The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 8. CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 27, 1859. NUMBER 29.

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 (12 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 advertisements by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly, Tri-weekly and Daily at proportionably high rates.

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

☞Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

T. H. BREM & CO.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS
IN
BRITISH FRENCH & AMERICAN
DRY GOODS,
CARPETS, HATS, SHOES,
AND
HARDWARE.
T. H. Brem, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
J. A. Sloan, Jr.,
L. Lafayette Alexander.

Cure for Tetter & Scald Head.

THE subscriber is manufacturing and keeps constantly on hand, Soap for Tetter, Scald Head or Ringworm, and good to wash with for any other skin disease. It will also take stains out of any kind of Clothing. If any person decides that it will not sell again, it can be had at a reasonable price. The Soap has been tried by respectable persons and is said to be a certain cure. The Soap can be had at Dr. E. N. Hutchison & Co.'s Drug Store and from the subscriber.
CHAS. T. EBERHARD.
May 31, 1859. 11tf

PICKLE DEPOT.
HOUSTON & HUNTER
HAVE on hand and for sale, Pickles, Preserves, Jams, Jellies, Syrups, &c., low for CASH. 1 Door East of the Court House.
HOUSTON & HUNTER.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 1858. 33tf

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
From the Boston Belt Company,
At Manufacturers' Prices:
CASH PRICES:
1 ..... 12½ cts. per foot.
2 ..... 15 " "
3 ..... 17 " "
4 ..... 22 " "
5 ..... 27 " "
6 ..... 32 " "
8 ..... 38 " "
10 ..... 60 " "
12 ..... 72 " "
14 " ply ..... 92 " "
12 SEAMLESS BELTS manufactured to order at short notice.
CONNECTING HOSE of all sizes, for water of extra pressure, ordered direct from the Manufacturers.
—ALSO—
PACKING of all descriptions at 55 cents per pound.
J. B. F. BOONE.
May 31, 1859. 12tf

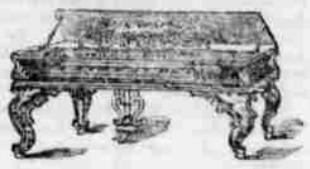
☞ Removal.
THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Shop to the old stand of Moore & Byerly, under L. S. Williams' Store, on Trade street, where he is prepared to attend to all orders in his line. He has also a few articles on hand such as
Golden Cook, Golden Star, Planter's and Premium
COOK STOVES,
also a very
PARLOR STOVE,
A few good assortment of
Tin and Hollow-ware, &c.
All of which I will sell cheap for CASH or Country Produce.
D. H. BYERLY.
Jan. 11, 1859. 45tf

☞ Notice.
THOSE of my friends who are indebted to me on Note or Account, will please observe that I have retired from the Drug Business, at this place, and immediate settlements are absolutely required.
My Books are in the hands of Mr. J. P. Smith, to whom persons can call, during my absence, and settle.
H. M. PRITCHARD.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 33tf

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 Building, Trade Street, between Brem's and Frank's Hotels, at Byerly's old Stand, where they would be pleased to see all their friends and acquaintances.
MOODY & NISBET.
February 9, 1859. 48tf

HAWKS'S
History of North-Carolina.
THE two volumes is now published. It contains the period of the Proprietary Government, from 1663 to 1729.
It forms a handsome 8vo. volume of 591 pages. The subscription price was half a cent a page; but the price of this volume is less, say $2 75 in cloth binding, $3 in Library sheep, and $3 25 in half calf. It will be SOLD ONLY FOR CASH.
Owing to the difficulty of securing Agents in many parts of the State, we will forward it by mail or otherwise free of postage, on receipt of the price, if both volumes for $4 cloth, $4 50 sheep, or $5 half calf.
A liberal discount made to Agents, or others, who may be willing to sell again.
E. J. HALE & SON.
Fayetteville, Nov. 1858. 36tf-y

EXECUTIONS for the N. Court for sale.



