

From the Charleston Mercury.  
**DR. HAWKS'S HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.**

The public, not simply of the "Old North State," but of all the States of the South, have been, for some time, eagerly anticipating the publication of this history. They were told, long since, that Dr. Hawks had the subject in hand, and they had every guaranty in the learning, experience, practice, studies, and general ability of the author, that the work would be one of completeness, authority and value. It is, accordingly, welcomed in the first instalment, with a degree of enthusiasm which exhausts the first edition as soon as published, and renders a second an immediate necessity. The copy before us is of this second edition, and it will soon, in all probability, be followed by a third. So should it be. We follow well, from the general awakening of the South, to the necessity of providing our own histories, as a good promise of which we should expect, in the final assertion of our independence as sovereign States.—Next to the assertion of our mental and moral character as a people, must be the assertion of our social and political equality as States.

But this enthusiasm in regard to this publication is not wholly due to the merits of its author. There is an intrinsic value and interest in the history itself, which our people feel, and which renders unquestionable its attractions. North Carolina was the original Virginia. North Carolina was the first region, in this Western World, which received a British colony. It was, in brief, the maternal colony of the whole British empire in America. It is identified with Walter Raleigh, and that fearless man-woman-sovereign, Elizabeth, of England.—The first child of British stock was born in North Carolina. The first seed of American Independence were planted in her virgin soil. She, like Virginia and South Carolina, has been one of the great national States, from which has issued those fearless swarms by which the Southwest was peopled; and more, perhaps, than any other State. She preserves, with the original simplicity, the original virtue of her character. Her history, by the way, is especially identified with that of South Carolina; and the two colonies, for a long season, having slept in the same bed, under the watchful eyes of the same government—not actually twins at birth, but growing together as twins, for a long period of time. If for no other reason, this should be sufficient to commend her history to the lovers of our own.

We should welcome her history for another reason: it is the work of one of her own sons—a son of the South—full of enthusiastic admiration for his native soil, and quite as well prepared, by love and patriotism, gentility and devotion, as by intellect, for the proper assertion of her character.—Like South, North Carolina has been disparaged by selfish and fraudulent historians, naturally hostile to the region whose histories they nevertheless presume to write.—They have mutilated and fouled her chronicles, as they have mutilated and misrepresented ours. She has been made the butt of small wits, who have made the very magnificence of her dimensions a matter of disparagement; and it has been the favorite policy of politicians to appropriate her statesmanship, while infringing her wisdom and resources; thus doing a double wrong, at once, to her rights and reputation. It had become as needful to her as to us, to justify upon a native historian.

And Dr. Hawks has, thus far, been true to her argument. His first volume, which is now before us, embraces the period between the first voyage to the colony in 1584, to the last in 1591, inclusive.

E. J. Hale & Son, Fayetteville, N. C., Publishers.

**OUR PROSPECTS.**

We have the most cheering intelligence of the prospects of the election of Mr. Seales from every county, and almost every neighborhood throughout the District. The Democrats and anti-Know Nothingers are thoroughly aroused and decided in their determination to be no longer represented in Congress by a man, who had shown himself to be unworthy of confidence, and untrue to the South. They understand well the tactics by which Col. Puryear is again endeavoring to defeat them, and they are fully prepared for his every charge. They have heard before, the wail about the distribution of the public lands, and they have known it rebuked, almost annually, by the calm deliberation of the people, for forty years; consequently, they have nothing to fear from this miserable humbug—this imaginary phantom in the minds of deluded men. They are also familiar with the harangues against Foreigners and Catholics; they heard it in the palmy days of Know Nothingism, and in the dying gasps of Sam. We are surprised that Col. Puryear should again take up these old defunct hobbies and attempt to ride into Congress upon them. They cannot fail to render him ridiculous in the eyes of honest men, who have sense enough to discern between right and wrong, sound principle and a delusive catch trap, concocted alone for the purpose of making votes. Col. Puryear knows that there is not the slightest probability that the public lands or their proceeds will ever be divided among the States. The Constitution is against it; the best policy of the country is against it; and he himself two years ago dropped it for the sake of Know Nothingism, and declared that the advancement of this blood thirsty, corrupt organization, that have in many sections corrupted the ballot box and disgraced the country with some of the most murderous and bloody riots, that has ever occurred except in countries where proscriptive and mob law prevails, was of paramount importance. And to promote this organization, he left the old Whig party, gave up his darling scheme of distribution, and even told the people that he would vote for a Know Nothing Democrat in preference to an old line Whig.

