

The Western Democrat. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

A PROCLAMATION By His Excellency, Jonathan Worth, Governor of the State of North Carolina.

Whereas, by law of this State, it is made the duty of the Governor of the State, for the time being, to set apart a day in every year, and by proclamation give notice thereof, as a day of solemn and public thanksgiving to Almighty God, for past blessings, and of supplication for his continued kindness and care over us, as a State and as a nation.

Now, therefore, I do, by this, my proclamation, set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November, as such day, and do most respectfully and earnestly recommend that it be observed accordingly by all the good people of this State. Given under my hand and attested by the great Seal of the State, at the Executive Office, in the City of Raleigh, on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1866, and in the ninety-first year of American Independence.

By the Governor: JONATHAN WORTH. WM. E. BAGLEY, Private Secretary.

THE CROPS OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

Hon. Isaac Newton, Commissioner of Agriculture, has prepared his report for the month of October, from which the following extracts are taken:

The returns of local correspondents up to the first day of October verify in all essential particulars the statements respecting the crops contained in previous monthly exhibits.

The condition of corn has suffered some deterioration from early frosts and excessive rains, but the quantity of the crop is larger than the largest ever previously chronicled in the country. A final summary of its amount and quality will be given in the next report.

In the production of wheat, next to corn our most important cereal, our agriculture has been unfortunate for the past three seasons. The crops of 1862 and 1863 in the North were good, and exhibited a gratifying increase as compared with the crop of 1861.

The year 1864 witnessed a slightly diminished product, followed by a further diminution in 1865, in quantity as well as in quality. Least misapprehensions of the extent of this decreased supply should prevail, the returns and estimates of these years should be viewed in a group:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Bushels. 1859: 132,934,782; 1863: 179,404,036; 1864: 160,694,823; 1865: 148,522,829

The estimate for the present year, now nearly complete, will not vary much from 143,000,000 bushels, showing a per centage of decrease which is fully compensated by the comparatively superior quality of the grain, as was predicted in a preceding number.

This is ten millions of bushels more than the crop of 1859, and is within five millions of a product in proportion to the increased population.

The diminution in the South is more apparent. The estimates point to less than seventeen millions of bushels in the seven States hitherto unreported—a fraction less than five-tenths of the crop of 1859.

It is worthy of remark, in connection with the diminution of the three past seasons, that the wheat crop of England has been likewise deficient since 1864.

The California wheat harvest, of which little mention has been publicly made in connection with the present crop, is excessive. In 1860 the product of this young State was nearly six millions of bushels. Now it is seriously claimed by leading California agriculturists that the surplus for export will be double that quantity.

It is evident that the entire wheat crop will exceed by several millions, that of 1859, when the yield was reported at 173,104,924 bushels. Then there were five and a half bushels to each individual; in 1866 the estimates point to five bushels to each inhabitant. There is no ground, then, for apprehensions of scarcity, and little excuse, in the amount of the crop, for starvation prices.

The yield of oats is extraordinary, and the quality excellent. The indications point to an increase from 171,497,072 bushels in 1859, to 271,912,095 in 1866. It is the only crop in the South that maintains an equality with its last census report.

Hay is less in quantity than in the previous year by from one to two-tenths, but is better in quality.

An analysis of the Southern returns up to October 1st do not warrant a reduction of the former cotton estimate much below one and three-fourths millions of bales, though it is too early for final estimates. Increasing severity of damages from insects is reported.

THE CONDEMNED FENIANS.—Mr. Seward has entered into a diplomatic correspondence with the British Minister, recommending, in the name of the President, tenderness, amnesty and forgiveness in the cases of Father, McJannet and Colonel Lynch, now under sentence of death at Toronto, mainly upon the ground that their offense was a purely political one, and partly because they are citizens of the United States.

We think it quite likely that the request will be complied with. Canada has nothing to gain by putting these men to death, and she may suffer severely by a course of retaliation on the part of the Fenians if the sentence is carried out. No charge of bloodshed by their own hands was proved against the prisoners. It was not even shown that they were belligerents, although arrested in company with armed men.