Piano and Music Store.
THE Subscriber keeps continually, on hand Pianos made by Steinway & Co., Nunn's & Clark and other makers, of New York. Which he will sell at the lowest rates for CASH, or good paper. Also, the latest Music on hand, at No. 160 Main street between the Exchange Bank and the American Hotel, Columbia, S. C.
SAMUEL GARDINER.
Nov 10th 1858. 1f

E. L. KERRISON, HERMAN L. LEIDING.
KERRISON & LEIDING.
IMPORTERS
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
BASSE STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
April 26, 1859. 7-1y

Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
THIS COMPANY continues to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Pressure, &c., at usual rates.
☞ Office at the Drug Store of E. Nye Hutchison & Co.
OFFICERS.
A. C. STEELE, President.
C. OVERMAN, Vice President.
E. NYE HUTCHISON, Sec'y. & Treas'r.
DIRECTORS.
A. C. STEELE, J. L. BROWN,
M. B. TAYLOR, S. T. WRISTON,
C. OVERMAN, F. SCARR,
WM. JOHNSTON.
JOHN L. BROWN, F. SCARR and S. T. WRISTON, Executive Committee.
April 26, 1859. 7tf

$300,000 No. 1 Fruit Trees
FOR SALE.
WESTBROOKS & MENDENHALL,
Proprietors of the West Green Nurseries and Gardens, near Greensboro, N. C.,
WOULD very respectfully call the attention of the citizens of the Southern States to their very large stock of native and acclimated Fruit Trees, for the Fall and Winter Trade.
This large and handsome assortment has been propagated from thrifty bearing trees, and worked upon the best seedling stocks, which is a sure guarantee of fruitfulness and longevity, 2 prominent characteristics in orcharding which should not be overlooked by persons wishing to plant orchards either for marketing or family use. The stock consists of the following trees:
150,000 Apple trees; 100,000 Peach trees; 10,000 Pear trees; 10,000 Apricots; 10,000 Cherry; 10,000 Plum; 5000 Nectarine; 1000 Almond; 1000 Quince; 4000 Grape Vines.
Besides a very fine assortment of Currants Strawberries, Raspberries, Gooseberries, &c., all of which will be sold on very reasonable terms for cash or approved paper.
All packages put up in superior style, and a complete invoice sent to each patron, and so arranged that the invoice will be the register of the orchard after the trees are transplanted, if they are transplanted as each one appears on the list.
Mr. T. J. Holton will act as agent for the furnishing of the people of Mecklenburg and neighboring counties with the above Fruit Trees and will take pleasure in forwarding orders for the same.
Oct. 26 1858. 33tf.

Dr. H. M. Pritchard

YIELDING to the solicitations of many friends, respectfully announces his determination to resume the
Practice of Medicine.
He may be consulted at his office.
☞The power prescribed for without charge.
August 31, 1858. 23tf

