

TERMS—Two Dollars per annum, in advance; Two Dollars and fifty cents in six months; or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square of twelve lines, for the first and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

Business and professional cards, not exceeding five lines, Five Dollars per annum; over five and under twelve lines, Ten Dollars per annum.

For announcing the name of a candidate, Three Dollars.

From these terms there will be no departure, in any case. Liberal contracts made with those who desire to advertise by the year.

POSITIVELY,  
All accounts for subscription, advertising and job work are due at the close of the year. This rule we shall rigidly enforce, and expect all who trade with us to settle once a year.

**DR. J. F. E. HARDY**  
AND  
**DR. W. L. HILLIARD,**

HAVE this day associated themselves in the practice of MEDICINE in its various branches. Dr. Hardy, who is daily in the village, will always ready to examine cases and make out prescriptions, and when in his power visit cases in the country. Dr. Hilliard will attend to his town and country practice as usual. We would especially call the attention of all persons laboring under diseases requiring surgical aid to this card. We will take special pains to assist all persons being at a distance in procuring suitable boarding houses in or near the village, and render them such relief as the profession is capable of. Office at Dr. Hilliard's Drug Store, Asheville, January 2, 1855.—1f

**DR. C. N. CANDLER**

HAS returned to Asheville and resumed the practice of Medicine. Office at Judge's Hotel, January 28, 1855.

**M. L. NEILSON, M. D.,**  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.  
January 11, 1855. 1f.

**DR. J. S. T. BAIRD,**

HAVING permanently located on BEAVER DAM, two miles North of Asheville, offers his professional services to the public in the various branches of his profession. He can always be found at home, unless professionally absent. March 18, 1855.

**DR. H. G. LUNGREN,**

HAVING permanently located in Franklin, Macon county, N. C., offers his services to the inhabitants of said county and those adjoining. Dr. L. has been heretofore employed as Chief Resident Physician to the Northern Clinical Infirmary of Philadelphia, where he has met with and successfully treated diseases of both chronic and acute nature. Dr. L. will be found at his office in Col. Moore's building, at all times, unless professionally engaged. [Franklin, Ap. 15th, '58.]

**G. W. WHITSON,**

**SURGEON DENTIST,**  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**David Coleman,**  
Attorney at Law,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.  
March 3, 1853.—1f.

**GEN. B. M. EDNEY**

WILL practice law regularly associated in the Superior Courts of Cherokee, Macon, Jackson, Haywood, Henderson, Rutherford and Polk. Office in Asheville, N. C. [Feb. 12, 57.]

**BURTON & GOLD,**

Attorneys at Law,  
SHELBY, CLEVELAND COUNTY, N. C.  
WILL practice in the Superior Courts of Law and Equity of all the counties in the 7th Judicial District. Asheville, Jan. 8th, 1857. 1f

**W. M. HARDY,**

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.  
Will attend the Courts of Jackson, Haywood, Henderson, Buncombe, Madison and McDowell. Asheville, Jan. 8th, 1857. 1f

**NOTICE.**

THE undersigned having purchased the interest of L. CHAPMAN in the firm of Chapman, Rankin & Co., will continue the business at the old stand, under the name and style of Rankin & Chapman. J. B. RANKIN.  
R. H. CHAPMAN.  
Asheville Jan 1, 1857.

**GAINES, DEEVER & CO.**

Are receiving an additional stock of Ready Made  
Clothing, Hats, Bonnets, Jewelry,  
Watches, &c., &c.,  
making their stock very complete. Call and examine it. July 24, 1857

**LADIES**

WISHING to purchase fine dress goods for spring and summer wear, are advised to call on  
RANKIN & CHAPMAN.  
April 3. 1f

**Save Your Wood,**

BY buying some of my STOVES for cooking and warming your rooms. ALSO,  
Call and examine a large assortment of

**TIN WARE,**

of every variety, which I will sell cheap for cash or old Copper, wholesale or retail.

Any article in my line made to order at short notice.

H. LINDSEY,  
Asheville, March 20, 1855.—1f

**PURE and Genuine Medicines** always to be found at  
ASTON'S.

ASHEVILLE, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, N. C.

