THE FLOWERS COLLECTION
58–59

The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 7. CHARLOTTE, N. C., MARCH 9, 1858. NUMBER 1.

THOMAS J. HOLTON,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance; TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed for three months; and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

Persons when sending in their advertisements must mark the number of insertions desired or they will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

DESIRABLE INFORMATION TO EVERYBODY.

FOR some time past I have been engaged in a business (known only to myself and comparatively few others whom I have instructed for $100 each) which has averaged me an income of from $3,000 to $5,000 per annum—and having made arrangements to go to the Eastern Continent next Fall, I am willing to give full instructions in the art to any person in the United States, who will remit me the sum of Two Dollars. I [illegible] the success I have been [illegible] with, and the many happy acknowledgments [illegible] I have received from those whom I have instructed in the art, and who are now clearing from $3 to $12 per day, to give every person a chance in [illegible] this valuable means of making a small fortune. There is no Humbug about the business herein alluded to. References of the best order can be given as regards its [illegible]; and I am also able to persons in Chicago and Detroit, as well as in this place, who, [illegible] without the business, [illegible] that they are making [illegible] $12 per day at the same. It is a business [illegible] Ladies or Gentlemen can engage, and with perfect ease make a very handsome income. Several Ladies in various parts of Illinois and Missouri, whom I have instructed in the art, are now clearing from $5 to $12 per day. It is a genteel business and requires but a few shillings to commence it. Upon receipt of $2 I will at once forward to the applicant a circular containing full instructions in the art, which will be perfectly understood upon being once read. Address

EDWIN TEMPLETON,
No. 37, Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.

Aug. 25, 1857. 26-3mo

40,000 PAIRS OF Boots, Shoes,

BROGANS AND Over Shoes,

EMBRACING every variety of Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Children's

BOOTS and SHOES

[illegible] in any wholesale or retail establishment in the

Southern Country.

Our Goods are manufactured EXPRESSLY for us, and we are satisfied they will give better satisfaction, and at less prices for the same quality of goods, than at any other establishment in the South.

It is only necessary to examine our Stock and Prices to be satisfied that this is the place to

Buy Boots and Shoes.

BOONE & CO.

☞ CASH—One price only.
Sept. 29, 1857. 31tf

Field Seeds!

CLOVER, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard, Lucerne, Millet, &c. A large quantity just received and for sale at the lowest market prices at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Aug. 25, 1857. 26tf

Otto of Rose!

A LARGE assortment of Lubin's, Glenn's and J. Bazin's Splendid Extracts, Toilet Waters, Soaps, Brushes, &c. &c.
Just Received at

PRITCHARD'S
Fancy Drug Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Soluble Ess. Camphor!

FOR Diseases of the Throat, Mouth, Stomach, [illegible]

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Blake's Aromatic Bitters!

AN excellent Tonic and anti-Dyspeptic Medicine, [illegible]

PRITCHARD'S
Depot of Choice Family Medicines,
Irwin's Corner.

Try It! Try It!

HELMBOLD'S Concentrated Extract of BUCHU, the best remedy in the world for the class of diseases it [illegible]. Try it.
For sale at

PRICHARD'S DRUG HOUSE,
Irwin's Corner.

Hawk's History of N. Carolina.

MR. HORNE, the agent for the above book, has left a few copies at P. J. LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE. Persons desiring copies will please call soon.

May 26, 1857. 13tf

KERRISON & LEIDING,
IMPORTERS OF
FANCY DRY GOODS,

Silks, Linens, Hosiery, Embroideries, &c.
NO. 131 MEETING STREET,
(OPPOSITE HAYNE STREET,)
CHARLESTON, S. C.

E. R. KERRISON. HERMAN LEIDING.

Breast Pumps, Nursing Bottles
India Rubber Shields, &c., &c.

JUST Received at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.

T. H. BREM & CO.,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
HARDWARE, HATS & SHOES,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

January, 1858. 47tf

TATTERSALL.
Livery and Sale Stables.

