

The Western Democrat

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1867.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 795.

THE
Western Democrat
PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—Three Dollars per annum in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—For one square of ten lines or less \$1 will be charged for each insertion, unless kept in for over one month. Notices of marriages and deaths published gratis. Ordinary notices of over five lines in length charged for at advertising rates.

Important Public Notice.
MUST BE SOLD.

We offer our immense Stock of New Goods at less than cost prices. We invite the attention of

Wholesale & Retail Buyers.
Special attention is called to our immense Stock of

Boots and Shoes,
The largest, best selected and cheapest in North Carolina. A splendid assortment of

DRESS GOODS, CALICOES, &c.
AN IMMENSE AND ELEGANT

Variety of Delaines, all grades;
Shawls, Blankets, Nubias,
Hoods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions,
And everything in our line.

Gents and Boys Clothing, all grades and all prices—Jacks, Suits, Casimires, Broad Cloths, Boots and Shoes, Under Shirts, Hosiery, &c.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BAGGING
And ROPE, &c., &c., at prices that defy competition. Wholesale and Retail Dealers will find our Stock the cheapest and largest in Charlotte.

H. & B. EMANUEL,
Tryon Street, next door to Mansion House,
October 28, 1867.

Afloat all Alone.
Having purchased the interest of J. M. Sanders in the

GROCERY AND PROVISION BUSINESS,
I would respectfully ask the custom of my friends and the public generally. And if fair dealing be worth anything in the party with whom you do business, all I ask is a showing. My stock consists of such goods as are usually found in the provision line.

S. F. HOUSTON,
April 22, 1867. Next door to Charlotte Hotel.

Charlotte Female Institute,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The present session opened on Tuesday the 1st of October, and will continue until 30th June, 1868.

OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS:
Rev. H. Burwell, Principal and Instructor in Mental and Moral Philosophy and Mathematics.
Jno. B. Burwell, A. M., Chemistry, Natural Philosophy and Ancient Languages.

Mrs. M. A. Burwell, English branches and Superintendent School duties.
Prof. A. Baumann, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Prof. H. E. Piguet, Drawing, Painting and Modern Languages.

Miss Mary Batte, English Branches and French.
Mrs. Sally C. White, English Branches.
Miss Mary F. Penick, Music on Piano and Guitar.
Miss Ella K. Carson, Music on Piano.

Terms as heretofore. For Circular and Catalogue containing full particulars address
REV. H. BURWELL & SON,
Charlotte, N. C.
September 23, 1867.

Medical Card.
DRS. GIBBON & McCORMICK, 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 in Hospital practice, they feel justified in proposing to give 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.
J. P. McCORMICK, M. D.
Dec 11, 1865

MILLER & BLACK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions & Produce,
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Have now in store and will keep constantly on hand a full and select stock of the above articles for sale; to which they respectfully invite the attention of their friends and the public generally.

R. M. MILLER, W. J. BLACK,
September 23, 1867.

English Blue Stone.
A fresh supply of this fine article for sale low at

SCARR'S DRUG STORE.
Congress and Kissingen Waters,
For sale at

SCARR'S DRUG STORE.
Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Combs and various articles of Perfumery, fresh supply, just received at

SCARR'S DRUG STORE.
September 9, 1867.

COOKING STOVES,
OF THE NEATEST AND MOST SUPERIOR PATTERNS.

D. H. BYERLY, Springs Building, Charlotte, N. C., has for sale "Superior" Hot-Blast Cooking Stoves, of which, for every 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.
March 27, 1867.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.
Robert Shaw & Son,
Third Door from the Mansion House,

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they have a large stock of Saddles and Harness on hand, which they offer at the lowest prices.

Anything in the way of SADDLES, HARNESS, Bridles, Martingales, COLLARS, &c., will be furnished or made to order. As we are regular mechanics, we think it will be to the advantage of all to buy from us. We warrant our work.

REPAIRING neatly executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.
R. SHAW,
W. E. SHAW,
Oct. 14, 1867.

The Eternal Word.

