

WESTERN DEMOCRAT.



A Family Paper, devoted to State Intelligence, the News of the World, Political Information, Southern Rights, Agriculture, Literature, and Miscellany.

BY JOHN J. PALMER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CHARLOTTE, MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA.

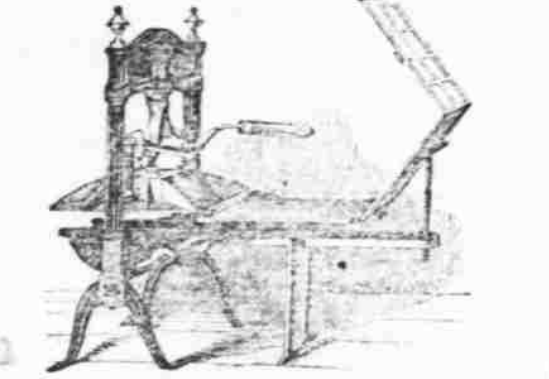
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Office on Main Street, ONE DOOR SOUTH OF SADLER'S HOTEL.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1855.

NEW SERIES { VOLUME 4. NUMBER 22.

OFFICE OF THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT



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for Gentlemen's wear, and will be sold for Cash at a small profit, made to order according to the latest styles. Shop next door to Elms' Grocery Store.

Sept. 29, 1854—1041

D. L. REA.

REMOVAL.

R. W. Beckwith

has removed his Jewelry Store to No. 2, Johnston's Row, three doors South of Kerr's Hotel.

Feb. 16, 1855. 30-ly

SADDLES & HARNESS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have entered into co-partnership and opened a new Saddle and Harness

Manufactory, AT R. SHAW'S OLD STAND,

IN SHAW'S BRICK CORNER BUILDING, where they have constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of

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We respectfully invite the public to call and examine for themselves.

Repairing done at short notice and with neatness and dispatch.

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IT PAYS WELL NOW-A-DAYS TO LOOK ROUND AND FIND

The Cheapest Place to buy Goods, as much money can be saved, particularly

when you have the Cash. They are the best selected stock of goods we have ever brought to this market. We have a large stock of

DRY-GOODS,

Lady's Cloaks, Ready-Made

Clothing, of all kinds, very cheap.

Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Groceries,

and some more of them very cheap. NEGRO BLANKETS.

And we are determined to sell our Goods as low as any house in Carolina. All we ask is an examination of our Goods and Prices. And as we take great pleasure in showing our Goods, call and see before buying.

BROWN, BRAWLEY & CO. 11 1f

Oct. 9, 1855.

J. B. F. BOONE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

BOOTS & SHOES,

SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS, LINING & BINDING SKINS, SHOE TOOLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Oct. 20, 1854. 1f

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

Published every Tuesday.

Containing the latest News, a full and accurate Report of the Markets, &c.

TERMS:

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If paid within six months, 2 50

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Any person sending us five new subscribers, accompanied by the advance subscription (\$10) will receive a sixth copy gratis for one year.

Subscribers and others who may wish to send money to us, can do so by mail, at our risk.

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Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum, 5 00

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QUARTERLY AND HALF-YEARLY ADVERTISING

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Marriage and Ordinary notices not exceeding 10 lines in length, inserted gratis.

Tributes of Respect, and Benevolent Societies, charged half the advertising rates.

For announcing Candidates for office, \$3 in advance.

Advertisements not marked on the manuscript for a specific time, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

"A frequent recurrence to fundamental principles," was one of the lessons inculcated by one of the Fathers of our Country. Surely no period could be more appropriate for obeying this wise injunction than the present. We are at the commencement of a new Congress, and parties in the House of Representatives are much divided. Organization seems impossible without coalition; and rumors of coalition, corrupt conditions, abound. The only party of the three that retains its old name, and its old organization, is the Democratic party.

Again, we are on the eve of one of those great political contests which occur every four years, and in which the several parties will struggle with unusual activity and energy for ascendancy.

The basis of the Democratic creed is the sovereignty and equality of the States of the Union. That is the corner stone of the edifice. From that it comes that it has always been jealous of a great overshadowing, central, federal power. From that it comes that it has opposed United States Banks, protective tariffs, systems of internal improvement, &c, by the General Government. From that it comes that it has opposed all partial legislation—all class legislation—all monopolies, and that most odious, dangerous and federal of all measures ever proposed in this country—abolitionism.