One was there, according to his own positive statement, simply as a newspaper correspondent, and the other as a minister of religion, to attend to the wounded and dying, and no doubt in this capacity the combatants on both sides. The only apparent evidence to connect Father McJannet with the hostile movement was an expression of his to bring the release along, as they contained. This was the voice of humanity rather than that of crime. In view of these facts, and considering that material witnesses for the defence would not be permitted to appear in Canada, there can hardly be much difficulty in the Government acceding to President Johnson's expressed wishes in this matter. That there is a deep sympathy in this country for the unfortunate man there can be no doubt, not alone among the Fenians, but among all classes. The general opinion seems to be that the Canadian raid is a past political event, and that everything connected with it should be forgotten.—N. Y. Herald.

A distinguished London physician has been for twenty years living on one meal a day, and enjoys the best of health.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

It is with feeling of profound regret, that we find our fellow citizens of the South, giving way to a disposition to anticipate a disastrous future. The general tone of the press, the views of leading public men, and the daily conversation of our citizens, all evince a leaning toward the dark side of the question. Hesitancy upon entering into business, uncertainty in regard to future location, a distrust of all enterprises, and an universal lament over expected destruction of all political and personal rights in the South, are among the signs of the times. This is not as it should be. It is unnecessary foolish, and suicidal. Its effect upon business is blighting, and all enterprise must fall to the ground under its ill-omened influence.

No undertaking will flourish unless its projectors have confidence in the future. No farmer will succeed unless he is willing to look ahead. No business man of what ever kind can afford to anticipate misfortune. He must have confidence in his ultimate good, or his endeavors become nerveless. Upon this, his energy, and success depend.

Now what should be the conduct and feeling of our people? We know of but one answer, To improve the present, and trust the future. Is it not vastly better to work while we can, and if necessary, prepare for the storm now, than to give up to its influence before it has appeared on the horizon?

We are ourselves disposed to believe that an over-ruling Providence will so temper the turbulence and disorder of our affairs as will yet give us a peaceful and happy land. Passion, excitement, ill-will are short-lived, and reason, gentleness and fraternity of feeling must come in time. Let us not anticipate to the contrary.—Newbern Journal of Commerce.

THE POOR.

The weather is now becoming cold, and those who have the means are laying in their supplies of fuel for the winter, if they have not already done so. Such is not, however, the case with a very large proportion of our population, who are not able to command the money during the Summer and the early Fall. This numerous class of our people are forced, by their light purses, to buy in the Winter at often twice the price that our wealthier citizens give in Summer, and it is very common that they have to stint themselves in this most necessary article of fuel, and many more than we suspect contract disease from not being able to keep warm in Winter.

But bad as is the condition of this latter portion of our people, it is infinitely better than that of so very many who are not able to buy fuel at all. The number of these very unfortunate people is very great, and they are special objects of charity. In the vast majority of instances they are poor women, or disabled or semi-illiterate men who have not been able to obtain enough from their daily hard earnings to buy a little wood in Winter to save them from freezing.

We call upon you who have been more favored by Providence than these poor people, to come to their assistance, and to contribute to their wants. We acknowledge that a man has a legal right to refuse to contribute a cent to his suffering fellow-mortals; but if there is any truth in the Bible, the rich man has no right to withhold assistance which he owes to the poor.

Fashionable young lady, how can you attire yourself in silks of such extravagance that one single dress will cost enough to furnish enough to ten poor families to keep them from freezing? You may have the legal right to deck yourself off in any cost, but you have not the moral right to do so, while so many are suffering around you.

Finally, we appeal to all the community that are like yourselves above want. Every one of you could spare something to help the poor, if you would curtail some slight expenses, or some little luxuries which you would not miss, and the absence of which would benefit both your souls and your bodies. It is astonishing to see what an aggregate of good may be done by a whole community when they resolutely determine to give a little each, and to do so perseveringly and continuously.

Let our people think of the poor whom we shall always have among us, and who from present circumstances have more claim upon us now than they ever had before. Let every man lay by something to give in charity, and he will be laying up here on earth cause of that satisfaction afforded by a good conscience, and, more than all, he will secure to himself the approbation of Him who enjoined upon us the bestowal of charity as the peculiar duty of the Christian, and who has declared "that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

A \$30,000 Jon.—The head clerk of a large firm in Charlestown promised an old customer, one day, half a bale of Russian duck to be on hand precisely at one o'clock, when the man was to leave town with his goods. The firm were out of duck, and the clerk went over to Boston to buy some. Not finding a truckman, he hired a man to take it over in his wheelbarrow. Finishing other business, on his return to Charlestown, the clerk found the man not half way over the bridge sitting on his barrow, half dead with the heat.

