

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, JULY 23, 1867.

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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. Obituary notices are charged advertising rates. Advertisements not marked on the manuscript for a specific time, will be inserted until forborne, and charged accordingly.

3,000
LBS. WHITE LEAD, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

300 Gallons Lined Oil, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

3 Barrels Spirits Turpentine, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

NO. 1 Coach and Copal Varnishes, cheap, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

FINE Lubricating, Lard and Sperm Oil, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

Bright Illuminating Kerosene Oil, cheap, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

Tanners' Strait's and Banks' Oil, at the lowest market price, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

40 BOXES MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, for sale at the Corner Drug Store.

A LARGE STOCK OF
SPRING GOODS

Fine white and colored Marcellite Quills, just received at BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

Ladies' French Dressing Skirts, India Twilled Long Cloth, Linen Dress Goods, Extra Fine Lace Collars and Cuffs, Valenciennes Lace, Cluny Lace, Black Silk Gaper Lace, "Call and examine our New Goods."

Irish Linen of an extra quality; Bleached Shirting, extra quality, Call soon.

Black Cherties for Mourning Dresses, English Crope and English Craps Velvets, at BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

April 15, 1867.

JUST RECEIVED AT
C. M. QUERY'S NEW STORE,

A large and well selected Stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DRY GOODS, at extremely low prices.

WHITE GOODS, a full assortment, which will be sold low for cash.

TRIMMINGS—Our stock of Trimmings is complete, and selected with care.

A full assortment of YANKEE NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

HOP SKIRTS—Bradley's Paris Trill Skirts—the most popular Skirt now worn—all sizes—Ladies, children and Misses.

KID GLOVES—all colors and sizes, of the best article. Ladies' and Children's Mitts, all sizes, and of the best quality.

FANS AND PARASOLS—A full assortment of all kinds.

SHOES—Ladies', Children's and Misses' boots, shoes and gaiters, of the best Philadelphia make. Also, Men's and Boy's shoes and hats.

MILLINERY.

MRS. QUERY would inform her friends that she has spared no pains in selecting her stock of Millinery and Trimmings; and having had a long experience in the business, feels satisfied that she can please all who will favor her with a call.

Bonnets and Hats made and trimmed to order, on the most reasonable terms and shortest notice.

Dresses Cut, fitted, Trimmed and made, on reasonable terms and at short notice.

Our terms are strictly Cash. Our motto is, small profit, and just dealing to all.

April 1, 1867.

BONES WANTED.

A Chance to Make Money.

The subscriber will purchase Bones at 50 cents per hundred, delivered at Concord Factory, or at any Railroad Depot between Charlotte and Greensboro.

Cash paid on delivery.

Those who will accumulate Bones in quantities at any point on the Railroad lines, and inform the subscriber, arrangements will be made for their purchase, and just dealing to all.

April 1, 1867.

COOKING STOVES,

OF THE NEATEST AND MOST SUPERIOR PATTERNS.

D. H. BYERLY,

Springs Building, Charlotte, N. C.

Has for sale "Spear's Patent Cooking Stoves," which, by the variety of cooking and great economy in fuel, cannot be surpassed by any Stove heretofore used.

Everybody who has used one of these Stoves testify that, for convenience in cooking, durability and cleanliness, they are far preferable to all other patterns. Call and see them.

D. H. BYERLY has also on hand a good assortment of Tin, Japan and Sheet-Iron Ware—such articles as are necessary for house-keeping.

TIN-WARE, made to order at short notice on reasonable terms.

REPAIRING promptly executed.

D. H. BYERLY,

Springs Building, Charlotte, N. C.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

S. B. MEACHAM,

Is now receiving and opening his Spring stock of DRY GOODS,

comprising every article wanted by the people, bought for Cash, and since the great decline in goods, I keep constantly on hand all kinds of goods, viz: Dry Goods, a general assortment.

Yankee Notions, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Wooden Ware, Leather of All Kinds, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, &c.

Groceries of All Kinds, Consisting of Bacon, Lard, Hams, Sugar, Coffee, Fish, Flour, Meal, Pickles, &c., &c.

I will sell any of the above very low. All I wish is a call from any one before purchasing. My motto is, quick sales and short profits.

April 29, 1867.

S. B. MEACHAM.

DENTISTRY.
DR. WM. E. CARR, late of Wilmington, having located in Charlotte, is prepared to attend promptly to all calls relating to his profession. Having had seventeen years experience in the practice of Dentistry, he is satisfied that he can please all who may give him a call.