THE subscriber informs the public generally, that he has purchased the large Stables formerly owned by C. W. Johnson, one square east of Kerr's Hotel, near the Jail, and has caused to and refitted them in a superior manner, for the purpose of opening in Charlotte a Livery and Sale Stable, in complete order for the accommodation of the public.

His object is to make his establishment what it professes to be a real Livery and Sale Stable, and persons having good Horses to dispose of, will find it to their interest perhaps to call.

He intends to keep Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of the citizens generally; and any person desiring any mode of conveyance, can be suited, also in good time. Competent Drivers furnished when desired.

☞ DROVERS will find at these Stables fine accommodations having prepared for them good yards, racks and troughs, and an abundant supply of provender ready for their use, as well as a plentiful supply of water.

☞ HORSES kept by the month or otherwise.

His charges will be accommodating, and he hopes by strict attention to the wishes of the community to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

ROBERT RABE, Proprietor.
L. J. HAWLEY, Agent.

Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1857. 4tf

Variety Store.
Fresh Confectionaries, Fruits,
&c., &c.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he has on hand and is constantly receiving from New York,

Confectionaries, Fruits,
FANCY GROCERIES, CIGARS
TOBACCO, SNUFF, TOYS.
Musical Instruments,
FIRE WORKS, HOBBY HORSES,
Velocipedes, Willow Wagons,
Chairs, Work-Stands, & Bird Cages
of every variety.

J. D. PALMER.

Dec. 15, 1857. 49tf

P. S. Having secured the services of a first rate Baker, I am prepared to furnish superior CAKES at short notice.

Horses! Horses!!
An Infallible Remedy for HORSES!

ON the receipt of One Dollar, I will send to any person, a receipt of a remedy for Horses while suffering from Botts or Grubs. This remedy has never been known to fail in the worst cases to give immediate relief. Every man who has a horse should always have this receipt by him. The material of which the medicine is made can be procured by any person at all times. If this remedy fails when given as I direct, the money will be refunded. Address me at Greensboro', Guilford co., N. C.

JOHN W. BAKER.

Sept 15, 1857. 29tf

Dye-Stuffs, Dye-Stuffs!

THE very best of this class of articles, consisting in part of Solution of Tin, Extract of Logwood, Cochineal, Madder, &c., may be purchased at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug Store, Irwin's Corner.

Port Monnaies, Port Monnaies.

A NEW and beautiful assortment just received at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical House,
Irwin's Corner.

Country Merchants

ARE respectfully invited to call and examine our stock [illegible] of choice DRUGS and MEDICINES, [illegible] to order, by

PRITCHARD,
Druggist and Apothecary,
Irwin's Corner.

Varnishes, Varnishes!

A LARGE stock now on hand consisting of Damar, Copal, Coach Body, Furniture, Japan, &c., Which will be sold for CASH lower than any other house in Charlotte. By

H. M. PRITCHARD,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
Irwin's Corner.

Condition Powders!

FARMERS and others interested in STOCK, are assured that these preparations are unsurpassed as healing remedies to Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of stock. For sale at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Bathing and Surgeon's Sponge,

OF the first quality, at
PRITCHARD'S DRUG STORE.

White Lead! White Lead!!

ANOTHER supply [illegible] Pure Article 9½ cents per lb. for Cash, together with every variety of colors, &c., at

PRITCHARD'S
Oil, and Paint Store.

Quinine has Declined!

POWERS & WIGHTMAN'S pure QUININE at $2 50 per oz.—Cash invariably—at

PRITCHARD'S
Chemical House,
Irwin's Corner.

Teeth and Ear Syringes,

JUST Received at
PRITCHARD'S.

Hecker's Farina!

THE superiority of this article over Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, &c., as an article of diet for invalids and children, is acknowledged by the medical faculty. Full supply at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.

