

The Western Democrat. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

JUDGE RUFFIN'S LETTER.

We observe that a very mischievous use has been made of this famous letter. The Northern Radicals seize upon it with avidity as the opinion of an eminent Southern jurist which sustains them in their course of opposition to the President. It has recently been quoted at some length by Thad. Stevens to prove that the President is a usurper—that there is no legitimate government in any of the Southern States, and that consequently Congress should proceed to organize new Governments therein. This is unquestionably a logical deduction from the teachings of Judge Ruffin's letter. The letter was also very objectionable in tone and temper. We deeply regretted the appearance of the letter at the time, especially after we learned that it was from the pen of the venerable Ex-Chief Justice. We passed over the objectionable temper of the letter at the time because we wished to avoid controversies of that character. Our object as a journalist has been to produce harmony by avoiding everything of the kind. We desired above all things to forget the past, and unite our people upon the basis of President Johnson's policy. We hoped that all the Southern people who supported that policy would act with such prudence as to strengthen the President's hands. But we have been disappointed in our expectations. We have before had occasion to deprecate the intemperance of a portion of the Southern Press. We cannot but believe that it has done us much harm in embarrassing the President.

We saw at the time what would be the consequences of the teachings of Judge Ruffin's letter. We saw that if they were carried out to their legitimate consequences they would be destructive of the existing State government.—This we attempted to show in our reply to the letter, as well as in some other articles called forth by the discussion to which it gave rise.—We, however, confined ourselves strictly to the argument. We have always had an unbounded respect for Judge Ruffin, and however widely we may have differed with him, we never questioned his patriotism. We think he must have written the letter in question without due reflection—without stopping to consider what would be the consequence of its teachings. We cannot for one moment believe that if he had foreseen the uses which have been made of it that he would have written it. It is certainly very unfortunate both for him and the Southern people that it ever saw the light.—Salisbury North State.

It will be remembered that Judge Ruffin's letter was written and published to secure the rejection of the new Constitution recently voted on in this State. We agree with the North State that the letter was an unfortunate one.—It has done harm.

MORE THREATS.

At a late Radical Convention held at Pittsburg, Pa. Gen. B. F. Butler made a speech in which he talked quite flippantly about hanging Gen. Lee. He is reported as saying:

"As soon as the Southern communities have shown a desire to be received back in a humble way—mark the word—in an humble way, for the clemency held out to them, because it is for men who have erred to be humble—when they acknowledged their mistakes, they should be received, but not until then. Mr. Davis is perhaps, by no means, the worst man in the Southern Confederacy, but he chose to have the place of a representative man; he played for an Empire and staked his life on the result, let him pay the forfeit; (applause.) let it be known for all time that no man shall plot against the Union in the halls of the Congress of the United States (Applause.) Gen. Lee left the army of the United States and went into Virginia and was at the head of the rebel forces of Virginia before his State seceded, and carried her out at the point of the bayonet. Now, gents, we had an Arnold and he escaped punishment, but he did not remain here. We have, as it seems to me, an equally guilty traitor. The question to be decided in this instance is, whether his surrender as a prisoner of war, when he was captured, shall avail him against the folds of his flag to take service on the side of the enemies of his country. (Cries of No! No!) I therefore again say that I would make example of this man, so that no soldier hereafter should ever be found to desert the flag of his country. (Good, and cheers.) Now, then, fellow soldiers, what shall be done with the soldier who deserts his flag and takes with him the scorn of his commander? (Cries of hang him.) Shooting is too good for him who deserts for the purpose of taking command, or bribed by a higher command in the armies of the enemies of his country."

THE NATIONAL EXPRESS AND TRANSPORTATION COMPANY has made a deal of assignment of all its property, rights, and credits, to Messrs. John Blair Hoge, John J. Kelly, and O. Oliver O'Donnell, trustees, for the settlement of its liabilities: First, for the payment of the officers and employes of the company; second, two debts due the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and the Bank of Commerce of Baltimore, the amount of which cannot be exactly stated, but which are said to be the principal debts due; third, to indemnify any officer or director of the company who may be liable as endorser or security for the same; fourth, to pay railroad companies for the transportation of express matter; and fifth, to pay all other debts and liabilities of the company in reasonable proportions. The deed was executed on the 20th of September. The company is permitted to remain in use of the property until the 1st of November, 1865, and thereafter until the trustees shall be required by the creditors so secured, and whose debt or debts shall then be due, to take possession of such property; but the trustees are required to take possession at any time after the date of the deed if requested so to do by the Board of Directors.—Richmond Dispatch.