No fragment of an army ever survived so many battles as the Bible; no citadel ever withstood so many sieges; no rock was ever battered by so many hurricanes; no swept by so many storms. And yet it stands. It has seen the rise and downfall of Daniel's four empires. Assyria bequeaths a few mutilated figures to the riches of our National Museum. Media and Persia, like Babel, which they conquered, have been weighed in the balance and long ago found wanting. Greece faintly survives in its historic time: "Tis living Greece no more;" and the iron Rome of the Caesars is held in precarious occupation by a feeble hand. And yet the Book that foretells all this survives. While nations, kings, philosophers, systems, institutions, have died away, the Bible now engages men's deepest thoughts, is examined by the keenest intellects, stands revered before the highest tribunals, is more read and sited, and debated, more devotedly loved, and more vehemently assailed, more defended and more denied, more industriously translated and freely given to the world, more honored and abused than any book the world ever saw. It survives all changes, itself unchanging; it sees all things decay, itself incorruptible; it sees myriads of other books engulfed in the stream of time, yet it is borne along triumphantly on the wave; and will be borne along, till the mystic angel shall plant his foot upon the sea, and swear by him that liveth forever and ever, that time shall be no longer. "For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away; but the Word of the Lord endureth forever."

New Piano for Sale.

A splendid new 7 octave Rosewood Piano. We can ship any day desired. Terms very reasonable. BRANSON, FARLAK & CO., Agents Stief's Premium Piano, Nov. 11, 1867. 4w Raleigh, N. C.

Administrator's Sale.

As Administrator of William Ross, deceased, I will sell at his late residence, on Tuesday the 31 day of December next, and from day to day till finished, all the personal property of said deceased, consisting of

Horses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep,

About 20 head of Pork Hogs, 30 head of Stock Hogs, 3 Road Wagons and Harness, 1 Carriage and Harness, 1 Buggy and Harness, Farming Implements, (blacksmith Tools); Household and Kitchen Furniture (see fine Beds), &c. &c.

Also, Corn, Fodder, Oats, Hay, Peas, Cotton Gin and Threshing Machine.
Terms made known on day of sale.
Nov. 4th. J. P. ROSS, Adm'r.

FURTHER NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Wm. Ross, deceased, are notified to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims, must present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
J. P. ROSS, Adm'r.
November 4, 1867. 5w

IMPORTANT SALE.

I will offer for sale, on Friday, the 6th of December next, one Tract of Land, within half a mile of Harrisburg Depot, containing 405 acres lying in Cabarrus county, on the waters of Back and Footy Creeks. On the premises are a good Dwelling-house and all the out-houses necessary for a well regulated farm; a good Gin House, Screw, &c.; a fine orchard, not excelled by any in the county. I will also sell all my Household and Kitchen Furniture, Wheat, Corn, Farming Tools, &c. Terms made known on day of sale.
ALEXANDER MCKINLEY,
November 11, 1867. 4wpl

Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,

Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.
May 29, 1867.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

S. B. MEACHAM,
Near the First National Bank of Charlotte.

I am now receiving from the Manufacturers North the most complete assortment ever offered in this market of Boots and Shoes.

I will sell by lot to Merchants at New York prices, and to the Retail Trade I will sell as low as any one.

LADIES SHOES.

I keep Miles' best Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children, and Gentlemen's Boots of all kinds French Calf Skins, American Calf, Kip Skins and Sole Leather of all kinds.

I feel thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on me.
Be sure and look for the green Sign-board.
S. B. MEACHAM,
Near the First National Bank
October 14, 1867.

Six per cent Interest.

Deposits received subject to sight checks and six per cent interest allowed at
Oct. 7, 1867. CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE.

Notary Public.

Notary Public for the City of Charlotte and Mecklenburg county, apply at the
CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE,
November 4, 1867. Trade Street

Ragged Money.

Torn and defaced Shillings, Greenbacks, and National Bank Notes, bought at a very reasonable discount at the
CITY BANK OF CHARLOTTE,
November 4, 1867. Trade Street.

State of North Carolina, Union County.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions—Oct. Term, 1867.
Green B. Rushing and wife Penny et al. vs. Joel Rushing and wife Zilpha, Green Deese, Allen Deese, James Horne and wife Mary.

Petition for Partition of the real estate of Edmund Deese, deceased.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants Joel Rushing and Zilpha his wife, Green Deese, James Horne and Mary his wife, and Allen Deese, reside beyond the limits of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Western Democrat, a paper published in the city of Charlotte, notifying said absent defendants to be and appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held for the county of Union, at the Court House in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in January next, then and there to answer, plead or demur to the allegations of said petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the case stand for hearing.

Witness, J. E. Irby, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Monroe, the 1st Monday in October, 1867. 93-6t (adv. \$10.) J. E. IRBY, Clerk.

An Indian Dog Feast.

The correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat was one of the invited guests at a dog feast given by the Indian chief Spotted Tail. He thus describes the symposium: "As the occasion was one which promised novelty, we readily accepted. On our arrival we found the supplies of the Indian delicacies commensurate with the quality of the guests. The cooking was simple enough, without salt or condiment. We all squatted ourselves on the ground, and the old and young squaws acted as servers for the occasion. Before proceeding, the great calumet of peace was passed around. Whenever this calumet is brought forth, it is a token of great respect, adorned as it is with brass necks, blue and golden feathers, beads of coral, and carved in the most unique manner. After the pipe had been passed around the circle, the chief commenced the feast by eating, regardless of any of us. There were all kinds of wild meat spread out and the most delicious of them all was the dog meat. In huge dishes of wood might be seen a juicy lump of buffalo, a hind quarter of an antelope, elk meat, venison, wild ducks, geese, and turkeys, surrounded by dishes of wild beans, Indian corn, wild rice, and some strange herbs, which appeared to be very palatable. These various vegetables were boiled separately, with a sprinkling of buffalo grease, giving the whole an extremely unctuous yet savory appearance. In the centre of the circle were two dogs, of drooping appearance, the hair merely cut close and roasted entire, intestines and all. Over this excellent, delicate food was poured a gravy—dog's grease. This exquisite dripping had been collected in bone dishes. The dogs appeared plump and young, and all appeared to pay especial attention to the two young pups, which were to them what dessert is to the civilized whites. For the sake of appearing satisfied with our surroundings, we partook of a very small meal, merely out of curiosity, and could we but conquer our prejudices, we might have made a very hearty meal; as it was we were satisfied. The meat appeared to be of a brownish color, somewhat resembling porpoise meat. If we might judge by the oily streaks about the capacious mouths of the chiefs, and the pleasure which sparkled in their eyes, we would pronounce dog meat delicious. After the feast was over there were three canine skeletons left on their respective dishes, forlorn looking remnants of dogs that once barked. Tomahawks, answering the purpose of pipes, as well as instruments of bloody deeds, were handed to us, and as this was an important epoch in Spotted Tail's life, he caused them to be filled with the leaf neotiana quadrivalvis. Generally the tobacco they use is composed of the sakakoni plant (arbitus orsaris) or kunikinnick, a species of yellow bark. Till a late hour we smoked a tomahawk which was once steeped in gory brains, and under the soothing influence of the tobacco we wove bright Indian legends.

Castle Thunder During the War.

From the Richmond Southern Opinion.
Castle Thunder! What a horrible euphonious name for a prison place. So suggestive of doom and death. And so it proved to many a Confederate soldier, who, lying in the dungeons damp, or crowded into the common pens, for long weeks and months awaiting trial for some violation of army regulation, sickened, and were taken forth—not to the court martial, but to Oakwood Cemetery, where Death was recruiting another great Confederate army. Death finds little respect paid to its grim shape in stern war times, and as the dead passed the Castle doors day by day, there were no tears shed for the departing by those left behind. Such joacular remarks as these would be invoked by the appearance of the dead wagon at the gates, and the passage of the corpse thereto: "There goes a fellow with his discharge in his pocket." "Wish I was him." "Got on his pine overcoat at last, bound for Oakwood." "Good-bye, Johnny," etc.

Thus did the living learn to mock the dead; but such are the teachings of war, and "Died in Castle Thunder" is the entry upon the tablets of scores of anguished hearts in Southern homes to-day.

But there are, we suppose, thousands of men throughout the South, who, as Confederate soldiers, were at one time or another, during the four years of its existence, inmates of Castle Thunder. Not that they had committed grave offenses, for that was not necessary, for the smallest transgression of military regime—such as neglect of duty, insubordination, transgressions—condemned the unfortunate offender to the Purgatory of Castle Thunder, for a period of time measured according to his offending. It will interest, we know, this large number to learn something concerning the place where they first experienced the hospitalities of a Confederate prison, though the remembrance of it be painful; and the great public, in whose ear Castle Thunder was dinged through the Press during the war, until it became familiar over the whole South, will listen willingly to the reminiscences of an institution that is numbered with those of the past, its glory and its terror alike departed.

The first Confederate prison was located in a dingy alley, back of Franklin street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. Here John Minor Botts and other "Union" men were imprisoned for a short time in 1861.