VOLUME 10—No. 6.]

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1858.

[WHOLE No. 474.]

## RARE BOOKS!!!!

THE undersigned being the sole agent for the sale of the following valuable books, has the pleasure to offer the citizens of Western North Carolina, an opportunity to secure them at Publishers' prices.

**AMERICAN ELOQUENCE**—A collection of Speeches and Addresses, Forensic and Parliamentary, by the Most Eminent Orators of America, with Biographical Sketches, Illustrative notes, and an Analytical Index. By FRANK MOORE. 2 Vols. Royal 8vo. Embellished with 14 Fine Portraits, on Steel, of Famous American Orators. Price for the two Volumes in cloth, \$5; Library style, \$6; half mor., \$7; half calf extra, \$8.

**BENTON'S ABRIDGMENT OF THE DEBATES IN CONGRESS**—To be completed in 15 vols., royal octavo. Price, \$3 00; a vol., cloth; \$3 50 half sheep; \$4 00 half mor.; \$4 50 half calf.

**THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA**—Edited by Geo. Ripley and Chas. A. Dana. To be completed in 15 volumes, royal octavo.—\$3 00 per volume, in cloth; \$3 50 library leather; \$4 00 half morocco; \$4 50 half Russia extra.

**BURTON'S CYCLOPEDIA OF WIT AND HUMOR**—Now complete in 2 very large vols., illustrated with more than 500 cuts expressly designed to illustrate the text, also 24 portraits of distinguished humorists. Price, in cloth, \$7; library leather, \$8.

**BENTON'S THIRTY YEARS' VIEW**—Complete in 2 vols., octavo. Price, per vol., \$2 cloth; \$3 00 library, leather. Either vol. sold separately.

**TERMS**—Cash on delivery of the vols. as issued. Call and examine specimen copies at the Brick Corner immediately opposite the Court House. ED J. ASTON.  
July 15, 1858.

## A HOMESTEAD FOR \$10.

**10,000 FARMS AND BUILDING LOTS** in the Gold Region and other portions of Virginia, are to be divided among 10,000 subscribers, for the benefit of the new town of

## RAPPAHANNOCK,

situated in Culpepper county. Subscribers only \$10 each, one half down, the rest on delivery of the Deed. Every subscriber will get a building lot or a farm, ranging in value from \$10 up to \$30,000. The object is to build up the town, manufactures and trade, by encouraging men of limited means to come in and grow with the place and thus raise the value of the land to that at the North, now selling at from \$100 to \$500 per acre. It can be done in four or five years.—The soil is just as good quality and the advantages greater. Already lots in Rappahannock sold at \$10 have been re-sold at from \$30 to \$400 cash. Where in the Union can wealth be made faster? Let all buy a lot or a farm whilst it can be got cheap, or come and settle and get one GRATIS. For full particulars, Agencies, &c., apply to  
E. BAUDER, Port Royal, Va.  
Or to Dr. Jno. S. Livingston, Shufordville, N. C., who will ride 50 miles to wait on customers.  
July 15, 1858—3m.

## CATTLE MARKET.

**PUBLIC NOTICE** is hereby given that the *Charleston Cattle Market and Public Scales* at the Farm and Agricultural Society of South Carolina junction of Meeting & King Streets, are now ready for weighing, sale, and accommodation of a parties bringing Cattle to this market. Jos. F. O'Hear, Esq., has been appointed Public Weigher. By order,  
ROBERT MACBETH,  
Chief Clerk of Markets.  
July 15, 1858. eow3m

## ASHEVILLE CARRIAGE SHOP.

THE undersigned take pleasure in informing the citizens of Asheville, and the surrounding country, that they have formed a partnership, in the south end of Asheville, for the purpose of carrying on the Carriage and Buggy making business in all its branches. They have in their employment a practical Painter and Trimmer. Those who have jobs they want repaired and trimmed would do well to call. All work done at short notice. They flatter themselves that their work cannot be surpassed in Western Carolina. Repairing neatly done at short notice, and prices as low as the times will permit, and cash not refused.  
McGREGOR & TRIPLETT,  
South end of Asheville.  
July 15, 1858.

