

Sunday Reading.

From the New England Farmer.

"HALLOWED BE THY NAME."

There are moments when the soul casts itself at the footstool of Omnipotence, with a feeling of utter helplessness and of abasement, and realises that its deepest yearnings are understood, in deepest mists are manifested; that with One, at least, poor human speech avail not, since all is understood without it; and when the consolation comes, like soothing balm from Heaven, the lips can find no other expression than, "Hallowed be Thy name."

Aye, hallowed throughout the wide earth, while its mighty continents and blooming isles, with its cloud-reaching mountains and its boundless, never-ending water; hallowed among the tropic seas that roll beyond the reach of man's adventurous thoughts; hallowed wherever man lives and suffers and enjoys. The winds bear it for their burden in their wild flight; the sun proclaims it in every winged beam; the moon traces it along its sapphire way; the birds utter it in forest-temples and wherever they pause on their mortal journeys, and the grateful heart echoes it at morn and noon and eve.

If we could be safe amid the turmoil, hurry and temptations of business, we must hallow that great name, and keep it as a talisman against all evil. With the golden prize of wealth in the distance, surrounded by all its advantages, burning with a flame so dazzling that few can withstand its lure, without that name inscribed in the heart, there is imminent danger that for its attainment, a man may lose his own soul. Falsehood, deceit, selfishness, open short paths to the glittering treasure, but they are none the less dark sins which stain the purity of the spirit, and shut from it the priceless hopes that gather around the Heaven of "just men made perfect."

There is no path of earthly duty devoid of its snare. The politician is beset on every hand with bribe, with promises, with threats, and his integrity must be the sacrifice, if in his heart he hallow not God's name. When he will say, "I can lose less by consideration, worldly advantages, rather than do violence to my conscience," he has already upon his brow the seal of his acceptance with the Father.

The judge upon the bench, the juror with his weighty trust, the legislator with the destiny of a vast community more or less dependent upon his conscientious decisions, all these have need of a well-grounded principle, a lofty independence, a firm determination to do right and leave results with God. If such but hallow His great name in their hearts, and live in His most holy fear, they will do much towards hastening that time which future generations may see, when men shall live up to God's requirements, and the serpent shall disappear from the earth.

And may God's name be hallowed, whenever men shall gather together; and every noble purpose strengthened. Into His earthly temple let no man go with all his pretensions, a fearful paralyse about him, shutting out the gush of forgiveness, and causing him to mock with unspoken falsehood the majesty of Heaven. Then let our dear cherished sin, that the heart yet clings to, there can be no prayer, no worship; the wings of faith are folded.

Hallowed be God's name where human hearts live and love, enjoy and sorrow together; where around one heart, parent and child, brother and sister, lover and friend, unite in the same hopes and fears, and dare, in a moment, the same temptations. Here, where example does so much, where gentle words and deeds are a salve duty, where truth should mark every step, and where self-indulgence is a grievous sin, let God's name be reverenced as it never may be elsewhere.

Though no man standeth or falleth to himself alone, yet virtue is an individual interest, and the soul's responsibilities cannot be shared. If in each heart there be not love to God and fear of sin, then there is no virtue, and evil has no check; but when the hallowed name is inscribed upon the heart, remembered in the hour of temptation, trusted in the season of sorrow, then man goeth on unto perfection.

Upon the gate of entrance to the celestial city, is there not inscribed, "Hallowed is His name"? There cherubim and seraphim units with the hosts of earth's redeemed, to ascribe to Him glory and honor, and if we would join that assembly and exalt our value, we must commence now the preparation by purifying our bodies, strengthening good resolutions, and "loving much" through every phase of trial.

There are many cultivators of the soil who seem to have no "self" "self" purpose in their husbandry. They have no plan laid for ahead, which they are seeking to realize in their practice. They exist rather than live, are listless in their efforts, and effect no beneficial changes in the soil they attempt to cultivate. Everything about them wears the aspect of decay. The farm buildings are never repaired while it is possible to get along without it. You can see the gaps in the roof where the winds have blown off the shingles, and the missing boards and swinging clapboards from the sides of the building. The fences are never reset, no stones are dug from the mowing fields, nor drains are made in the swamp and low lands. They simply contrive to get along, their lands and themselves growing poorer every year.

There is another class, who have purpose and energy enough, but it is not wisely directed. Their aim in farming is to get the most possible out of the soil, and to put the best possible back in the shape of compost and fertilizers. Their whole farming operations are based upon the theory that the soil is a living well that will always send forth its waters as long as there is anybody to draw. They plant and sow as long as they extractive crops, and then either sell out, or resort to concentrated fertilizers, which stimulate the soil to part with its last elements of fertility and leave it nearly bare. They are generally energetic men, work hard, and push their help as hard as they do their acres. They plant a very large breadth of land, and in a few years exhaust a whole farm. They do not believe in plowing in crops, or in making compost or manuring the stony meadows. They can not see any utility in carting dirt into the latrines, and then carrying it out again, it looks like a waste of labor. The theory of these farmers is to get great crops, at whatever expense in the soil, and the soil will not be saved.—J. S. Spencer, D. D.