What was to be done? It was then half-past twelve, and the goods were promised at one. There was not a moment to lose. In spite of the heat, the dust, and his fine light summer clothes, the young man seized the wheelbarrow and pushed on.

Pretty soon a rich merchant whom the young man knew very well, riding on horse-back overtook him. "What," said he, "Mr. Wilder turned truckman?"

"Yes," answered the clerk. "The goods are promised at one o'clock, and my man has given out. But you see, I am determined to be as good as my word."

"Good, good!" said the gentleman, and started on. Calling at the store where the young man was employed, he told his employer what he had seen. "And I want you to tell him," said the gentleman, "that when he goes into business for himself, my name is at his service for thirty thousand dollars."

STATE NEWS.

The Grand Jury of New Hanover Superior Court have presented a memorial, with the request that Judge Merrimon would endorse it favorably, asking the Legislature to establish a Special Court, with criminal jurisdiction, for Wilmington. His Honor said that he would endorse it favorably with pleasure.

[We need something like this for Charlotte.]

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—On last Saturday morning, Mr. Lucco Mitchell and Mr. L. D. Bacon, met on the corner of Main and Inis streets in front of the Mansion House, and after a few rounds puffed at colubus, drew their pistols and the most quiet manner began shooting at each other. By stands interfered after three or four rounds had been fired and the offensive amusement was stopped without damage to either party. They were both arrested and placed under bond to keep the peace.—Salem-Banner.

We learn that a citizen of an adjoining county, while coming down the Chesapeake, a few nights since, was approached by a person on the boat, who represented himself as a clergyman's son from the South, and asked permission to share in his state-room. Permission was granted, and in the course of the night the impostor made an attempt to rob the pockets of the North Carolinian, who caught him in the act. The fellow resisted arrest, and in the scuffle had his ear cut off. He was finally secured.

The Asheville News announces the marriage, at QUILLOT, Jackson county, of Charlotte-will-not-tah and Nelly Sea-chee-tos-kibe, all of the Cherokee nation.

DEATH OF DR. C. F. DEWEY.—We are deeply pained to learn that Dr. C. F. Dewey, formerly of this city, and eldest son of Charles Dewey, Esq., Cashier of the Bank of North Carolina, died very suddenly in Wilmington. Dr. Dewey was an estimable and deservedly popular gentleman, and the announcement of his premature demise will occasion profound regret in a large circle of acquaintances and friends.—Rat. Sentinel.

His Excellency, Gov. Worth, has appointed Judge Mitchell to preside at the special Term of Davidson county to be held on the third Monday in December.

The Wilmington Journal "regrets to learn from Judge Merrimon his intention to resign."

A LARGE CARGO.—The steamship C. W. Lord cleared yesterday, for New York, by Messrs. Worth & Daniel, having on board the largest cargo ever carried from this port by any one vessel.—Wilmington Journal, 1st Nov.

THE BEAUFORT FISH BUSINESS.—A casual observer would have no just conception of the extent of the salt-fish business now going on between Beaufort, Morehead City, &c., and the interior. We happened to stroll through the freight depot of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad yesterday afternoon, and were struck with the large amount of fish we saw there. On enquiry, we were informed that corned mullets are being shipped from below by thousands of barrels. We were not prepared to hear this, for the business is of comparatively recent origin.

The prices obtained for this fish—which, by the way, is the best in the world of its kind—must be highly encouraging to the fishermen and all others concerned in the sales, and must tend, also, to the general prosperity of Carteret county. The mullet brings from seven to ten dollars per barrel, according to the point of delivery. We are glad to note these signs of prosperity.—Newbern Commercial.

Rev. Robert Tate, one of the oldest Presbyterian preachers in North Carolina, died recently at the residence of his son in New Hanover county. He was 94 years of age.

SLUDGE-HAMMER PREACHING.

