

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, OCTOBER 1, 1867.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 787.

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 forbid, 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.

\$20,000 WORTH OF GOLD AND SILVER WANTED.

John T. Butler
Has just returned from the North with a splendid stock of

FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware,

Table Knives and Cutlery, Measurings and Brier Root Pipes, Guns and Pistols, &c. &c. which is warranted superior to anything ever before introduced into this market, and which will be sold at twenty-five per cent less than the same class of goods can be purchased at any other establishment in the State.

Particular attention will be paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

Those indebted to me will please close up their accounts, or I will be forced to put them in the hands of an officer for collection.

CALL AND SEE THE CUCKOO.
Aug. 19, 1867. JOHN T. BUTLER.

MRS. L. A. NORRYCE.
Would kindly solicit the patronage of the citizens of Charlotte, and inform them that she is now prepared to do all kinds of

NEEDLE WORK,
Plain, Ornamental and Fancy.

Gents and Ladies Underclothing beautifully made.

A New System of Cutting and Fitting.
Three afternoons in each week devoted to teaching little girls Ornamental, Fancy Embroidery, Braiding and all kinds of Needle Work.

Ms. N. is compelled to make her support by her Needle and dress industry.
Feeling truly grateful for the great kindness shown by the community of Charlotte for the past year she has been with them, she would be a continuance of the same. Will be found in the new house next to Mr. Allen Cruise's residence.
July 22, 1867.

A LARGE STOCK OF SPRING GOODS

Fine white and colored Marseilles Quilts, just received at BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

Ladies' French Dimity Skirts, India Twilled Long Cloth, Linen Dress Goods, Extra Fine Lace Collars and Cuffs, Valenciennes Lace, Crepe Lace, Black Silk Gaper Lace. Call and examine our New Goods.
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO.

Irish Linen of an extra quality; Bleached Shirting, extra quality. Call soon.
Black Cloth for Mourning Dresses, English Crapes and English Crapes Veils, 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.

WHITE 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 was selected with care.

A full assortment of YANKEE NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

HOOP SKIRTS—Bradley's Paris Trail 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. R. E. McDONALD.

April 1, 1867. Concord, N. C.

State of N. Carolina, Union County.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1867.

W. N. Parker, adm'r of John Walters, dec'd, vs. Uriah Walters and others.

Petition to subject real estate as dec'd.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, William Walters and John W. Walters, reside beyond the limits of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Democrat, a paper published in the city of Charlotte, notifying said absent defendants to be and appear at our next Court of pleas and quarter Sessions to be held for Union county at the Court House in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in October next, then and there to answer the allegations of the aforesaid petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the land ordered to be sold.

Witness, J. E. Irby, Clerk of our said Court at office, the 10th day of July, A. D. 1867.

82-6w [adv. \$10] J. E. IRBY, Clerk.

Smith's Boot and Shoe Store,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
NEXT DOOR TO DEWEY'S BANK.

B. R. SMITH & CO. will furnish Merchants their Fall and Winter Stock of **BOOTS and SHOES**

At New York Wholesale Prices.

One of the firms has visited the Factories North, and had a large stock of Goods made to order, with a view of supplying Merchants in Western North Carolina and Upper Districts in South Carolina.

Having devoted our entire attention for many years to the

SHOE TRADE,
We claim advantages in it, and will deal as liberally as possible with all.

Call soon, or send in your orders early. Every article warranted as represented.

We have also a large Stock of

Shoe Findings, Leather and Rubber BELTING.

Sept. 9, 1867. B. R. SMITH & CO.

PICTURES AT 50 CENTS

And upwards, at the

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

Call 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.

May 6, 1867. Next to Court House in

LIME, PLASTER, Cement and Hair.

A large supply always on hand, and for sale on most favorable terms, by

WORTH & DANIEL,
Wilmington, N. C.

Monthly receipts of fresh Lime from Maine.
July 15, 1867. 6m

CONCORD MILLS.

Having opened a House in Charlotte, near the Post Office, for the sale of our own manufactured goods, we invite the attention of merchants and others to our YARNS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, OSSABERGS, CARPET CHAIN, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

Cotton taken in exchange for Goods. We sell low for Cash.