THE LIVER
INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED FROM HER RESTORATIVE,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IN ONE OF THE MOST PLEASANT AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a Cathartic, mild, safe and effective Medicine, and a Sure remedy for all diseases of the Liver in which a cathartic is needed, taking the stomach and bowels as easy as any other medicine, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, at a time when one pill is a dose. Not only is it the best of all known Cathartics, it strengthens the system in the same time that it purges it, and when taken from its mildness, will strengthen and build it up with the usual regularity.
The Liver is one of the human body; and when it is in a healthy state, all the functions of the system are in harmony; perfect health is the result. The Liver is the great purifying organ of the system, and when it is out of order, the blood becomes impure, and the whole system suffers. The principal organ of the digestive apparatus, it controls the healthy action of the stomach, when the food is digested, and the nutritious portion is taken up by the blood, to build up the wasted tissues of the body. The Liver is the great purifying organ of the system, and when it is out of order, the blood becomes impure, and the whole system suffers.
Bilious attacks are better prevented, by the use of the Liver Invigorator.
One dose after eating is all that is needed to prevent the bad feeling from bile. Taken one dose before retiring, prevents Nightmare.
Taken before breakfast, it prevents Dyspepsia.
Taken before dinner, it prevents Sick Headache.
One bottle taken for Summer Cholera, and a preventative against Cholera or Cholera Morbus, and a preventative against the effects of medicine.
☞ One bottle taken in spring will prevent Chills and Fever.
One dose taken a short time before taking quinine, will prevent Chills, Diarrhea, Summer and Bowel complaints.
☞ A few bottles will cure Chronic Diarrhea.
Taken before retiring, prevents Worms in children, or expelling them when they are in the bowels.
Dropsy, by exciting the kidneys.
Neuralgia, by exciting the stomach.
☞ A few bottles cure Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious type. It operates on the bowels, and is entirely free from mercury or mineral poisons.
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 fully warranted, without the proof to believe. It cures in 2 to 10 weeks, when the Liver Complaint, and without more than a bottle is required in most cases of Liver Complaint, from the worst complaints or Jaundice to a common Headache, all of which are the result of a Diseased Liver.
SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 56 Broadway, New York.
Wholesale Agents:
Seixas & Price, New York. F. W. Brown & Sons, Philadelphia. M. S. Rice & Co., Boston. H. H. Hay & Co., Portland. Jones & Page, Baltimore. Geo. Lewis & Bro., Pittsburgh. Fowle, Taylor & Dodd, Richmond. Wm. S. Cook, St. Louis. Redman & Laws, Charleston. R. R. Myers, Baltimore. And wholesale by all druggists.
F. SCARR & CO.,
Charlotte, N. C.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
Constable Warrants
JUST PRINTED.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
CONFECTIONARIES.
HOUSTON & HUNTER
HAS just received a fresh supply of CANDIES, of all kinds, also Citron, Currants, Raisins, Figs, and a variety of Nuts. Call at
HOUSTON & HUNTER'S,
1 Door East of the Court House.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 1858. 33tf

A Great Battle to be Fought!

THE subscribers inform the citizens of Charlotte and vicinity, that they are on hand and are constantly receiving, a superb assortment of Elegant
FURNITURE,
superior to any thing that has ever been offered in this section. Their stock consists in part of the following articles:
Sofas, Tete Tetes and Divans,
Cane Bottom Rocking Chairs, Mahogany and Cane Seat Parlor Chairs and Rush Bottom Chairs,
Mahogany and Cane Bottom Rocking Chairs,
Wardrobes and Bureaus,
Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables,
Marble Wash Stands and Sinks,
Card and Work Tables,
Mahogany and Walnut Extension Tables,
Mahogany, French and Elizabeth Bedsteads,
Writing Note and Parlor Desks,
Looking Glasses from $4 to $70 a Pair,
Self-Rocking Cradles and Reclining Chairs,
Tucker's Patent Spring Bottom Bedsteads,
Canopies with Lace Netting, and Mosquito Bars,
Cottage Furniture by the set.
Iron and Wood Bed Racks,
Gilt Moulding of all sizes for making Glass and Picture Frames.
—ALSO—
Every kind of materials for sale generally used by Cabinet Makers, such as Glue, Locks Knobs, Hinges, Walnut, Mahogany, &c., &c.
And last, though not least, we keep always on hand a supply of

Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.
J. M. SANDERS & CO.
Charlotte, May 31, 1859. 11tf

Great Sacrifice at Morrow's
TURN-OUT.
THE Subscribers respectfully inform the people of the surrounding country, that they have reduced the prices of their stock, consisting of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing,
BOOTS, SHOES,
and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold regardless to cost.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.

Robe Dresses worth	$5 00 at	$2 50
Shawls worth	4 00 at	2 00
Mantillas worth	5 00 at	2 50
Bonnets worth	5 00 at	2 50
Hoop Skirts worth	2 50 at	1 25
Fast col'd Prints worth	15 at	10

Bleached and unbleached Domestics at New York Prices, and all Goods kept in Store, sold in proportion to the above prices.
HAMMERSLAG & MENDALLS.
July 5, 1859. 17tf

