

The Western Democrat.

OFFICE ON THE SOUTH 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. \$3 Per Annum IN ADVANCE.

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1866. FIFTEENTH VOLUME--NUMBER 742.

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT
Published every Tuesday.
BY WILLIAM J. YATES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS, \$3 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
\$2 for six months.
Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. Ordinary notices are charged advertising rates. Advertisements not marked on the manuscript for a specific time, will be inserted until forbidden, and charged accordingly. \$1 per square of 10 lines or less will be charged for each insertion, unless the advertisement is inserted 2 months or more.

CHARLOTTE FEMALE INSTITUTE,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
The next session commences on the 1st of October, 1866, and continues until 20th June, 1867. The session is divided into two Terms of Twenty weeks each: the one commencing the 1st of October, 1866, and the other the 15th of February, 1867.
Expenses per Term of Twenty weeks:
Board, including every expense, except washing, \$3.05 00
Tuition in Collegiate Department 25 00
" Primary " 20 00
Music, Modern Languages, Drawing and Painting taught by competent and thorough instructors at usual prices.
For circular and catalogue containing full particulars, address
REV. R. BURWELL & SON, Principals,
July 9, 1866. Charlotte, N. C.

PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD.
HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN,
In the Bryce Building, on Trade Street,
Are constantly receiving and keep on hand for sale a general assortment of
Groceries,
such as Salt, Iron, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Shelling, Rice, Yarn, Liquors of all kinds, &c., &c., which they will sell at moderate prices for Cash or exchange for country Produce of every description.
H. B. HAMMOND,
Sept 17, 1866. J. McLAUGHLIN.

HIGHLY DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.
Wishing to change my business, I will sell 250 Acres of LAND in and adjoining the Town of Charlotte, (40 acres in corporation). On the tract there is a good Mill site, 22 feet fall, with a first rate Dam recently built, and race dug, and all the large timbers for a Mill House on the ground. The tract can be divided. It is worth the attention of any one wishing a paying property, or as an investment. Any information can be had by applying to the subscriber.
W. F. PHIPPS,
Sept 10, 1866. if

VANCE, DOWD & JOHNSTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
Having associated themselves together, will practice in the Courts of Mecklenburg, Iredell, Catawba, Davidson, Rowan, Cabarrus and Union, and in the Federal and Supreme Courts.
Claims collected anywhere in the State.
April 2, 1866. if

MEDICAL CARD.
DRS. GIBBON & McCOMBS, having associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country.
From a large experience in private as well as Field and Hospital practice, they feel justified in proposing to pay special attention to the practice of Surgery in all its branches.
Office in Granite Row, up stairs, opposite the Mansion House.
ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.
Dec 11, 1865. J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.

The Southern Express Company.
For the transportation of merchandise, valuable packages, specie, bank notes, bonds, &c., for all parts of the South and Southwest, in connection with the ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.
Have established their agency at 59 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, where orders to call for goods to be forwarded South will receive prompt attention.
Merchandise and valuables delivered to Harnden's, Kinsey's, American and United States Express Companies, for the Southern Express Company, will receive prompt attention.
For particulars, rates of freight, &c., apply at the office of the Southern Express Company, 59 Broadway.
H. B. PLANT, President.
Dec 19, 1865.

Tailoring.
JOHN VOGEL,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style and at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite Kerr's Hotel, next door to Brown & Stitt's store.
January 1, 1866.

Co-Partnership Notice.
MR. R. MACDONALD is this day (July 1st) admitted a partner in the business of our house at Charlotte, N. C., which will be continued under the firm of STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.
July 10, 1866.

James River Insurance Company,
HOWARDSVILLE, VA.
CHARTERED CAPITAL, \$1,500,000.
C. W. DOWNING, Agent, Charlotte, N. C.
This old, tried, and solvent company deals liberally, pays promptly, and asks no patronage. See below, to which many others similar could be added.
"Richmond, Va., Feb. 15, 1866.
"In the month of December, 1865, we had Cotton burned, which was insured in the James River Company, and its part of loss, amounting to one thousand seven hundred and thirty-three dollars and thirty three cents, was paid promptly as soon as proof, &c., was forwarded, and over two months before it was due under the policy. Such promptness merits patronage."
A. Y. STOKES & CO.
April 2, 1866.

Just Received,
50 Boxes fine CHEESE,
50 Boxes Star brand,
A large quantity of Bagging and Rope, for sale at reduced prices by
STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.
Oct 15, 1866.