August 12, 1867. J. McDONALD & SONS, Concord, N. C.

The Southern Fertilizing Company,

RICHMOND, VA.

Are now receiving and preparing their Fall stock of FERTILIZERS, and offer for sale in unlimited quantities.

Crushed Peruvian Guano,
selected from the purest grades imported, warranted pure and of the highest standard;

Phospho Peruvian & Old Dominion,
prepared under the supervision of Professor WILLIAM GILCHRIST for the Wheat crop, combining a large percentage of the Phosphates, with an adequate amount of Ammonia;

FRESH GROUND PLASTER.

Orders solicited. JOHN ENDERS, President.

Office No. 104 Fourteenth street, Richmond.

JOHN A. YOUNG, Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

ROCK ISLAND MANUFACTURING CO.,
Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 15, 1867.

I have been using the most approved Fertilizers upon my Farm for many years. Upon my Wheat, Corn and Cotton crop this year, I used the "Old Dominion Fertilizer," and cheerfully testify to its merits, by asserting that I have never used any that gave as much satisfaction.

JOHN A. YOUNG.
Aug. 19, 1867. 2jm

State of N. Carolina, Mecklenburg co.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1867.

J. R. Kirkpatrick vs. S. C. Boyce.

Attachment—Arthur Grier and S. A. Boyce summoned as Garnishers.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case is a non-resident of this State, it is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made, for six weeks, in the Western Democrat, a newspaper published in the city of Charlotte, notifying said defendant to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the court house in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in October next, then and there to answer, plead or reply, or judgment final will be entered against him, and the effects in the hands of Garnishers condemned to plaintiff's use.

Witness, Wm. Maxwell, Clerk of our said Court at office in Charlotte, the 2d Monday of July, A. D. 1867.

82-6w WM. MAXWELL, Clerk.

State of N. Carolina, Mecklenburg co.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1867.

Charles Junker vs. The Blakes, Mining Company.

Attachment levied on three Mules.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants in this case reside beyond the limits of this State, it is ordered by the court that publication be made, for six weeks, in the Western Democrat, notifying the said defendants to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the court house in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in October next, then and there to answer, plead or reply, or judgment final will be taken against them, and the property levied upon condemned to satisfy plaintiff's debt.

Witness, Wm. Maxwell, Clerk of our said Court at office, the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1867.

82-6w WM. MAXWELL, Clerk.

State of N. Carolina, Mecklenburg co.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1867.

J. B. Alexander, Executor of R. D. Alexander, dec'd, vs. the Heirs at Law of R. D. Alexander, dec'd.

Petition for settlement of R. D. Alexander's Estate.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that W. B. Fewell and wife Agnes, defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Democrat, notifying said defendants to be and appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 2d Monday in October next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the same heard exparte as to them.

Witness, Wm. Maxwell, Clerk of our said court at office in Charlotte the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1867.

82-6w WM. MAXWELL, Clerk.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH AT ANTIETAM CEMETERY.

"My fellow-countrymen: In appearing before you it is not for the purpose of making any lengthy remarks, but simply to express my approbation of the ceremonies which have taken place to-day. My appearance on this occasion will be the speech that I will make. My reflections and my meditations will be in silent communion with the dead, whose deeds we are here to commemorate.

"I shall not attempt to give utterance to the feeling and emotions inspired by the addresses and prayers which have been made, and the hymns which have been sung. I shall make attempt at no such thing. I am merely here to give my countenance and aid to the ceremonies on this occasion, but I must be permitted to express my hope that we may follow the example which has been so eloquently alluded to this afternoon, and which has been so clearly set by the illustrious dead. When we look on our battle field, I think of the brave men on both sides who fell in the fierce struggle of battle, who sleep silent in their graves. Yes, who sleep in silence and peace after the earnest conflict has ceased. Would to God we of the living could imitate their example, as they lay sleeping in peace in their tombs, and live together in friendship and peace. [Applause.]

"You, my fellow-citizens, have my earnest wishes, as you have had my efforts in time gone by in the earliest and most trying perils to preserve the Union of these States, to restore harmony to our distracted and divided country, and you shall have my last efforts in vindication of the flag of the republic and of the constitution of your fathers." [Applause.]