## Wanted Immediately!

AGENTS in every town and county in the Union. Business easy and honorable. Salary from \$50 to \$75 per month. Address, with stamp enclosed,  
OSWENT & JOHNSON,  
Box 210, Cleveland, Tenn.  
July 8, 1858. 3m\*

## LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a Tract of LAND, situated in Jackson county, N. C., 7 miles above Webster, on the waters of Cullowhee Creek. The Tract contains 78 acres, more or less, some 60 acres of it is improved land, in a fine state of cultivation. Of the above Tract about 50 acres of it is Bottom Land, unsurpassed by the best land in Western Carolina. I will also sell some Timbered Lands near by, if desired. Said lands will be sold on accommodating terms for ready money, or if three-fourths of the purchase money is paid, a credit of 12 months will be given for the remainder. Further information can be had by seeing the undersigned, on the premises, or by addressing him at Webster, N. C.  
DAVID ROGERS.  
July 1, 1858. 6w

## Ice Soda Water.

ALL who wish a cool, wholesome and delicious beverage, will find it wholesale at Judge's Hotel, at  
W. H. JACKSON & CO'S.  
June 24, 1858.

A FINE Lot of Havana Segars just received and for sale by  
W. H. JACKSON & CO.  
August 3, 1858.

## The Pine Tree.

It stands where Nature's pulses freeze  
Beneath the Polar eye,  
And hangs its drooping banners out  
'Neath India's burning sky.  
From North to South, from East to West,  
Where'er the sun may shine,  
It lifts and waves its lordly crest—  
The all enduring Pine.

In regions wildest and unknown,  
Beside the restless sea,  
It breathes its deep and mellow tone  
Through Nature's minstrelsy;  
'Tis heard upon the mountain's breast,  
And by the river's line,  
And 'mid the busy haunts of man,  
The melancholy Pine.

Its balmy breath is on the air,  
Amid the forest gloom,  
The early winds of morning bear  
Its delicate perfume;  
Its dewy odor fills the sense  
At evening's slow decline,  
And night's soft pinions linger still  
Around the fragrant Pine.

I love it—it hath been to me,  
An old familiar friend,  
And broadly o'er my native land  
Its waving branches bend;  
And widely through its hallowed soil  
Its rugged roots entwine,  
And wreath with every thought of home  
The well remembered Pine.

I love it—for its music breathes  
O'er many a hallowed spot  
Where lie the loved and lowly dead,  
Who may not be forgot;  
And when I seek their holy rest,  
Oh! may this heart recline,  
My Southern Home, upon thy breast,  
Beneath the mourning Pine.

## Stephen Girard.

A recent number of the Household Words contains a sketch of Stephen Girard. It is not correct in all particulars, and yet it embodies many interesting facts, in the history of the celebrated banker. After giving the leading events in the early life of Girard, the writer proceeds as follows:

In 1812 Stephen Girard, the one eyed cabin boy of Bordeaux, purchased the banking premises of the old Bank of the United States (whose charter was not renewed) and started the Girard Bank, a large private establishment, which not only conferred advantages on the community greater than the State institution upon which it was founded, but, while the public credit was shaken, and the Government finances were exhausted by war, the Girard Bank could command large subscriptions of loan, and put itself in the position of the principal creditor of the country. In 1814 Girard subscribed the whole of a large Government loan from patriotic motives, and in 1817 he contributed by his unshaken credit and undiminished funds to bring about the resumption of specie payments. In 1831 his operations were so extensive that when the country was placed in extreme embarrassment from the scarcity of money by reason of the balance of trade being against it, he was enabled, by a single transaction with an eminent English firm, to turn the exchanges and cause specie to flow into the States.