BADLY USED.
A humorous contributor to the St. Louis Republican, evidently understands the liberty of speech. He attempted to make a Johnson speech in a Radical meeting with the following results:
"Fortunately there was but one light in the room, and that was a tall candle. The first chair hauled at me struck it and left us all in the dark. I could hear them rushing toward the stand and I made for the door. That was a sympathizing crowd. They couldn't see me, but they all felt for me. On they came and on I went. Came in violent contact with the globe-like form of Old Chop. Just for fun I tipped him over, and cried out, 'Here, boys, I've got him!' Old C. being of only one shape and dimension, the mob was easily misled, and they piled on to him three deep. As I made my exit at the front door I heard him screaming for quarter. I am sure he never got it. There was not a quarter in all that crowd. Once outside, two or three of them recognized me by the gaslight, and O persimmons! didn't they freeze to me like a bird man? I said something about free speech. They replied with something about free booters, illustrating their remarks with practical demonstrations. I bore up under it (or before it) until I reached a pile of bricks, when I turned upon my assailants, and you should have seen them scatter. Again I was master of the situation, and deeming discretion the better part of valor, I broke down the street as hard as I could tear. It takes a strong man to break down a street, but I did it nevertheless."

HUTCHISON, BURROUGHS & CO.,
INSURANCE AGENTS,
OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Life, Accidental, Fire and Marine.
Oct 15, 1866.

HUTCHISON, BURROUGHS & CO.,
INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
OPPOSITE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
ON CONSIGNMENT:
30 Teas Genuine Peruvian Guano,
20 Flour of Bone Dust,
20 Pacific Guano,
2 Bales Green Bagging,
200 Bushels White Flint Corn,
100 Sifted Meal.

NEW GOODS
AT
McLEOD & STEEL'S.
We are now receiving and opening our FALL AND WINTER STOCK, which has been selected with great care. The liberal patronage received from our friends and the public generally has induced us to purchase a more extensive stock this Fall than at any previous time. Our Stock embraces many of the most desirable styles of
Ladies' Dress Goods,
black and colored Cloths, Cloaks, Shawls, White Goods, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, Straw Goods, Furs, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hollow and Willow Ware, Hardware,
Groceries and Crockery.
Our Stock will compare favorably with any in the market. We respectfully ask an examination of the same.
Oct 15, 1866.

Just Received.
20 Sacks Stewart's Family Flour,
20 " South's Family Flour,
50 pounds Bacon Sides,
50 bunches Rocky River Yarn.
For sale by
P. S.—All Produce bought at our Store will be sent to any part of the town.
Oct 22, 1866.

NEW FIRM.
Moore's Old Stand, under the Mansion House.
We are now opening a first rate Stock of GROCERIES of all kinds for Retail. We keep the best brands of FLOUR—J. Linker & Co's best.
A large lot of TIN will be sold wholesale and retail, lower than any can sell it. Merchants would do well to call.
P. S.—We also keep a good stock of SHOES.
Oct 15, 1866.

J. T. BUTTLER,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Has just received the finest Stock of GOODS ever offered in this market, consisting of
WATCHES.
Fine Gold Hunting American and English Watches of the best makers. Ladies Pure Gold Hunting Geneva Watches; fine Silver American, English and Swiss Watches. Watches of all sorts and all sizes, from Five Dollars to Three Hundred.
CLOCKS.
I have some of the best, which I will sell at prices to please any one.
JEWELRY.
I would say to the ladies, come and see for yourselves, the finest Stock ever offered in this city, consisting of fine Jet Sets; the Gold and Emerald Sets; fine Coral Sets; Lockets Pins, Hair-rings, &c.
SILVER WARE.
Silver Tea and Table Spoons, Forks and Thimbles; plated Tea and Table Spoons, Forks, Butter-knives and Cups, Castors, &c.
SPECTACLES.
Fine Gold, Silver, Steel, &c., to suit all ages. Goggles, Pistols and Cartridges, and Musical Instruments.
The above Goods I will sell cheaper than you can buy them in New York or elsewhere.
The highest price paid for
OLD GOLD AND SILVER.
Watch Glasses only 40 cents.
Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind and liberal patronage to me since my return from the army.
J. T. BUTTLER.
Sept 17, 1866.