PAWNEE HER CHILD FOR LIQUOR.—The Detroit Post gives an account of the arrest in that city of a young married woman for being drunk. In order to satisfy the cravings of her appetite, she had pawned her husband's clothing during his absence; her wedding ring went the same way; finally she went so far as to pawn her son, a bright eyed handsome little fellow, three years old. The mother refused to tell where she had left him, and only after a long search was he finally recovered. The unfortunate woman was placed in a charitable institution, where a reform will be effected, if possible. The besotted wretch who received a child in exchange for liquor from an inebriated woman, should also be placed in an institution of another kind, and kept there.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. DAVIS.

We take the following from the Petersburg Index of last week:

"Mr. Keiley returned to the city yesterday morning. We do not feel at liberty to give any detailed account of the interview with Jefferson Davis, but it must prove of interest to our readers to know of the health and manner of life of their former leader and fellow captive.

The gentlemen arrived at the Fortress before the breakfast hour on Tuesday morning last, and were immediately shown into the department of the casement occupied by Mrs. Davis. After some time the prisoner came in, bowed, emaciated, blind and tottering alone, with the help of a cane, as if the years of a century had passed over him. A perfect wreck physically, his mind is said to retain all its clearness, and the conversation at the breakfast-table, which turned upon political literature, was marked by a brilliancy which, remarked our informant, was all the more appealing for being subdued and chastened.

His spirits were good—that is, no melancholy or lack of interest in general subjects were apparent, and no word came from his lips evincing a disposition to murmur, or a regret that he should be now suffering, for a cause which is lost. "It is best as it is," said he emphatically. "Neither power or success could have taught me as has this suffering. Only these circumstances could have made me the man I am."

Being asked if it were not possible that his weakness of body had extended its influence to the mind and created a lassitude which he mistook for resignation, he quickly responded, "No; my mind was never more clear nor stronger than now."

Upon all the political questions of the day he spoke unreservedly and plainly, but without bitterness, and was peculiarly fervid in expressions concerning the kindness shown himself and family by his people. His quarters are comfortable, but his life necessarily monotonous, as he reads with difficulty and is not strong enough for much exercise. Mrs. Davis is with him.

One deduction from what we have heard we cannot restrain, that imprisonment fast brings the illustrious victim to that state in which the things of this world seem as nothingness. His enemies are preparing his character, chiselling it to that perfect proportion, which makes great events and whole peoples, in history, cluster around and seem secondary to the man of the age. Radicalism is making a greater than Washington of this dying man.

Since putting the above in type, we find in our exchanges a letter from Mr. Keiley of Petersburg, Va., giving an interesting account of the interview he and Bishop Green, of Mississippi, had with Mr. Davis at Fortress Monroe. Mr. Keiley says:

"Mr. Davis was dressed in a plain, neat, rather worn, suit of black, which hung rather loosely upon his person. His dress, frock coat, especially seemed too large for him. As he leaned upon my arm, I could measure by my own muscular sense, with tolerable accuracy, the great decline in his physique. All his senses, seemed to me, to be preternaturally acute, especially his hearing. He has lost the use of one eye; the other is quite acute, as was evinced by this incident: I was sitting nearest the door, during a very interesting conversation, in which he was more than usually animated and interesting. A shadow seemed to me to be just passing the door—passing on his quick perception ascertained that it was approaching as a probable eaves dropper and he motioned us into the casemate. His whole being, body, soul and spirit seemed to me to be like an ideal sensitive plant. Not only outward things affect him deeply, but the very aroma of thought, as yet unspoken, perhaps scarcely well formed, is felt by him in some apparently mysterious manner. I read in Jung Stilling many, many years ago something about this, and I remember something of Neander's explanation—but it is only the dream of a dream, the shadow of a vanquished glory.

His linen was as white as the river snow—his neck cloth, neatly adjusted—his hands faultlessly neat and his upper beard closely shaved—but with all this neatness, there was an air of subdued dignity, of saintly, serene humility that affected you too deep for tears. There was still a leaven of the old imperialism in his voice, a nuance of a tone that indicated occasional high temper and perhaps angry words.