What do the old line Whigs have to say of this conduct of Col. Puryear?—*Winston Sentinel.*

**FULL PARTICULARS OF THE EXECUTION OF CRABB, AND PARTY.**

In our last issue we published a rumor of the entire destruction of Henry A. Crabb's party, numbering about 100 men, by the Mexicans in Sonora. By the following statement of the facts, kindly furnished us by a gentleman just arrived from Fort Yuma, it will be seen that the rumor has been confirmed. He says: The expedition into Sonora, under the command of H. A. Crabb, has had a most disastrous end. Late in March Crabb's party left Sonora, and marched to Cavonra, a small Mexican town near Point Lobos, and on the Gulf of California. The first intention was to have proceeded to Altar, but news of its partial fortification and susceptibility of a strong defence caused the diversion on Cavonra. On the morning of the first of April, the party of Americans entered the suburbs of the town. They were met by a body of Mexican troops, commanded by Rodriguez. It is said Rodriguez advanced to speak to Crabb, when the Americans opened fire, and killed the Mexican commander and several others. The Mexicans immediately retreated—some to the mountains, but the majority to the church, which had been placed in a state of defence, and had at the time Crabb entered the town a number of beavers roasting whole, in front of it, to feed the Mexican troops. It appeared that here occurred Crabb's first and fatal mistake. Instead of at once charging and taking the church, which would have given him the town, he occupied several houses on the corner of the Plaza, in front of the Church. The Mexicans at first deserted the most of the town, but gradually being emboldened, returned and gradually hemmed the Americans in. Fighting continued eight days, with a loss to the Americans of 25 killed. The Mexican loss is reported to have been 25, but is supposed to have been much greater—as high as 300. On the eighth day an attempt was made by two of Crabb's men to blow up the church, by placing a keg of powder under the portico and firing it. The devoted men who attempted this were killed, and Crabb is said to have been wounded in superintending it. It is said an offer was made by Crabb to retire if the Mexicans would allow it. He had refused to retire when the offer was made him, under the fighting had continued two days, and now the Mexicans, confident of his weakness and their triumph, refused. The Americans were gradually but surely caught in a snare, from which they saw no escape.

By breaking through the walls of the adjoining houses, the Mexicans forced Crabb and his men into the corner buildings, which they repeatedly set on fire, but which the Americans as often extinguished. At last a Papago Indian shot into the roof of the main building, occupied by the unhappy filibusters, a lighted arrow. The flames caught the roof, and in a few moments the fire was dropping in great flakes upon the heads of the doomed men within. Worn out with constant fighting, exhausted with anxiety, famished by probable days of starvation and thirst, and without ammunition, H. A. Crabb, a fifty-eight man, marched out of the burning house, with a white flag before them, laid down their arms and surrendered. It is supposed unconditionally. This was in the night or towards morning. They were immediately tied, their hands behind them, taken to a corral near the Alcald's office, where they were kept until morning, when they were taken out in squads of five and ten each and shot. In the first executions it was found that the calmness of the Americans discomposed the executioners, and they shot too high or too low, in many cases only wounding their victims. The backs of the fated men were then turned to the troops, and then they succeeded in aiming with better effect.