SOUTHERN EXILES IN MEXICO.
The Nashville Union & American publishes a card addressed to that paper, and dated Charlotte, Mexico, Oct. 10, signed by twenty-five of the Southerners who have colonized there, and denying the report that the village had been sacked and burned, and a large majority of its inhabitants carried off as prisoners by the Liberals. They state that they have not been molested, and that the colony is prospering, the only enemies they had to fear being the petty bands of robbers to be found there, as in all other Spanish countries. About twenty American colonists were surprised, captured and robbed at Omeaca, and carried off as prisoners by a band of guerrillas, in May last, and about a week afterward six other Americans met the same fate at the hands of a squad of the same band at La Punta, but these places are ten or twelve miles distant from Charlotte, and within about three miles of each other. These Americans had "squatted" upon land held by the Liberals as a sort of outpost; and some natives there who had been harshly treated by some of these settlers complained to this guerrilla band, who detained the Americans as prisoners for a few weeks. Upon their reaching the presence of Gen. Garcia, of the Liberal army, they were immediately set at liberty, the party that captured them being severely denounced for having interfered with them. The card says: "The Imperial Government is giving to colonization all the encouragement that could be reasonably expected or desired at its hands. The Liberal party, we are satisfied, is not disposed to oppose or retard colonization." The signers to the card are the following: Isham G. Harris, Sterling Price, J. G. Stouffener, R. M. Course, H. O. Brown, J. M. Glass, James T. Barron, W. H. Adams, James D. White, W. G. Johnson, (Texas,) A. A. Russell, A. J. Scarborough, G. M. Mason, Isaac J. Course, James E. Harris, R. M. Calhoun, J. H. Anderson, F. A. Beazly, N. O. Green, G. W. Cox, W. Sherwell, (Virginia,) A. Bell, Marshall Blakely, (Kentucky,) John A. Robinson, M. D. (Alabama,) and L. O. Bell.

TRUTHS FOR WIVES.
In domestic happiness the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums her husband's respectability and credit are created or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakage of extravagance and mismanagement; and more is spent in trifles than women could easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is penurious, imperceptibly sliding away, which do mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within a man's province. There is often an unsuspected trifler to be saved in every household.
A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of an Armida, but melancholy fate—if with these she fails to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections that without love their existence is void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a higher order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic, are their first duties.

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 23rd of November next, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of re-organization. A new Constitution will be proposed, and 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, } Committee.
E. SCARR, }
W. C. POWER, }

Administrator's Notice.
Having been qualified as Administrator of Alexander's deceased estate, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said Estate to present them for settlement at once, and those indebted will save cost by paying. The Estate must be settled.
M. L. WRISTON,
Adm'r de bonis non
Oct 22, '66

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

STENHOUSE & MACAULAY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Charlotte, N. C., and 66 Pearl St., New York.
Prompt attention to the sale of cotton, cotton yarns, naval stores, &c., and the purchase of merchandise generally.
Buyers:—John Wilkes and T. H. Brem, Esqrs., Charlotte, N. C.; Jordan Womble, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.; O. G. Parsley & Co., Wilmington, N. C.; D. Paul & Co., and Robt. Moore & Co., Charleston, S. C.; Wilcox & Hand, Augusta, Ga.; Danlop, Moncure & Co., Richmond, Va.; Tannahill, McLane & Co., N. Y.; Partridge, Wells & Co., New York.
Aug 15, 1866.

THE LANDED INTERESTS.
From the Richmond Times.
In our last discussion of the question, "What are we to do with our lands?" we arrived at the conclusion that the long leasehold system of Europe, and, especially, of England, was the only alternative left our landholders, by which they could avoid actual loss upon their estates, and render them ultimately of great value. As soon as it should be published in Europe that the Southern people were giving long leases upon their property—say for the life of the tenant, or for twenty, thirty, forty, or even one hundred years, as is often the case in England, the better class of European laborers, poor but industrious, would crowd to our shores. The long and certain tenure which would be granted to them would be an incentive which would bring thousands who have resisted the attractions of the cheap lands of the great West; for they would require less money to lease than to buy, no matter how low the lands, because the tenant, starting without a dollar, would have the assurance that he would make and pay his rent annually out of the lease property by the results of his daily labor. It is well known that multitudes of emigrants are deterred from coming to America because of their inability to buy lands, even at the low figure at which they are sold by corporations and the General Government. Long leases would bring this class, coupled with the hope, however distant, that the tenant, or his children, would be permitted, when able, to buy the tenancy and make it an estate in fee simple.