The Democratic party is essentially a State-rights party—the State-rights party of the country. True, there are some men in other parties who hold State-rights opinions; true, there are men acting with the Democratic party who hold Federal opinions, or, in other words, give a latitudinarian construction to the Constitution. But such men are misplaced politicians. The first ought to come to the Democracy; the last ought to go from the Democracy and join the Federal opposition—for at last, let the opposition be split and subdivided as it may be by almost imperceptible and inappreciable lines—that opposition is, and of necessity must be, Federal, central, and latitudinarian in its character.

It is the boast of the Democratic party that it is homogeneous; that its State-rights tenets compel an assimilation and an identity between its various members, that no man and no idea of sectionalism can either invisibly creep, or burlesquely break into its fold. It is both State-rights and national in its character. Successful as it has been in consequence of its correct principles and its warm genial and generous nature, and great as are the rewards which individuals may reap from its success, it would be unreasonable to suppose that bold, aspiring, and unscrupulous men would not sometimes be attracted to it. We do not deny that such have cast in their fortunes with it. But they have been attracted to it not by an admiration for its principles, but by a love of its rewards.

We are warm advocates for the purgation of parties. The purer they are the more certain and enduring will be their success. An unscrupulous stifling or pretermission of opinions or a fraudulent and jesuitical verbal conformity where there is an actual and vital disagreement, may sometimes lead to a platform that will secure temporary success; but experience has proved that such success can be temporary only. The most honest party is ever the boldest and the proudest party, and must always be the most successful. [Washington Sentinel.]

Among the distinguished strangers now in Washington is Hon. John Branch, of North Carolina, Secretary of the Navy under General Jackson's administration. The whole country will be pleased to learn that the venerable statesman is in the enjoyment of vigorous health.

LET US BE HAPPY.

By ELIZA COOK.

Oh! let us be happy when friends gather round us. However the world may have shadowed our lot; When the rose-braided links of affection have bound us,

Let the cold chains of earth be despised and forgot; And say that the friendship is only ideal,

That Truth and Devotion are blessings unknown, For he who believes every heart as unreal,

Has something unsound at the core of his own. Oh! let us be happy when moments of pleasure

Have brought to our presence the dearest and best, For the pulse always beats to most heavenly measure,

When love and good will sweep the strings of the breast.

Oh! let us be happy, when moments of meeting Bring those to our side who illumine our eyes; And though folly, perchance, shake a bell at the greeting,

He is the dullest of fools who forever is wise. Let the laughter of Jove echo over our bosoms,

As the hum of the bee for the 'mid-summer flow'ers.

For the honey of happiness is from love's blossoms, And is found in the hive of those exquisite hours.

Then let us be happy, when moments of pleasure Have brought to our presence the dearest and best,

For the pulse always beats to most heavenly measure, When love and good will sweep the strings of the breast.

Let us please not a spirit too and too weary, To yield the kind word, and the mirth-dimmed smile;

The heart, like the tree, must be fearfully dried, Where the robin of hope will not warble awhile.

Let us say, in our pride, that we care not for others, And live in our wealth like an ox in his stall;

'Tis the commerce of love, with our sisters and brothers, Helps to pay our great debt to the Father of All.

Then let us be happy, when moments of pleasure Have brought to our presence the dearest and best,

For the pulse ever beats with more heavenly measure, When love and good will sweep the strings of the breast.

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LATE FROM KANSAS.

The St. Louis Democrat has news from Kansas that 2000 armed men are at Kickapoo, with six pieces of artillery, and says it is estimated that there are from three to four thousand armed men, regularly organized into companies, and chiefly from Platte, Buchanan, Clay and Jackson counties, Missouri, now in Kansas.

Twenty of the most respectable citizens of Westport, Mo., have gone to Lawrence to endeavor to prevent the shedding of blood. The citizens of Lawrence have held a meeting and resolved to obey all the demands of the authorities, but to resist mob violence.

[From the Kickapoo City Pioneer.]

The demand of the Governor for the assistance of all good citizens to uphold the laws of this Territory obliges us, as much as we regret it, to postpone the issuing of our paper for one week, as both editors march with the Kickapoo brigade to the scene of action.

