

Communications.

For the Western Democrat.

SOUTHERN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The suggestion made a few weeks since, by a writer in the Columbus Guardian, of holding a Convention for the formation of a Southern Pomological Society, and recommending Charlotte as a suitable place for that purpose, is one worthy of attentive consideration.

As the annual meeting of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Fair will be held in Charlotte on the 4th and 5th of Nov'r next, a suitable opportunity would then be afforded of forming a Southern Pomological Society.

Let the contemplated meeting therefore take place in Charlotte on the week of the Mecklenburg Fair, and all who take an interest in this matter attend at that time, and lend a helping hand to the formation of a Southern Pomological Society.

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C. L. H.

For the Western Democrat.

CHARLOTTE.

MR. EDITOR: The great prevalence of fatal and infectious disease in our commercial cities, and other localities thus visited by the afflicting hand of Providence, contrasted with the good health and high state of prosperity for some time existing at Charlotte, and in old Mecklenburg generally, induces me to point out the most prominent attributes which our country offers for the gratification of transient visitors, who are merely seeking health and pleasure, or as a more substantial invitation to such persons and families as those who wish to realize the more solid advantages to be derived from a permanent location among us.

And first, it seems to be the observation and experience of nearly every one who passes through our country, that the miniature city of Charlotte, the fruitful garden of historical associations—completes more pleasant attractions and substantial comforts, than any other inland town in the whole country.

Her Female College is a specimen of architecture that would do honor to the highest names of modern skill, and will long continue to adorn its present site as a shining monument of the high public spirit and enlightened liberality of the citizens of Charlotte.

The North Carolina Military Institute now in process of construction, situated within and near the southern boundary of the corporation, and intended for the education of young men of sixteen years and upwards on the military plan, will be an ornament of its kind when finished, that must excite a very wide range of interest among all true Southern parents and guardians.

Indeed, in all the elements of uniform health, substantial comfort, cheapness of living, refinement of manners and freedom from vice and immorality, in the number of first-rate schools; and in attention to the moral and religious training of youth, North Carolina, and especially the western portion of it, stands unrivalled among her sister States; and will soon be in a condition to educate all the sons and daughters of all the planters and other wealthy classes of our southern country.

Charlotte already possesses, in a high degree, most of the ingredients of this favorable combination. Besides her schools, male and female, public and private, she is well supplied with churches of all the principal Christian denominations; and among them, the Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches may justly be pronounced the most elegant and costly church edifices in the State.

The United States Branch Mint situated within her borders is an object of much interest to the passing traveler, as well as use to the many successful miners in the neighborhood, who constantly bring in the rich fruits of their labors to be refined into coin by its genial aid.

She has also an Iron Foundry, a Machine Shop or two, and a large Steam Flouring Mill owned and successfully operated by our enterprising townsmen, John Wilkes and W. B. Myers.

East, with whom she will soon be in connection, as well as with the mountains on the west, by the completion of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad. She is also within a day's reach, by a daily Stage line kept in good order, of the celebrated "Wilson's Spring," the healing qualities of whose mineral waters have been so widely, so justly, and so well established.

But my catalogue of attractions is not yet exhausted. Charlotte can justly boast of two of the largest, most commodious, and best kept hotels in the Southern country. The "Mansion House," owned by Henry B. Williams and kept by W. W. Elms, Esq., well and favorably known to a large circle of warm and devoted friends, will doubtless sustain its former high reputation.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, without intending to introduce invidious discriminations between the many public benefactors of our happy and prosperous town—many of whom have distinguished themselves for their liberality as capitalists—you must permit me to say that Charlotte owes much of her present prosperity, and larger promises of future improvement, to the personal energy, enterprise, and public spirit of her generous and distinguished son, Dr. Charles J. Fox, who has always been most active amongst the foremost in promoting and pushing forward all her works of public improvement.

Respectfully yours,

For the Western Democrat.

THE N. C. PRESBYTERIAN.

MR. EDITOR: The Rev. Willis L. Miller, one of the Editors of the N. C. Presbyterian, is now visiting the Churches of Concord Presbytery, for the purpose of presenting the claims of this Paper upon our people.

The N. C. Presbyterian was started in January last. It has now been tried nine months. Those who have read it during this time, will bear me out in saying that it has thus far more than realized the expectations of its friends. The editor has been uniformly good—some of them very fine. The selections excellent, and the communications quite varied.