Under such a stimulus as we have just mentioned, the tenants would at once commence improving and adorning property which they had every hope of one day making their own, and the balance of the farmer's estate would be enhanced in value by the presence and proximity of such tenants. Should the landholders' necessities or interest dictate a sale of his property, including the leased estates, would it not bring more, dotted with tenants, than in its present unoccupied condition? What better investment would capitalists desire than a farm covered with forty or fifty year leases, yielding a sure annual income, and constantly appreciating under the cultivation of industrious small farmers? The change of ownership in the freehold need not operate to the prejudice of the tenants, because the deeds of lease and bargain and sale would fully protect them and secure to them the privilege of ultimate purchase of the leased property, should they desire it, when in a condition to become buyers.
The long leases of England and the Continent have enriched both landlord and tenant, and have given an impetus and development to agriculture nowhere else known in the world. And if such a system were inaugurated here, with white tenants on small farms, carved out of great estates, the happiest results would soon be manifest. Not only would tenants come to us from across the Atlantic, but the hard-working, industrious citizens of the Northern States would shun the evils of a landed aristocracy on the one side and an Irish tenantry on the other. Let the long-lease system be once firmly established as an institution in the land and the creation and accumulation of that wealth which supports commerce and founds great manufactories will be ours. Villages, so necessary to the wants and pleasures of the small, well-to-do farmers, will start up on all sides, and the experimental Dutch and Swedes, who have been hitherto introduced into our State, will no longer complain of our country being "lonesome." Lager beer, sauer kraut and Dutch cheese can then be had at every cross-road.

UNFORTUNATE.
A medical student from Michigan, who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and who considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a deadly onset on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady in the same family with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday, in the morning. The same afternoon the young wife sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful" little daughter aged three years and a half.
"Good heavens! then you were a widow?" exclaimed the student.
"Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-morrow Augustus, James, and Reuben will arrive from the country, and then I shall have my children together once more."
The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The "other" little darlings arrived. Reuben was six years, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear that they had a new papa, because they could now live at home and have all the playthings they wanted. The "new papa," as soon as he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not much resemble Reuben and Amelia.
"Well, no," said the happy mother; "my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, the color of hair and eyes—all different."
"This was too much." He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the astonished stepfather of four children. But the fortune of her fortune, "These are my treasures," said she, in the Roman matron style, pointing to her children.
The conceit was quite out of the Michigan-der, who finding that he had made a complete goose of himself, retired to a farm in his own native State, where he could have a chance of making "his" boys useful, and make them sweat for the debts practiced upon him by their mother.

WANTED.
A single man to take charge of and assist in working a small Farm near Charlotte. Good recommendations will be required. Apply to S. H. Housen.
Nor. 5, 1866. pd

HEAVY SHOES FOR THE LADIES.
Winter is coming, and we desire to say a word or two to our lady readers about clothing the feet.
When the celebrated physician Abernethy, died, report said that, besides a will of some interest to his heirs, in a pecuniary point of view, there was found among his effects a sealed envelope, said to contain the secret of his great success in the healing art, and also a rule of living, the following of which would insure longevity.
A large price was paid for the sealed envelope. It was found to contain only these words: "To insure continued health and a ripe old age, keep the head cool, the system open, and the feet warm."
Dry feet are warm feet, generally, if the system is healthy. To keep the system healthy the circulation must be good. The circulation is not good without exercise, and exercise can only be really valuable when walking. Riding in a carriage is no exercise at all; it is merely inhaling the air. This is very well as far as it goes, but the lungs are not in full play without the individual is walking. Horse back exercise is very good, and is an improvement on carriage riding, but it is not the kind of health-creating play of the muscles nature demands. It is action—action of the entire body—and walking only will procure it.
Now, the ladies of Europe, particularly those of England, understand this thing. They walk miles per day, and if any of our pale beauties desire to know how the English ladies keep up their fine color, clear complexion, and superb bust, we tell them it is by out-door exercise; walking in the open air, filling the lungs with pure oxygen, by rapid movement on a sharp October day, when the sun shines brightly and the clear blue sky is above. This is the secret of the rich blood of the English women, and their almost universally fine looks and matronly beauty at fifty, when at that age, American women are pale, sallow and wrinkled.
To enjoy a walk, thick soles are needed. Stout, well-fitting calf-skin, high gaiters, neatly laced, will always "set off" a pretty foot, and improve a homely one. To guard that sensitive portion of the human frame (for the sole of the foot is keenly sensitive to the changes from heat to cold, or dryness to dampness,) the boot sole should be thick, and as well made as human ingenuity can do it. Then, even in moist weather, or in a rain storm, the foot can be protected; that insured, all is well with the body.
Ladies, walk more; take long walks; get tired, no matter how tired; tired muscles, in any healthy woman from eighteen to forty-eight, only prove that they need to be used; starchy muscles prove that action is wanted, and such muscles also prove that the system lacks tone. They are like a violin with the keys loose; the strings are without vibration and the instrument is dead. Buy the best of calf half boots, ladies; exercise with them till you are well enough and brave enough to go out, well clad, in all weather. Wear no rubbers if you can avoid it. They are bad for the feet. If you need to paddle in the slush and soft snow of spring, put on rubbers, for the feet must be kept warm and dry, but use them as little as possible.
Wear, when out of doors, solid soled shoes; take all the open air exercise you can by walking, and you will be in your old age as fine looking as you are now; and moreover, the next generation will be as proud of you as the young fry of old England are of their stately mothers.
We have seen in Hyde Park, London, on a fair day, hundreds of grand-mothers, fresh and really handsome, and scores of mothers with marriageable daughters, whom we had been in the marrying line ourselves, we should hardly have known which to have popped the question to, so dazzling were the red beauty and youth of both. Our American ladies can possess these charms, and bear them into the age of three score, if they walk more in the open air.—*American Exchange.*