Sept 15, 1857. 29tf

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
From the Boston Belt Company,
At Manufacturers' Prices:
CASH PRICES:

2	inch	12½	cts. per foot.	
2½	"	15	"	"
3	"	17	"	"
4	"	22	"	"
5	"	27	"	"
6	"	32	"	"
7	"	38	"	"
10	"	60	"	"
12	"	72	"	"
12	" 4 ply	92	"	"

☞ SEAMLESS BELTS manufactured to order at short notice.

CONNECTING HOSE of all sizes, for water or steam pressure, ordered direct from the Manufacturers.

—ALSO—

PACKING of all descriptions at 55 cents per pound.

BOONE & CO.

Feb. 16, 1858. 50tf

PIANOS.
Keep your Pianos in Tune.

THE citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country are again reminded that the subscriber is prepared at all times to repair and tune Pianos and Melodeons in the best possible manner. He would not say that an old instrument can be made to sound as well as a new one, with all the modern improvements attached; but he is prepared to say that an old instrument which will justify repairs at all, can be made to sound as good, and as sweet a tone, as the same instrument ever did when new.

He also intends keeping constantly on hand

NEW PIANOS

from the most celebrated manufacturers in the United States, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices with freight added.

☞ Old Pianos received in part pay for new ones, according to their value.

He also intends keeping constantly on hand, second hand instruments to sell or to rent.

Any person having old instruments, and are desirous of selling them, may do well to have them repaired and kept exposed to sale in this market.

☞ Repair Shop and Ware Room at the Musical Hall, up stairs, over the Citizens Hall.

ASA GEORGE.

Charlotte, Jan. 19, 1858. 46tf

Leather! Leather! Leather!!

Hemlock Sole Leather	25 cents
Good Damaged Sole Leather	20 "
Best White Oak	35 "
Fair "	30 "

Harness and Upper Leather.

French and American Calf Skins, Kip Skins, Lining and Binding Skins, Deer Skins for lacing Belts and plantation use.

BOONE & CO.

Feb. 16, 1858. 50tf

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned having entered into Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the

Confectionary, Bakery, Fruit, AND Retail Grocery Business,

Beg leave to call the attention of the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country to their New Stand on Trade Street, between Brem's and Frank [illegible], where they would be pleased to see all their friends and acquaintances.

MOODY & NISBET.

February 2, 1858. 48tf

H. B. Williams & Co.,
DEALERS in GROCERIES,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

ARE now receiving a large stock and will sell at wholesale [illegible] as their sales may require. They will sell to the wholesale trade at a small commission.

Our Terms are CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

We occupy the well known stand recently occupied by T. M. Farrow.

☞ ORDERS attended to promptly and as low as if present.

H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Trade Street, 3 doors from the West Corner.
Charlotte, Jan. 26, 1858. 47tf

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,

IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES [illegible]

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

[illegible] Liver Complaint [illegible] purifying the blood [illegible] Bilious attacks [illegible] Liver Invigorator [illegible] Sick Headache [illegible] Night [illegible] Dyspepsia [illegible] Cholera [illegible] Cholera [illegible] Jaundice [illegible] Chronic Diarrhoea [illegible] Summer [illegible] Worms [illegible] Dropsy [illegible] Fever and Ague, Chill Fever [illegible] Bilious Type [illegible]

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR

IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. [illegible] Liver Complaints [illegible] Diseased Liver.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

SANFORD & CO., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.

Wholesale Agents:

[illegible]

F. SCARR & CO.,
Charlotte, N. C.

Poetry.

FROM THE SOUTHERN [illegible]

Plant Fruits and Flowers.

Plant Flowers; yes, Flowers—what care or cost
Shall the generous heart [illegible]
These sinless symbols of all [illegible] lost,
And all we wish [illegible]
Flowers to carry the breath of spring
To windows and walks [illegible]
Flowers! what sorrow in heart or wing
But shelters among their leaves!