McCoun (may be rest in peace) owing to his great stature, was saved this torture, a ball struck him full in the breast at the first fire, and he fell dead. Crabb alone was reserved for a solitary death. He was taken to the Alcald's office, questioned, allowed to write to his wife, and to have an interview with a Dr. Evans, a prisoner in the hands of the Mexicans, who had been in confinement some weeks, on suspicion.—The hour for his execution having arrived, he was led out, his hands stretched above his head and tied to a post in front of the building he had occupied, his face to the post, and his back to his executioners. At the command fire, at least an hundred balls were fired into his body, and all that was mortal of Henry A. Crabb hung dead, swinging by his tied hands. A Mexican stepped forward and with a large knife severed his head from his body—the warm blood spiring half way across the street.—The head was placed on a table in front, or in the office of the Juez, exposed to the jeers of the populace. It was then placed in a jar of mescal for preservation.

We heartily endorse the following paragraph which we copy from the Richmond (Va.) Whig, and commend it to the parents of this place: "Boys out at night.—It is one of the most ruinous, dangerous, mischievous things possible. Nothing so speedily and surely marks their downward course. We have again and again alluded to these melancholy facts, and must continue to do so while we have strength to lift a pen. It is ruinous to their morals in all instances.—They acquire, under the cover of night, an unhealthy state of mind, bad, vulgar and profane language, obscene practices, criminal sentiments, and a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the street after night fall, that boys principally acquire the education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute, criminal men. Parents do you believe this? Will you keep your children at home at night, and see that your homes are made pleasant and profitable?"

**THE WASHINGTON REPORT.**

The report of Captain Tyler, showing the agency and conduct of the marines in quelling the recent violence and bloodshed committed at the Washington city elections, will be found below, prepared by the Captain and transmitted by the Commandant of the marines to the Navy Department.

**MARINE BARRACKS.**  
Washington, June 2, 1857. SIR:—In compliance with your order, received about 12 o'clock on yesterday, I immediately collected the available marines at headquarters and the navy-yard, amounting in all to one hundred privates, with a due proportion of non-commissioned officers. This force I divided into two companies—the first was commanded by Brevet Major Zielin, the second by Capt. Maddox, with a subaltern to each company, Lieutenants Henderson and Turner.

After supplying my command with ball cartridges, I loaded and proceeded direct to the City Hall. On my arrival there, I reported to the mayor of the city of Washington, in obedience to an order from the Navy Department received by me, through you, to the effect that I was to obey such orders as the mayor might wish executed, with a view to clearing the polls at the different precincts of the municipal election, then being held in the city of Washington. The mayor forthwith proceeded to the first precinct of the Fourth ward, accompanied by me and my command. We soon arrived upon the ground, and I immediately drew up my command in line in front of the precinct, which had the effect to clear the precinct. The mayor then proceeded to address the officers of the election and those around the precinct, but I did not listen to hear his remarks. Immediately thereafter, and perhaps while the mayor was yet delivering his address, a committee—consisting of two persons—came from the market house with a message to me, to the effect that those in charge of a cannon planted at the market house would fire upon me if I did not immediately abandon my position in front of the precinct; I replied, then I will take your caution! and straightway proceeded with my command to the market house. On arriving opposite to the cannon I halted my command, faced it to the front, and with the platoon of the first company, with Major Zielin at its head, I charged and took possession of the cannon. My purpose was to take the cannon with as little loss of life as possible; had I have fired before charging, the loss of life would have been immense. The charge of bayonets, however, was sufficient without the fire to disperse the rioters in every direction. In their flight they did not forget, however, to discharge their revolvers. Pistols were also freely fired from behind the wooden enclosure at the market house, which were returned by single shots from the first platoon, still in charge of the cannon. About this time the marines in line were fired upon by another gang of rioters from the opposite corner of the street, dangerously wounding one man in the face belonging to the first company, which caused the blood to spout from his mouth and nostrils. This fire was returned by a portion of the marines belonging to the 2d company, commanded by Captain Maddox—I being still engaged in looking out for those who had fled from the cannon and taken refuge around and about the market house; but, on hearing the report of this fire from the 2d company, I faced about and beheld several persons on the opposite side of the street in the agonies of death, and many others, to all appearance, badly wounded. I immediately ran down the line and ordered the men to cease firing, and not another shot was fired by any one of them. After reloading the discharged muskets I remained upon the ground about 30 minutes, and then, at the request of the mayor, marched my command to the City Hall, where I remained until the cars from Baltimore came in in the afternoon, when I with my command, accompanied the mayor to the railroad depot, understanding from him that he expected other rioters from Baltimore in the cars. In that event, the mayor thought the depot would be the best place to settle with them; and in that opinion I entirely concurred; but none came. I remained at the depot until half-past 5 o'clock, and being entirely satisfied that all was well, and understanding from him that he expected other rioters from Baltimore in the cars, I went home myself and retired to rest.