All work done with reference to neatness, durability and dispatch. Office over Barringer, Wolfe & Co's, where he can be found at all hours of the day. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. Teeth filled and extracted without pain.

June 10, 1867.

PICTURES AT 50 CENTS

And upwards, at the
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY

Over Jas. Hartly & Co's Store, next to the Court House.

Paint and get a superb likeness of yourself and family, at low rates according to style and finish.

Copies taken of old Pictures in a superior manner. Satisfaction guaranteed at the Gallery of
H. BAUMGARTEN,
Next to Court House

May 6, 1867.

GROCERIES.

HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN

Have just received a large assortment of Groceries, which they offer for sale at reduced prices. Their Stock consists, in part, of the following articles:

40 Sacks prime Rio Coffee,
30 Barrels Sugar—all grades,
5 Hogsheads Sugar—yellow,
25 Barrels Molasses—assorted grades,
5 Hogsheads Molasses—Cuba,
10 Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Half Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Quarter Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Half " Family Mackerel,
10 Quarter " " "

40 Kite, No. 1 and 2,
100 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
50 Boxes fine English Dairy Cheese,
50 " Adamantine Candles,
50 " assorted Sisek Candles,
25 " Layer Raisins,

Fine Lot of Bacon—N. C. and Western,
Flour, Corn and Corn Meal,
Coffin and Irish Potatoes,
Hemlock Leather, Iron and Nails—all sizes,
Bale Yarn and Shirting,
Fresh Cure Oysters, Sardines and Pickles,
Sauces, Flavoring Extracts, Soda Crackers, &c.

And every other article usually found in a Grocery and Provision Store.

We invite the attention of country merchants and others to our stock, and solicit an examination.

HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN,
May 27, 1867.

J. E. STENHOUSE, ALLAN MACAULAY,
NEW YORK, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

STENHOUSE & MACAULAY,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
42 York Street, New York.

Prompt personal attention given to the sale of Cotton, Cotton Yarns, Naval Stores, &c., and the purchase of Merchandise generally.

Consignments solicited.
June 10, 1867.

NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

The undersigned has just returned from the Northern cities with a good Stock of

Groceries,

and various other articles, consisting principally of Java Coffee, Rio Coffee of superior quality—none better; Black, Green and Imperial Teas; New Orleans and other Molasses; Bacon Sides, Sugar Cured Hams, Fresh Mackerel, Pickled Shad, Soap, Candles, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Soda, White Wine and Apple Vinegar, Willow Ware, Buckets of all kinds, Tubs, Brooms, Churns, Kegs, Half Bushels, &c.

Lothard Sausage—best quality; Soda, Ginger and Egg Cheese; a fine lot of Oregon Shoes—extra sizes; Liverpool Salt, and best Carolina Rice.

Leather.

White Oak Tanned—fine article; large lot of good and good damaged Hemlock; French Calf Skins; Upper and Harness Leather.

White Lead, Powder, Shot and Percussion Caps, all sizes; Whim Rope, Well Rope, Red Cord, Cotton Cards, Scythe Blades, Pad Locks, Blacking, Matches, Cotton Yarn, Durham's Smoking Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco; Crushed, Pulverized, White and Brown Sugar, and a fine assortment of best Nails.

I have selected this Stock with great care, and cannot be untried. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Remember my Motto,

Quick Sales, Short Profits

and fair dealings with all. Wheat, Flour, Corn, Bacon and Lard taken in exchange for Goods.

Friends, recommending Freedmen to me, may be assured that they will be dealt with fairly, both as to weight and change—no objection to all goods being weighed at the highest of this establishment.

Profits are short, and terms necessarily CASH.

I also buy and sell on commission all kinds of Produce. Orders and consignments solicited.

W. BOYD,
Charlotte, N. C., June 24, 1867.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANEVILLE, N. C.

SESSION OF 1867.

Full Term opens July 24th. Course of instruction CLASSICAL, MATHEMATICAL and COMMERCIAL.

For Circular address Col. WM. BINGHAM,
June 17, 1867. 6w

JUST RECEIVED

AT
Wilson Bros.,

Embroidered Bareges, Striped Mozambique, Plain Mozambique, Lawns, Striped Poplins, and a good assortment of Prints.

May 6, 1867.

Grocery and Provision Store,

Under the Mansion House, opposite the Springs Building.

I have on hand, and will constantly keep, Corn Meal, Flour, Bacon, Lard, and Country Produce generally.

Also, Sugar, Coffee, Crackers, Molasses, and in fact everything in the Grocery line a family may need.

I have also a fine lot of Northern Potatoes and some very fine No. 1 Mackerel.

I will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Try me.

