

EDITORIAL... PUBLISHED... VOL. XVII. SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 2, 1859. NUMBER 10

ADVERTISING RATES... A square of 10 lines for one week... 10 cents per line per week...

BLANKS... The following Court and miscellaneous BLANKS are on hand for sale at this office...

THE RAILROAD... A Great Institution!! EVERYBODY SAYS SO, and it is true...

A Great Institution!!... Every body says so, and it is true... It is the most useful and profitable...

HOFFLIN... can be had in all the Groceries... It is the most useful and profitable...

NEW FAMILY GROCERY STORE!!... Try the New Grocery Store... FRESH GROCERIES, every kind required...

DE ROSSET, BROWN & CO... WILMINGTON, N. C. BROWN, DE ROSSET & CO. NEW YORK.

FRANKLIN ACADEMY... CONCORD, N. C. Dr. Wm. Grayson, A. M., Principal.

SPRING BONNETS... SPRING MANTLES... SPRING SHAWLS... MCKEY & YOUNG.

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Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

MOUNTAIN HOTEL, Morganton, N. C.

THIS well known HOUSE has been re-organized for the accommodation of the traveling public... It is now open and will continue to be a first class Hotel...

J. M. HAPPOLD, Morganton, N. C., June 14, 1859.

More to be Admired than the RICHEST DIADEM

WORN BY KINGS OR EMPERORS... What is it? A beautiful head of hair... It is the most useful and profitable...

HOFFLIN... can be had in all the Groceries... It is the most useful and profitable...

NEW FAMILY GROCERY STORE!!... Try the New Grocery Store... FRESH GROCERIES, every kind required...

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From the Northern Daily Progress. A CARD FROM THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

At the request of the gentlemen composing the late Finance Committee of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad we publish the following card which is intended to refute falsehoods which have been, we doubt not, willfully and maliciously set forth...

Carroll Daily Progress. An article in the Carroll City Times of the 14th inst. professing to give an account of an occurrence that took place at the late annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company...

During the discussion of the report a situation was made to the fact contained by the company in the State subscription on loan bonds, not to the sum of \$50,000, but to \$100,000...

The statement that the Committee had failed to account for \$50,000 or more is simply untrue, and we regret that the editor of the Times should have so grossly deceived and imposed upon us to induce him to make it. In proof of what they assert, they beg to call his attention to the item of "Discount on State Bonds" \$98,972 21, in the report made by them to the Stockholders of the Company, June 1, 1858...

The discount, they are happy to say, will be considerably short of the sum named by Mr. Whitford, who only erred, probably, on the safe side. The statement of the President did not in any degree affect the accounts of the company, upon which, the committee reported, they found them. (And it is proper, here, to state, that this communication is made without the privity of Mr. Whitford.)

If a mere juggle is intended by the article in question, and an attempt is made through the Times, to mislead the public, and impose upon the credulity of the people, then, it may be asserted, without contradiction on the part of that paper, that the Finance Committee had failed to account for \$20,000 or more, as the facts show that the actual loss will not reach that sum, by some thousands of dollars; of which, as taxpayers, neither the Committee or the Editor of the Times, will, we presume, dispute. But, if, on the other hand, the Editor is seeking after truth, and is not disposed to prostitute the press to base and improper purposes, he will, we doubt not, admit this explanation to his columns, and request such papers as may copy the article to which this is a reply, to copy this also.

The attention of the undersigned has also been called to an editorial on the same subject which appears in the Salisbury Watchman of the 12th inst. It is not, for the reasons already given, two articles, the offering of the same erroneous impression, and both equally destitute of foundation; and the undersigned close with the expression of the hope that the Editor will see the propriety of the justice to all parties, of giving this communication a place in the columns of the Watchman.

L. DISOWAY, JAS. W. CARMER, WM. G. SINGLETON. Late Finance Committee of the A. & N. C. R. Co. July 16, 1859.

Population.—The whole North American Continent has only 36,000,000 of inhabitants, hardly as much as France or Austria. The whole of Central and South America has only 23,000,000; less than Italy. European Prussia, with her 40,000,000, has as many inhabitants as America, Australia and Polynesia together. More people live in London than in all Australia and Polynesia. China proper has more inhabitants than America, Australia and Africa put together, and India has nearly three times as many inhabitants as the whole of the New World.