I am, very respectfully,  
H. B. TYLER,  
Capt. of Marines, commanding.  
ARCHIBALD HENDERSON, Brevet Brigadier General and Commandant of the Marine Corps.

**SOUTHERN INDEPENDENCE.**  
We are forever prating about Southern Rights and Southern Independence, and are every day exemplifying our perfect, thorough and complete dependence upon the North. We have Southern Commercial Conventions, passive resolutions, chalk out on paper notable plans for Southern aggrandizement and prosperity; and then straightway go home and import vegetables, axe-helves, almost every thing in short which our appetites or tastes desire, from the North. We send our children elsewhere to be educated; we fail to encourage native talent, but let it languish and die. We buy when we ought to sell, and with all the means of independence around us we are too happy in being dependent upon our neighbors.

A painful instance of the effect of all this happened the other day at Petersburg. A gentleman, by the name of Ross, author of the "Southern Spenser" and other classic books, attempted to commit suicide by taking chloroform; and stabbing himself in the region of the heart. When found he was lying on the floor in a pool of blood. On the bed were discovered letters addressed to his friends and wife, imputing dissolutions and depression of spirits, and intimating and attributing the intention of taking his life to reverse of fortune, and the non appreciation of his efforts in the furtherance of Southern literature.

If we would prate less and act more about Southern Rights and Southern Independence—if we would raise our own potatoes—make our own butter—educate our children at home—marry at home—pay more attention to home matters, encourage home talent, industry and labor, we should be vastly more independent, and would be taking better care of Southern Rights than in large numbers of our loud sounding resolutions which for the most part are forgotten with the occasion that brings them forth.—*Wilmington Herald.*

**THE LODGE'S PRIVATE CLOSET.**

The Lodge of I. O. F., at Woodstown, determined to have their Lodge room done up clean and nice, and it was resolved unanimously that Mrs. K. should be employed to do the job. After the meeting adjourned, the guardian, who knew the inquisitive character of Mrs. K., procured a billy goat and placed him in a closet that was kept as a reservoir for the secret things. He then informed the lady of the wishes of the Lodge, and requested her to come early next morning, as he would then be at leisure to show her what was and what was not to be done.

Morning came and with it Mrs. K., with her broom, brushes, pails, tubs, &c., prepared and armed for the job, and found the guardian waiting for her. "Now, madam," said he, "I'll tell you what we want done, and how we came to employ you. The brothers said it was difficult to get any one to do the job, and not meddling with the secrets in that little closet; we have lost the key and cannot find it to lock the door. I assured them that you could be depended on."

"Depended on!" said she, "I guess I can. My poor dead and gone husband, who belonged to the Free Masons, or anti-Masons, I don't know which, used to tell me all the secrets of the concern, and when he showed me all the marks the gridiron made when he was initiated, and how they fixed poor Morgan. I never told a living soul to this day. If nobody troubles you, they'll lay three till they rot—they will!" "I thought so," said the guardian, "and now I want you to commence in that corner, and give the whole room a decent cleaning, and I have pledged my word and honor for the fidelity to your promise; now don't go into that closet," and then left the lady to herself.

No sooner had she heard the sound of his foot on the last step of the stairs than she exclaimed—"Don't go into that closet! I'll warrant there is a gridiron, or some nonsense, just like the anti-masons for all the world, I'll be bound. I will just take a peep, and nobody will be any wiser, as I can keep it to myself."