The highest market price will be paid for country produce of all kinds.

Feb 18, 1867. 6w A. BERRYHILL.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE ELEPHANT?

If not just walk down to

PRESSON & GRAY'S

Family Grocery and Provision Store,

where they are daily receiving fresh supplies of Groceries of every description, and buying your supplies while the horse and wagon is standing before the door ready to convey your purchases to your house anywhere within the corporate limits, free of charge.

H. M. PRESSON,
June 10, 1867. N. GRAY.

MR STEVENS' OPINIONS.

A correspondent of the New York Herald relates a long conversation with Thad. Stevens on public men and public measures. We extract the following paragraphs:

Question—You think, then, that a resolution of impeachment could not now be carried?

Mr Stevens—I think not. It would be defeated on account of jealousy on the part of the opponents of Senator Wade. The contest between Wade and Fessenden for the Presidency of the Senate was a very bitter one, and personal feelings and motives will interfere to prevent Wade from occupying the Presidential chair, even for a single day. After Wade's election, Blaine, of Maine, said on the floor of the House, "this Congress will never vote for impeachment. We don't want any of Ben. Wade's 'Shelly-waggers' around the White House." It is this sentiment that will defeat impeachment. Every little tricky politician who wants this man for a postmaster or that man for a constable, and does not think Ben. Wade will give him what he wants, will oppose it.

Question—What do you think, sir, of the condition of the republican party in New York State?

Mr Stevens—I think you will be killed by conservatism in New York. Your republicans are what the Indians would call "mighty uncertain." They have no boldness or settled principle. Your last year's platform was one of the most absurd and cowardly that could be adopted in a country running rapidly to radicalism. Greely has generally spilt upon reforms; but I suppose he will be for a still more diluted one next year. Your representatives are not reliable. I look upon Laffin as an entirely demoralized man. Most of the others are no better than he. Conkling has hitherto been true, and I hope he will continue so in his new position. I believe New York will be lost this year by want of earnestness in the cause, and by the dishwater which has been thrown around by Greely and Gerrit Smith.

Question—Is the republican party well united in Pennsylvania?

Mr Stevens—I fear that we shall lose Pennsylvania this next election. I do not think we have earnestness enough in the State to unite and draw out the Republican strength, while the Republican portion of our Legislature has been so openly, notoriously and shamefully corrupt, that all the honest people in the State are disheartened and disgusted.

Question—You do not suppose that you can beat New York in corruption, do you?

Mr Stevens—I think we could. Cameron had his men with their handfulls of greenbacks, working in the Legislature. He had not fourteen votes in his favor at the close of the election, but soon after he had forty. One man claims \$50,000 for services, and they refuse to pay him. This corruption will certainly beat us here next election, unless we draw out the Republican strength by getting up a furor and excitement on impeachment. Geary, too, hurts us very much. He is an unhappy failure, and his nomination was an unfortunate thing for the party.

In answer to questions he stated that Raymond had been the worst failure he had seen in Congress. He had a pretty style of talking and a certain sort of smartness in debate, but it was of the school boy, sophomoric style, and could not stand an instant under the test of earnest principle. In the midst of his most elaborate, studied and highly perfumed harangues, a few words of sound common sense would knock him flat upon his back and leave him helpless. He made a poor show in Congress among solid, earnest men.

Ben. Butler, according to Old Thad is a thorough failure as a Congressman. "At first," said Mr Stevens, "I had looked upon him as a man with whom it would be dangerous to measure swords in a debate. But I soon found that he had obtained a reputation under false pretences. He is at once superficial, weak and impracticable."

Upon the subject of the next Presidency Old Thad is not disposed to be communicative. He regards Gen Grant as a great soldier, who has the best position any man can ever occupy in the United States, and does not believe he would be foolish enough to look for any other. He thinks a success as a General may be a failure as a President. Chase he regards as a negative man, by no means popular or powerful. Butler is a humbug. Old Ben. Wade has played himself out. In fact, it is very probable that Old Thad believes in the inmost recesses of his heart that if, in the course of human events, the country should look to Lancaster for its next President, and should find him in a two and a half story red brick house on South Queen street, the country would do by no means a foolish thing, and would be very likely to find "Barkis willing."

WHAT IS THE BIBLE LIKE?—It is like a large beautiful tree that bears sweet fruit for those who are hungry, and affords shelter and shade for pilgrims on their way to Heaven.

It is like a cabinet of Jewels and precious stones, which are not only to be looked at and admired, but used and worn.

It is like a telescope, which brings distant objects and afar-off words very near, so that we can see something of their beauty and importance.