Plant Fruit; yes, Fruit! in no niggard love,
To rival the ring-worm's [illegible]
But wide as the patriot's unbought soul,
And deep in the breast of [illegible]!
Fruit, to temper the winter's rain,
To soften the summer's rage,
Fruit! to brighten the [illegible] of youth,
And mellow the eye of age.

Plant Fruit and Flowers; yes, Flowers and Fruit:
The [illegible] may be bare and cold,
But a [illegible] Alchemist at the root
Is turning thy [illegible]
[illegible] thy [illegible] silently,
[illegible] thy [illegible]
Until the wilderness, "glad for thee,"
Is "blossoming [illegible] the Rose!"

T.

Trees Hill, Ga., Feb. 17, 1858.

Miscellaneous.

WRONG SIDE OUTWARD,
OR CASHMERE AND CALICO.

"Did I tell you about it, Eunice?"

"About what?"

"My going to the city wrong side outward?"

"What do you mean?" said Eunice.

"Oh, I see you never heard the story, so I will tell you. Two years ago, I spent a few weeks with my friends, the Wilmots, near the city of A——. In the family were two young ladies who found it necessary to do a great deal of shopping, and not a little visiting in the city, and of course patronized the railroad connecting their little village with the 'Green Street Depot' to no trifling extent.

"'Now you shall see what a handsome and gentlemanly conductor we have on this route,' said Bell Wilmot to me, as I took a luxurious cushion in a crowded car for a first 'miscellaneous' trip to A——.

"'He is my beau-ideal of a conductor,' added Kate; 'let the car be ever so crowded, he is sure to find a place for ladies, and never objects to our band boxes and carpet-bags, as many ill-natured fellows, dressed in a little brief authority, are apt to do; and if our purses are short after a shopping excursion, he often'—Kate's rhapsody was interrupted by the starting of the train.

"We were whirled off to A—— in about twenty minutes, yet I had an opportunity to notice that the labelled official was indisputably very considerate and attentive, at all events, to our party. He opened the window, which was swollen by damp weather, at a look from Kate, and ordered a Dutchman, smoking meekly upon the platform, into a baggage car at a symptom of faintness from Bell. I could but acknowledge that Fanny Fern should add to her list of models 'a model conductor,' taking this one for her original.

"Arrived at our destination, I was again entertained with my friends' praises of the various merchants and milliners they were accustomed to patronize.

"'I always purchase silks at Weaver's; they are so conscientious, and never try to palm off an inferior article upon a customer. At Mrs. Lassalle's you will find a superb assortment of gloves and embroideries.—The proprietress is a reduced French countess, and one of the most lady-like persons you ever saw,' rattled Bell Wilmot.

"'And if you wish to buy shoes, be sure and call at Marvin's; they are so accommodating; they never make wry faces, if you happen to break a string or loosen a clasp, or any such trifling accident,' added Kate.

"This was enough, yet if I needed more to convince me of the superior excellence of these aristocratic shopkeepers, that afternoon's observation would have furnished it. No sooner did the rich brocades and crapes, and ribbons of the fair Misses Wilmot flutter inside a shopdoor than every attendant, from proprietor to errand boy, proceeded to don their most obsequious smiles and agreeable deportment. It was not strange, Eunice.—The young ladies carried heavy purses, and they were easily persuaded to lighten them.

"The afternoon passed pleasantly and fatiguingly enough, in chatting and shopping, in shaking hands with old acquaintances, and trying to bow gracefully to new introductions, and on our return, amid many expressions of satisfaction as our purchases were enrolled and exhibited before Mrs. Wilmot and Aunt Lucy, the girls forced me to confess that A—— merchants and the A—— and O—— conductor far surpassed any others in the known world.

"And so it was, almost daily, for the first fortnight of my stay. At one time we called on a celebrated dentist for some trifling tooth operation. He was an acquaintance of Bell's, and she presented him to me as a friend.—He was very handsome, and his voice and smile captivating to one who could appreciate music and sunshine. Eunice, I was amazingly pleased with that man. I, who am so fastidious. I fancied him the impersonation of skill and benevolence—the head and the heart—the means and the end—glorious combination for those who set themselves up as the world's healers and teachers. He impressed me as one of the few to whom science may safely commit her priceless treasures, sure that they would be used only for the blessing of humanity. Ah, Eunice! I had only seen the silken side."

