Sunday Reading.

From the New England Farmer.

"I HAVE COVERED THEE WITH THE SHADOW OF MY HAND."—*Isaiah.*

At the passing away of winter, and ere the sweet influence of spring have taken captive the heart, it becomes us to look back and remember the mercies that have crowned the departed season. Autumn delayed long ere sending its frosty breath along the hillsides, and adown the valleys, and even at its farewell, the grass stood green upon the southern slopes, and the skies bent over all, oblivious of November's wonted frowns.

And when winter announced its sway, there were long sunny days when even the brown earth smiled as if in mockery of its own sombre hue; and still the storm delayed its coming, the wind forgot its fierce strength, the moon arose with a welcome in its presence that won us from the fireside to worship in God's outer temple. Scarcely hath the murmurs of the tiniest streams been hushed by the icy finger that seemed to have forgotten its cunning, and gentle rains have fallen in place of thick descending snows.

There were many hearts filled with fearful forebodings at the approach of the season just ended. They were those to whom daily labor gave daily bread, and their labor was suddenly cut off, for no man had need of their services. The tempest that swept the commercial world and laid low the head of earth's mighty ones, had not left uncathed the lowly; and where should such find bread? God in his mercy has answered their prayers, and has restrained the fierce winds and driving snows, and has led his children in safety through dreaded paths, and "has covered them in the shadow of his hand."

And not alone has his mercy spoken to us in the glowing sunbeams and in the tempered air. Through those months that are gone, no pestilence has wasted the strength of the people, and carried sorrow into countless hearts. Health has blessed the land; and even amid privation, the heart has glowed with gratitude that the bright eye was not dimmed, the rounded cheek rendered hollow by pain that no kindness could ameliorate.

Life's latest lessons have come to us robbed of their stern rigor. We have not awaited in breathless awe the coming up from the sea of those resistless ministers before which our firm dwellings rocked, and the ancient trees bent and groaned in submission to their conquerors. The mariner has sailed unharmed over waters soothed to summer tranquility; and the voices that have come to us from those blue depths have had no touch of winter in their tone. Verily He hath covered us in the shadow of His hand.

But a few days and the whole heart will thrill to the sing of the spring bird and the perfume of the early violet. The south winds will come to us as an angel, to touch the folded buds and leaves, and woo them to the caressing sunbeams; and the lengthening twilights will speak tenderly to our spirits of the hopes that lie buried, and of those other hopes that yet burn brightly, whose fruition we shall await by the borders of the river of life. And as day by day, the beauty and the melody increase, shall it not be that our hearts lean more entirely on Him from whom all our blessings descend!

With all its joyful promise, spring bears with it saddening memories and reflections. As nature brings forth one by one her treasured charms, the heart is tempted in its sorrow to repine for those to whom a former spring brought gladness and high hopes, and who now sleep with the flowers that died when autumn visited the earth. They may not return, and the heart sick and sorrowing forgets all else in its own dark cloud of grief. But nature is a powerful and gentle comforter, and very sinful is it to shut the eye and the ear to God's consolations spoken through His unconscious messengers.

With the melting away of the snow-wreaths by the wayside hedges, and in the shelter of thick forests, and in the crumbling of the ice from the margin of the sea, let us take to our hearts new lessons of God's continuing care. The storm cloud cannot hide us from His vision, no tempest of grief can induce His forgetfulness. Alike, though we may not recognize it, He shows himself in the overwhelming, sorrows that sometimes He permits to our lot.

If we but learn to acknowledge His guiding presence in our varied destiny, we shall have acquired that which is of more value than all else in the wide universe, and if we live without this consciousness, we render ourselves a prey to every freak of fortune, and deprive ourselves of that which can alone shield us from temptation to repine, strengthen us to bear sorrow wisely and nobly, and prepare us for the change that awaits us when God by his angel summons us to leave the green fields and sunny skies, that we have loved so well, and enter into the land prepared for the holy, where cold and blight and partings never come.

H. J. L.

From the American Messenger.

WHY AM I NOT A CHRISTIAN?

1. Is it because I am afraid of ridicule, and of what others may say of me?

"Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed."

2. Is it because of the inconsistencies of professing Christians?

"Every man shall give an account of *himself* to God."