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES. THE SIGNIFICANT PHASES OF THE BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

The weather is awfully hot, and we are sorry to see that in addition to its discomfiting influence, our neighbor, Citizen Holden, is laboring at the vain task of making out that prodigal chap, Old Back, a marvellously economical man. In his last paper he makes a great flourish over the article we published from the Washington Constitution, saying that the expenditures of the last fiscal year, exclusive of trust funds and payment on account of the public debt, amounting to \$66,296,586, but he studiously avoided making any reference to the following remarks of the Constitution which were appended to the statement:

According to the practice of the government, a portion of the annual appropriations for each fiscal year is never expended until after its expiration, so that the only proper way of determining what are the real expenditures is to take the year-by-year appropriations made by Congress, which are all spent in the end, whether they are great or small, and often they are insufficient, as the deficiency appropriation bills, passed at each session, abundantly prove. The Congressional appropriations for the past \$83,000,000.

It will thus be seen that the Congressional appropriations for the past year were \$83,000,000, and the Constitution, Mr. Buchanan's organ, is of the opinion that it will be spent in the end, and that even so large a sum as \$83,000,000 will probably be "insufficient." Why did the Standard suppress the part of the article from the Constitution which we copy above? Was it afraid to let its readers see the admission of Mr. Buchanan's own mouth-piece, speaking as mouth-piece in general, do just under his nose, in relation to the vast amount of money expended by an Administration which the Standard insulingly intimated to its readers, claims to be economical?

But this is not the only instance in which the Standard displays its dishonesty. In quoting from the Washington Union an article which states the appropriations for the year 1859-60 to be about \$83,000,000, it fails to say anything about the Post Office Appropriation Bill, which failed at the last session through the wretched conduct of two or three factious Democratic Senators, and which will come up at the ensuing session as a Deficiency Bill. The Standard also omits to tell its readers that the estimate of the Administration for the year 1859-60, exclusive of the post-office appropriation, were \$73,000,000 and no doubt all of this, and more, would have been appropriated had not the Democratic members been frightened by the cry of extravagance which was raised by the Opposition throughout the country during the last Congress.—Raleigh Register.

GOVERNMENT CORRUPTIONS. Hear that Andrew Johnson, the Democratic Senator from Tennessee, and the Magnus Apollo of the Raleigh Standard, says of the corruption of the democratic government, now administered by James Buchanan, who wants Congress to give him Thirty Millions of dollars:

"It is in the power of Congress to prevent these enormous expenditures; and if we do not interpose, we are responsible for them. This government, sixty-nine years of age, scarcely out of its swaddling clothes, is making more corrupt uses of money in proportion to the amount collected from the people, as I honestly believe, than any other government now on the habitable globe."

"GREAT AS HE (JUDGE DOUGLASS) IS, HE IS NOT SO GREAT THAT THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY CAN NOT HUMBLE HIM TO THE DUST." Raleigh Standard.

The Standard now proposes, in case the Charleston Convention, in obedience to Douglas' high and haughty boasts, nominates him; to "humble him" not "to the dust," but into the Presidency of this Great Confederacy. Oh! Citizen Holden, Citizen Holden, oh!

WRITING FOR THE PRESS. There is no class of people more frequently sneered at than editors. It is the easiest thing in the world to charge them with being mercenary; to say that such an article was paid for; that any body can have anything praised or abused in a paper, if he will pay for it; and says a wit, every now and then, "If I had a newspaper here, would I pitch into this or that, and wouldn't I show the people what an independent paper is?" Well, my friend and pitcher, why not establish a paper and "pitch into every thing and every body?" Nobody can object to your doing so. The papers that are in the habit of pitching into everything are the easiest edited in the world. It is only well practiced and matured editors that possess that wisdom and true independence which consist in refusing to "pitch in;" that manliness which can withstand a public clamor, that can scorn personalities, and that can treat public questions with the dignity and soberness that can also secure respect for the press.—Printers' News Letter.

THE SIGNIFICANT PHASES OF THE BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