To a suggestion, that perhaps the ill manifested towards him by some public men, might be caused by an unforgiving spirit on their part, in view of some offence given by him.—That is quite probable. I have often been too angry. Though generally thoughtful and cautious—even tender to the failings of others—yet when they crossed my path in the shape of pretence, falsehood, craft or cant—then these faults aroused bitter anger for the moment, sometimes, utter alienation. This was all wrong. Oh! how public life blunts our perceptions as to the higher delicacies—tenderness, forbearance—putting the best construction on things, words, and persons, they are capable of. I have erred in this particular; but I had often great provocation—never, however, have I uttered an angry, undervaluing, or denunciatory sentiment, without believing that I had good cause for so doing, and, in most cases, my country has already, or will hereafter find that I was right. I now feel and acknowledge that I was sometimes wrong as to the tone or colouring of a phrase while under the excitement of debate, as for instance: when Mr. Johnson, after the Mexican war, made some remarks derogatory of the West Point officers, I thought it strange that any man of sense should think that the training of officers for duty, by a thorough military education, would rather disqualify them for that duty, or what was the same thing, that untrained officers did better than the West-Pointers. In the course of reply I made use of this remark: "Who would select a tailor to shoe a horse, or a blacksmith to make a coat?" This gave personal offence to Mr. Johnson, who regarded it as a sheer personality. Nothing in the world was further from my thoughts.

To the query, whether he had anything to complain of in his present treatment, he replied that he had not. The present commander of the Fort was a soldier and a gentleman, who, while diligent and faithful in the discharge of his duty to his government, was also forbearing and considerate as to all the minutia of his prison life, and allowed him all the indulgence he required, which was simply not to be insulted in the intolerable ways and manners he had been by the creature who used every means to torment him before the arrival of General Burton. One of us told him that all the officers of rank in the old army, with whom we had in any way come in contact, had expressed the opinion that he ought to have been released a year ago; that some of them thought that he, as Commander-in-Chief of the Confederacy, was virtually included

in the parole of these armies on their surrender, and ought to have been admitted to parole at once, but for the malicious assassination charges, which no one that knew him believed. Mr. Davis said, "that gratifies me very much. I was brought into frequent contact both in the Mexican war, and as Secretary of War under President Pierce, with many officers, and did then and do now, entertain a high sense of the chivalric honor of many of them."

"The Government may have been deceived by the testimony which has since turned out to be sheer perjury, tending to implicate me in the assassination of President Lincoln; or it may have been subject to one of those manias, which occasionally, like plagues, seize governments and communities; or what is most likely, a few unprincipled men, seeing an opportunity in the excited condition of the nation, for obtaining wealth and position, through the instrumentality of villains, suborned for the purpose, readily imposed upon the Government and led them to believe, for a moment in the whirl of excitement, the statements put forth in the Proclamation for my capture. But, gentlemen, my heart is a stranger to that plot. These hands are unstained by innocent blood. No unrighteous gold has ever, during the Confederacy, adhered to these palms." He uttered the last sentence in a most solemn manner, holding up his hands and raising his face to heaven, and with such a holy, child-like simplicity, that it is impossible for any words, however weird, to convey a half idea—not an adequate one—of that touching scene.