The most popular of English preachers is the celebrated Dr. Spurgeon—celebrated because of the homely and forcible way he has of approaching the understanding of his congregation. The following passages occurred in one of his recent discourses:

"A certain tyrant sent for one of his subjects, and said to him: 'What is your employment?' He said: 'I am a blacksmith.' 'Go home and make me a chain of such a length.' He went home; he occupied several months, and he had no wages all the time he was making it. Then he brought it to the monarch, and he said: 'Go make it twice as long.' He brought it up again, and the monarch said: 'Go make it longer still.' Each time he brought it, there was nothing but the command to make it longer still. And when he brought it up at last the monarch said: 'Take it and bind him hand and foot with it, and cast him into a furnace of fire.' These are the wages for making the chain. Here is meditation for you to-night, ye servants of the devil. Your master, the devil, is telling you to make a chain. Some have been fifty years making the links of the chain, and he says: 'Go make it longer.' Next Sabbath morning you will open that shop of yours, and pull another link; next Sabbath morning you will be drunk, and put another link; next Monday you will do a dishonored action; and so you will keep on making fresh links to this chain; and when you have lived twenty years more the devil will say: 'More links on still.' And then, at last, it will be: 'Take him, and bind him hand and foot, and cast him into the furnace of fire.' 'For the wages of sin is death.' There is a subject for your meditation. I do not think it will be sweet, but if God makes it profitable, it will do you good. You must have strong medicine sometimes, when the disease is bad. God apply it to your hearts."

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—Three cases were tried in the City of New York on Friday last, before Judge Ingraham of the Supreme Court, against the Bank of the State of South Carolina, located in Charleston, S. C., which are of vital importance to owners of Southern bank bills, many of which have been hitherto supposed to be valueless. The plaintiffs are owners of bank notes issued before and during the war, amounting to \$43,000. The defence set up "that the bills were void, having been issued by the bank during the war, and in the support of the rebellion, in violation of public policy. The Judge overruled the defence, and gave judgment for plaintiff on full amount, with interest."

RE BUILDING OF COLUMBIA.—Above the State House on Main street, two hundred and forty-nine houses were destroyed by Sherman. Of these, fifty-eight have been rebuilt, and are used in business; not built as they were before, but still in use for trade, arts, or dwelling. Some of the houses, eight or ten, are built in style superior to the original build. Besides these, there are twenty-one in process of re-building.

ENGLISH LIFE.

Letter from Bishop Atkinson of N. Carolina.

DUBLIN, September 30, 1866.

EDITOR CHURCH INTELLIGENCER:—I had hoped to have written you a letter nearly every week, but now more than a month has elapsed, without my sending you a line. The reason has been, that as my acquaintance has extended, my leisure has been abridged. I last wrote you, I believe, from Tunbridge Wells. I found that watering place an extremely pleasant one, and very beneficial to my health. The water is the best tonic I ever tried, the scenery beautiful, and the air extremely pure and salubrious. The merits of the Chalybeate Spring were first made known to the public by Dudley, Lord North, a dissolute young nobleman, in the reign of James I., whose shattered constitution was so invigorated by its use, that instead of the premature death which seemed to await him before he tried this remedy, he was, by virtue of it, enabled to attain extreme old age. It has ever since been much esteemed, and greatly frequented by the English. Near it is one of those historical houses of which they are justly proud. It is Pedhurst, the seat of the Sidney family, to whom it has belonged since the time of Edward VI. It was the birth-place of Sir Philip, and of Algernon Sidney, and is adorned with portraits of these, of Queen Elizabeth, and Dudley, Lord Leicester, her favorite, of Dorothea Sidney (Waller's Sacerdissa) and of many other persons whose world will never forget. It has also pictures by the old masters, and curious relics, pieces of armor, and the like, of the great men whose names are associated with the place. The building is a fine old mansion of stone, quadrangular in form, enclosing a court, and surrounded by a park, remarkable for the size and beauty of its oaks.

While at Tunbridge Wells I received an invitation from a venerable old clergyman in Norfolk county, to meet the Bishop of Brisbane, at his house, and to take some part in a meeting to be held in his Parish, in furtherance of the interests of the new Diocese of Brisbane. I accepted the invitation, and met the Bishop and some fifteen or twenty clergymen of the neighborhood, many of them accompanied by their wives, at the table of my hospitable friend. We had afterwards a pleasant, lively missionary gathering, in which, as a representative of the American Church, I received a most cordial welcome.