"It is not always," says Madame Des-Sorvigne, "the same man who warms the oven and who eats the bread." Francis Joseph of Austria may ponder this not when he reads with what relief Napoleon III, hungry and victorious, devoured the dinner which had been prepared for Francis Joseph at Solferino. This little incident, however, is only a type of greater things. Francis Joseph has been throughout his Italian policy only ever warm to his French imperial brother. If he had been a man of his age and time, he would never have allowed Louis Napoleon to play before the world the audacious part of a liberator of oppressed nationalities. But he has been fixed in a fossil system, and he has petrified into a part of the mass. As he prepared the war in Piedmont and at Lombardy, and at Ancona, and even in Rome, for others who only excuse for coming after him was that he and his had been there before, so it appears likely to happen that Peschiera and Verona, Mantua and Legnana have been fortified, strengthened, stored and armed, only to be garrisoned by Frenchmen, and ultimately, as we must in courtesy to recorded promises believe, to be occupied by Italians. Already "the whole French army has passed the Mincio;" already "the Sardinians have invested Peschiera;" already Napoleon, aided by his reinforcement of 35,000 men, has approached Verona and watches Mantua; already the whole Austrian army has "for strategic reasons," which, pushed in their logical consequences, may some day perhaps require the abandonment of Vienna, or even Prague—retired from the banks of the Mincio; already the French have carefully and cautiously followed them, unopposed; and the Austrian, still obstinate in resistance, although no longer confident of victory, is, probably, untaught and unteachable, again fixing some definite hour of some definite day whereon he will make all his arrangements for another pitched battle.

This battle of Solferino illustrates upon a great scale the character of the two antagonists. Its phases and its facts are all recorded. Its indelible picture is given upon all our minds. Aided by the experience of correspondents, in either camp—those heralds of sacred and peaceful mission—we have followed the Austrian Emperor to and from the fight, and the French Emperor throughout his advance. We have twice seen the field from the "Spy of Italy," and have surveyed it alternately through French and Austrian glasses. To-day the battle of Solferino takes its place in history in the shape in which it was and sanguinary battle, fiercely contested by nearly four hundred thousand men from sunrise to sunset of a summer day; and it was a battle in which the Austrians were defeated, but not broken, by an enemy inferior in numbers, but superior in intelligence and arms. While the mind of Europe is yet excited by the details of this mighty carnage, and a growing familiarity with the events of the battle, it is time for us to point the moral of the catastrophe. Why did the Austrians lose this great battle? Why have they lost every battle that has been fought in the war? It is not that they are less brave than the French. In this very engagement, according to the official accounts of each army, the Austrians killed and wounded 12,000 Frenchmen, with a loss to themselves of but 9,000 killed and wounded. There could have been no fight when the numbers stand thus at the end of the day. Nor are the Austrians inferior as marksmen. Their riflemen hit 720 French officers, whereas one hundred and twenty were shot dead, while the French succeeded in killing and wounding only two hundred and thirty of the Austrian officers. They certainly are not inferior to the French in discipline. Their *via mercis* is magnificent, and they retreat invariably with a bold, steady front to the foe. Why is it, then, that they who can lose so valiantly can never win? Because, fortunately for them, present knowledge is present power, and their knowledge is not of the present, but of the past. They are a stagnating respectability. They are governed and directed by old rules, old men, and old routine.

They have an enemy who does not care a centime for antiquity, and is not above taking the most irregular methods to win a victory. The Emperor of Austria makes up his mind to do a remarkably fine piece of Louis Quatorze strategy. He executes an elaborate piece of old-fashioned deception, crossing the Mincio with his whole force, and then recrossing it with two hundred thousand men, and fixing the contemplated surprise of the enemy at nine o'clock in the morning. The Emperor of the French, representing the juvenile irregular school, in the most gentlemanlike manner refuses to be surprised. Having recourse to a new fangled expedient, which no trustworthy veteran who can count his seventy years would condescend to use, he sends a man up in a balloon; and, at the expense of a few yards of silk and a few square feet of gas, is told the exact position of all those masses which are drawn up so scientifically out of his sight, with the intention of surprising him at the comfortable, leisurely hour of 9 a. m. The man of his time—the clever, active, shrewd, nothing-contending adventurer of the nineteenth century—by dint of this small contrivance, becomes master of the position. He knows what is going to happen and where his enemy is, and how many there is; and while the heavy, self-complacent Austrian is checking at the formal surprise that is to come off at 9 a. m., he attacks at day-break,

AN EDITOR'S DREAM.