Agricultural.

until it reaches the point where maximum crops are produced at the least expense.—Wise husbandry regards the farm simply as a machine for turning out crops. The machine is the master of first importance. This is always to be kept in good running order, and its efficiency is to be increased by all economical methods. The man who farms upon this system will never sacrifice soil for a great crop. His aim is to have every crop taken off, leaving the land in a better condition than he found it. He aims in every working of the soil to increase its depth, and to add to it more elements of fertility than he removes in the crop, and to make the crops not only pay for themselves, but to pay for the improvement of the acres upon which they are grown.

It is a comparatively easy thing for any one, who has money, to improve the soil so that it shall produce crops paying for the labor of growing them, and the interest on two or three hundred dollars annual. Stable manure enough well plowed in will do this. But it is altogether another matter to make this improvement pay for itself. Yet it is a possible thing to do this, and there are farmers skillful enough to accomplish this result, and this we hold to be the true aim in the cultivation of the soil.

The man who will lay his plans wisely to improve his soil, making this his chief object, and who will judiciously expend his capital in the improvements we have indicated, is in a fair way to gain a competence. This kind of farming in the long run, will pay amply, and we believe more surely than any other business.

Mecklenburg Bonds.

SEVEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

THESE BONDS ARE UNDoubtedly THE SAFEST INVESTMENT THAT CAN BE MADE, AND ARELLY PREFERABLE TO ANY STATE BONDS.

THEIR CREDIT IS EXCELLENT.

THEY ARE THE EQUIVALENT OF \$160, WHICH WILL MAKE THEM MORE CURRENT AND USEFUL FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES.

THE COUPONS WILL PAY A CONVENIENT MEDIUM PAYING COUNTRY TAXES.

THEY ARE THE PROPERTY OF THE COUNTY, WHICH SHOULD OWN THEM, AND THEY ARE NOW REFERRED TO THEM. PROPOSALS LEFT AT EITHER BANK IN CHARLOTTE OR WITH CAPTAIN JOHN WALKER WILL RECEIVE PLENTY OF ATTENTION.

H. W. GUYON.
Pr. W. C. & R. R. Co.

Sept. 28, 1858.

PAPER

COMMISSION WAREHOUSE,

AND

PRINTERS' DEPOT,

FOR THE SALE OF

Writing, Printing, Envelope,

AND

COLORED PAPERS, CARDS,

AND

PRINTING MATERIALS

OF ALL KINDS.

AGENT FOR

L. JOHNSON & CO., Type Founders,

R. HOE & CO.,

AND OTHER PRINTING PRESS MAKERS.

PRINTING INKS, OF BEST QUALITY,

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

TO MERCHANTS.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to call attention to his

LARGE STOCK OF

Writing & Wrapping Paper

OF ALL KINDS, WHICH HE WILL SELL VERY LOW

FOR CASH, OR SHORT CREDIT ON LARGE SUMS.

JOSEPH WALKER,
120 Meeting St., Charleston, S. C.

Dec. 21, 1858.

S. T. WRISTON.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,

BY J. H. KERR,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE Proprietor of this Hotel is still at his post ready to fulfil the duties of "home host" to the numerous travelling public and others who may call on him, and he desires himself that as comfortable quarters can be found with him as any where in this country. Being situated near the centre of Charlotte, Business Men will find this Hotel a most convenient and desirable location. He has been engaged in the business at this stand nearly eighteen years, and in that time has made several additions to his former house, and it has been greatly enlarged and improved, presenting in front a two-story VERANDA 209 feet in length by 12 feet in width, handsomely shaded by trees on the side-walk, affording a pleasant promenade at all hours of the day.

The House has been thoroughly furnished throughout, and in every part of it creature comforts are abundant and tangible, especially in the DINING ROOM, where the "inner man" is "renewed" day by day.

Companied with this Hotel are Stables affording room for 100 horses, abundantly furnished with grain and provender, attended by faithful and obliging Servants.

The Proprietor feels confident that with his long experience and many new advantages added to his desire to please, he is prepared to offer his friends and the "rest of mankind," sumptuous comforts and much good cheer, as will be found anywhere, perhaps a little more so.

At any rate see the Charlotte Hotel.

J. H. KERR,
October 19, 1858.

S. T. WRISTON.

CANDY FACTORY.

FRESH CONFECTIONERIES, FRUITS,

&c., &c.

T. E. SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he has just arrived and is constantly receiving from New York.

Confectionerries, Fruits,

FANCY GROCERIES, CIGARS

TOBACCO, SNUFF, TOYS,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

FIRE WORKS, HOBBY HORSES,

TELESCOPES, WILLOW WAGONS,

CHRIS. WORK STANDS & BED CAGES

OF EVERY SIZE.

J. D. PALMER,
November 3, 1858.

420.

Also intends to manufacture CANDIES of all kinds, from preserved fruits, until the New York Steam Roasted Candy. Call and see.

WANTED,

1,000 CORDS OF TAN-BARK, FOR THE PULP MILL.

THE price will be paid.

M. B. TAYLOR.

May 31, 1858.

420.

Now we intend to manufacture CANDIES of all kinds, from preserved fruits, until the New York Steam Roasted Candy. Call and see.

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1,000 CORDS OF TAN-BARK, FOR THE PULP MILL.

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