The Old North State, Forever.
LOOK HERE, FRIENDS, and fellow citizens, will you buy the noble STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the County Agent, for the New,
Large and Magnificent Map.
And you will get the whole State, with her Rivers, Railroads, Gold, Copper, Lead, Iron and Coal Mines, and all the Cities, Towns and Villages, her noble Mountains and Springs, and her Fields and Flowers.
If you want this GOLDEN PRIZE, now is the time. Map seven feet by five. Border views of the State House, Insane Asylum, Chapel Hill, Male and Female Colleges, &c., &c., one of the cheapest and best Maps ever published.
PEARCE & BEST, Hillsboro', N. C.
AGENTS WANTED for every county in the State. Liberal. Apply as above.
July 12 16 6m

Mecklenburg Bonds,
SEVEN per cent. per annum.
THESE BONDS are undoubtedly the safest investment that can be made, and are really preferable to any State Bonds.
The county cannot repudiate.
They bear seven per cent interest payable semi-annually, with Coupons for the same.
They are of the denomination of $100, which will make them more current and useful for domestic purposes.
The coupons will prove a convenient medium for paying county taxes.
The citizens of the county should possess them, and they are now offered to them. Proposals left at either Bank in Charlotte or with Captain John Walker will receive prompt attention.
H. W. GUION.
Pr. W. C. & R. R. R. Co.
Sept. 28, 1858. 25tf

☞ Notice.
THE firm of HENDERSON & AHRENS was dissolved on the 1st of January, by mutual consent. JAS. F. HENDERSON, will hereafter carry on the business on his own account. All persons indebted will please come forward and settle at once, as the business must be closed up immediately.
HENDERSON & AHRENS.
January 1859.

HAVING sold my entire interest in the firm of HENDERSON & AHRENS to Mr. J. F. HENDERSON, I still expect to remain for some time yet at the store and shall be happy to see on my friends and customers, particularly on those who would look over the little change, due me and the concern.
F. W. AHRENS.
January 1859. 44tf

A. C. WILLIAMSON,
ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, hasts taken an office, jointly with J. A. Fox, Esq. opposite next door to the Court House, where he will be constantly present to attend to all calls on professional business made for himself, or for Mr. Fox, when he is absent.
January 4, 1859. 43tf

Wanted,
1,000 CORDS OF TAN-BARK, for which the cash will be paid.
M. B. TAYLOR.
May 31, 1859. 12tf

Poetry.

Smiling May.

Smiling May, come in play,
Making all things fresh and gay;
"From the hill, come ye away!"
Thus the flowers call.
Fragrant is the flowery vale,
Sparkles now the dew bright dale,
Music floats on every gale,
From every [illegible]'s thrall.

As we stray, let us play,
Through the fresh grove's rich array;
All is bright, to the sight,
After winter's night,
Shadows, now in quivering gloom
On the silver fountain dance;
Flowers bright, cull in light,
Charming to the sight.

Merry May.

Hark! the village bells are ringing,
Ringing round with merry glee;
Hark! the pretty birds are singing,
Singing sweet on every tree;
'Tis the merry, merry month of May;
Hark! the lark now sings his lofty lay.

Now the morning dew is clinging,
Clinging in the feather'd spray;
Now the diamond drops are swinging,
Swinging in the sunny ray.
'Tis the merry, merry month of May,
Now April showers are pass'd away.

Now the pretty flow'rs are springing,
Springing to the op'ning day;
Ev'ry balmy breeze is flinging,
Flinging fragrance every way.
'Tis the merry, merry month of May,
In spangled robe of green so gay.

See the merry peasants bringing,
Bringing garlands for their queen,
See them dancing now and singing
Round the May-pole on the green.
'Tis the merry, merry month of May,
Let us laugh all wintry care away.

Miscellaneous.

THE DEACON'S DINNER PARTY.

Deacon Goodwin was the very best man that ever lived. So at least said his friends and neighbors, who certainly ought to know, and for *enemies* he had probably not one in the world. It is true, however, that the remark above quoted, was generally made as a sort of apologetic preface to something like the following: "But then he has such queer notions; he is so unlike anybody else, that we hardly know what to make of him." Perhaps these worthy people were oblivious of the fact that in order to be very good, it is often a painful necessity to be different from one's neighbors.