THIS COUNTRY IS AN OLD ONE.

Geologists make it pretty certain the American continent is the oldest in the series. But the idea prevails that man has not occupied it so long as he has Asia, Africa and Europe. This is mere assumption. If pains were deliberately taken to classify the evidences that might be collected to show the antiquity of the works of man on both sides of the Rocky Mountains it would conclusively prove that man was at a vastly remote period, even anterior to the mould-builders and they flourished, perhaps several thousand years before the advent of the Indians. It is not difficult to make reference to four distinct races who have existed here, fulfilled their destiny and disappeared. Their demi-advances in civilization are faintly indicated by the merest fragments of designs, but which man alone could produce. How many races or generations had preceded even the oldest of the old of which we have vestiges is lost in the accumulating lumber of unrecorded cycles.

That this continent was untenanted by man till within the last thousand or five thousand years admits of a question, since the more the ground is overhauled by those with Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins the greater number of strange things come into view, indicative of an antiquity of the continent, and an antiquity, too, of man, which will become more perplexing as those relics are multiplied and examined. One may see throughout the whole series of the Western States indications that there population has been far greater heretofore than it may again be in two hundred years to come, under the best auspices of modern civilization.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CARRIER DOVE,

Mecklenburg Female College Magazine

We propose to send forth from the Institution, November 15th, 1867, The Carrier Dove, or Mecklenburg Female College Magazine, designed expressly for young ladies.

This will be a Periodical of Forty-eight Pages, well printed on fine paper, and handsomely illustrated.

The aim will be to make it, in the highest degree, attractive and entertaining.

It will be issued Quarterly, at one dollar per annum, in advance.

For five dollars, six copies will be sent to one address.

Forward names and money without delay. An encouraging number of subscribers have already been obtained.

All communications should be addressed to Rev. A. G. STACY, Charlotte, N. C.

Editors who publish this Prospectus will be entitled to the Magazine gratis for one year.

September 16, 1867.

Notice.

I respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have engaged the services of Mr. T. W. SPARROW, who will take pleasure in serving his friends at my store.

Sept. 9, 1867. B. KOOPMANN.

Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Co.

OFFICE CHIEF ENGINEER & GEN. Supt.,
Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 1, 1867.

REGULAR SCHEDULE.

On and after this date, the following Schedule will be run by the Passenger trains over this Railroad:

DAY TRAINS,

Will leave Wilmington every morning (except Sundays) at 6 o'clock, A. M., and Weldon every morning (except Sundays) at 10:40 A. M.; arriving at Wilmington at 8 o'clock, P. M., and at Weldon at 3 o'clock, P. M.

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAINS,

Will leave Wilmington at 9:30 P. M., daily, and Weldon at 6:25 P. M., daily; arriving at Wilmington at 2:30 A. M., and at Weldon at 6 A. M. Thirty-three hours to New York.

Trains pass Goldsboro', at 1:57 A. M. and 10:35 A. M., going North, and at 3:05 P. M. and 10:11 P. M., going South.

Passengers to and from the N. C. Railroad going to or from the North make close connections at Goldsboro' with Day Trains.

Passengers going East or West from Goldsboro' should take the Day Trains from places South of Goldsboro'. Both trains connect at Wilmington with trains on Wilmington & Manchester Railroad, and at Weldon with trains via Richmond and Portsmouth, Va. The Day Trains connect with Old Bay Line. The Night Trains with Annapolis Line.

Five to ten car loads of "Time" freight will be carried on Day Trains in fourteen hours between Portsmouth and Wilmington, and in fifty hours between Portsmouth and Charlotte, via Goldsboro'.

Sept. 9, 1867 1m Chief Eng'r and Supt.

Clover Seed,
A first rate quality, for sale by

HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN.

September 9, 1867.

THE TAX ON COTTON.