The coming of the little child into the inner casemate, and climbing into his father's arms, who had just leaned upon the sofa, gave occasion to Mrs. Davis to make some remarks about her other children, particularly those in Canada. Bishop Green then remarked that he would have ventured to introduce the subject, but as Mrs. Davis had done so herself, he felt bound to say, as a bishop of her own chosen church, he did not think she acted entirely wise in sending her children to a convent to be taught. Mrs. Davis replied: "I was in Georgia and had no money. No institution of my own church offered to teach my poor children. One day, three Sisters of Charity came to see me and brought me five gold dollars, all the money they had in the world; they almost forced me to take the money, but I did not; they then offered to take my children to their school in the neighborhood of Savannah, where the air was cool, and they could be comfortably cared for during the summer months. There came an offer from a convent school in Canada, whither, when I got permission from the Government, which was not without great trouble and difficulty, I took them. It is true I do not wish them to be Roman Catholics, but, then, persons as good as they can possibly be and become, are and have been, and doubtless will continue to be Roman Catholics. These good people were the first to offer me their help. I will never cease to be grateful to them for it." Mr. Davis then added, "Bishop, there never was more unanimity in any nation of the world than there was in the Southern Confederacy. It would be invidious to single out any class of our people for special praise. The churches and ministry were all, or nearly all, entirely devoted to our cause; but as I said before, if it would not be regarded as invidious, I would say that the Catholics of the South were conspicuously devoted to our cause. I could relate to you cases of great suffering and trial to which they were subjected, and in no case did any of them ever flinch. I will relate one case of an extraordinary kind (I must suppress this story for the present—it shall be published hereafter with some accompaniments, if I live.) Besides, Bishop, Pio Nino was the only Prince in the world that really wished well to our cause and sent us his blessing. I cannot help liking the Catholics. The happiest hours of my life were once spent in a Catholic monastery. By the way, Bishop, I see our church in the North is establishing sisterhoods in imitation of the Catholics. How do they work?" "So well," said the Bishop, "that I intend introducing them into my diocese, as soon as possible. Indeed, there are many good things and good people among the Catholics, but I think, Mr. Davis, that our church is good enough for us." "Ourselves, Gentlemen, it is to the incredible how to reconcile it to reason, in a mad-house world like this, where not only physical disease afflicts, more or less, nine-tenths of the whole population, but where moral and mental depravity affects the whole race, and when the Heaven-sent healers, sealed and anointed for their mission, are so few. Oh! it is terrible that they should waste their strength by imposing one on another, and worst of all, stir up strife and bloodshed in carrying out their great commission. Let us all love one another, dear Bishop, and bear each others infirmities, and particularly and especially at this great juncture of our country's history, let our moderation be known to all men."

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THE CORN CROP OF THE UNITED STATES.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer shows by the following statistics that the average increase of this crop is about five per cent. per annum. In 1840 the crop was 377,531,875 bushels; in 1850, 592,681,104; in 1860, 830,451,707, and the estimated crop for 1865 is 1,039,000,000. The different portions of the United States where this crop is the staple are as follows:

New England, New York and New Jersey, 38,948,890 bushels; Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, 128,998,249 bushels; Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, 147,425,726 bushels; Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Kansas, 550,627,913 bushels.

From these statements it will be seen that the nation will have to depend mainly upon the valleys of the Missouri, Ohio and upper Mississippi rivers; and from the States above mentioned Illinois produces the greatest quantity. In Ohio the average yield per acre for the last twenty years has been thirty-three bushels, although as many as one hundred and eighty bushels have been grown on a single acre. There are many counties in the State where the average product is over forty bushels.

CORROS.—At a special meeting of the Cotton Planters' Convention of Georgia, in Macon, on the 6th, Mr. Ben. C. Yancy, of Alabama, made a speech on "the deplorable condition of the country, owing to the fact that labor and capital are being withdrawn from the agricultural interest in our cities." He also alluded to the great fatality among the negroes, and advocated the encouragement of immigration, and recommended that the Legislature appoint agents to visit Europe for that purpose. The convention recommended to the cotton growers throughout the South—the use of the iron hoops, in consideration of their "greater economy, facility and security."

STATE NEWS.

Cotton picking is in full operation in Anson county, and has been for a week or more. The yield is not very plentiful, promises to be of the very best quality.

RICH LANDS.—The world does not produce, perhaps, better lands than are found in the Eastern counties in this State. A friend who has just visited the rich lands on South Creek, in Beaufort county, informs us that he saw a field of corn of 150 acres, which the best judges say will produce 10,000 bushels. This is remarkable for the present season. Lands producing without manure, from fifteen to twenty barrels per acre, are common in that region.

N. C. CONFERENCE.—This will inform Ministers and others, desiring to attend the session of the N. C. Annual Conference, M. E. Church, South, which will convene in this place, the 7th November next, that Steamboats for their accommodation will leave Wilmington on the 5th of November, and arrive in Fayetteville on Tuesday, the 6th. Also, there will be daily trains on the Western Railroad to Egypt, during the week of Conference, commencing on Monday, the 5th Nov. I request that local preachers, desiring to attend the session of Conference, and young men who intend to join Conference, will inform me of their intention at their earliest convenience. Fayetteville, Sept. 24. T. W. GUTHRIE.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—At a meeting of the colored people of Mecklenburg County, held in Charlotte, on the 14th, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to the white citizens of Charlotte for the liberal gift given the colored people, in a large sum of money, to help them purchase a lot, and build a house to worship God and educate their children in.

