'s coach and pair, with three footmen, Lord! how I stepped down those stairs.

The opera was anything but amusing for me, with a headache from the liquor of the night before, and I thought it would never end. However, it did end; and after returning from the opera, I sat for half an hour, and then took my leave, with the gloomy prospects of walking six miles with hammers beating in my temples, for of course the cabman had got tired of waiting, and had gone back to the hotel. Imagine my delight when I found the coachman and three footmen waiting to take me back to the city. I drove up to the hotel in style, treated the coachman and footmen freely, and was escorted to bed by the landlord himself.

his former respect, and I suspected something was wrong. Presently the cabman turned up for the fourth time, and claimed wages for all night, saying that he had waited in the bushes until twelve o'clock, quite contentedly, expecting a large fee; but when one o'clock came, he began to think the young foreigner was making quite free of Lord E.'s house. At last, when two o'clock struck, he got uneasy, and at three o'clock he could stand it no longer, but went to the house, knocked up the family, and inquired for a little man who told him to wait in the bushes, out of sight, till he called him. The landlord and waiters of the hotel were already laughing at me. What would be the jokes in Lord E.'s kitchen? Could I ever face that big servant again, on the three footmen? I paid the cabman all he asked, (he cheated me enormously.) I paid the hotel bill, and took the next train of cars for Paris, determined never again to carry a letter of introduction.

**REMARKABLE CURE OF A LUNATIC.**  
Dr. Thayer performed a surgical operation on a lunatic—a man who was thrown from a wagon about five years since, and had his skull fractured against a fence-pole, the injury bringing on violent derangement, which became permanent. He was taken to the Lunatic Asylum, where he remained a considerable time, until he was discharged as incurable, and finally remained to the fall of this county, where he has remained for about a year past. His wife engaged the services of Dr. Thayer to attempt the cure of her unfortunate husband. After examining the case, Dr. Thayer found a portion of the skull much depressed and resolved to remove it. On entering the cell with his assistants for that purpose, on Friday, the man became greatly enraged, and poured out volleys of execrations upon Dr. Thayer, as though he was aware of the business he came on.

At the order of Judge France, the lunatic laid down on his bed, when he was immediately confined, and copious doses of chloroform administered, when he became perfectly insensible. The depressed portion of the skull, about the size of a quarter dollar, which had been pressing on the brain, was then taken out, and found to have thickened considerably on one side. The head was then bound with a bandage saturated with water, and the patient left to recover from his stupor.

On Saturday morning he awoke, arose from his bed and walked up and down the room, perfectly rational. He complained that the bandages, which for some reason that he didn't understand had been put on his head, hurt him, and asked the attendant if they might be loosened. As soon as relieved from the pressure, he lay down on his bed and fell asleep. On again awaking he was asked if he would like his wife to see him. She had a child a few days before the accident of his falling from the wagon, and he now expressed a doubt of her being able to get out of bed. On her entering he was astonished to find her so well after her recent illness, and feared that her health would suffer from exposing herself so early.

He asked after the child and wished to see it, but was put off with an evasive answer, until it was considered advisable to explain matters to him. He then commenced talking about things that happened five years ago as if having occurred but yesterday. It was a long time before he could be made aware of the fact of his long illness and insanity, and when at last convinced of it, stated that he had no recollection of anything other than a misty kind of dream about his being sick. He recommended his wife to go home to her friends until he was well, as her stay in Cleveland would be expensive, and talked perfectly rational on all other subjects. He is now in a fair way of recovery, and, unless inflammation supervenes, will probably do well.—Cleveland (Ohio) Herald.

**THE MAN WITH A SHAWL NEED NOT APPLY.**  
We find in the Gospel (Matth.) Banner the following advertisement:

"I am desirous of securing the services of two male teachers to teach school the coming winter. I take this method therefore of making known the fact. If this notice meets the eye of any man (I mean physical as well as mental), who is willing to teach as well as keep school, I should be happy to see him."

**SERVED HIM RIGHT.**—Mr Doolittle, of Chienzo, who hired two men to whip the school master, Keith, because the latter had sent his boy home to wash his face, has been fined \$500 and sent to the city prison for six months. Doolittle is a man of property. The court served him right.

**THE ART OF FLYING.**—It is stated that Louis Napoleon has just made a present of five thousand francs to a private in the line, who asserts that he has discovered a solution for the great problem in aeronautics—the art of flying. He has invented a kind of air ship, consisting of a platform of silk stretched over whalebone, to be propelled by two gigantic wings of the same material placed on each side. The aerial navigator is to be suspended at a distance of about four feet from the platform, while his feet rest on pedals, by means of which the wings are put in motion, while his arms rest on a lever which imparts to the platform the direction he chooses to give it. Only a model of this machine has yet been constructed, and it appears to work well.

**FIGHT BETWEEN TWO WOMEN IN CHURCH.**—In Exeter, N. H., on Sunday last, just as Rev. Mr. Lamphear was entering his church, two females in the singing seats, got into a most desperate fight, much to the damage of the faces, bonnets and clothing of the belligerents. After the fight had proceeded for some time, a few gentlemen, mustering up courage, interfered and put a stop to the disgraceful scene. Jealousy, it is said, was at the bottom of it.

In the same town, on the afternoon of the same day, in the Unitarian Church, a man, supposed to be deranged, astonished the clergyman while praying, by informing him that he prayed long enough.