To add to his singular and deficient character, he was deaf in one ear, could only speak broken English, never conversed upon anything but business, and wore the same old coat, cut in the French style, for five years together. An old rickety chair, remarkable for its age, and marked with the initials "S. G.," drawn by a faded horse, was used when he rode about the city. He had no sense of hospitality, no friend to share his house or his table. He was deferential in appearance to rank and family; violent and passionate only to one man—an old and faithful clerk named Robergot. His theological opinions were heterodox in the extreme, and he loved to name his splendid vessels after Voltaire and Rousseau. He was devoted to the improvement of his adopted city and country; he was a determined follower of ostentatious charity. No man ever applied to him for a large public grant in vain, while the starving beggar was invariably sent from his gate. He steadily rose every morning before the lark, and unceasing labor was the daily worship of his life.

Stephen Girard began his remarkable trading career with one object, which he steadily kept in view all his long life—the making of money for the power it conferred. He was content, at starting, with the small profits of the retail trader, willing to labor in any capacity to make these profits secure. He practiced the most rigid personal economy; he resisted all the allurements of pleasure; he exacted the last farthing that was due him, and he paid the last farthing that he owed.

He took every advantage the law allowed him in resisting a claim; he used men just so far as they would accomplish his purpose; he paid his servants no more than the market price; when a faithful cashier died, he exhibited the utmost indifference, making no provision for his family, and uttering no sentiment of regret for his loss. He would higggle for a penny with a huckster in the streets; he would deny the watchman at his bank the customary Christmas present of a great coat. Thus he attained his eighty second year. In 1830, he had nearly lost the sight of his one eye, and used to be seen groping about his bank, disregarding every offer of assistance. Crossing one of the Philadelphia roads, he was knocked down by a passing wagon, his face was bruised, and his right ear was nearly cut off. His one eye, which before opened slightly, was now entirely closed; he gradually wasted away, and his health declined. On the twenty-sixth of December, Stephen Girard expired in a back room, on the third floor of his house, in Water street, Philadelphia, leaving the bulk of his large fortune, upwards of a million sterling, to found charities, and to benefit the city and the country in which he had acquired it.

He left this monument in the "Girard College," that marble roofed palace for the education and protection of the orphan children of the poor, which stands, the most perfect model of architecture in the New World, high above the buildings of Philadelphia, visible from every eminence of the surrounding country. Every detail of the external and internal arrangement of this Orphan College was set forth clearly and carefully in his will; showing that the design upon which he had lavished the mass of his wealth was not the hastily developed fancy of a few hours or days, but was the heart cherished, silent project of his whole life.

## Murder of the Sheriff of Campbell County and an Assisting officer by Counterfeiters.

Just on going to press, we learn the particulars of an outrageous murder by counterfeiters in Campbell county. From two sources we have the full particulars, which are beyond all doubt. One letter from Jacksboro', to a gentleman in Knoxville, says:

We had an awful occurrence here to day, in the mountain, four miles north of this. A man by the name of Turner, of Anderson county, and another named Lewis stayed at Laban Sharp's last night, and offered him a \$20 counterfeit Hamburg bill. Sharp said he could not change it, but would go to town with them. After they got into town, they paid their bill and left; and Sharp got the Sheriff, S. D. Queener, and Travis Gibson, and pursued them. When they got up with them Queener put his hand on Turner, and said he arrested him. Turner pulled out his pistol and wounded Queener. They both jumped off their horses, and Queener knocked him down and held him until he saw Lewis stab Gibson, causing immediate death. Queener ran up, and was also stabbed in the neck, above the collar bone, and in the shoulder, and fell. (He has since expired.) Sharp about this time came up; and Lewis and Turner broke and ran.

The postmaster of Jacksboro', has instantly dispatched intelligence of the affair; and as the assassins are supposed to have made for some point on the railroad it may be hoped they will be arrested.

This occurrence gives additional assurance of the existence of a band of counterfeiters in that region, and the citizens cannot be too vigilant.—Knoxville Citizen.

**JOHN CHINAMAN'S ICE**—A newly arrived John Chinaman, in Shasta, California, purchased some ice recently, and finding it very wet, laid it out to dry in the sun. On going to look for it again he found that it had disappeared, and forthwith accused the whole Chinese neighborhood with larceny. A general riot was the consequence.

**UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT**—We learn that on Tuesday the 3d instant, about 1 o'clock, A. M., the Stage from Charlotte to Asheville was upset near Shelby, and a man named John Campbell, [formerly of Asheville,] who was on the box with the driver, was instantly killed. The driver was arrested and lodged in jail on a charge of murder; but we learn that whiskey was the cause of the unfortunate affair.—Rutherford Enquirer.

**ELEGANT EPITAPH**—The attention of baccheters is respectfully invited to the following:

Here lies a man who looked so high,  
He passed all common demsels by;  
And they who looked as high as he,  
Declared his bride they would not be;  
So, 'twixt them both he died a batch,  
And now has gone to the Old Scratch.

## Wild Cats.

A gentleman, having in his possession ten or twelve hundred dollars on a certain banking institution away out West, went up to the counter, one fine morning, and addressed the teller in the following language:

"Good morning, sir. Beautiful weather, sir! Ahem! I have something over a thousand dollars' worth of your money in my pocket. Do you redeem?"

The teller says:  
'Good morning, sir,' smiles blandly, and answers, 'we redeem, sir, but we do not pay specie.'

'Do not pay specie, hey? Suspended, I suppose?'

'Suspended.'

'What do you redeem with?' was the next question.

'With bills on the other banks,' replied the clerk, pleasantly.

'And those, I presume, are also non specie paying banks?'

'Very probably they are, sir,' bowing very politely.

'Well, then, what kind of bills can you give me?'

'Most any kind, sir. Give you Red Cat?'

'Can't stand it.'

'Well, then, how's Gray Cat?'

'Tain't worth a cuss!'

'Well, I'll try and accommodate you with White Cat.'

'It wouldn't be any accommodation at all. I don't want your infernal Wild Cat money—neither Red Cat, Gray Cat, Black Cat, White Cat or Tom Cat. I wouldn't use it to litter a horse with. Haven't you got some money on Eastern Banks?'

'No, sir,' softly and very polite. 'Eastern Banks are principally specie paying institutions.'

'If not Eastern, then, have you bills on any other banks that do pay specie?'

'No, sir,' bowing most courteously.

'Well, then,' drawing his package from his pocket with a desperate expression of countenance, 'can you give me tolerably executed counterfeit bills on any bank that does pay specie?'

'No, sir!' very loud, and looks as if he felt insulted.

**A PEOPLE WITHOUT TEETH**—Dr. Livingston's Travels in Africa, recently republished from the English edition, by Harpers, is considered one of the most valuable books of modern times. Among curious and amusing things in it is the following account of a strange deformity existing in a tribe of negroes in the sun roasted country he had explored. Every man, woman and child connected with the tribe are without front teeth. Inquiring into the cause of this unnatural appearance it was given to him thus:

"Once upon a time, the chief of the tribe, like many better men in civilized countries, was possessed of a refractory wife. He endured her imprudence and annoyance for many years, but one day in his passion, becoming suddenly aroused, he gave her what is termed in civilized parlance a "plug" in the mouth with his fist. The blow must have been well aimed, for it relieved the mouth of the proud woman of all her front teeth. Thus despoiled of beauty the sable matron hid herself in shame and afterwards became a tractable and obedient wife. The warriors of the tribe in council assembled, observed the good results of that one blow of the chief and being troubled generally, with disobedient wives resolved at once to follow his pugilistic example. Each repaired to his home, and rested not content until their wives were forcibly relieved of their front teeth.

A young lady who wore spectacles exclaimed in a voice of sentimental enthusiasm, to a young plowman who was walking along the road: "Do you sir, appreciate the beauty of that landscape? Oh, see those darling sheep and lambs." "Them's hogs, miss," was the stentorian reply.

At the Fourth of July celebration held at Lexington the following toast was offered:—"Hoops and Tight Pants—the unqualified representatives of financial extremes. May the charms of the ladies be as boundless as their skirts, and may the gents never get as tight as their breeches."