We are pleased to record such an instance of liberality, and should be glad to see it generally imitated. The best friends of the negro, we have always contended, are those among whom he was raised. The case cited above is one practical evidence of the fact.—Rat. Sentinel.

LARGE SALE.—Dr Geo. C. Sugg, of Edgecombe county, sold his Pitt county farm, 2,323 acres of land, 9 mules, 1 horse, 30 head of cattle, 75 head of sheep, 400 head of hogs, crop of 140 acres in cotton, 150 in corn, implements, &c, for \$100,000—one-fourth cash, balance in one, two and three years, interest 7 per cent.—to a Northern firm.—Tarboro Southerner.

GEN. DUCKERY ACCEPTS.—We understand that Gen. Alfred Duckery has signified his acceptance of the nomination tendered him by the late Union meeting in this city.—Rat. Progress.

THE NEED OF ECONOMY.

From the Wilmington Journal.

The Southern people have learned nothing from the stern lessons of adversity, or if they have, it has been forgotten already. We look in vain for any evidences of that rigid economy, that husbanding of our resources which one would naturally suppose would have been the case among a people bankrupt and impoverished by four long weary years of terrible warfare. It is true that, at the termination of hostilities, there was more produce found in the country than the most hopeful could have anticipated, and that a large amount was realized thereby, but our people seem to have forgotten the fact that the amount then on hand was the proceeds of several crops which had accumulated during and before the war. The money realized from that produce, instead of being applied to the restoration of the farming interests of the country; to the improvement of agricultural pursuits, has, to use a strong expression, been spent in "riotous living." The moment the war terminated, or as soon as the means could be obtained, there was a perfect heave, from the South to the commercial emporiums and fashionable watering places of the North. And this, too, from all sections of the country. It seemed as if our people had determined to ignore the lessons of the past, to take no thought of the future, but to live solely for the present.—We thought at the time that they were a little excusable, for the reason that they had been for four years entirely excluded from the world, and that the exuberance of feeling attending that condition, like the joy of school boys released from restraint, would soon be quieted, or wear itself out. We are sorry to say that such has not been the case. Our people to day are as extravagant as at any time before the war, and pay no more heed to the rough teachings of the past, than as if no such teachings had been administered. Gaudy equipages glitter on our streets; the hum of the spinning wheel is no longer heard, and the honest, servicable homespun has long since given way to the "purple and fine linen." We do not refer to any particular locality, and would not be so understood; we speak of the appearance of things generally throughout the Southern country. Go into any of our fashionable churches on Sunday (if it is not sacrilege to use that word in connection with a building dedicated to the service of the Almighty) and see the magnificent display on exhibition within its sacred walls. Silks and satins of the costliest patterns, laces of a texture so fine and delicate that a breath would almost crumple into nothing, and flowers sufficient in number and in beauty to form a garden that Shesstone might have envied. Is not all this style? Is not the exhibition of it, to say the least, in very bad taste? We fear that our people are no wiser than they were; that the sad experiences of the last four years have taught them nothing, and that "Ephraim is still joined to his idols." The future looks dark and lowering enough; if there is indeed a silver lining to the cloud that enfolds us, we cannot distinctly see it. We know not what miseries are yet in store for us, it behooves us, therefore, to keep our houses in order; to practice economy in all things; to live soberly and honestly, so that we may be prepared to meet with firmness whatever of trouble the future may bring to us, sustained as we shall then be by the inward consciousness of having discharged our duty in all the relations of life.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

AT BREW, BROWN & CO'S, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

We are receiving at BOTH HOUSES our New Stock of Fall and Winter Goods of all kinds.

Our arrangements are such that we will be receiving New Goods every day during the season. Our Mr. Brew will remain in the Northern Cities the greater part of the season, which will give us great advantages in buying GOODS. We would especially invite the attention of Wholesale Buyers to our Stock. With the advantages we will have in buying Goods, we feel very sure we will be able to sell Goods at either wholesale or retail as low as they can be bought in any of the Northern Cities with the expense of freight added. We will keep a full assortment of Goods at both Houses. Any thing you want you may expect to find at either House. You will save money by examining either Stock before buying. Call and see us. BREW, BROWN & CO. Sept. 24, 1865.