"'Pray go on,' said Eunice.

"One rainy morning, I received a letter from home, giving notice that my young sister was about to take a Western tour with a friend. 'New dresses, of course, are requisite,' wrote my mother, 'and I wish you to procure and send them immediately.' Then followed a list of the articles needed.

"This letter had been longer than usual on the route; that moment, I knew sister Lib, amid a sympathising conclave of waiting milliners, marveled at my long delay.

"The articles must be purchased that very day, raining as it was, and moreover I must go alone; for Bell and Kate had gone to bed with hair in curl papers, and novels under their pillows. Toward noon the rain abated, and I notified my friends of my determination to go to A——. The young ladies stared with astonishment.

"'To-morrow I will be at your service,' said Bell, 'but not to-day. Why, you're crazy—look at the clouds—you'll take a dreadful cold—don't get satin striped tissue; it frays shockingly.'

"I dressed, walked to the station, but a few rods distant, and found myself half an hour too early. Very soon the clouds lowered, and rain fell in cataracts. Nevertheless, I stubbornly adhered to my determination, the more stubbornly that I knew the girls would ridicule me without mercy if I returned. But I looked at my dress, and thought of my bonnet; and was thankful that the old brown veil I found crumpled in my pocket would protect it. My mantilla was of watered silk, handsomely trimmed, and I remembered a lady told me that water would spot it. How foolish I had been to wear it.

"Well, Eunice, what do you suppose I did? I turned it wrong side outwards! It was lined with the usual black muslin, from which the gloss had disappeared in spots.—I was the only occupant of the ladies saloon, and enjoyed the full benefit of an eighty-by-ten looking glass. I glanced in it, and seeing what a ludicrous figure my old veil and rusty outer garment made in contrast with my fine cashmere traveling dress with its richly trimmed basque, the idea of going to the city thoroughly disguised at once presented itself. The skirt of my dress was separate from the body, and I had lined it, for comfort in winter, with an old gingham dress, sadly faded. Well, I turned this wrong side outward also."

"You don't mean that you went to the city in that style," said Eunice.

"I did, and enjoyed it too, convinced that I was doing a sensible thing. But you shall hear. Scarcely was my odd toilet completed, when the whistle sounded, and drawing the thick veil tightly over my face, I made my way to the nearest car. And now commenced the developments. The handsome and gentlemanly conductor nearly knocked me over in the door-way, in his eagerness to pioneer a lady in blue silk with four flounces, a satchel, a hat-box, a parasol, and a lap dog, safely out upon the platform. Returning while I stood gazing vacantly at the rows of hats and bonnets, none of which moved to relinquish a seat in my behalf, the model conductor pointed to an uncomfortable corner seat, between a black woman with a baby and a white woman with two babies. Of course I accepted it; the pranks of the little African made my hard seat endurable.

"Well I reached the city and made my way to Weaver's fashionable store. The skies were watery, and I, carrying a blue cotton umbrella, probably did not call up golden visions to the eyes of the young gentlemen clerks who lounged upon the counters, or sat with feet elevated. When I inquired for 'silks, tissues, grenadines, any fine summer dress goods,' there was one undivided stare.

"It would take too much time to tell how some stained silks, and half cotton bareges were first produced, and how I eventually convinced them that I understood their proper quality. Suffice it to say I purchased nothing there, though tempting articles were finally displayed before me, but suited myself at less pretentious establishments.

"Next, to Mrs. Lassalle's I went, whose anathemas upon me for detecting the cotton laces presented me for linen, I will not repeat, but must say that they were delivered in a very unfeminine like rage, though in excellent French.