Suiting the action to the word, she stepped lightly to the forbidden closet—turned the button—which was no sooner done, than bah! went the billy-goat, with a spring to regain his liberty, which came near upsetting her ladyship. Both started to the door but it was filled with implements for house cleaning, and all were swept clear from their position down to the bottom of the stairs.

The noise and confusion occasioned by such unceremonious coming down stairs, drew half the town to witness Mrs. K.'s efforts to get from under the pile of pails, tubs, brooms and brushes into the street. Who should be first upon the spot but the rascally door-keeper, who after releasing the goat, which was a cripple for life, and uplifting the rubbish that bound the good woman to the earth, anxiously inquired if she had been taking the degrees.

"Taking the degrees!" exclaimed the lady. "If you call tumbling from the top to the bottom of the stairs, scared to death, taking things by degrees, I have them; and if you frighten folks as you have me, and hurt them to boot, I'll warrant they'll make as much noise as I did."

"I hope you did not open the closet, madam," said the door-keeper. "Open the closet! Ever at the apple she was forbidden! If you want a woman to do anything, tell her not to do it, and she'll do it certain. I could not stand the temptation. The secret was there—I wanted to know it. I opened the door, and out popped the tarnal critter right into my face. I thought I was a goner, and I broke for the stairs, with Satan butting me at every jump—I fell over the tub, and got down the stairs as you found us, all in a heap."

"But madam," said the door-keeper, "you are in possession of the great secret of the order, and must go up and be initiated, sworn, and then go in, in the regular way."

**THE FIRST COTTON BLOOM.**

The first cotton bloom of this year was grown and shown to us yesterday, the 17th, by William Dunovant of this District. It fell off the stalk on Tuesday, and must have bloomed several days previously.—*Chester Standard, 18th inst.*

**FOREIGN ITEMS.**—There has been a great conflagration in Constantinople, by which 1300 houses were destroyed. Serious politico-religious riots have taken place in Belgium, growing out of anti-Catholic feelings. Convents, monasteries, cottages, and the Bishop's Palace had been attacked.—The troops interfered, and at the latest accounts order was nearly restored.

Gen. John B. Walbach, the oldest officer in the United States army, died at his residence in Baltimore, at quarter before 9 o'clock Wednesday night, in the 92d year of his age, after an illness of three days. Gen. W. was born at Alsace, on the Rhine, in October, 1766.

**THE SUGAR QUESTION.**—The N. Y. Times predicts a fall in the price of sugar. Just now there is a concerted movement among the speculators to keep it up, but it will not avail. "The prospects for a full crop are highly encouraging. The high prices which have ruled the past two years have stimulated production, while they have caused a diminution of consumption, and the natural consequences are increasing stocks and a tendency to lower prices. Besides the crop of Louisiana promises to be nearly four times greater than it was last year, and the yield of maple sugar has been much larger than was ever before known."

**COMFORT FOR TEA DRINKERS.**—The export of tea from China to the United States for the nine months ending with March last shows a decline of over 12 millions of pounds. The advance in the price has been fifteen cents per pound on black teas since December, and of lower grades a hundred per cent. over last years closing prices. Teas bought in New York at auction for four cents, have been resold at twenty-five cents per pound, the Post of that city says, that a dealer has already cleared between \$100,000 and \$200,000 by his operations in tea during the present season.

The execution of McDonald, on Friday last, at Elizabethtown, Bladen county, is represented to have been a shocking affair. He had been tried and convicted of murder, and sentenced to be hanged on a certain day; but the period fixed for his execution was postponed by Gov. Bragg until Friday last, so that he could have time to examine and consider the application for a pardon that had been sent up to him in McDonald's case. The Governor, not deeming this a proper case for executive clemency, refused a pardon; and the wretched man was brought out for execution. He reached the scaffold in an exhausted state, paralyzed by fear, as we understand; and being held up by the Sheriff, the rope was placed around his neck. Even before the drop fell, his limbs gave way, and he sank upon the scaffold, so that many persons thought that he died from extremity of fear, before the judgment of the law was executed.—*Wilmington Herald.*

The midshipmen who have just passed the examination at the naval academy and been warranted as "past midshipmen," are as follows:—F. B. Blake, J. W. Alexander, H. D. Todd, C. J. Graves, J. M. Pritchett, E. Terry, B. Wilson, T. M. Mills, M. Bunce, J. W. Kelly, H. B. Seely, F. V. McNair, A. K. Yates, H. W. Miller and C. Merchant.