It being but thirty five miles to LeCompton, and forty to Lawrence, we shall be able to give our readers all news of importance, immediately after it transpires, in extras.

The whole country is aroused—immense bodies of men are arming themselves and preparing to march to the assistance of the Sheriff of Douglas county. By next Monday the whole draft of Gov. Shannon (3000 men) will be in the field.

Deputy Sheriff S. W. Tunnell, carried the news to Atchison and having just returned states a company was formed immediately.

The news is spreading like wildfire, and the pro-slavery sovereign squatters are bucking on their armor.

The rangers will march from here on Saturday, December 1 under command of Col. A. B. Hazzard and Brigade Major M. P. Berry.

Incendiarism is abroad in the land. An effort was made by one or more black hearted abolitionists last night, to destroy Mr. B. D. Hamilton and his family, residents of Salt Creek, by fire. Mr. Hamilton is an undoubted pro-slavery man, and this is the only cause that can be assigned for setting fire to his premises.

A few days will finish abolitionism in Kansas, and the perpetuity of the Union be saved by the firm action of southerners.

The proclamation of Governor Shannon, of Kansas, published on the 29th of November, after stating the fact of there being an armed force in the county of Douglas, which had rescued a prisoner from the sheriff, and which defied the laws of the Territory, calls upon "all well disposed citizens of this Territory to rally to the support of the laws of their country, and requiring and commanding all officers, civil and military, and all other citizens of the territory, who shall be found within the vicinity of these outrages, to be aiding and assisting, by all means in their power, in quelling this armed organization, and assisting the said Sheriff and his deputies in re-capturing the above named prisoner, and aiding and assisting him in the execution of all legal processes in his hands."

Lucian J. Faustin, General of the 2d brigade of Kansas militia, calls on his command to meet at Leavenworth city on the 1st instant, armed and equipped.

The following call, signed by "Many Citizens," is also published:

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

It is expected that every lover of Law and Order, will rally to Leavenworth on Saturday, December 1st 1855, prepared to march at once to the scene of rebellion, to put down the outlaws of Douglas county, who are committing depredations upon persons and property, burning down houses, and declaring open hostility and resistance to the laws, and have forcibly rescued a prisoner from the Sheriff. Come one, come all! The Laws must be executed. The outlaws, it is said, are armed to the teeth, and number one thousand men. Every man should bring his rifle, ammunition, and it would be well to bring two or three days' provisions. Let the call be promptly obeyed. Every man to his post and do his duty.

A late number of the St. Louis Republican, gives the origin of the Kansas troubles: It appears that a man by the name of Coleman—a pro-slavery man—settled in the abolition part of the Territory; that the abolitionists attempted to drive him off; that he resisted, and killed one of them; that one of the abolitionists, engaged in this outrage, was arrested by the government officers, and afterwards re-vented by the armed abolitionists; that Coleman's house and sixteen other houses had been burnt, and the families turned out of doors; that the abolitionists, under the head of Robinson and others, have from five hundred to one thousand men in the field—members of a sworn secret legion—armed with Sharp's rifles; that these men deny the authority of the present Territorial government, and are plotting for its overthrow.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE FILLIBUSTERS.

President Pierce has issued a proclamation, warning all persons against enlisting or hiring others to enlist, within the territories of the United States, for military operations against Nicaragua. The proclamation is timely, for the news from Nicaragua represented that Col. Kewen had gone to San Francisco, to raise five hundred volunteers to aid Walker.

THE INDIAN WAR IN OREGON.

The Indians in Oregon are making a determined war against the inhabitants. A battle occurred on the 31st of October, at Crow Creek, between three hundred Indians and four hundred regulars and volunteers under Capt. Smith of the United States Army.