The next day I went with the Bishop and our host to Norwich, mainly to visit the Cathedral, bestowing a portion of our time, however, on the Palace and grounds of the Bishop of Norwich, shown us by his sons, the Bishop and the rest of his family being absent, and taking a glance at the Castle and some of the Churches.

The Cathedral of Norwich would, in almost any other country, be considered one of its chief architectural glories. The building was commenced as far back as A. D. 1094. The work was carried on for centuries, and the spire was not erected until 1361. I give these facts to illustrate the antiquity of these grand and venerable monuments of Christian devotion. The architecture is of course, from its era, Norman. It is 411 feet long, and 191 wide, while the spire is 315 feet high. It will give an American reader a better idea of its size for him to consider that if the width of the Transepts were that of the whole building, there would be more than enough room in it for twelve churches 100 feet long, by 60 wide, or for at least twenty, of the average of such as we have in North Carolina. To stand at the western door of such a Cathedral, and cast your eye to its eastern extremity is like looking down an avenue of lofty trees whose branches intertwine far above you in the air. And when one remembers that the light which streams in on you, is gorgeous with the colors of richly painted windows, that thickly planted around you are the monuments of saints and warriors of past ages—here the effigy of a stern knight reclining in his armor,—there the figure of a devout prelate, with his arms crossed on his breast, in the attitude of prayer, and that here they have been lying century after century, while the restless loom of Time has been weaving the web of human life around them, one feels that a building may have other than merely material uses, that a sacred building may serve other purposes than to furnish room in which to hear a sermon; that it may be itself a sermon, a solemn and elevating sermon in tone, preaching with power to many successive generations.

That day I dined with a country gentleman who has a handsome place, near the residence, although not in the Parish of my kind clerical host, and as I have seen more perhaps of English country life than Americans generally do, it may be well to give my impressions of it, especially as it is very much confined to this country. In the South we had something like it before the war. Whether it will continue under the new order of things is doubtful. At the North, and on the Continent of Europe, men of wealth prefer to congregate in cities, and in the summer to resort to watering places. Most Englishmen who have estates in the country prefer, on the other hand, to reside on them, and to come up only occasionally to town, unless they are confined to it, by the engagements of political life. Their houses, I observe, are built chiefly in valleys, while ours, if possible, are on hills, the difference, I think, being due to the influence of climate. We who suffer from heat wailing the winds, while in this cooler and more stormy region, they seek rather to shelter themselves from their violence. Around their houses they have parks of greater or less extent according to the wealth of the proprietor. These are covered with grass of the richest verdure, which is carefully and frequently mown, and on which feed flocks of sheep, and fat happy looking cows, and on the grounds belonging to great houses, herds of deer are enhancing that aspect of abundance, and tranquil beauty, which seems to be the characteristic charm of English scenery.—Of course, there are always fine trees (objects much valued by the English) growing singly, or in clumps, and if possible, water in a stream, or lakelet, and near the house a profusion of beautiful flowers, of those kinds, such as Geraniums, which bloom all the summer. I may add in passing, that nothing in England has struck me more than the abundance and splendor of the flowers. I see a great advance in that respect, since my former visit to this country. The people themselves attribute it to the effect of their frequent Horticultural shows, inspiring all classes with a taste for this sort of decoration. So it is, from the cottage of the laborer to the palace of the Duke, all surround themselves with flowers, and even the railway stations are beautified by gay, bright beds of these natural ornaments.

I have already said that the grass is to the eye, and I may add, to the foot of the American, somewhat peculiar. Ours is a pale green, theirs is a deep purplish green, and its texture is so thick and soft that it yields to the foot like a rich Turkey carpet. This is due partly to nature, and partly to art. They have, one would think, almost daily showers, and the soil gener-

ally rests on chalk, or limestone, both being conditions very favorable to this growth. Then they keep the same lawn not from year to year, but rather from century to century, undisturbed except by the hand of the mower and the pressure of the roller. One gentleman whom I recently visited told me that a lawn on which I had just been walking, had been used for that purpose only, so far as he could learn, from the days of King John. It is time then and cultivation, as well as a weeping sky, and a caelestious soil, which gives to England its peculiarly rich and beautiful turf.