On the first of July, the new tariff takes effect under which foreign liquors are subject to only thirty per cent. instead of one hundred per cent. ad valorem duty as heretofore. Of course Tavern keepers will, on and after the 1st July supply "Julips, Coblers, Cock-tails," &c., at 5 cents a glass, crackers and cheese thrown in. Then loafers will board cheap. "Twists of Cotton."—The Frenchman who said that the friendship between the United States and England was "not a chain of flowers, but simple twists of cotton," was not far from the mark. Out of 900,000,000 pounds of cotton imported into Great Britain last year, no less than 700,000,000 pounds were from the United States. A rise of one penny in the pound in the price of cotton involves a national loss to England of \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The dependence of England on the United States for the supply has increased from 45 per cent. of their consumption of cotton in 1801 to 80 per cent. at the present time. "Twists of cotton" which bind such extensive interests as these, make a chain of iron which cannot be easily broken.

**FREEMASONS IN THE CABINET.**—The Freemasons' Magazine says: "It is probably known to most of our readers that Gen. Cass is a Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Michigan, and is, therefore, well qualified to speak of the character and tendencies of the institution and its principles. President Buchanan is also a Past Master of a Lodge at Lancaster city, Pennsylvania. The Vice President, Hon. Mr. Breckinridge, is a member, we think, of Webb Encampment of Knight Templars, at Lexington, Kentucky, and the Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Howell Cobb, is a member of the Order in Georgia.

A gentleman having been lately called on to subscribe to a course of lectures, declined, "because," said he, "my wife gives me a lecture every night for nothing."

**N. C. ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.**

The Commissioners of this institution were in session for two days last week, Friday and Saturday—present, Dr. Chas. E. Johnson, of Wake, John A. Taylor, of New Hanover, E. J. Erwin, of Burke, Dr. W. J. Blow, of Pitt, and Kemp P. Battle, A. M. Lewis, Edward Cantwell and W. W. Holden, of Wake. There were eighteen applicants for the office of Matron of the institution. The letters of the applicants, with their testimonials, were all read; and each application received the most respectful and attentive consideration. Miss Minerva T. Mendenhall, of the County of Guilford, was selected to fill the office. The selection is considered an excellent one. Miss Mendenhall it is believed, is peculiarly qualified for the laborious and responsible duties of the office.

The Executive Committee, charged conjointly with the Superintendent, Dr. Fisher, with the management of the institution during the recess of the Board, submitted a report detailing the operations and improvements since the last meeting; which was accepted and approved. The members of the Board made a patient and careful examination of all the wards and of every department of the institution, and found every thing in a satisfactory condition. They also visited and examined the water-works and gas-works, and found them nearly completed. The machinery needed is now on the way from New York; and it is expected that by the 10th of July the buildings will be lighted with gas and plentifully supplied with water.

An excellent road has been constructed by Mr. John B. Harrison, under the direction of the Superintendent, from the Rex grounds to the Asylum gate. On Saturday evening eight patients—two females and six males—were brought before the Board by the Superintendent, and discharged. They conversed rationally and sensibly, very frankly declaring that it was fortunate for them that they had been sent to the Asylum, and expressing the belief that they were again prepared for the duties of life. Such a result, while it is gratifying to every friend of humanity, furnishes at the same time the best evidence of the competency and fidelity of the officers of the institution, and of the benefit which may be realized from it by those unfortunately bereft of reason.