Hogs, Sheep, Cattle, &c. I wish to engage 150 fat Hogs, weighing from 150 pounds and upwards, say 50 per month, commencing the 1st of October. I also want to buy one hundred head of good fat Beeres, and one hundred head of Sheep, and 6 or 8 good Milch Cows with young calves. Those having any of the above will please call on me at once. I will pay a fair price. W. A. COOK, Town Butcher. Sept. 24, 1865.

LAND FOR SALE. I will sell on Wednesday the 24th of October, that very valuable PLANTATION on which the late Wm. A. Riley lived, lying on the waters of Coddie Creek, adjoining the lands of E. Neil, T. D. Graham, and others. The Land is well adapted to the growth of corn, wheat and cotton. Terms made known on day of sale. J. F. A. MELLON, Exr. Sept. 24, 1865.

House and Lot for Sale. As agent for Mrs. H. C. Rogers, I offer for sale the House and Lot on which I reside. The House is sufficiently roomy for a large family, having nine rooms with fire-places in each. I will take pleasure in showing the Property to any one wishing to purchase. It is situated in a new and the Superior Court in October it will on Tuesday that week be offered at Auction to the highest bidder. Sept. 24, 1865. A. GRAHAM.

The friends of J. H. WILSON, Esq. announce him as a candidate for re-election to the Senate from Mecklenburg county. The people of the county know that he is an honest, conscientious man. September 17, 1865.

The friends of R. D. WHITLEY nominate him as a candidate for re-election to the House of Commons from Mecklenburg county. September 24, 1865.

The friends of JAMES M. HUTCHINSON, Esq. respectfully present his name as a candidate for re-election to the House of Commons at the ensuing election in October. September 24, 1865.

NORTH CAROLINA AND THE LATE WAR.

A correspondent writes to the N. Y. Record from Pittsboro, N. C., as follows:

"I will take the liberty of trespassing upon your time and the patience of your numerous readers, to give some account as to what is being done in the 'Old North State.' It might very naturally have been supposed that, as the war closed in this State, Gen. Johnston's surrender, being made at Greensboro, and as a natural consequence of the disbanding of large bodies of soldiery, much confusion and a terrible state of disorder and anarchy should have prevailed among us; but happily for us, the same orderly, conservative, law-abiding principle, which has always characterized North Carolinians, at that trying hour stood forth most conspicuously; order was soon restored; the laws respected, and in a short time the machinery of government was working as smoothly as in any Southern State, and much better than in many. North Carolina may probably never receive justice from the historians of the late bloody drama, and therefore I may be excused for mentioning a few historical facts, for I entirely concur in the old Latin proverb—'Fiat justitia, ruat cælum.'"

It is well known to all that the first battle of the war was fought and won by North Carolina troops, under the command of the then Colonel, but now Lieutenant General D. H. Hill; but it is not so generally known, though none the less true, that on the 9th of April, 1865, immediately before the surrender of General Lee on the ever-memorable hills of Appomattox Court House, North Carolina troops, commanded by another distinguished son of the old North State—Major General Bryan Grimes, made the last charge and freed the last volley for Southern independence.

With a population of less than a million whites and blacks, North Carolina sent into the Confederate army 120,000 well-armed soldiers. Upon the sanguinary hills around Gettysburg, on the burning sands near Charleston, on the blood-stained heights of Missionary Ridge, around the beleaguered trenches of Petersburg, on every earthen covered field of Southern valor, and in the dreary hospitals of Richmond, were to be found the gallant, dauntless, suffering, fearless old "Tar-beels." And now, since "grim-visaged war" has smoothed his wrinkled front, those battle-scarred veterans have returned to their homes, determined to repair the disasters of war, and work as vigorously in the more congenial pursuits of peace; and as the results of their labors we now see fields waving with their ripening grain, and marks of returning industry on every side, where but a short time since Sherman's "bummers" were rioting in all their fiendish work of devastation.

History in vain may search for a parallel to equal the vigor and earnestness with which the Southerners, though defeated, deprived of all their property, and rendered destitute by four years of unprecedented suffering, resumed their peaceful avocations, and realized the stern necessities of the day by a quiet and patient submission to their conquerors.