## Heaven.

Heaven is in truth a glorious reality. An attraction should be felt perpetually. It should overcome the force with which this world draws us to itself. Were there a country on earth uniting all that is beautiful in nature; all that is great in virtue, genius and the liberal arts, and numbering among its citizens the most illustrious patriots, poets, philanthropists of our age, how eagerly should we cross the ocean to visit it! And how immeasurably greater are the attractions of Heaven! There live the elder brethren of creation, the sons of the morning, who sang for joy at the creation of our race; there the great and good of all ages and climes; the friends, benefactors, deliverers and ornaments of the race; the patriarch, prophet, apostle and martyr; the true heroes of public and still more of private life; the father, mother, wife, husband, child, who unrecorded by man, have walked before God in the beauty of love and self sacrificing virtue. There are all who have built up in our hearts the power of goodness and truth; the writers from whose pages we have the inspiration of pure and lofty sentiments; the friends whose countenances have shed light through our hearts.—There they are gathered together, safe from every storm, triumphant over evil; and they say to us, "Come join us in our everlasting blessedness; come and bear a part in our song of praise; share our adoration, friendship, progress and works of love." They say to us, "Cherish now in your early life that spirit and virtue of Christ which is the beginning and dawn of Heaven, and we shall soon welcome you with more than human friendship to our own immortality."—Channing.

## The Dust and Hot Winds in India.

Campaigning can only be conducted at an enormous cost. The hottest day that comes, let some one who is sincerely desirous of understanding what the dry winds of India are like, repair to an iron foundry in full activity, and let him stand in front of the fire when the furnace-door is open; but unless he can add to it the odors procurable by standing over the grating of a Strand cook-shop in the dog days, he will have but a poor idea of the nastiness of the blast, which, sweeping over burning sandy plains covered with putrifying remains, whisks clouds of pulverized animal matter along with it, and rushes in dense yellow volumes all over the city and the plains around it.

To the increasing heat there is added length of days, greater power to the wind, and, if possible, more dust. Of the latter it is quite beyond the powers of writing to give a description. It is so fine and subtle that long after the causes which raised it, have ceased to exert their influence, you may see it like a veil of gauze between your eyes and every object. The sun, while yet six or seven degrees above the horizon, is hid from sight by it, as though the luminary were enveloped in a thick fog, and at early morning, and evening this vapor of dust suspended high in air seems like a rain cloud clinging to a hill-side. When this dust is set rapidly in motion by a hot wind, and when the grosser sand, composed of minute fragments of talc, scales of mica, and earth, is impelled in quick successive waves through the heated atmosphere, the effect is quite sufficient to make one detest India for ever. Every article in your tent, your hair, eyes and nose are filled and covered with dust, which deposits a coating half an inch thick all over the tent.—W. H. Russell, in London Times.

**WHAT IS THE WORLD?**—A dream within a dream—as we grow older each step has an inward awakening. The youth awakes, as he thinks, from childhood; the full grown man despises the pursuits of youth as visionary; the old man looks on manhood as a feverish dream. Is death the last sleep? No—it is the final awakening.—Sir Walter Scott.

**MRS. PARTINGTON ON HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION**—"Homestead exemption," exclaimed Mrs. Partington, throwing down the paper, "his come to a pretty pass, indeed, that men are going to exempt themselves from home just when they please, without any proviso for cold nights."

**HOOPS**—The Penobscot Indians are now doing a smashing business in manufacturing hoops for ladies dresses out of basket stuff.—The red ladies of the forest have also adopted the fashion in its greatest amplitude.

**TIT FOR TAT**—Bennett, of the New York Herald, calls his opponents "thin skinned."—If they had been horse whipped as often as he probably their hides would have become as thick as his.

**SNOW IN JULY**—The wife of George Snow in Arkansas, gave birth to three children last Monday week. We suppose this might be called a "small sprinkling" of snow.

A chaplain at a State Prison was asked by a friend how his parishioners were.—"All under conviction," was the reply.

Excess of ceremony shows a want of breeding; that civility is the best which excludes all superfluous formality.

**NEW ENGLAND MORALITY**—It is alleged, that Neal Dow and some of his Maine confederates, receive \$50,000 from a Boston firm, for securing them the monopoly of the sale of liquor to the town agents.

*State Librarian*