The following judicious remarks on the cotton crop and the cotton tax are from the pen of G. W. Griffin, late editor-in-chief of the Industrial and Commercial Gazette:

There is every indication that the cotton crop for 1867 will be very small, even smaller than that of last year. Although a number of our contemporaries express a contrary opinion, our own advices from Alabama, Mississippi, Texas and Louisiana, are anything else but encouraging. In these States the worm and the overflow have destroyed nearly two-thirds of the entire crop, while in other parts of the country, where the seasons have been more favorable, the planters have, in many instances, been wholly unable to procure help. The freemen, if they work at all, do not care to work in any other way than on shares, and usually demand one-half of the crop for their services. This deluded class of human beings flatter themselves with the belief that a day of luxurious ease is near at hand; that the landed property of the South will be confiscated for their special benefit, and that they will soon become the sole possessors of untold wealth. Their imaginations are filled with visions of splendor, and dreams of debasing servitude for their former masters. No wonder that they are sullen and insolent, when asked to labor. But these are not the only difficulties with which the Southern planter has to contend. His taxes are becoming daily more and more burdensome.

Almost every article of human consumption is taxed. He is obliged not only to pay an indirect tax on everything necessary for growing his crop, but for the clothing he wears, the light he burns, and the books and papers he reads; and last, and meanest of all, has to pay a tax of 2 1/2 cents on every pound of cotton he raises.

Under these circumstances, it is not at all strange that cotton is no longer King; that, instead of sending millions of bales abroad, we find the supply scarcely equal to the demand at home, and that other countries and nations are cultivating it as well as our own, and are meeting with success undreamed of before. England, our greatest commercial rival, has not been idle. Her statesmen and political economists have exerted themselves beyond all precedent to force the culture of this indispensable article in her dominion. They have succeeded in uniting their country to the Indian Empire, as it were, "by a bridge of gold." They have silenced the grumbling of the Sepoys, and quelled every disposition of mutiny and war. They have widened and deepened canals, and constructed new ones. They have built railroads, and bridged mountain chasms and mighty rivers. They have improved navigation, thrown up high-ways, and repaired common roads, and taught the ignorant inhabitants industry and sobriety. The great Peninsular and East Indian railroads, through which cotton is made marketable, were projected and built in a spirit of enterprise unsurpassed by any nation of modern times. During the coming year, the former will pass from Bombay to Calcutta, a distance of fifteen hundred miles, while the latter has the longest unbroken line, under the management of one company, in the world.

In times gone by, we were able to boast that we monopolized the cotton market of England. Now, she is independent of us, with the exception that our cotton is of a better quality and better suited for manufacturing purposes. Shall we remain longer inactive, and make no effort to recover the supremacy from our aspiring rival? It would seem that there is no other way to awaken the American people to a sense of duty than by reminding them that we are losing our greatness as a nation. We have spoken unpleasant truths, but we have been compelled to give utterance to them.

The tax on our greatest staple should at once be repealed, for it is not only unjust, but disgraceful. Our legislative authorities should go to work in earnest, and by a system of wise and judicious legislation, encourage the developments of our agricultural resources, and afford every protection to our commercial interests, so that we can again wrest the sceptre from England, who, with a grasping tyranny, has extended her sway over weaker empires, and with an all-absorbing avarice, is aiming at the conquest of every clime where wealth is found.

GREELEY CAUGHT.

"Data," the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, gives the following:

About a month ago Mr Greeley printed an editorial in the Tribune, based on a rumor by the telegraph that General Steadman had been appointed Secretary of War. In that article Mr Greeley says:

"The appointment of Steadman as Secretary of War, monstrous and ridiculous as it is intrinsically, is in perfect keeping with Mr Johnson's policy, which is always to choose the worst man in the country for a given position. If he could have found a successor to Mr Stanton more obnoxious to the people, and less worthy of the office than Steadman, he would have inevitably chosen him, but that was impossible. Steadman is the last man in the United States who ought to be Secretary of War," &c.

Something over a year ago, when Gen Steadman was named as the then probable successor of Mr Stanton, Mr Greeley wrote a letter to Mr Johnson, a copy of which was retained by the friend of General Steadman who delivered the papers to the President. That friend furnishes your correspondent with the following copy:

Office of the Tribune, New York, Jan. 28, 1866. [Confidential.] Dear Sir:—The journals generally say that Mr Stanton has tendered his resignation and expects soon to leave the War Department. Should this be the case I venture to suggest as his successor Gen. James B. Steadman of Ohio, one of the bravest and truest of our Union volunteers, and a capable, devoted patriot. Trusting you are aware of his merits, I remain yours, HORACE GREELEY.