We cannot better illustrate Deacon Goodwin's peculiarities than by describing a little entertainment given by him at his country seat not long ago. For the Deacon, with all his unwordly goodness, is a prosperous merchant in New York, and the owner (by perfectly fair means) not only of a brownstone front in the city, but of a charming suburban residence. The Deacon's wife, though a very good woman in her way, was a far less peculiar personage than her husband. She fell quite gracefully into an amiable conformity with the ways of the world, and is not to be distinguished from the thousands of good women—of the wealthy class—who throng our city churches. Their two daughters, Miss Adelaide and Miss Ellen had just left the restraints of their fashionable school, and enjoyed the prospect of "coming out" another Winter, as full fledged members of society.

"Husband," said Mrs. Deacon one May morning, soon after the family migration to the country, "Husband, you know we did not give that dinner that we were proposing last Winter; what do you say to having it here instead. We are so convenient to the city that they can easily come in coaches."

"You gave a large party, did you not, which included all that should have been your dinner-guests."

"Dear me, yes! but that was quite a different thing. Now at this little affair I am speaking of, I should want only our most particular friends."

"Oh! if that is the plan, I like it well," rejoined the warm hearted Deacon. "But why not ask them to pass a week with us?"

"Ask—whom!"

"Well, your brother John's family first; the children would enjoy it—and then—"

"Oh! you don't understand me at all! I mean only a few of the best families, whose acquaintance it is most desirable to cultivate."

"Really, it does not seem quite honorable to invite guests for our own selfish purposes. I can sell hardware with a good conscience, but the hospitalities of my house—"

"Who wants to sell the hospitalities of your house? No, no, my dear; that is one of your odd notions. Everybody in society does just as I am proposing. And after all, this inviting is only doing as we would be done by."

"True, true," said the Deacon, with a merry laugh, "but why not do this favor to some one who will value it; to whom it will be a real kindness? There are hundreds, now, whom I could name, to whom a day spent among those green trees, in the fresh, sweet air of the country, would be an event to remember for a year."

"Oh, if you mean a charitable visit, that is very good in its place, but very different from the matter I have in hand. For our children's sake, my dear, it really is a duty to hold our place in good society."

The Deacon was always accessible to considerations of duty. He merely said:

"Well, name your day, and give me the list. I will have the invitations sent from my office."

"A capital thought; your accountant there is such a splendid penoman; and as to the names, you know the families to whom we are under the greatest obligations. I would have the company as select as possible, and I will try to make the whole affair pass off finely," said the worthy lady, beaming already with amiable complacency upon her prospective guests.

The expected day arrived. Mrs. Goodwin and daughters, their elegant toilets at last perfected, were seated in the drawing room, whose long window looked across a cool verandah, and commanded the way of approach from the city. Though the fingers were occupied with light fancy work, expectant eyes were glancing continually down the road to meet the first arrival.

"No one will come for an hour yet, you may be sure," said Mrs. G. "Your father has such a horror of late hours, that he wanted us to be dressed and waiting by four o'clock."

"I never saw an omnibus on this road before," said Ellen as one of those plebian vehicles made its appearance over the brow of the hill.

"Chartered for some special purpose," said her mother absently as she mused upon the dinner.

"There is another," said Adelaide.

"And another," added Ellen.

"There is quite a procession of them," said the mother.

"And the first one is stopping at our gate," exclaimed Ellen.

"What in the world can all these forlorn, looking creatures want here?" cried Adelaide in consternation.

"Do go and send them away before our company comes," said Mrs. Goodwin.

"I have seen some of them at the Industrial School," said Ellen, with a sudden gleam of merriment; "can this be one of father's curious tricks?"

"It certainly is," replied Adelaide, "for there he comes himself out of the last omnibus."

And in fact the good Deacon was now seen making his way through the crowd of poor people who stood humbly waiting near the gate, and offering his arm to a withered old lady in rusty bombazine, who had been among the first arrivals. He presented her and the foremost of the guests to his lady, who stood all in a rustle of astonishment and stiff brocade on the verandah steps, and to his elegant daughters who were half-way between laughing and crying at the novelty of the scene before them.—Mrs. Goodwin fortunately had the good sense or philosophy to perceive that a state of things which was manifestly not to be cured had better be endured with the best grace possible; and here innocent guests, though somewhat awe-struck at such undreamed of magnificence of apparel, were all unconscious of the struggle—and triumph, too—of grace that was going on beneath the studied hospitality with which she received them.