A BRIDAL RACE IN ASIA.
The conditions of the bridal race are these: The maiden has a certain start given which she avails herself of to gain a sufficient distance from the crowd to enable her to manage her steed with freedom, so as to assist in the pursuit of the suitor whom she prefers. On a signal given from the father all the horses gallop after the fair one, and whichever first succeeds in encircling her waist with his arm, no matter whether disagreeable or not to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his wife. After the usual delay incident upon such occasions, the maiden quits the circle of her relations, and putting her steed into a hand gallop, darts into an open plain when satisfied with her position, she turns round to the impatient youths, and stretches out her arms towards them as if to woo their approach. This is the moment for giving the signal to commence the chase, and each of the impatient youths, dashing his pointed heels into his courser's sides, darts like the unhooded hawk in pursuit of his fugitive dove.
The savanna was extensive, full twelve miles long and three in width, and as the horsemen spread across the plain the favored lover became soon apparent by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all others who might approach her. At length after nearly two hours racing, the number of pursuers is reduced to four, who are all together, and gradually gaining on the pursued.
With this is the favorite; but alas! his horse suddenly falls in his speed, and as she anxiously turns her head, she perceives with dismay the hapless position of her lover. Each of the more fortunate leaders, eager with anticipated triumph, bending his head on his horse's mane, shouts at the top of his voice, "I come, my Fair; I'm your lover." But she, making a sudden turn, and lashing her horse almost to fury, darts across their path, and makes for that part of the plain where her lover is vainly endeavoring to goad on his weary steed.
The three others instantly check their careers; but, in the hurry to turn back two of the horses are dashed furiously against each other, so that both steeds and riders roll over the plain. The maiden laughed for she well knew she could elude the single horseman, and flew to the point where her lover was. But her only pursuer was rarely mounted, and not so easily shaken off. Making a last and desperate effort, he dashed alongside the maiden and stretching out his arm almost won the unwilling prize; but she, bending her head to the horse's neck, eluded his grasp, and wheeled off. Ere the discomfited horseman could again approach her, her lover's arm was around her waist, and amidst the shout of the spectators, they turned towards the fort.