The beneficial effects of this paper to the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina, have been striking and various. It has better acquainted the ministers and members of our church in different parts of the State with each other, and has thus united and strengthened our Synod. It has spread abroad the spirit of Revival and enquiry, especially among the young in our schools and colleges, where this paper is much read and admired.

Now the question is, shall this paper which is so important to our church, and which is doing so much good, be sustained? To that end, it should have at least 5000 subscribers. The Presbyterian church in this State numbers some 150,000 communicants; and it is possible that at least one-third of them will not subscribe for their own church paper? Surely there is fault somewhere, or this number would long since have been made up.

Another suggestion: Mr. Miller proposes to labor in the cause of every Presbyterian family in the State, to secure a copy of this paper, rich and poor, with or without pay. Are there not persons of wealth in our Church who can count five or ten fellow Christians around them who would rejoice to take a good family paper, but who are really too poor to spare the money? What act of charity, kindness or liberality could be more appropriate, and at the same time do more good, than to send them such a paper, and thus let "your light shine?"

HOE MORTALITY.—It seems, says the Hopkinsville (Ky.) Mercury, that a legion of devils have taken possession of the hogs in Davies, Muhlenberg, McLean, and the adjacent counties. A gentleman who has been travelling through these counties, informs us that the mortality is astonishing. In some places the dead are piled up by hundreds, the air is black with crows, ravens and buzzards, and the stench overpowering.

PRESBYTERIAN CONFERENCE.—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at its last session appointed a committee to confer with the Associate Reformed Synod of the South in relation to the cause of the West. The committee is to meet in Due West, Abbeville District on the 11th of October. The following gentlemen compose the committee:

Rev. Geo. Howe, D. D., Mr. J. K. Douglas, Rev. Francis Bowman, D. D., Rev. N. A. Pratt, D. D., Chancellor Job Johnston, Rev. J. H. Thornwell, D. D., Rev. T. A. Hoyt, Rev. T. L. McBryde, D. D., and Edwin Cater, Chairman.

VENUS VISIBLE IN THE DAYTIME.—Astronomical novelties abound just at present.—Beside the three comets, two of them telescopic, now flashing through the sky, a day-light view may be had with a good pair of eyes, of the planet Venus, the evening star, now at the height of her brilliancy. Her position is southerly, about 80° from the sun, and as many from the horizon at a rough calculation.

Letters from ex-President Pierce, dated Geneva, September 1, received at Concord, New Hampshire, state that after visiting Turin, Florence, &c., he would proceed to Rome, where he will spend the winter. He was in excellent health, while Mrs. Pierce was much better than when they left the United States.

STEAMER BURNT AT SEA. GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

The Hamburg steamer Austria, which sailed from Bremen for New York on the 4th of Sept., was burnt on the 13th of September at sea. There were about six hundred souls on board, only 67 of whom were saved.

The Austria sailed from Bremen on Saturday, the 4th, with a total number of passengers and crew estimated at between 550 and 600.

Passengers report that on Monday, the 13th, a little after two o'clock in the afternoon, a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance of the steamer. The speed of the vessel was instantly checked one-half, at which speed she continued until the magazine exploded, when the engines it is supposed, were instantly suffocated.

The fire next burst through the deadlights amidships, travelling aft with fearful and alarming rapidity.

The ship was provided with eight of Francis' metalic life boats, each capable of holding fifty persons. One of these was now let down on the port side, but it was instantly crushed. Another which was lowered on the starboard side, was swamped from the numbers rushing into it.

All the first cabin passengers were aft on the poop deck, excepting a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room.

Many of the second cabin passengers were on the poop, but a large number were shut up in the cabin by the flames.

Some were pulled up through the ventilators, but the greater number could not be rescued, and were left to their appalling fate. The last woman drawn up said she had already suffocated.

Several men and women on the poop jumped into the sea by twos and threes, preferring to drown rather than be roasted alive.

Some of the women who leaped into the sea were already in flames, and others hesitated, till driven at last to the terrible alternative by the advancing flames and intolerable heat. In thirty minutes from the breaking out of the fire, not a soul was left on the poop.

The French bark Maurice, Capt. Ernest Renard, came alongside about 5 o'clock, P. M., and rescued fifty passengers, who were chiefly taken off the bowsprit, but some were struggling in the water.

At 8 o'clock, P. M., one of the metalic life boats of the Austria, came up with twenty-two persons on board, including the first and second officers.—Subsequently four men were picked up floating on a piece of broken boat.