The meetings of the Board were characterized by entire harmony and the most cordial feeling; and they separated, to meet again in November, with renewed confidence in the advancement and prosperity of the institution, and themselves encouraged to persevere in the discharge of the duties committed by the Legislature to their hands.—*Raleigh Standard.*

**G. N. ELDRED'S Great Southern Show.**  
THE ONLY SOUTHERN COMPANY NOW TRAVELING IN THE SOUTH—Everything new and complete for the year 1857.  
**CIRCUS, MENAGERIE & HIPPODROME combined.**  
Making in all one of the Most Magnificent Companies now traveling.  
WILL EXHIBIT AT CHARLOTTE ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, June 26th and 27th.  
**CARD.**  
G. N. ELDRED proclaims to the South that as a return for the generous patronage that has ever crowned his efforts to please, he has this season concluded.

**THREE GREAT SHOWS.**  
and engaged the world-renowned FRANCONI HIPPODROME TROUPE to appear in conjunction with the GREAT SOUTHERN EXHIBITION and GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS.  
**THE GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS DEPARTMENT.**  
CLOWNS—Sam Long, and the great American Clown and Shakespearean Jester, JEMMY RILEY.  
**NOLDS.**  
**LADY EQUESTRIANS.**—Madame Franconi, Madame Robinson will give his unique and grand Double Somersaults, C. Morrison will perform the unique success by his magnificent performance on a chair erected on a pole thirty feet high, and supported by Moss, Hesse, Master Vandau Brothers, by Hesse and Jennings.  
Moss, Castello, the great GI. de Perforator; W. Johnson, the Stock Rope Performer.  
Jewels of the Company—Master John and Jack.  
Leader of the Band—C. Vellardi, which is a sufficient guarantee for the excellence of the Music.  
A man walking on the ceiling, head down, by means of the scientific application of the principles of adhesion, by G. N. Eldred.  
Master Saunders in his superb Practical Act; Jewels of the Troupe in Pantomime, Ballet Dancing, Comic Amusements, &c., are among the grand features of this exhibition, making in all the most attractive and interesting entertainment and the best fifty cent show ever offered to the people of the South.

**FREE EXHIBITION.**  
MONS. SHELAR, will make a grand TELLING JERSEY LASS ENGLISH, on a wavy line, dressed feet long, extended a dizzy height, outside of the tent, from the top of the centre pole to the ground! This gratuitous spectacle, outside and free to all, is probably the most startling that has ever been offered to a community who admire courage and skill, and will be positively exhibited every day that the storm may not be such as to render the seat revolting to humanity.  
—SAM. HENDRICKS, Agent.  
Charlotte, June 16, 1857.

It seems that Rheumatism, Deafness, Neuralgia, Swollen and Stiff Joints and other complaints to which we are all subjects have lost their terrors. Prof. De Grath's Electric Oil is wanted to relieve any case in a short space of time and with a trifling expense. It can be had of the agent here, Dr. H. M. Pritchard. See advertisement in another column. Adv 13—2m

Charlotte, June 2, 1857.  
NOTICE is hereby given that the Commission-ers of the Insurance Company of North Carolina, to examine any persons who may wish to obtain certificates of qualifications as Insurers of Common Schools in Mecklenburg as Insurers.  
M. D. JOHNSTON,  
E. N. HUTCHISON,  
June 16, 1857.

**TIN-WARE AND STOVE DEPOT.**  
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR  
WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the public that he continues to carry on business at the office of the persons who may wish to obtain certificates of qualifications as Insurers of Common Schools in Mecklenburg as Insurers.  
M. D. JOHNSTON,  
E. N. HUTCHISON,  
June 16, 1857.

**STOVES**  
ever offered in North Carolina, among which will be found the celebrated  
**Iron With Cooking Stove.**  
which has gained such a famous reputation in the Southern Country for the last twenty years. This Stove has warranted superior arrangements, consumes less fuel, and does a work in a given time, than any other stove in use. He will put one beside any other stove of the same size in the United States, and it does not do more work in any given time, he will forfeit the price of the Stove, and quit selling and for the better one.