3. Is it because I am not willing to give up all for Christ?

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

4. Is it because I am afraid I shall not be accepted?

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

5. Is it because I fear I am too great a sinner?

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."

6. Is it because I am afraid I shall not "hold out?"

"He that hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."

7. Is it because I am thinking that I will do as well as I can, and that God ought to be satisfied with that?

"Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, *he is guilty of all.*"

8. Is it because I am postponing the matter without any definite reason?

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

9. Is it because I am trying to save myself by morality, or in any other way of *my own?*

"There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

10. Is it because I do not clearly see the way to be saved?

"Repent ye, and believe the gospel."—"God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3: 16.

A STUDY FOR LIFE.

Unbelievers; generally speaking, know nothing about the Bible. Nominal Christians, too, often know very little of it. It demands all our attention. It is the study of a life. The simplest Christian, indeed, with the use of marginal references and chronological tables, may trace out much of the vast theme. His heart assists his understanding. The truth of God shining in the face of Jesus Christ, guides his footsteps. But in the full development of the divine system, there is employment for the noblest powers, and the longest and most diligent research. It is remarkable that even the prophets themselves understood not the depths of their own sacred oracles. 'The prophecy came not by the will of man.—They spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.' 'They inquired and searched diligently what or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ that was in them did signify.' Let this teach us humility, and stimulate us to diligence in the heavenly science.

PRAYER.

There is much in all prayer that passes our understanding. It is the meeting point of the seen and unseen. It is the borderland between Earth and Heaven. It is the contact and communion of finite beings with the Infinite. What wonder any analysis of ours should fail to unwind all its mysteries and explain all its divine economy? It is enough that wherever religious Wisdom has opened its lips to teach any thing, it has taught this; enough that the great body of believing men since Christ, if we may not say since the beginning, have proved it; that all Revelation, calmly, as by prophetic unanimous, assured authority, promises especial blessings to it; enough that Christ, by his example and by his lessons, enjoins it: "If two of you on earth shall agree as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them." "For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."—*Dr. Huntington.*

Agricultural.

From the (Va.) Southern Planter.

EXPERIENCE IN APPLICATION OF MANURES TO THE SURFACE.

Mr. Editor:—In the Planter for February I was pleased to find your article on the application of manures by "top-dressing," and as confirmatory of your views as therein expressed, permit me to submit the results of my own practice in the premises. Some five years since, when entering on my career as a farmer, I knew nothing of the merits of the several modes of applying manures; but just then I met with some suggestions of your own in the Planter, and resolved to adopt them. And now I state in the general, that after five years' reading, reflection and experience, I am satisfied of the correctness of your views. My practice is this: Whenever there is manure to be carried out, I take it directly to the field or lot where it will be needed, and spread it *from the wagon or cart*, and I care not whether it be in the cold of winter or the heat of summer—sunshine, snow or rain. I pile manure neither at the stable, farm-yard, *nor in the field.*

This day (the 6th of April) I have been carting manure to the tobacco lot—there to remain in its present condition, till I go to prepare the land for hilling.

Now, to specify some of my experiments in this regard: In 1853 I cut the pines from an old field which had been given up as exhausted of most little native fertility it had. During the winter of 53 and '54, I spread such manure as I could get on this field, throwing over the broomsedge, weeds, &c. At one time the ground was covered with snow four inches deep, and over the snow the manure was spread. In the spring of '54 this field was followed for corn. Not intending to report the results of the experiment, I was not careful to measure the corn that grew on the manured ground—any estimate, therefore, must be simply conjectural. My opinion is, that the yield was about five barrels per acre—whereas, without the manure, perhaps a single barrel would have been the out-side.

Again: In '53 I cut the pines from another piece of exhausted land that was thickly covered with broomsedge. In August, 1854, on one of the hottest days of the season, having leisure for my horses, and my stables needed cleaning out, I had the manure carried to the aforesaid piece of ground, and spread—some of it lodging, I well remember, on the pine brush, and some kept from the ground by the broomsedge. This land has been cultivated, and with the following results: In '55 it was fallowed and put in corn, bringing a fine heavy crop. In '56 I sowed it in peas, preparatory to wheat. The peas came so rank that Watt's cuff and brace plow, No. 7, could not cover them. In 57 I cut fine heavy wheat from the land; and—it now (58) stands well set in thrifty looking clover. On all the growths on the land, you could distinctly see where the boy threw the last load of manure.