A Bachelor editor, out west, who had rustled from the fair hand of a bride, a piece of elegant wedding cake to dream on, thus gives the results of his remarkable experience: "We put it under the head of our pillow, shut our eyes sweetly as an infant, blessed with an easy conscience, and soon snored prodigiously. The god of dreams gently touched us, and in fancy we were married! Never was a little editor so happy. It was 'My love,' 'My dear,' 'My sweet,' ringing in our ears every moment. Oh, that the dream had broken off here! But no! some evil genius put it into the head of our ducky to have pudding for dinner, just to please her lord. In a hungry dream we sat down to dinner. Well, the happy pudding moment had arrived, and a huge slice almost obscured from sight the plate before us. 'My dear,' said we fondly, 'did you make this?' 'Yes, love, don't you think it is very nice?' 'Tis the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life.' 'Plum pudding, ducky,' suggested my wife. 'Certainly, my dear—reckon I have had enough at the Sherwood House to know—bread pudding, my love, by all means.' 'Husband, this is really too bad; plum pudding is harder to make than bread pudding, and is more expensive, and a great deal better. This is plum pudding sir,' and my pretty wife's brow flushed with excitement. 'My love, my sweet, my dear love,' exclaimed we, soothingly, 'do not get angry, I'm sure it is very good, if it is bread pudding.' 'You mean wretch,' replied my wife in a higher tone, 'you know it's plum pudding.' 'Then, ma'am, it's so meanly put together, and so badly baked, that the devil, himself, wouldn't know it. Tell you, ma'am, most distinctly and emphatically, and I will not be contradicted, that it is bread pudding, and the meanest kind at that.' 'It is plum pudding,' rose above the din, as we had a distinct perception of feeling two plates smash across our head. 'Bread pudding,' we groaned, in a rage as chicken left our hand, and flying with extremely swift motion across the table, landed in madam's bosom. 'Plum pudding,' roared the wretched cry from the enemy, as the gravy dish tumbled up where we had been disposing the first part of our dinner. 'Bread pudding, forever,' shouted we in defiance, unsuccessfully dodging the soap tureen, and falling beneath its greasy contents. 'Plum pudding,' yelled the amiable spouse as noticing our misfortune, she determined to keep us down by piling on our head the dishes with no gentle hand. Then, in rapid succession, followed the war cry. 'Plum pudding,' she shrieked with every dash.

ADVERTISING IN HARD TIMES. Suppose a merchant, with his store full of goods, finds that he has got to "submit to some sacrifice in order to meet his demands, what is the best thing he can do? The hypothesis is probable enough in these times, but the answers to the practical question will be various. They ought to be, because the method which will afford relief to one, is not advisable, or if so, not available, to another. But still, as a general answer, what is better than this?—Cut down your prices, advertise vigorously, and sell off your goods!

In the first place, if a sacrifice is unavoidable, and the result be the same peculiarly to the dealer, it is far better that the community in general should reap the benefit of it, than that it pass wholly to one or two brokers. Instead of an enormous per centage, in pursuance of a doubtful system, being thus thrown into the coffers of a few individuals, the cheap necessities of life would enter thousands of households, diffusing comfort everywhere. Thus the burdens which rest upon the mercantile class, instead of being made tributary to the avarice of the moneyed class, would be turned to solid benefit of all the other classes.

Foreign News by the Africa. AVONDA, July 21. POLITICAL. Napoleon had telegraphed that an Armistice had been agreed upon on the 8th of July, and was signed at Villafranca by Marshal Hess for Austria, and Marshal Viallant for the Allies, and will end on the 15th August. It stipulates that commercial vessels, without distinction of flag, shall be allowed to navigate the Adriatic. The Monitor cautions the public against misunderstanding the armistice, and says that negotiations may recommence, but does not see how the war may be terminated. The London Times believes there will be a peace, and says the proposal came from France, indicating either good moderation or the necessities of the French—it does not believe it was the latter.

The Armistice caused much excitement. Consols advanced from 1 1/2 to 2 per cent. The Paris Bourse advanced 2 1/2 per cent. Other Bourses advanced materially. Austrian funds at Frankfurt rose 10 per cent prior to the Armistice. Sardinia had proceeded vigorously with the siege of Peschiera.

In the Federal (German) Diet, on the 7th, Austria proposed to mobilize the whole Federal contingent, and to request the Princes Regent of Prussia to assume the chief command.

In England it was reported that the mail steamships had been notified to prepare to carry armaments, according to their contracts.

In the Navy Estimates introduced into Parliament, ten (10) thousand more men have been asked for.

Of course, to many individuals this method is not feasible. They cannot wait, or their stocks would be insufficient to realize their needs, or other good and indubitable reasons might be cited. But where it is impossible, we believe it to be advisable on every ground of personal and public expediency. If advertising is inadvisable when customers are rushing to buy of their own accord, and only want to know where to go, it is doubly necessary in these times when the fact of cheapness is felt to be the all-important fact.—Printers' News Letter.

BLANK WARRANTS For sale at this office.