THE CIVILIZATION OF THE NORTH.
The superior civilization of the North, and especially the New England portion of it, over all other people, nations, kindreds and tongues has been, and is now, the popular theme of their orators, book-makers and periodical publishers. Preachers have hammered out this text to a fine, thin point upon their pulpits; orators have made it the capital stock of their clap-trap orations; and speakers and writers together have never tired of or exhausted that, to them, exhaustless theme—the superior civilization of the North over all other people. Of late this comparison on the question of civilization has been directed mainly against the South and its barbarism, contrasted with the Northern advancement in science and morals.
We take the Northern press to be the true exponent and exemplifier of Northern civilization, and the sentiments of the masses are, in a measure, reflected through the pages of the metropolitan journals.
Is it an evidence of civilization that their pages are daily made dark by murders the most shocking ever chronicled; of midnight assassinations the most deliberate and devilish ever conceived; of murder singly and wholesale? Is it an evidence of civilization that the crimes of rape, bigamy, incest, fornication, concubinage, and all manner of lewdness and corruption of holy vows, and prostitution of virtue, are made as common as petty larceny and ordinance violations in our courts?
Is it an evidence of civilization that those great financial deceptions of stupendous fraud and great rascality that have no parallel are daily taking place, shaking the commercial and business centres of the cities like earthquakes—upheaving the fragments of shattered wealth, to settle in the dust and ashes of ruin and bankruptcy upon the heads of thousands?
Is it an evidence of civilization that virtue is at such a awful discount as it is shown to be in that great Sodom and Gomorrah of sin—that city of the harlot, the beast of the seven heads and ten horns, whose tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven—the city of New York?
Is it civilization for matrons and daughters of Fifth Avenue palaces to become the governesses and attractions of gorgeous down-town brothels? For ministers of Christ to read their sacred robes, and become zealots and fanatics in the service of the devil? Where Virtue is a pearl, with its thousand base imitations, and Religion a myth and mirage in the South?
If all these be civilization—the superior civilization of the North—then better that the people of the South be considered barbarians.
The Chicago Post (Republican) of October 10, says:
"If any living, rational, reasoning creature is a disbeliever in the total depravity of a man, a six months' residence in Chicago will cure him of the infatuation. Few cities on this continent of America are infested by a race of more unmitigated villains. Murder, rapine, outrage and every other offense in the catalogue of crime are daily perpetrated. The swift vengeance of the law, which is almost sure to follow, seems not to deter the wretches from pursuing the objects of their unalloyed, cupidity or passion. Virtue is made the sport of every designing Lothario, and, boldly entering the precincts of the domestic circle, they snatch their victims from homes of happiness and virtue and consign them to disgrace and infamy."
This is a specimen of pretty strong writing, but we know no one that is familiar with Chicago who will dispute the accuracy of what is alleged of it.

THE LANDED INTERESTS.
From the Richmond Times.
In our last discussion of the question, "What are we to do with our lands?" we arrived at the conclusion that the long leasehold system of Europe, and, especially, of England, was the only alternative left our landholders, by which they could avoid actual loss upon their estates, and render them ultimately of great value. As soon as it should be published in Europe that the Southern people were giving long leases upon their property—say for the life of the tenant, or for twenty, thirty, forty, or even one hundred years, as is often the case in England, the better class of European laborers, poor but industrious, would crowd to our shores. The long and certain tenure which would be granted to them would be an incentive which would bring thousands who have resisted the attractions of the cheap lands of the great West; for they would require less money to lease than to buy, no matter how low the lands, because the tenant, starting without a dollar, would have the assurance that he would make and pay his rent annually out of the lease property by the results of his daily labor. It is well known that multitudes of emigrants are deterred from coming to America because of their inability to buy lands, even at the low figure at which they are sold by corporations and the General Government. Long leases would bring this class, coupled with the hope, however distant, that the tenant, or his children, would be permitted, when able, to buy the tenancy and make it an estate in fee simple.

Under such a stimulus as we have just mentioned, the tenants would at once commence improving and adorning property which they had every hope of one day making their own, and the balance of the farmer's estate would be enhanced in value by the presence and proximity of such tenants. Should the landholders' necessities or interest dictate a sale of his property, including the leased estates, would it not bring more, dotted with tenants, than in its present unoccupied condition? What better investment would capitalists desire than a farm covered with forty or fifty year leases, yielding a sure annual income, and constantly appreciating under the cultivation of industrious small farmers? The change of ownership in the freehold need not operate to the prejudice of the tenants, because the deeds of lease and bargain and sale would fully protect them and secure to them the privilege of ultimate purchase of the leased property, should they desire it, when in a condition to become buyers.
The long leases of England and the Continent have enriched both landlord and tenant, and have given an impetus and development to agriculture nowhere else known in the world. And if such a system were inaugurated here, with white tenants on small farms, carved out of great estates, the happiest results would soon be manifest. Not only would tenants come to us from across the Atlantic, but the hard-working, industrious citizens of the Northern States would shun the evils of a landed aristocracy on the one side and an Irish tenantry on the other. Let the long-lease system be once firmly established as an institution in the land and the creation and accumulation of that wealth which supports commerce and founds great manufactories will be ours. Villages, so necessary to the wants and pleasures of the small, well-to-do farmers, will start up on all sides, and the experimental Dutch and Swedes, who have been hitherto introduced into our State, will no longer complain of our country being "lonesome." Lager beer, sauer kraut and Dutch cheese can then be had at every cross-road.