It is like a treasure house, a store-house of all sorts of valuable and useful things; and which are to be had without money and without price.

It is like a deep, broad, calm-flowing river, the banks of which are green and flowery where birds sing and lambs play and dear little children are loving and happy.

My dear children, I want you to love the Bible. If you attend to it, it will make you through God's blessing wise, rich and happy forever and ever.

Postmaster—"Well, my lad, what will you have?" "Boy—Here's a letter sis wants to follow as fast as it can; can you there's a fellow wants to have her ain't, and she's courted by another fellow what ain't here, and she wants to know whether he's going to have her or not."

FIRST LOVE.

"Am I your only and first love?" asked a bright eyed girl as she reclined her classically moulded brow upon the shoulder of her lover.

"No, Lelia, you are not my only, nor my first. Long years before I saw you I loved another—and I love that other still."

"Love that other still, and better than me? Paul, why do you tell me that?" asked she raising her dark blue eyes and gazing steadfastly into those of her lover, half in astonishment, half in sorrow, while her jewelled fingers tightened convulsively upon his arm.

"You asked me, Lelia, and I answered with truth and sincerity; you would not have me deceive you, would you?"

"You love her still, then?"

"And better than you do me?"

"Not better, but as well."

"And will love her still?"

"Until death, and even beyond death. Over her last resting place will I strew spring's earliest flowers, and bedew the sacred spot with the purest tears that love ever shed."

"Handsomer than I, is she not?"

"Her eyes are as black as night, and her hair in glossy blackness outshines the wings of the raven. She hasn't your sweet blue eyes and your soft brown hair. Oh! Lelia, her eyes have been the sweetest eyes to me, that ever looked the eternal look of love."

"Paul, why do you wish to break my heart?"

Why have you taught me to love you so wildly and blindly, and then in the midst of my happiness, tell me that there is an impassable barrier between us? This night, Paul we must part forever. I would not have believed this had another told me!" and her eyes grew dim with tears.

"Be not too rash, Lelia; hear me to the end; you love me too dearly to part with this! Think you that you could not share my heart with one that I so dearly love?"

"Never, Paul, never!"

"You shall, Lelia, and must! Listen for a moment, while I tell you of my first love and I am sure you will be willing to share with her."

"I will listen, Paul, but will not share your love; I must have all or none; I am selfish in that respect, and who, that loves as I do, is not?"

"Forget her, Lelia? Never! I would not lose one jot of her pure affections for the fairest face that ever bloomed. No not for the girdle of Venus or the love of a second Helen!"

"Then, Paul, you are lost to me forever, we must part. Farewell to our every dream of a brighter future. I love you too well, and am too proud to share your love with aught created."

"Stop, Lelia, or you will deeply wrong me also. I met this loved one, as I have said before, long years ago in one of the sweetest and sunniest valleys of our broad Illinois; wandered with her hand in hand, for years, beside the sparkling waters of our childhood's home. First by her smile of exquisite sweetness she taught my heart that she loved me with unutterable fondness; and never have I doubted; my trust in her has ever been steadfast and true; never have her eyes looked coldly upon me, and never will they till the death angel shall dim them for the long sleep. Off in the still hours of night have I been awakened, as if by the gentle fanning of the sleep-god's wing, and beheld that face, those eyes gazing upon me with all the beautiful tenderness of a guarding angel over a repentant prodigal; and a kiss would fall upon my brow more soothing than the dew of Heaven. The same gentle hand has led me along life's flowery way and beside its unruined water, and if ever my arm raised to do a deed of wrong, or my heart steeled to conceive it, that gentle admonitory voice came whispering in my ear, and stayed the one midway and drew the iron from the other. And I do well remember, in my manhood's riper years, when deep sorrow fell upon my soul and I would, fain have drunk oblivion from the wine cup of fiery brim, that some dark-eyed woman came, and bade me, in the name of God, to shun the fatal snare; and twining her arms around my neck, while her eyes beamed with love's deep inspiration, she poured oil upon the troubled waters, told me of purer hopes and higher aims, and in my ear whispered a golden word that has out-lived all sorrow."

"Lelia, would you know the name of my first love? 'Tis my mother."

"Oh! Paul, I'll forgive you, and share your love; indeed I will."

"I knew you would, Lelia. Second love is as dear as the first."

"MAXIMILIAN AVENGERS"

The following Proclamation is being extensively circulated on the Rio Grande border:

"Americans! shall the civilized people of a great Nation stand passive, and by their silence, assent to the most barbarous act of the 19th century—the butchering in cold blood, by a mongrel race of God forsaken wretches, of a man who by treachery became a prisoner of war; for what else was Maximilian but a prisoner of war?"