Castle Godwin (for by such name it was known), was abandoned in 1862, and the large tobacco factory of William Greanor & Sons, on Cary street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, became the receptacle of the prisoners. This factory soon after came to be known as Castle Thunder—a term that had already entered into history and became historical. It was never known, and we believe never inquired into, as to who suggested the name. But before it became known as Castle Thunder, Captain George W. Alexander had taken command of the post, and we believe he applied or suggested it to members of the Richmond press, who did the rest through their respective journals, styling the post, in their reports, "Castle Thunder."

Captain Alexander, the commandant, was of unusually fine physique, in height about five feet six inches, shoulders broad, and chest deep, limbs elegantly moulded and proportioned, and when set off by his Zouave leggings and Confederate uniform, his appearance was one to attract notice. His face was full, complexion olive, black hair, mustache and beard. In his youth he was a sailor, which fact gave to him a natural, easy gait and swagger of carriage, which better became the deck of a ship than the wards of a prison. His voice was of the loud, rattling kind, and he loved to shout his commands as though delivering them through a speaking-trumpet. He loved to command and threaten, and there were qualities in him that greatly assisted him. In his moods he was capable of inspiring either hatred, love or fear. Whether sitting in his office or moving about through the Castle he always wore his sword and pistol—sometimes two of them. His black felt hat was adorned with a feather of the same hue, and altogether he was a striking and unique figure.

The constant attendant upon the commandant, lying at his feet, walking at his side, or ranging through the Castle, with the *cat's paw* of every quarter, was "Hero," the Russian bloodhound, of massive size, terrible appearance, but peaceful in disposition. He acted only upon orders from his master, but then that action was quick as a thunderbolt. The person of the commandant was perfectly secure in his company, though he were unarmed.

The sagacity of Hero seemed to partake of the military character, and he fell readily into the routine of the Post. At the drum beat for parade, in the guard room for mustering relief, Hero would walk through the gang-way, pausing for the sentinel to remove his musket, and leisurely ascend the stair way to the guard room. There he would seat himself on his haunches, and calmly observe the evolutions of the guard. Some of the guard on coming to "present arms" would pretend to salute Hero; whereas the dog would express delight, nod and yawn, as though he comprehended the movement, which doubtless he did, after a dog's fashion. The parade over, Hero would descend to the great prison room, and attend the roll call of the prisoners, manifesting the same degree of interest.

In this way Hero inspected all the operations of the Castle, penetrating to the cook room and mess room, but never touching anything unless given him from the hand of the Commandant. He was afraid of being poisoned by some of the prisoners who were enemies to his master, and therefore kept upon his guard, eating his daily rations of raw beef and bread, prepared by his master.

The next figure that we shall introduce, is that of Miss Doctor Mary Walker. She was apprehended in General Johnson's lines in Georgia, in 1863, we think, and sent to the Castle upon suspicion that she might be a spy in disguise. Her arrival in Richmond created a sensation, as well it might, as she was the most *outré* looking creature that could be well conceived. Her costume when she entered the Castle, blended the Bloomer with that of the Exquisite—blue frock coat, buttoning up to the throat, with brass buttons, blue trousers, full Bloomer hat, and neat little boots. She exhibited the commission of a Surgeon in the Federal service, and the insignia of her dress also denoted that rank.

Good looking she was; face fair and oval eyes

blue, a figure petite and round, small and lithe. Good humored she was too, and laughed instead of cried, and when brought into the presence of the Commandant, she saluted him with a "Hallo Captain! At your service, sir."

She was unarmed with the exception of a small poignard she carried in her bosom. This she refused to give up, and when the Commandant made a joacular motion to take the weapon by force, she stepped back, planting forward her dainty foot, and flashed its blade against him.

We do not know how long she was detained at the Castle, but while she remained, she was treated by the Commandant more like a guest than a prisoner. At first she was granted the freedom of the office, where she would sit all day conversing and joking with the detectives and reporters, whom she declared were a "horrid set" for having caricatured her so badly in their reports.

"I am a lady, gentlemen," she would say, "and I dare any man to insult me." And her delicate fingers would tap her poignard significantly.

After a time she was granted a parole, and frequently appeared upon the streets, followed by a rabble of hooting boys wherever she went. But she did not mind in the least that species of rough attention, but rather seemed to like it, if not positively enjoy it.

Finally Miss Doctor Mary Walker was sent North by flag of truce, but returned here after the evacuation, and on the 4th of July, 1865, was the reader of the Declaration of Independence on the occasion of the negro celebration of the day on Capitol Square. She is at present, or was recently, in London and Paris, making an exhibition of herself. She threatens a book on her Confederate experience. Gracious!