I state farther—on a part of this field, and near where the above manure was put, and of precisely the same soil, I spread, after fallowing and harrowing in stable manure just from the stable, and on another part, a compost of stable manure. I am decidedly of the opinion that on neither of the last mentioned spots have the crops of corn—wheat and peas been as good as on the first mentioned—nor is the clover as good at present.

Now, sir, not having seen Prof. Voelcker's article to which you refer, I do not know what explanation he attempts of these and similar phenomina—but I have no doubt that science will, ere long—if it has not already—come square up to these facts. By the way, do you recollect the pleasant and ingenious theories of the late James M. Garnett on this subject, as well as the facts he brings forward to illustrate and confirm his theories? I think his article is in the second volume of the *Farmers' Register*. I hope you will publish Prof. Voelcker's article in the Planter at your earliest convenience.

Your friend, &c.,

R. P. ATKINSON.

Brook Dale, Dinwiddie.

RAT PROOF CORN CRIB.

Dr. Cloud—*Dear Sir*:—One of your correspondents in the December number of the Cotton Planter, enquires how log corn cribs could be built to prevent rats from getting into them. By cutting your blocks two feet and a half, or three feet long; cut in sugar loaf shape; little end up, with a cap on it as large or larger than a barrel head, (or pilaster built in the same shape) will effectually keep these troublesome animals out; provided, you make no other way of entrance by leaning something against the crib, or throwing your corn in such heaps on the ground against the crib, as to enable them to get in—Framed cribs will not effect the object, unless secured in the same way; for rats would not require longer than two nights to eat through any framed crib, when they can get to it. The plan will not put on one dollar additional expense, and the saving would be considerable. The only crib I ever saw secure from rats, was built in this way. Build your cribs in this way, and give the corn you have been raising for rats to a better purpose.

Cotton Planter and Soil.] F.

COPPERAS AS A DEODORIZER.

One pound of green copperas, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a privy, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells! For water closets, ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse places as simple green copperas dissolved; and for sick rooms, it may be placed under the bed in anything that will hold water, and thus render a hospital or other places for the sick, from unpleasant smells.—For butcher stalls, fish markets, slaughter-houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive or putrid gases, dissolve copperas, and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse dies about the house, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will soon purify the atmosphere.

COLTS.

In handling colts, the same or more care and good sense should be exercised. Always keep on good terms with the colt, if you expect him to improve in your hands; and do not arouse the devil in him, thinking you can drive it out by violent handling; that is just the way to make balky and runaway horses, or broken down and mean spirited ones. Cherish the pride and self esteem of the colt, but bring him gently to know that you must always be promptly obeyed. Accustom him to sudden noises and movements, in such a way that he will see they will not hurt him.—We can almost invariably recognize a country horse in our cities streets, by his shying and squatting at every unusual noise or sudden movement, which our well trained steeds take no notice of.

To Kill Lice on Swine.—The N. Y. Agriculator says that sour, warm buttermilk, well salted, and rubbed upon the backs of swine, will destroy all the vermin there.

JAMES M. EDNYE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
147 CHAMBERS STREET, N. Y.

BUYS and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission.* Refers to Gove, Swain and Marchand, N. W. Wiseffin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mindenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs., and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makes, kinds and prices *sent free.* Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Gap,*" N. C. ($1,) and the "CHEROKEE PHYSICIAN; OR, INDIAN GUIDE TO HEALTH."—This invaluable family *curiser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and generally the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our ailments and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.*

New Rosewood Pianos, $150.

Feb. 16, 1858. 1y

IN QUART BOTTLES.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

And for the Cure of

Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Secondary Blood, Rheumatism, Exposure, Eruptions, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsies, Sick Headache, Constipation, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Loss of Appetite, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Generally Debility, &c.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Another Cure of Scrofula.

SARAH A. J. PORLMAN.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, No. 100 Fulton-st., New York. Sold by all druggists generally.

ROMAN EYE BALSAM,

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes.