**All Kinds of Parlour and Box STOVES.**  
He has, and constantly keeps an extensive and varied stock of  
**TIN AND SHEET IRON, JAPAN AND BRITANNIA WARE, BRASS KETTLES, CAST IRON BEDSTEADES, HAT RACKS, CRADLES, &c.**  
all of which will be sold Wholesale and Retail cheaper than has ever been before offered in this vicinity.  
He would return thanks to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage that has been bestowed upon him, and they may rest assured that he will endeavor, by close attention to business, together with a determination to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

**HIS MOTTO IS**  
"Quick Sales and Small Profits"  
Ladies and gentlemen are particularly invited to call and examine his Stock.  
**All Kinds of JOB WORK**  
attended to with dispatch.  
All orders will be faithfully and promptly attended to.  
Charlotte, June 16, 1857.

**Land For Sale.**  
The subscribers offer for sale  
**1200 Acres of Land**  
in one body (one thousand which is in woods) lying in Gaston county on both sides of the South Fork of the Catawba River, South Fork of the Catawba River, and within three miles of the line of Railroad now building from Charlotte to Lincolnton.  
Also, Two Hundred Acres, one-third of which is under cultivation.  
Also, 250 Acres on the South Fork in a good state of cultivation.  
The above are good Farming Lands, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Terms cash. On one of the tracts there is a water power of 20 feet, with command of the whole River. Persons wishing to examine these Lands will be attended to by the parties at Stowsville.  
J. & E. B. STOWE  
Charlotte, June 2, 1857. 484f

**Change of Location.**  
OUR FRIENDS and the public generally are respectfully informed that we have removed to  
**177 N. SPRING CORNER,** formerly occupied by Messrs. Springs & McCleod, where we will be happy to wait upon all who may favor us with a call. Our Stock and Assortment is unusually large, and a order to reduce the same we will sell all descriptions of  
**SUMMER GOODS**  
At Greatly Reduced Prices.  
**HENDERSON & AHRENS.**  
We would be pleased to see the former customers of Messrs. Springs & McCleod, and assure them that we will do our utmost to make it interesting to buy of us. Our stock and assortment is inferior to none, and our prices are as low as any. All we ask is a call.  
HENDERSON & AHRENS.  
We will offer at and under COST a Large Lot of  
**School & Miscellaneous Books, Note Paper and Fancy Articles.**  
**Bonnets, Dress Trimmings, &c., &c.**  
Remember Springs' Corner.  
HENDERSON & AHRENS.  
June 2d, 1857. 48-2m

**TRUST SALE.**  
By virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed by Robert Shaw, I will proceed on Monday the 6th of July next, to sell the following property, viz:  
Two Negro Women, Lizzie and Kate; one Horse and Lot on Tryon street, at present occupied by Mr. Shaw; Household and Kitchen Furniture; one Piano Forte; a small lot of Millinery Goods; and one Cow and calf.  
TERMS.—Six months Credit, with interest from date.  
S. P. ALEXANDER, Trustee.  
June 2, 1857. 48-5f

**NEW CARRIAGE SHOP**  
THE SUBSCRIBER informs the public that he has opened a Carriage Establishment in Charlotte, next door East of the Jail, nearly opposite Trotter's old stand, where he intends manufacturing Carriages, Buggies, &c., in the best and most approved style. He respectfully requests a share of patronage; and he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to those who may give him a trial. The best workmen and materials will be employed in his Shop. All work WARRANTED.  
Repairing done at short notice and in a durable manner.  
G. H. WEARN.  
Charlotte, June 2, 1857. 1y.

**NOTICE.**  
Machine and Blacksmithing.  
S. J. PERRY at Work again!  
The undersigned would respectfully inform the public generally, that he has opened a Shop formerly occupied by S. J. PERRY, and that he has also secured his services, for the purpose of carrying on the Business in all its various branches.  
All those wishing their work done in the best style, are invited to call on him. So send your hard Jobs and fine Horses.  
M. L. FRAZIER.  
June 1, 1857. 484f