THE GENTLEMAN AT CHURCH.—A gentleman at church may be known by the following: Look around you when in the house of God, and see who among you can lay claim to the title when tried by these rules:

- 1. Comes in good season, so as neither to interrupt the pastor nor congregation by a late arrival.
- 2. Does not stop upon the steps or in the portico, either to gaze at the ladies, salute friends, or display his colloquial powers.
- 3. Opens and shuts the door gently and deliberately, and lightly walks up the aisle or gallery stairs, and gets his seat as quietly, and by making as few persons move, as possible.
- 4. Takes his place either in the back part of the seat, or steps out into the aisle when any one wishes to pass in, and never thinks of such a thing as making people crowd past him while keeping his place in the seat.
- 5. Is always attentive to strangers, and gives up his seat to such, seeking another for himself.
- 6. Never, unless in the case of illness, gets up and goes out during the time of service.—But if necessity compels him to do so, goes so quietly that his very manner is an apology for the act.
- 7. Does not engage in conversation before the commencement of service.
- 8. Does not whisper, or laugh, or eat fruit in the house of God, or lounge in that holy place.
- 9. Does not rush out of the church like a tramping horse the moment the benediction is pronounced, but retires slowly, in a noiseless, quiet manner.

B. FRANK DAVIDSON with BUXBAUM & LANG.

I will be pleased to see and serve my friends and former patrons at the house of BUXBAUM & LANG, Corner Store, under the Mansion House, Charlotte, N. C. Very Respectfully, B. FRANK DAVIDSON. Sept. 24, 1865.

BAKERY. I have opened a BAKERY at my old Stand, opposite the Presbyterian Church, where will be kept constantly on hand fresh BREAD, CAKES, &c. Families supplied at all hours, and on reasonable terms. I also keep a full supply of FAMILLY GROCERIES and supplies, consisting of Bacon, Flour, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Cheese, Fish, Sardines, Tobacco, Cigars, and all fine Groceries. A share of the public patronage solicited. I have been long in business here, and am determined to keep up my reputation for selling good articles at fair prices. M. D. L. MOODY. Sept. 24, 1865.

SEED WHEAT. 200 Bushels of very fine White SEED WHEAT from Maryland, 100 Bushels Ham Wheat, —all of the very best quality. For sale by STENHOUSE, MACALAY & CO. Sept. 24, 1865.

Just Received, 40 Bales Gunny Bagging, 100 Quills Pipe, 500 Sacks Liverpool Salt. For sale by STENHOUSE, MACALAY & CO. September 24, 1865.

WOOD YARD. I have established a WOOD YARD in the city, where I shall keep Wood at one price the year round. Green and seasoned Hickory, Oak and Pine, delivered at a moments notice, by the load or cord. If I am liberally sustained this will be a permanent institution, and I shall be enabled to furnish Wood at a greatly reduced price. J. M. DAVIDSON. Sept. 24, 1865.

HOTEL FOR RENT. IN CHARLOTTE, N. C. This valuable property, contiguous to the Depot, and near to the business part of the city has been put in thorough repair, and is now offered for rent on a good tenant on accommodating terms. The House has 23 good airy rooms, a large Dining Room and Bar Room, with Veranda extending around the entire building, with yard and all necessary out-houses. Its locality must command a large share of transient custom. The house is newly new and conveniently arranged. For terms apply to M. D. L. MOODY. Sept. 24, 1865.

Selling Off at New York Cost. ON CONSIGNMENT AT JAS HARTY & CO'S, next door to the Court House, the following Goods at New York cost and no mistake, consisting of Groceries and Confectionery's Goods, to-wit: Crushed Sugar, Stewart's Syrup, Wine Vinegar, Powdered English Soda, Cider Coffee, Soap, Macaroni, Brown Pickles, Table Salt, Preserves, Soda Crackers, Candies, Butter, Squirt, Sherry, Wine, Grand Ginger, Old Port, Pickle, Nutmegs, Maderia, Sardines, Mustard, Honey, Lemon, Catfish, Concentrated, Clams, Oysters, Tobacco, Holland Gin, Blackberry Cordial, Jamieson Rum, London Porter, Lemon, St Croix, Edinburgh Ale, Raspberry, Egg, Raisins, Strawberry, Currants, Powder, Horse Radish, Pine Apples, Matches, Turkish Pipes, Dates, Candles, Lobsters, Lemons, Concentrated, Can Peaches, Jellies, Lemon Syrup, Salad Oil, Fish Hooks, Violet Strings, Cinnamon, Fish Limes, Gunter, French Brandy, Bourbon Whiskey, Champagne Elder, Whiting Tobacco, Havana Sugar, Smoking Whiskey. Sept. 24, 1865.