"I did not try the shoe store that day, but in passing Dr. K.'s office, something prompted me to enter. I had been amused, and not the least disappointed, by my afternoon's experience—it now a little anxiety, mingled with much curiosity. I bethought me of a nervous toothache that had robbed me of sleep for a portion of several nights, and which I had sedulously concealed from the family, chiefly because Aunt Lucy's infallible remedy in such cases was whisky and ginger, boiling hot, a remedy to me infinitely worse than the disease. Perhaps Dr. K. could name something less objectionable.

"I rang gently, and was admitted. The doctor, who was talking and laughing with a dashing young man, glanced at my dress as I entered, and without further notice, went on with the conversation. Finally, I instituted a slight cough, and he turned toward me, with,

"'Well old lady, what is the matter with you?'

"I inquired in a suffering voice, 'the best cure for an aching tooth.'

"'Cracked iron, warm, applied cold, is the best thing, and animal magnetism is the next best. Ever try it, hey?' And the man of science winked and grinned to his companion, who in turn ejected a quid of tobacco from his mouth, quite near my poor gingham skirt, and laughed immoderately. In two seconds I was in the street, and on my way to the depot, questioning within myself, whether there are such qualities yet remaining in our world, as unbought honesty and kindness. My doubts were to be removed. The train stood at the depot as I came in sight, and I hurried my steps lest it should depart without me.

"I managed to gain a seat, but had no time to purchase a ticket, and when the conductor came, I felt for my portemonnaie to pay the necessary fare. It was gone. An exploration of my pocket to its lowest depths availed nothing, and I was lost in a dilemma. I explained to him, that I should leave the cars at the next station, and would there borrow the amount. He left me, muttering his suspicions that the story was a lie, and went his rounds.

"Soon after, some one touched my elbow, and, on looking round, I was greeted by a lank, ragged, uncombed Irishman, who smiled and held something towards me. It was my portemonnaie.

"'Faith, an' haven't I been searchin' the cars for ye this blessed while,' said he, 'sure it was myself that saw ye take yer handkerchief from yer pocket, and send this ere thing a spinning upon the paving stones. And ye didn't see Pat Crogan after ye—faith if I hadn't been comin' the same road a precious hunt ye might have had for it.' Bless the untutored, uncorrupted Irish heart!

"And now I was at O—— station; and the sun, though low in the west, was shining brightly. I went directly to the ladies' room, and in five minutes emerged therefrom a well-dressed lady, with an uncovered bonnet of the 'latest importation.' As the conductor crossed the platform to give moving orders, I stepped up and tendered my fare, saying my purse had been found and returned to me. You have a vivid imagination, Eunice, if you can picture the countenance of that gentleman."

"Did you relate your adventures to the young ladies?" said Eunice.

"No, indeed! When the goods came, they were delighted with them, affirming that 'this silk came from Weaver's; no other merchant had anything like it; and this lace from Mrs. Lassalle's, they remembered seeing it there.' I kept my own counsel.—And now, Eunice, what do you think of it all?"

"I think the wisdom you purchased was cheap enough, at all events. Yet there is one other place to which I wish you had gone."

"And where is that?"

"To church," said Eunice.—*O. Farmer.*

CALIFORNIA CIRCULATING RHYMES.

When from my room I chance to stray, to spend an hour at close of day, I ever find a place most dear, where some friend treats to lager beer.—*Sacramento Age.*

Ah! yes, my friend of city life, we're such a treat curse such a strife, but better than such a dose by far, are pleasures of a fine segar.—*Placer Herald.*

Such pleasure may suit baser minds, but with the good no favor finds; we think the purest joy in life, is making love to one's own wife.—*Volcano Ledger.*

Most wise your choice, my worthy friend, in Hymen's joys your cares to end; but we though tired of single life, can't boast of having our own wife, and so, when trouble our cares, we faint, we fly to kiss the girl that aint yet.—*Napa Reporter.*