Another noted prisoner was Joseph G. Conner, but at what particular date he was committed at the Castle we do not remember. He entered the Confederacy at Wilmington, North Carolina, on one of the blockade runners, and came on direct to Richmond. At the Passport office he applied for papers under the name of Stanton, but was recognized by the clerk as Joseph G. Conner, of Baltimore, and arrested as a Federal spy. Dragoon and tedious examinations before Commissioner Baxter failed to produce any direct evidence against him. But still his innocence was not clear, and he lay many months in the Castle. The writer of these Recollections and Colonel George P. Kane, with both of whom the prisoner was acquainted, being importuned by him, made unsuccessful efforts to obtain his release. The authorities were convinced that he was a spy, yet they could not convict and hang him as such without the evidence.

When Richmond fell, Conner among other prisoners, escaped, and then it was proclaimed his true character, and threw off his false one, as no longer needful. He was a Federal spy, in the employ of the secret service of the United States Government.

Conner, at liberty among his Yankee friends at once began his work of revenge, but those against whom his wrath most burned had left the city, and he turned his attention to citizens, loving black-mail in some instances, and seizing property in others. For these and other crimes he was apprehended by the military authorities, convicted before Judge McIntee's Court, and served a term in the Penitentiary. He was released about one year ago, and disappeared.

One of those whom we believe suffered imprisonment wrongfully was Captain Greenwall, a young Englishman of the British service, who like a few others of his countrymen, prompted by a love of adventure, or a real desire to aid the South, came over and landed at Charleston in 1863. Here he found employment in the corps of Topographical Corps of Engineers, but filling under the evil eye of suspicion, was arrested and forwarded to Castle Thunder. Here the writer made his acquaintance, and found him intelligent, and even learned to a degree only attained by the higher classes of English society. He was handsome as he was intelligent. He stated he had served in the Crimea and India wars, but unfortunately had nothing to support his professions save his own averments. A long confinement in the dreary Castle followed, varied only by his frequent examinations before the authorities. Nothing was proven, and he was discharged. But his proud spirits were broken; he was thousands of miles from home, penniless, and though his wants would, in a measure, have been supplied by entering the Confederate service, he had not the heart to aid in the defence of a Government that had so unjustly and cruelly suspected his first honest intentions, and injured his name and honor. Many is the time we have seen tears come into his fine eyes when any allusion to the subject of his treatment was made in his presence.

In his great need he found a good friend in the late A. Judson Crane, of this city, who allowed him the use of a room in his office for a bed-chamber, and supplied him with money.

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After a time she was granted a parole, and frequently appeared upon the streets, followed by a rabble of hooting boys wherever she went. But she did not mind in the least that species of rough attention, but rather seemed to like it, if not positively enjoy it.

Finally Miss Doctor Mary Walker was sent North by flag of truce, but returned here after the evacuation, and on the 4th of July, 1865, was the reader of the Declaration of Independence on the occasion of the negro celebration of the day on Capitol Square. She is at present, or was recently, in London and Paris, making an exhibition of herself. She threatens a book on her Confederate experience. Gracious!

Another noted prisoner was Joseph G. Conner, but at what particular date he was committed at the Castle we do not remember. He entered the Confederacy at Wilmington, North Carolina, on one of the blockade runners, and came on direct to Richmond. At the Passport office he applied for papers under the name of Stanton, but was recognized by the clerk as Joseph G. Conner, of Baltimore, and arrested as a Federal spy. Dragoon and tedious examinations before Commissioner Baxter failed to produce any direct evidence against him. But still his innocence was not clear, and he lay many months in the Castle. The writer of these Recollections and Colonel George P. Kane, with both of whom the prisoner was acquainted, being importuned by him, made unsuccessful efforts to obtain his release. The authorities were convinced that he was a spy, yet they could not convict and hang him as such without the evidence.

When Richmond fell, Conner among other prisoners, escaped, and then it was proclaimed his true character, and threw off his false one, as no longer needful. He was a Federal spy, in the employ of the secret service of the United States Government.

Conner, at liberty among his Yankee friends at once began his work of revenge, but those against whom his wrath most burned had left the city, and he turned his attention to citizens, loving black-mail in some instances, and seizing property in others. For these and other crimes he was apprehended by the military authorities, convicted before Judge McIntee's Court, and served a term in the Penitentiary. He was released about one year ago, and disappeared.

One of those whom we believe suffered imprisonment wrongfully was Captain Greenwall, a young Englishman of the British service, who like a few others of his countrymen, prompted by a love of adventure, or a real desire to aid