History teaches that the Mexican people, for nearly the last half a century, have been incapable of self-government, while Maximilian has shown to the world that he was the best ruler they ever had, and was doing all that a wise man could do to develop the resources of the country, until betrayed by Judas Iscariot, in whom he had trusted. He was a brave man, and died as a pearl sacrificed to beastly swine.

Americans! the blood-hound, Escobedo, has defiantly and insolently declared to the world that, before closing his military career, he hopes to see the blood of every foreigner spilt that resides in his country. Shall this be set out with this foul blot that stains the American continent? Let us unite in our strength, that we may give public expression to our indignation, and let it fall on those who in the eyes of the Christian world, are morally responsible for the death of Maximilian—yea even though it fall on a Secretary of State, whose "little bell" alas did not tinkle to save the life of one of the best men that ever lived."

Signed, A NATIVE OF NEW YORK.

WHAT WE NEED.

There are large numbers of persons at the South, who, when our producing power was very great, and as a consequence our commercial and mercantile interests were flourishing, were bred to pursuits which at this juncture of affairs are decidedly unprofitable; who were educated to the desk, taught to stand behind the counter, and glibly talk "airy nothings" as they sold muslins, calicoes, &c; schooled for the bar, or graduated for the practice of medicine. All of these classes of men must, of necessity, suffer very much from the altered condition of things which now exists. The agricultural interests of the South, upon which all of its prosperity was dependent, are languishing; and, as a consequence, the trade of the merchant is limited, and the activity in business which once afforded employment to all these classes is far from being so great as it formerly gave promise of being. No one can help seeing that the South needs more work in her corn and cotton fields, more manual labor, and less in the towns and cities; less purely intellectual effort. It so happens, however, that while many perceive that they ought to change their location and seek the favors of fortune in a new field, they are so tied down and involved that they cannot make the movement which they would prefer; but still there are many who are foot-loose and need nothing but the inclination to make room for others and better themselves. They need to learn that it is a false pride which keeps them away from the plow handles, they need to know that labor is honorable, and that agricultural pursuits is quite as respectable as any other, and certainly more honorable. If about one half of the populations of our towns would go on farms and work, our greatest need would be met.

A WAR INCIDENT.

"A Staff Officer," in the Masonic columns of the New York Dispatch, furnishes the following:

"I give the following incident falling under my own observation, as an instance where the Masonic tie of brotherhood proved stronger than the fear of death, and more lasting than the hatred of mortal foes. At the second battle of Cold Harbor the repulse of the Federals left the ground in front of the Confederate works strewn with their dead and wounded—these, lying more than a day under the hot July sun, dying with thirst, begged piteously for help, but in vain, as the Federal lines were so close that none could leave the protection of the breast work without being made a target for their bullets. Some dragged themselves to the ditch and were hoisted over by means of waist belts buckled together and let down to them.

"At this time, when to cross the works seemed certain death, two men came to head quarters and asked permission to bring in a wounded Federal lying in their front. They were referred to the order prohibiting such reckless exposure, and the danger of the attempt pointed out. They answered that the man had shown the Masonic signal of distress, and that as Masons they felt bound to attempt to relieve him at any cost. The General (R. F. Hoke) could not refuse his consent, and at midnight the two went upon the field, and though exposed to the greatest danger, succeeded in bringing the man safely off. He proved to be a Lieutenant Colonel badly shot in the head; he was carried to a private hospital, carefully attended by Masons and eventually recovered from his wounds at first considered mortal. As General Grant sent in a flag of truce, but continued his fire upon the Confederate ambulance corps, his wounded lay where they fell, and nearly all died without help in sight of two armies; but the Masonic signal, feebly raised, had found a response in hostile breasts, and added one more to the many victories of Love over Death."

[From the Detroit Free Press, July 6.]

A VERY PECULIAR CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Sixteen years ago last Wednesday, James Bay, then a resident of Pontiac, was bitten by a rabid dog, but experienced no serious effects from the bite until one year from the day on which he was bitten. He then felt some symptoms of the terrible disease, which soon developed into a most frightful attack. For six weeks he was a raving maniac, and all hope of his recovery was abandoned; but an iron constitution and skillful nursing brought him out from the shadow of death, and he rallied, the disease finally passing off. He pursued the even tenor of his way until the second anniversary, when he was again attacked, but with less severity than on the first occasion. The 26th day of June in each succeeding year has been the occasion of a hydrophobic fit, the last of which attacked him one week ago yesterday, at Sandwich, where