But to return to our English country gentleman. His house is usually of stone, large, often irregularly built, generally old, and the more valued for being so, so that I lately heard one who was a good deal more than a mere country gentleman complain rather bitterly of his grandfather, as having foolishly pulled down a house of immemorial antiquity, to build a new one in its stead. The furniture of these houses appear to me quite plain, compared with that of people of corresponding wealth in our own country.—But they always have one ornament which they value highly, that is, pictures, portraits of their ancestors, and works of art executed by eminent painters of their own country, or masterpieces of continental artists, and costing usually very large sums to the purchaser, whether of the present or of a past generation. They keep too more servants than is usual with us, even with the same fortune, and they certainly have the finest and handsomest houses I have ever seen. With houses, then, having so many comforts, and with a country so prosperous, and means of intercommunication so perfect, that a pleasant society is accessible everywhere, it is no wonder that the English delight in a country life. It is a pity that so few of them can enjoy it; millions know nothing of trees, and grass and luxuries, except what they see in the Parks and squares of London and other great cities. Indeed, in this respect, as in many others, clouds seem to me to be gathering over and beginning to darken this land, now so beautiful, so free, so prosperous. The agricultural element is dwindling in proportion to the general population.—London and the other cities are swelling out in every direction, so as to threaten to cover the whole country. Now the population of a great city, I believe, in every respect, inferior to that of the country. They are smaller, feebler, have less stern enduring courage, and at the same time are more passionate and excitable.—I believe that an English army would not be now so formidable to that of another nation, as it was at Crecy, at Blenheim, or at Waterloo.—An urban population is at the same time more unruly than a rural one.

The Hyde Park riots last summer indicated pretty plainly the lawless temper of a London mob, and the timid policy of the ministry, who really gave up for several days, the property of the government into the hands of the populace, augured ill for the future tranquility of the great metropolis.

But I must now close this long letter. Yours truly, THOMAS ATKINSON.

HIE! TO THE COUNTRY.—We find the following in an exchange, which we commend to the notice of our colored population:

"The colored people of Nashville, Tenn., recently held a meeting to consider the propriety of going to the country. They were addressed by Judge Lawrence, of the Freedmen's Bureau, who advised them to quit the uncertain employment afforded in town, and get homes in the country. Another meeting is to be held to further the object of this meeting."

The colored people of Nashville have thus at length lit upon the wisest and soundest course they could adopt for their future welfare.

A couple were divorced in Michigan after only twenty-four hours of marriage life. The wife left her husband on the ground that he was bald-headed and a Catholic, and would not give her a deed of his farm. The court gave him a divorce.

\$10 Reward.

STOLEN on the night of the 5th of October, a GOLD WATCH, white face, elegant and broken. The Watch was made by Jos. Johnson, Liverpool, C. P. Mungo and F. Mungo marked inside and outside. The No. 1, believe, was 4444 or 7444.

Jefferson P. O. Darlington District, S. C. Oct 29, 1866 2tpd

Mecklenburg County Bible Society.

A meeting of the friends of the Mecklenburg County Bible Society will be held in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church in Charlotte, on Friday the 23d of November next, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of re-organization. A new Constitution will be proposed for adoption, and other business of importance to the welfare of the Society transacted. In view of the great destitution now existing in the County, it is hoped that there will be a full attendance. The Pastors of the various congregations in the County are requested to give notice of the time and place of meeting.

J. M. HUTCHISON, J. F. SCARR, W. C. POWER, Committee.

MERCHANT TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EDWARD FULLINGS, (Successor to Fullings & Co., Fullings, Springs & Co., and Fullings & Springs.)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Charlotte, and surrounding country, that he will continue the Merchant Tailoring and Clothing BUSINESS at the old Stand, No. 4, Granite Row, next door below the Southern Express Office, and directly opposite the Mansion House.

Persons wishing to buy a good article of Clothing, ready made or made to measure, will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere, as a practical experience of twenty-five years in all the various branches of the trade, warrants us in saying that we can give entire satisfaction.

In our Custom Department, we have on hand a fine assortment of Biotley and Moscow BEAVERS, BLACK FRENCH CLOTHS, Doeskin and Fancy Cassimeres, Black and Fancy Silk Vests, Black Silks, Satins and Merino Vesting, all of which will be made to order in the latest and most approved style, or to suit the tastes of our customers.

Our Stock of HATS are acknowledged by good judges to be the finest ever brought to this market. Come and see.