EYELIDS ARE INFLAMED,

MINERS, MECHANICS,

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, No. 100 Fulton-st., New York. Sold by Druggists generally.

SANDS' SALT RHEUM REMEDY,

A SURE AND SPECIFIC CURE FOR

Salt Rheum, Ring-Worm, Tetter, Scald-Head, Barber's Itch, Blotches, &c.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, No. 100 Fulton-st., corner of William, New York.

H. M. PRITCHARD,
Jeweler and Agent.

May 4, '55.

GREAT BEAUTIFIER

So long unsuccessfully sought,

FOUND AT LAST!

FOR IT RESTORES PERMANENTLY GRAY HAIR TO ITS original color, stops immediately the hair from falling, removes all dandruff, itching and all scurfiness, leaves hair and all ornaments free from the vile oil, healthy, and glossy, and will preserve it for any length of time, in any climate, all ingredients, not from the face, and cures all Neuralgic and nervous headaches. See circular and the following.

Dover, N. H., Feb. 25, 1857.

PROF. O. J. WOOD & CO.—Gents: Without a line, yet we have received so many orders and calls for Prof. O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, that to-day we were compelled to send to Boston for a quantity. The demand for your Restorative all being among those who might order a quantity from you. *Every* bottle we have sold seems to have produced 3 or 4 new customers and the appearance, and testimonials of your Hair Restorative, fully convince us that it is A MOST VALUABLE PREPARATION.

(Signed) DANIEL LATHORE & CO.

Hickory Grove, St. Charles Co., Mo. Nov. 10, 56.

PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: Some time ago I at request wrote to inform you of the success of your Hair Restorative, and its effects were so wonderful, we felt it our duty to you and the afflicted, to report it.

GEORGE W. HIGGINBOTHAM.
SARAH A. HIGGINBOTHAM.

Gardiner, Maine, June 22, 1855.

PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: I have used 2 bottles of Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, and can truly say it is the greatest discovery of the age for restoring and changing the Hair. Before using it I was a man of seventy. My Hair has now changed to its original color. You can recommend it to the world without the least fear, as my case was one of long standing.

Yours, respectfully,
DANIEL N. MURPHY.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 111 Market-st., St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all Druggists in the Union and by

H. M. PRITCHARD,
Charlotte, N. C.

423

JOB PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds will be neatly and expeditiously executed at the Northern Whig Office.

S. M. HOWELL,

Saddle & Harness Manufacturer,

THREE DOORS SOUTH OF THE MANSION HOUSE,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

☞ All kinds of Saddles and Harness made at the shortest notice.

☞ REPAIRING promptly executed.

Jan. 19, 1858. 3m

And still they Come.

Henderson & Ahrens

ARE now receiving their FALL and WINTER STOCK of

FANCY and STAPLE

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

a large Stock of

CLOTHING,

embracing Coats, Vests and Pants, in every style and variety. Coats from $3 to $18, Pants and Vests at all prices. All qualities of

Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Ties, *Undershirts, &c., &c.*

Ladies Calfskin Boots at $1, Men's stout Shoes at $1 37½, first quality stout Boots at $3, also fine Boots and Shoes. Ladies Black Cloth Cloaks at $5, worth $7 50, also fancy and colored, in great variety.

Superfine French Merinoes, De Laines, Cashmeres, Debeges, &c., Blankets, Linseys, Flannels, Tickings, Sheetings, Brown and Bleached Shirtings, &c.

Those wishing to supply themselves with any of the above Goods, and others not herein mentioned, will find it to their interest to examine our Goods and prices, before buying. Our Goods are offered at *UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.*

Store at Springs' Corner.

HENDERSON & AHRENS.

☞ A first rate assortment of GOODS may also be found at our Store at Marrow's Turn Out. Prices same as here.

Oct. 13, 1857. 33tf

AYER'S Cathartic Pills,

(SUGAR COATED)

ARE HERE TO

CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK

Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, and their Effects, and judge of their Virtues.

FOR THE CURE OF

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, Dys. Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Worms, Fever and Ague, Inflammation, Fever, Want of Appetite, Low Spirits, Nervous Affections, Palpitation of the Heart, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, King's Evil, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Blisters, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Suppression, Paralysis, Inflammation, Costiveness, Piles, Worms, Fever and Ague