Hon. A. Johnson, President.

As it is certain that Gen Steadman will again be urged for the place of Secretary of War, and as it is probable that he may yet be appointed to that office, the foregoing editorial and letter become interesting.

A LAWYER'S ADVENTURE.

About four years ago, while I was practicing law in Illinois, on a pretty large circuit, I was called on one day in my office by a very pretty woman, who, not without tears told me that her husband had been arrested for horse-stealing. She wished to retain me for the defence. I asked her why she did not go to Judge R—, an ex-Senator of the United States, whose office was in town. I told her that I was a young man at the bar, &c. She mournfully said that he had asked a retaining fee beyond her means; besides, he did not want to touch the case, for her husband was suspected of belonging to an extensive band of horse-thieves and counterfeiters whose headquarters were then at Moore's prairie.

I asked her to tell me the whole truth of the matter, and if it was true that her husband did belong to such a band.

"Ah, sir," said she, "a better man at heart than my George never lived, but he likes cards and drink, and I am afraid they made him do what he never would have done if he had not drunk. I fear it can be proved that he had the horse; he didn't steal it; another stole it and passed it to him."

I didn't like the case. I knew there was a great dislike to the gang located where she named, and feared to risk the case before a jury. She seemed to observe my intention to refuse the case, and bursted into tears.

I never could see a woman weep without feeling like a weak fool myself. If it hadn't been eyes brightened with "pearly tears," I'd never been caught in the lasso of matrimony. My would-be client was pretty. The handkerchief that hid her streaming eyes didn't hide her red lips; and her snowy bosom rose and fell like a white gull in a gale of wind at sea. I took the case, and she gave me the particulars.

The gang, of which he was not a member, had persuaded him to take the horse. He knew it was stolen, and, like a fool, acknowledged it when arrested. Worse still, he had trimmed the horse's mane and tail so as to alter its appearance, and the opposition could prove it.

The trial came on. I worked hard to get a jury of ignorant men, who had more heart than brains; who, if they could not fathom the depths of an argument or follow the labyrinthine mazes of law could feel for a young fellow in a bad fix and a weeping, pretty wife, nearly heart-broken and quite ditted.

Knowing the use of "effect," I told her to dress in deep mourning and bring her little cherub of a boy, only three years old, into court, and sit as near to her husband as the officers would let her. I tried the game once in a murder case, and a weeping wife and sister made a jury render a verdict against law, evidence, and the Judge's charge, and saved a fellow that ought to have been hung as high as Haman.

The prosecution opened very bitterly and inveighed against thieves and counterfeiters, who had made the land a terror to stranger and travelers, and who had robbed every farmer in the region of his finest horses. It introduced witnesses, and it proved all and more than I feared it would. The time came for me to rise for the defence. Witnesses, I had none. But I had to make an effort, only hoping so to interest the jury as to secure a recommendation to gubernatorial clemency and a light sentence.

So I painted his picture. A young man entering into life, wedded to an angel; beautiful in person, possessing every noble attribute. Temptation lay before and around him. He kept a tavern. There were many guests; it was not for him to inquire their business; they dressed well, made large bills and paid promptly.

At an unguarded hour, when he was inane with liquor, they urged upon him; he deviated from the path of rectitude. The demon alcohol reigned in his brain, and it was his first offence. Mercy pleaded for another chance to save him from ruin. Justice did not require that his young wife should go down sorrowing to the grave, and that the shadow and taunt of a felon father should cross the path of that sweet child. Oh, how earnestly did I plead for them! The woman wept; the husband did the same; the jury looked melting. If I could have had the closing speech he would have been cleared; but the prosecution had the close, and threw ice on the fire I kindled. But they did not quite put it out.

The Judge caught according to law and evidence, but evidently leaned on the side of mercy. The jury found a verdict of guilty, but unanimously recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court. My client was sentenced to the shortest imprisonment the court was empowered to give, and both jury and court signed a petition to the Governor for an unconditional pardon, which has since been kindly granted, but not before the following interesting incident