Our Furnishing Goods have been bought directly from the importers, exclusively in that line, consequently we can offer great inducements to purchasers. Our SHIRTS have been manufactured expressly for our own trade. Orders are also received for Shirts made to measure.

EDWARD FULLINGS, N. B.—Gold taken at its highest market value. Oct 29, 1866

A. Oppenheimer,

Manufacturer and Jobber of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Furs, &c., &c. No. 517 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA. Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Hats of every description. Oct 29, 1866.

NATIONAL EXPRESS COMPANY.

A meeting of the Stockholders of this Company was held in Richmond, on Monday and Tuesday last. The proposition to unite the National with the Merchants Union Express Co. had been rejected by the latter. An exhibit of the accounts of the National showed that, owing to the small amount of the stock paid in and the unfortunate management of its affairs, the Company had sunk more than the amount invested, yet the conclusion was that a reduction of the capital to 40 per cent of the original stock, and the full payment of that amount, including what had been paid into the Treasury, would pay its debts and enable the Company to resume business with better prospects of success. The Company was re-organized by the election of a new Board and the Presidency of the Company was offered to Mr. Penot, of Baltimore. The operations of the Company are to be suspended for the present, to be revived in a short time, under the above changes and re-organization.—Raleigh Sentinel.

Fair Notice.

All persons indebted to me, or either of my Old Firms, will please pay me, for I am compelled to have all my old business settled up. T. H. BREM. Oct 22, 1866. 6t

Notice.

I have for collection, or arrangement, a number of claims due to L. S. WILLIAMS. Parties concerned would do well to call and see me, otherwise suit may be brought. RUFUS BARRINGER, Attorney. Charlotte, Oct 29, 1866 1mpd

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as Administrator of Wm. Kirk, deceased, I hereby notify all persons indebted to said deceased to make settlement, and those having claims against him to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. JOHN KIRK, Admr. Oct 29, 1865 1mpd

Groceries and Provisions.

Next door to Charlotte Hotel, Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Rice and Molasses, for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Mackerel, Mullet, Herring, Sardines, Lobsters, Salmon and Oysters for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Pickles, Pepper, Spices, Soda, Candles and Soap for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Maccaroni, Cheese, Crackers and Lemons for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Bread and Cakes for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Durham's best Smoking Tobacco for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Powder, Shot and Caps for sale by S. F. HOUSTON.

Flour, Meal, Bacon, Butter, Lard, Eggs, and Potatoes bought and sold by S. F. HOUSTON. Oct 29, 1866 3m

James Gordon & Co., Commission Merchants, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

In view of the high tax imposed on Cotton by the United States, say three cents a pound and twenty cents a bale for weighing, and with the hope of inducing the Merchants and Planters to sell their Cotton in Norfolk and thereby assist in establishing a direct line of steamers to Liverpool, we will sell Cotton for 1 1/2 per cent commission. Our house was established in 1828, consequently our long experience enables us to promise a faithful and prompt discharge of our duties to all produce consigned to our care. Oct 29, 1866 3m

Notice to Shippers.

OFFICE CHARLOTTE & S. C. R. R. Co., Columbia, S. C., Oct. 24, 1866. Arrangements have this day been completed for the Transportation of all descriptions of freight to and from Charlotte and Charleston at LOW RATES. LIVE STOCK will be forwarded through without TRANS-SHIPMENT. For further information and rates, apply to W. W. Pegram, Agent, Charlotte. E. R. DORSEY, General Ticket and Freight Agent. Oct 29, 1866 1m

Charlotte & S. C. Railroad.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 29, 1866. On and after SUNDAY, 28th inst., through Passenger Trains will be run over this Road as follows: Leave Charlotte, 4 50 A. M. Arrive at Columbia, 11 50 A. M. Leave Columbia, 7 15 P. M. Arrive at Charlotte, 12 15 P. M. JAMES ANDERSON, Superintendent. Oct 29, 1866.

R. N. TIDY & BROTHER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS, Trade Street, Charlotte, N. C.

Tiddy & Brother, Booksellers, have constantly on hand, a great variety of SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS which they sell on accommodating terms.

We have on hand a full stock of Bibles, Prayer-Books, Presbyterian Psalms and Hymn Books, A. E. Hymn Books, Baptist Psalmodes and Lutheran Hymn Books.</