There was the old lady in black, who proved to be a widow, and utterly alone in the world; about the supply of whose wants the Deacon probably knew more than any other man living. And there was an old man with one wooden leg, and a blind man, who was strongly suspected to have been seen at the way-side begging, until some benevolent individual—name unknown—had supplied him with a basket of saleable articles, by means of which he was now able to support himself and family.—There were women, too, with wan faces, who seemed to have never enjoyed the freedom of God's blessed air, and puny children in their arms, whose hazy eyes brightened at the sight of green grass and waving trees. The older people were soon seated in the house, or on the piazza, while the children, under the convoy of Miss Ellen, who entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, scattered about in merry games on the green lawn. Never was such play before; and to Ellen herself it seemed that the little birds never sang so sweetly, nor the fresh Summer air breathed so softly, and never was it so delightful to have a home in the country as on this very day.

The company once disposed of, a sober second thought occurred to the lady hostess, more distressing doubtless than the first.—An appealing look brought her husband to her. "What in the world am I to do," she said. "I have not half provision enough for them to eat."

"That is all right," replied the Deacon, pointing to a market wagon which was just unloading at the kitchen gate. "There is abundance for them all, and I have given directions to the cook."

Anxiety was needless; every arrangement had been completely made; and the entertainers devoted themselves again to the guests. Happily passed the hours of the golden afternoon. The ladies of the family recovered speedily from the shock of disappointment and could not help admiting that they had never so thoroughly enjoyed a company before. It was only because the real delight of social life, that of conferring happiness on others had never been so fully within their reach. It was a lesson worth the learning.

At six the company were assembled around the long tables, which, by the Deacons, had been spread upon the shady lawn; and never, probably, did guests more heartily unite in thanksgiving for the bounties of Providence. Before they rose from the banquet, there was a gorgeous sunset, all in full view, to be enjoyed by many who, within their narrow walls, were almost effectually excluded from God's free picture gallery in the heavens, as from man's aristocratic ones on earth. At the same time, the full moon was rising in the east and there was a delightful evening, with the glancing fire flies among the grass, and the cool breezes that never dreamed of brick walls and heated pavement—and by nine o'clock the whole party departed in their train of conveyances for home.

The lady hostess was too tired or too thoughtful to demand explanations now.—When the children and servants had silently assembled in the sitting room at the hour of prayer, the worthy father of the family read from the great Bible the great story of a feast given of old at the house of a chief Pharisee; and his voice lingered with special emphasis on the following words:

"When thou makest a dinner or supper, call not thy friends nor thy brethern, neither thy kinsmen nor thy rich neighbors; lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee. But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind; and thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee; for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."

He was certainly a strange man that Deacon Goodwin, and, unfortunately, very different from all the rest of the world.

Fearful Accident in Switzerland—Remarkable Escape of a Traveler in the Glaciers.

A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Zermatt, August 18, gives the following thrilling narrative:

"It appears that on Friday morning August 12, a Russian gentleman, named Edoard de Frotte, left the Riffelberg Hotel to cross the pass of the Weisthor. He was a very fine, powerful man, about six feet three inches high, and had a somewhat wild and unsettled look on his face. He had no Alpenstock, (which was indispensable for such an expedition) and sharply refused an offer on the part of the landlord to supply him with one.

"He started with two Zermatt guides; and safely crossed the Weisthor and Monte Moro passes, arriving in the evening at Matmark, a valley of Saas. He appeared to be very confident in his own physical powers, and to be inclined to dispise the difficulties and dangers occasionally met with in the higher regions of the Alps.

"On Sunday morning he left Matmark with his two guides (still without an Alpenstock, and carrying only a walking stick in hand.) He retraced his steps of the previous day as far the top of the Weisthor Pass; from there, instead of turning to the left and descending by the usual route along the Gorver Glacier to the Riffelberg, he descended by the Findelen Glacier, which slopes from the pass directly into the valley of Zermatt, and affords a shorter, though a much more perilous route to the town than the Gorver Glacier.