That "lager beer" will bile provoke, while "Havanas" end in smoke. To court one's wife is better far, than lager beer or vile cigar; kisses, the dew of love's young morn, break on the lips as soon as born—These all are naught to that greatest joy—the first born boy.—*Evening Ledger.*

'Tis true that a boy's a wished for blessing, but then suppose the first's a girl? a dear, sweet child, with ways caressing, and pouting lips and flaxen curl, with dimpled cheeks and laughing eye, to come and bid "papa" good bye! So whether boy or whether t'other, embrace the babe and then the mother.—*San Francisco Globe.*

THE SHELLS THROWN AT NAPOLEON.—The Birmingham Daily Press says: We have seen one of the shells manufactured for the purpose of the late attempted assassination. They were made by Mr. Taylor, an engineer, in Broad street, who was, of course, unacquainted with the purpose for which they were intended. They are most ingeniously contrived, and the one brought to our office was a very fine specimen of workmanship. It is cylindrical in shape, with the ends rounded, resembling a melon more than anything else we can compare it to, the size about five inches by four. It is hollow and made in two parts. The thickness of the metal at one end is one inch, at the other three quarters of an inch. The great peculiarity in the construction is the means for exploding. In the ordinary hand grenade, this is provided for by a fuse, which being lit, when it reaches the powder causes the explosion.—In the present instance, one end of the shell is provided with 25 nipples, similar to those of a gun, and upon each of these a percussion cap is placed. When either of these caps strikes against any substance it produces instant explosion. Thus all uncertainty as to the time of the explosion is avoided. The extra thickness at this end secures its falling the right way. At the opposite end is a hole for loading, which is closed by a screw pin. The whole appearance of the machine is of a most dangerous kind, and on its construction and design great labor must have been bestowed.

DEATH UNDER SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCES.—The Marysville News furnishes an account of a death which occurred under singular circumstances recently, at a place called Pam Gulch: Two men, John Thomas and Ephraim Maringer, made a bet of ten dollars as to who could hold his breath the longest. At the word both drew in their breath, but Maringer soon gave out. Thomas gave no sign or motion to show that he was aware of his having won the wager, but sat with his head bowed upon his breast, still, immovable! "Hallos, Thomas, old fellow, you've won! What are you sitting there for? Get up and stand treat," some one said to him. Not replying, the company became alarmed. They shook him, raised him from the chair—he was dead. Dr. Springall was immediately called in, but all hopes of resuscitation were gone; life had become entirely extinct. Dr. Springall, assisted by Drs. Wells and Glaubein, held a post mortem examination upon the body of the deceased, the result of which showed that the heart had been completely burst asunder, causing death instantly.

The amount in the U. S. Treasury last week, subject to draft, was $4,101,000.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New Work on N. C.—Twenty second February—Winter—Snow—Lola Montez—Burr & Hamilton—Arctic Voyages—The Poor—A Street—Colored Celebration—Railroads—Brooks—Business.

DEAR SIR:—A gentleman of this city, a North Carolinian, has been engaged for some time in collecting materials for a *Pictorial Biography* of distinguished and worthy citizens of North Carolina, from every walk o' life, to be published in numbers, each to have four portraits, with autographs, and from two to six pages of biography, embracing the principal incidents of their lives; the whole to be executed in the very best style of printing and lithography. Perfect likenesses guaranteed, and afforded at a price not to exceed twelve-and-a-half cents each, for the likeness and biography. This is a novel idea, and at the same time a highly commendable one, especially for the "*Old North State;*" for by it her sons may be rescued from comparative oblivion, and put in form to live for generations to come.

A detail of the plans will be made known soon, through the papers of the State.