The fight commenced at 1 o'clock, p. m., and continued till 10, the Indians retreating all the while, and firing back upon the whites. At length it was deemed necessary that steps be taken to provide for the wounded, and a halt ordered, when the Indians rallied and commenced firing upon the men, so whom prudence dictated the course of retiring to an open space, where a more effectual stand could be made, which they accordingly did. It was then ascertained that 18 of the Captain's men had been killed, and 25 wounded—some mortally, others dangerously, and a few slightly. A message was then despatched to Capt. George, at Althouse, who started immediately with 80 volunteer recruits. It is expected that a renewal of the encounter will take place. A scouting party of six returned with intelligence that about 250 Indians were in the vicinity of the heads of Antelope and Lattee Creeks. Captain Thomas Smith, with about 100 men, immediately started out, and it is feared that a serious encounter would take place. Major General Wood and Staff, with five hundred picket men, and four thousand stand of arms, had left San Francisco for the Columbia river, (Oregon.) The General, we doubt not, will give a good account of himself.

MISCELLANY.

ON WIVES.

TEXT:— Then cherish her dearly, And love her sincerely;

Be faithful, indulgent and kind; Make not a slight failing A pretext for railing.

If such you should happen to find, O, do not mistreat her, And never refuse her,

When proper her wishes may be; And thy cost, care and trouble, She'll recompense double.

By the kindness she'll lavish on thee.

My DEAR FRIENDS:—I am not speaking of horses, but I do intend to say that a wife is as nice a creature to work in double harness, if you use her properly, as a person need wish to drive, but to possess. Yes, she works well, if rightly served and badly abused; she won't put her foot over the traces, nor hold hard on the bit, with proper treatment; but with severe and unjust management, she shows the spunk characteristic of her sex, and which I, for one, take the responsibility to admire. She expects to be treated like a human, at least; and when a brute of a husband endeavors to make her his slave, and kick her about like a dog, it must be supposed that she will throw herself upon reserved rights—a broom-stick, a pair of tongs, or a particular lover.

My friends, a wife should be cherished dearly. Consider the amount of love laid out to get her, in the first place—the cost of attending the preliminaries—and the after expenses so cheerfully defrayed. Consider these things, I say, and then think, if you can, that she is not worth preserving and protecting as a pearl of great price.—You take her for better or for worse, just as you buy a colt. If she prove better you have reason to rejoice; but if she turn out to be worse, you must consider if your misfortune and bear the burden as well as you can. The predicament was no fault of hers; she didn't ask you to take her; but you popped the question and she replied: "Here, sir, I give myself away—now take me as I am!" So, you see you are bound to cherish her, under any circumstances, let her be good or bad—a direct descendant of the devil, or a legitimate off-spring of heaven.

My worthy hearers: after you have got a wife see that you continue to love her sincerely, if not as warmly as when you first breathed into her ear the tender sentiments of your heart. Cling to her with all the affectionate tenacity of a hop-vine; and when the tempest winds of trouble blow, cling tighter still, like a coon to a limb in a hurricane. You must love her, and love each other, if you would keep fresh and bright the fairest blossoms in the bouquet of conjugal bliss, and see little jumping-up-johnnies ever and anon springing in your flower beds of domestic joys. But I know how it is with you young husbands; your love is too apt to boil over in the beginning, and put out the fire—then the liquor grows cool by degrees; and sometimes it gets so low in temperature, that if a thermometer were introduced, I think it wouldn't stand a great ways from freezing heat. You walk into matrimonial Eden, and imagine that double-breasted joys, and india-rubber pleasures are forever to attend you; but directly you fall afoor of the fruit—fill yourself almost to a surfeit—and then say in your inward, "This place isn't near so nice as I thought it was; I don't know but that I would as soon be a bachelor again, perhaps a little sooner!" O, you easily doped victims of disappointment! you must not raise your anticipations of conjugal felicity of quite so high a pitch. Bring them to a little lower standard, and you will be as much surprised at the true pleasures, and comforts attending thereto, as I was at the enjoyments of a turtle-soup party the other day at my friend's, the Messieurs Burnham—on the Bloomingdale road, about three miles beyond Corporal Thompson's, a quarter of a mile beyond Mr. Griffin's, half a mile this side of Col. Struckman's (Striker's Bay,) and within a mile of Capt. Trusdell's (Abbey Hotel.) It is a good thing to be particular in plotting out locations.

My hearers: be faithful to the wife; pay her all the attentions you possibly can.—Don't fiddle about among other wives, because if you do, you will stand a chance, like my friend, Gen. Scott, of being exposed to two fires—one in front, and the other in the rear. Be at home evenings, and at all times when