UNFORTUNATE.
A medical student from Michigan, who had been attending lectures in New York for some time, and who considered himself exceedingly good-looking and fascinating, made a deadly onset on the heart and fortune of a blooming young lady in the same family with him. After a prolonged siege the lady surrendered. They were married on Wednesday, in the morning. The same afternoon the young wife sent for and exhibited to the astonished student a "beautiful" little daughter aged three years and a half.
"Good heavens! then you were a widow?" exclaimed the student.
"Yes, my dear, and this is Amelia, my youngest; to-morrow Augustus, James, and Reuben will arrive from the country, and then I shall have my children together once more."
The unhappy student replied not a word; his feelings were too deep for utterance. The "other" little darlings arrived. Reuben was six years, James nine, and Augustus a saucy boy of twelve. They were delighted to hear that they had a new papa, because they could now live at home and have all the playthings they wanted. The "new papa," as soon as he could speak, remarked that Augustus and James did not much resemble Reuben and Amelia.
"Well, no," said the happy mother; "my first husband was quite a different style of man from my second—complexion, temperament, the color of hair and eyes—all different."
"This was too much." He had not only married a widow, but was her third husband, and the astonished stepfather of four children. But the fortune of her fortune, "These are my treasures," said she, in the Roman matron style, pointing to her children.
The conceit was quite out of the Michigan-der, who finding that he had made a complete goose of himself, retired to a farm in his own native State, where he could have a chance of making "his" boys useful, and make them sweat for the debts practiced upon him by their mother.

WANTED.
A single man to take charge of and assist in working a small Farm near Charlotte. Good recommendations will be required. Apply to S. H. Housen.
Nor. 5, 1866. pd

HEAVY SHOES FOR THE LADIES.
Winter is coming, and we desire to say a word or two to our lady readers about clothing the feet.
When the celebrated physician Abernethy, died, report said that, besides a will of some interest to his heirs, in a pecuniary point of view, there was found among his effects a sealed envelope, said to contain the secret of his great success in the healing art, and also a rule of living, the following of which would insure longevity.
A large price was paid for the sealed envelope. It was found to contain only these words: "To insure continued health and a ripe old age, keep the head cool, the system open, and the feet warm."
Dry feet are warm feet, generally, if the system is healthy. To keep the system healthy the circulation must be good. The circulation is not good without exercise, and exercise can only be really valuable when walking. Riding in a carriage is no exercise at all; it is merely inhaling the air. This is very well as far as it goes, but the lungs are not in full play without the individual is walking. Horse back exercise is very good, and is an improvement on carriage riding, but it is not the kind of health-creating play of the muscles nature demands. It is action—action of the entire body—and walking only will procure it.
Now, the ladies of Europe, particularly those of England, understand this thing. They walk miles per day, and if any of our pale beauties desire to know how the English ladies keep up their fine color, clear complexion, and superb bust, we tell them it is by out-door exercise; walking in the open air, filling the lungs with pure oxygen, by rapid movement on a sharp October day, when the sun shines brightly and the clear blue sky is above. This is the secret of the rich blood of the English women, and their almost universally fine looks and matronly beauty at fifty, when at that age, American women are pale, sallow and wrinkled.
To enjoy a walk, thick soles are needed. Stout, well-fitting calf-skin, high gaiters, neatly laced, will always "set off" a pretty foot, and improve a homely one. To guard that sensitive portion of the human frame (for the sole of the foot is keenly sensitive to the changes from heat to cold, or dryness to dampness,) the boot sole should be thick, and as well made as human ingenuity can do it. Then, even in moist weather, or in a rain storm, the foot can be protected; that insured, all is well with the body.
Ladies, walk more; take long walks; get tired, no matter how tired; tired muscles, in any healthy woman from eighteen to forty-eight, only prove that they need to be used; starchy muscles prove that action is wanted, and such muscles also prove that the system lacks tone. They are like a violin with the keys loose; the strings are without vibration and the instrument is dead. Buy the best of calf half boots, ladies; exercise with them till you are well enough and brave enough to go out, well clad, in all weather. Wear no rubbers if you can avoid it. They are bad for the feet. If you need to paddle in the slush and soft snow of spring, put on rubbers, for the feet must be kept warm and dry, but use them as little as possible.
Wear, when out of doors, solid soled shoes; take all the open air exercise you can by walking, and you will be in your old age as fine looking as you are now; and moreover, the next generation will be as proud of you as the young fry of old England are of their stately mothers.
We have seen in Hyde Park, London, on a fair day, hundreds of grand-mothers, fresh and really handsome, and scores of mothers with marriageable daughters, whom we had been in the marrying line ourselves, we should hardly have known which to have popped the question to, so dazzling were the red beauty and youth of both. Our American ladies can possess these charms, and bear them into the age of three score, if they walk more in the open air.—*American Exchange.*