Washington's Birthday was duly celebrated here yesterday. Hon. Erastus Brooks delivered the principal oration, at the Academy of Music, to an immense audience, under the auspices of the "*Order of United Americans.*" The City Authorities and the "Old Veterans" had their usual dinner and "*moisture.*" The Military made a fine display, and were reviewed by the Mayor. The weather was clear, cool, and "slushy" under foot; no accidents worthy of note occurred. Old Winter gave us a blast last week, and a coat of snow some five inches deep, and our limpid streams and lakes have all been converted into "*hardshells*" to the great joy of ice mongers, and those who want their mint juleps next summer "cool." So great was the rage on Saturday last for "*sleigh rides,*" that "a good sleigh and four" went up to $30, for an evening excursion. But alas! for lovers and robe wrapped swains; just as all "things were ready," the snow, by some gentle glances of the King of day, assisted by the strong breath of old Mr. "*Boreas,*" became *restive*, and either "*caved in,*" or "*flew up*" so that, (with the exception of a large number of "*snowdrifts*," who improved *Sunday* by insulting their maker,) on Monday, all the enthusiasm of love and fun and bells have dwindled to the "baseless fabric of a vision." All suffered save the horses. For a week we have had fair Winter weather, and ice is being housed in large quantities.

"Lola Montez" has been lecturing here for some time on men, women and "things," most on "things," the former being scarce. She has had quite *large* audiences; how *good* they were, deponent saith not. She's a woman of considerable experience and mind, and some appearance, or she would not receive daily "proposals," for another *state* of circumstances, domestically speaking. She has however, given out some views on the women and man questions, which, from their immorality, have grievously vexed some people's minds; for instance, she says, with all due respect to Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer, that she never could see how the *wearing* a woman's coat tail would *strengthen* her mind, or *per contra*, how a little beard and a few finger rings, white linen, etc., would magnify an animal into a man to lord it over the other part of creation.

The lives of Burr and Hamilton, coming out at the same time, have had a great "run," and in running, have stumbled over the old hot bed of corruption and scandal, and waked up the old political animosities of the favorites of these two once remarkable geniuses and men, one of whom was killed, and the other ought to have been.—Mr. Hamilton has shown himself, a thing that was a stranger to his father, in making the Washington, whom we call *George*, From the sublime to the ridiculous, there is truly but a "step," and many are they who have stepped it.

Dr. Kane's Voyages on canvas, draw good houses, and to fast voyagers have a startling novelty and interest in them, representing as they do, the principal incidents in that remarkable man's remarkable researches, all for the glory of posterity, as Providence has so ordered that after his freezing years of hardship and exposure, a warm Southern sun should melt his spirit, and cause it to fly to heavenly climes, "from whose bourne no traveller returns."

"The *Poor* ye have always with you," applies with signal force to our city this winter,—some twenty five thousand being without the means of procuring an honest living. Charity balls, lectures and systematic associations have all been brought to bear in their behalf, yet half their miseries have never been seen nor removed. I saw a man with four children, who had but [illegible]. What moved me most for the "poor," was in a late search for a resting place for one of my own household—in the Cypress Hills Cemetery, where nature and art have exhausted their beauty and genius. I met a strong, sturdy German, bending up the festooned pathway with a box on his shoulder, covered with a piece of coarse cloth, followed by a boy some 10 or 11 years old; his face was marked with sorrow and anguish. I accosted him and inquired his errand and where he was going. He sat down his burden and said, "I am looking for the east side, where they bury poor *people;* this is my fourth child—died from hunger and poverty, my wife is sick and I come to bury my last baby; how do I go?" The tale was simple—soon told—I directed him, he took up his coffin, wended his way up the hill, and disappeared. O ye who have houses and lands, and money, and friends, behold this man carrying his "last baby" five miles upon his shoulder, with no mourner but the last surviving boy, no help but what God had given him, solemnly, but firmly, going to the place "where they bury poor people." Though my own soul was harrowed to its utmost tension, in the loss and search for a *place* to put my own boy who was accidentally drowned—yet, when I saw this monument of sorrow and affliction, my heart was lightened of a great measure of its agony, and I was constrained to bless God and exclaim, "Lord be merciful to the poor."

COLORED CELEBRATION.—Yesterday the