"The three were fastened together by a rope; the traveller being in the middle; the rope was tied around his body, but was not, as it should have been, tied round the guides also; it was only held on the left arm of each by a large loose hoop. In this way they passed safely over the greatest part of the glacier, and were within a few minutes of leaving it altogether, when they came to a large patch of snow, which the guides according to their own account, proposed to pass round, but which the traveller insisted on crossing. Accordingly the first guide crossed it in safety. The traveller then followed him, but when he had reached the middle the snow way under his feet, and he sank into a hidden crevasse. Having no Alpenstock, he could not break his fall in the usual way, by holding it across the chasm, and so his whole weight was thrown with a sudden jerk upon the rope, which broke instantly on both sides of the crevasse, down which the unfortunate man consequently fell.

His voice was soon heard calling for assistance which the guides were not skillful enough to render; the crevasse was a peculiar one, being narrow at the top, and widening downwards for some distance, after which is narrowed again till its sides met a depth of about 200 feet.

This circumstance rendered it impossible to reach him without a rope; he appeared to be about sixty feet from the top, wedged between the sides of the crevasse; and they had none excepting the two ends that had remained with them, of about a yard each, so they determined that one of them should go to the nearest chalet—a two hours walk—for ropes.

The idea of trying to make a rope, by cutting up their coats and sacks, and especially their leather knapsacks, seems most unaccountably never to have occurred to them. Thus the unfortunate M de Frotte received no assistance for four hours, during which he frequently spoke to the guide above; he was, he said, in a sloping position, with his head lower than his feet, with his right arm free, but he was constantly sinking lower. After three hours the flow of blood to his head and the intense cold had very much weakened him; he spoke seldom; say only that he was being frozen to death.

"At last, after 4 hours, the guide returned with assistance, the rope was lowered, but was found 12 feet too short to reach him.—Now, it will scarcely be credited, but it is a fact, that when the rope was found to be too short nothing more was done, but men were sent for more ropes to Zermatt, a distance of four hours, so, that the unhappy man was condemned by the helpless clowns above him to pass eight hours more in his icy prison. He had endured the most dreadful agony, for at first the warmth of his body dissolving the ice next him, caused him to sink lower. But as the vital heart departed, the cold gradually regained its superiority, so that he was frozen in tightly between the wall of ice, which, as their united surfaces congealed, and slightly expanded towards each other, crushed him between them with irresistible force.

"About the end of the fifth hour the poor man died. He had fallen in between noon and one P. M. and he died about five P. M. At midnight more ropes came from Zermatt, and his corpse was pulled up; it was found at the depth of seventy-two feet.

It was handed over to the authorities, by whom an inquest was held and an examination instituted."

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL RAILROAD.—The work on this road is still progressing, with a fair prospect of having the gap filled and the road completed before Christmas. The work is going on rapidly from both ends of the road, and we wish them God speed in their effort to complete it by or before the first of December. Tens of thousands of bales of cotton will be shipped directly to New Orleans, even from this country, when the road is finished, and the directors should do all in their power to aid the contractors to complete the road at the time agreed upon.—*Holly Springs Herald, September 8.*

A LIVING NORTH-CAROLINA REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.—A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, writing from Doaver's Spring, N. C., says:

We have here an old revolutionary soldier, a survivor of the battle of King's Mountain—Mr. Henry. He is nearly 95 years old, and still reads without spectacles; he was a mere boy at the time of the battle, but stood his ground when Ferguson's troops charged with the bayonet, and in consequence had a thurst through the hand and into the thigh. His rifle, which he had just loaded was discharged at the moment he received the thrust—this killed his antagonist, and after the British had retired up the mountain, Mr. Henry was found lying by a log with the musket hanging by its bayonet to his thigh. He afterwards became a distinguished criminal lawyer, and is said to have defended more desperate criminal cases than any other man in the State. He has in manuscript an account of the battle, prepared by himself with the aid of Vance, another of the participators in that battle. He says that Sumter's original name was not the "Game Cock," but "Tuck." That he was so called by one Gilmore, who owned a blue hen famous for her game chickens. That a celebrated fighter named "Tuck" was one of this blue hen's chickens, and in compliment to Sumter's plack Gilmore gave him the cognomen "Tuck," which was afterwards changed into the "Game Cock."—There are many other interesting matters in his manuscript; but, for the present, I defer them.