A BRIDAL RACE IN ASIA.
The conditions of the bridal race are these: The maiden has a certain start given which she avails herself of to gain a sufficient distance from the crowd to enable her to manage her steed with freedom, so as to assist in the pursuit of the suitor whom she prefers. On a signal given from the father all the horses gallop after the fair one, and whichever first succeeds in encircling her waist with his arm, no matter whether disagreeable or not to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his wife. After the usual delay incident upon such occasions, the maiden quits the circle of her relations, and putting her steed into a hand gallop, darts into an open plain when satisfied with her position, she turns round to the impatient youths, and stretches out her arms towards them as if to woo their approach. This is the moment for giving the signal to commence the chase, and each of the impatient youths, dashing his pointed heels into his courser's sides, darts like the unhooded hawk in pursuit of his fugitive dove.
The savanna was extensive, full twelve miles long and three in width, and as the horsemen spread across the plain the favored lover became soon apparent by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all others who might approach her. At length after nearly two hours racing, the number of pursuers is reduced to four, who are all together, and gradually gaining on the pursued.
With this is the favorite; but alas! his horse suddenly falls in his speed, and as she anxiously turns her head, she perceives with dismay the hapless position of her lover. Each of the more fortunate leaders, eager with anticipated triumph, bending his head on his horse's mane, shouts at the top of his voice, "I come, my Fair; I'm your lover." But she, making a sudden turn, and lashing her horse almost to fury, darts across their path, and makes for that part of the plain where her lover is vainly endeavoring to goad on his weary steed.
The three others instantly check their careers; but, in the hurry to turn back two of the horses are dashed furiously against each other, so that both steeds and riders roll over the plain. The maiden laughed for she well knew she could elude the single horseman, and flew to the point where her lover was. But her only pursuer was rarely mounted, and not so easily shaken off. Making a last and desperate effort, he dashed alongside the maiden and stretching out his arm almost won the unwilling prize; but she, bending her head to the horse's neck, eluded his grasp, and wheeled off. Ere the discomfited horseman could again approach her, her lover's arm was around her waist, and amidst the shout of the spectators, they turned towards the fort.

THE CIVILIZATION OF THE NORTH.
The superior civilization of the North, and especially the New England portion of it, over all other people, nations, kindreds and tongues has been, and is now, the popular theme of their orators, book-makers and periodical publishers. Preachers have hammered out this text to a fine, thin point upon their pulpits; orators have made it the capital stock of their clap-trap orations; and speakers and writers together have never tired of or exhausted that, to them, exhaustless theme—the superior civilization of the North over all other people. Of late this comparison on the question of civilization has been directed mainly against the South and its barbarism, contrasted with the Northern advancement in science and morals.
We take the Northern press to be the true exponent and exemplifier of Northern civilization, and the sentiments of the masses are, in a measure, reflected through the pages of the metropolitan journals.
Is it an evidence of civilization that their pages are daily made dark by murders the most shocking ever chronicled; of midnight assassinations the most deliberate and devilish ever conceived; of murder singly and wholesale? Is it an evidence of civilization that the crimes of rape, bigamy, incest, fornication, concubinage, and all manner of lewdness and corruption of holy vows, and prostitution of virtue, are made as common as petty larceny and ordinance violations in our courts?
Is it an evidence of civilization that those great financial deceptions of stupendous fraud and great rascality that have no parallel are daily taking place, shaking the commercial and business centres of the cities like earthquakes—upheaving the fragments of shattered wealth, to settle in the dust and ashes of ruin and bankruptcy upon the heads of thousands?
Is it an evidence of civilization that virtue is at such a awful discount as it is shown to be in that great Sodom and Gomorrah of sin—that city of the harlot, the beast of the seven heads and ten horns, whose tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven—the city of New York?
Is it civilization for matrons and daughters of Fifth Avenue palaces to become the governesses and attractions of gorgeous down-town brothels? For ministers of Christ to read their sacred robes, and become zealots and fanatics in the service of the devil? Where Virtue is a pearl, with its thousand base imitations, and Religion a myth and mirage in the South?
If all these be