BALLOON VOYAGE TO EUROPE.—A monster balloon, for Prof. T. S. C. Lowe, has just been completed in New York, at the cost of twenty-five thousand dollars. It is intended for a voyage to Europe in October, and will carry six passengers, besides a letter and newspaper mail. A description of it, says:

"Over six thousand yards of the best material have been used, and seventeen sewing machines have been employed on the work, and, it is estimated, have done the work that would have required 200 girls to perform in the same time. The aeronaut does not claim to have invented any new system of ballooning, but he has been enabled, by the assistance of friends, to construct a machine in which he is determined to test the practicability of a transatlantic voyage. The entire height of the balloon, from the bottom of the boat to the top, is 240 feet, and its diameter 123. The boat is a life-boat, 45 feet in length, 8 feet beam and 4 deep, and will contain a caloric engine for the purpose of working a propeller on the screw principle. The car of the car or basket is 30 feet in circumference. It is calculated that the propeller, which is placed in the bow of the boat, will enable the aeronaut to raise or lower the balloon at pleasure, and to keep steerage way on it. The balloon will contain 700,000 cubic feet of gas, and will weigh, with the car, boat, and their contents, about three tons, and will possess a lifting power of 22½ tons. It is expected to make the voyage to Europe in two days."

AN ABOLITION OUTRAGE.—It is known to his friends, says the Memphis Appeal, that Col. J. M. Hill, of this city, with his family, spent the greater part of the past summer at the North. His family were accompanied by a likely negro girl in the capacity of a servant, and her presence among the "shriekers," of course excited their jealousy, and, with it, the disposition to steal something. While the family were sojourning at Saratoga Springs recently, the girl was persuaded or stolen away from her master, since which time Mr. Hill has known nothing of her whereabouts. It is a remarkable fact that the same girl was stolen from Col. Hill by the Abolitionists of Buffalo about five years since. After the severest suffering she made her way to her master again, and, for her own sake, it is to be regretted that she has again fallen into the clutches of the Northern negro thieves.

GOLD FISH IN THE POTOMAC.—A gentleman, in passing over the Long bridge, on Wednesday last informs the editor of the Alexandria *Gazette* that he saw a small shoal of about one hundred Gold Fish in the Potomac, near the bridge. They were of different sizes, some quite large, and the question is, how came they in our river? It has been suggested that the spawn from the pool at the Capitol in Washington, has passed into the Potomac, and that they were thus propagated. (?)

CARRYING THE MAIL ON FOOT.—The contractor for carrying the mail between Somerset and Williamsburg, in this State, a distance of fifty miles, promptly and satisfactorily fulfils his contract by packing his mail on foot. The mail is semi-weekly, and the trip is always made in schedule time. The contractor must certainly be a man of great physical endurance, and it would be well for railroad, steamboat, and other conveyances to emulate his promptness, regularity, and dispatch in carrying the mail.—*Kentucky paper.*

A MYSTERY OF CRIME.—Michael Lowe, a German basket maker, while cutting willows a few days ago near Chicago, Illinois, found in a clump of willows a human head. He described it as that of a man, about 30 years of age, having black hair, cut close behind, and a black moustache, and it looked as if recently severed from the trunk. Picking up some remnants of clothing that lay close by it, he informed the police, who, accompanied by the Coroner and other officials, visited the spot next morning, but although the exact spot was found, the head was gone.

W. H. Barber, an English lawyer, who, some years ago, was transported for forgery, publicly whipped and kept in chains, was recently proved to have been the victim of a conspiracy, pardoned and awarded $25,000, although his legal expenses for his defence in the English court were nearly double that sum.