Both the second and third officers are horribly burnt. Many of the male passengers saved are frightfully burnt.

Only six women were saved, and three of those shockingly burnt.

A Norwegian bark went alongside the steamer next morning, and sent a boat out. She may have picked up a few persons.

The Austria was a new vessel, and one of the most magnificent on the ocean.

Her passengers were chiefly wealthy German merchants, returning from the Continent after spending the summer. The Austria's cargo was very valuable—being made up almost entirely of costly silks and velvet fabrics.

A passenger states that when the Captain of the Austria heard of the fire, he exclaimed, "We are all lost!" and rushed on deck and let down a boat, which was swamped. He fell into it and was left far behind.

The fire arose from culpable negligence in fumigating the steerage with burning tar, under the superintendance of the fourth officer.

Narrative of a Rescued Passenger. The following is the statement of a Mr. Drew, the only Englishman saved:

From the time the ship was laid on her course we experienced strong westerly winds. On the 12th the weather was more favorable, and on the 13th a speed of eleven knots had been attained, and all were in high hopes of reaching New York by the 15th. At a little after 2 o'clock, P. M., I was on the quarter deck, and I saw a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance to the steerage.

I then went to the man at the wheel, and told him to put the vessel with her side to the wind.—He hesitated—probably did not understand me, as he was a native of Hamburg. I then got a German gentleman to speak to him. At this time I saw some person letting down the boat on the port side of the quarter deck. What became of the boat I don't know, but think she was crushed under the screw.

The fire now came on too fiercely to attempt to get up any more from the swamped boat. All the first cabin passengers were on the poop, with the exception of a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a number of them got shut into their cabin by the fire; some of them were pulled up through the ventilator, but the greater number could not be extricated. The last woman who was drawn up, said there were six already suffocated. We now perceived that the ship had got her head to the wind again; so that the flames came over the quarter deck. In consequence of the crowd I could not get to the wheel-house to ascertain the reason, but I was informed that the helmsman had deserted his post, and that the vessel being left to herself, headed to the wind of her own accord.

At this time the scene on the quarter deck was indescribable, and truly heart rending. Passengers were rushing frantically to and fro—husbands seeking their wives—wives in search of their husbands—relatives looking after relatives—mothers lamenting the loss of their children—some wholly paralyzed by fear, others madly crying, and a few perfectly calm and collected.—The flames pressed so closely upon them that many jumped into the sea—relatives clasped in each other's arms, leaped over and met a watery grave. Two girls, supposed to be sisters, jumped over and sunk, kissing each other. A missionary and wife leaped into the sea together, and the

stewardess and assistant steward, arm in arm, followed. One Hungarian gentleman, with seven fine children, four of them girls, made his wife jump in, then blessing his six eldest children, made them jump in, one after the other, and followed them with an infant in his own arms. I, at this time, was standing outside the bulwarks, holding on by the davits, leaning out to avoid the flames, which were leaping towards me. I saw a swamped boat under me, spinning by a rope still attached to the ship; as the oars were tied in her, I thought if I could get to her, I would be enabled to save myself and some others.

I let myself down by a rope, passing over a man who was clinging to it, but who refused to come with me. I took out a penknife to cut the tackle, the large blade broke, and I then severed it with the small blade. The ship passed ahead. As the screw approached, I found the boat drawn towards it. I tried to keep the boat off, but the screw caught and capsize her over me. I dived away from the ship and came to the surface near a boat which was kept up.

I got upon her, and by pressing on one side, with the assistance of the wire, she righted and was still swamped. The oars had been knocked out by the flames. The only thing I could find in her to paddle with was some laths nailed together as a scabbing for the sides. When I looked around, the ship was a quarter of a mile away from me. I could see the ladies and gentlemen jumping off the poop into the water in twos and threes some of the ladies in flames. Several hesitated to leap from the burning ship until the last moment; as the height was 22 feet, and were only at length compelled to throw themselves off to avoid a more painful death.

In half an hour not a soul was to be seen on the poop. I pulled after the ship and picked up a German, who was swimming strongly. I got him beside me on the boat, and we paddled after the ship, with the laths. I now saw a vessel under sail approaching. She reached the steamer at about 5, P. M. We continued pulling towards them, and about half-past seven o'clock, after being five hours in the water, got within hail of the sailing vessel which put off a boat and took us on board.

She proved to be the French bark Maurice, Capt. Ernest Renard, of Nantes, bound from Newfoundland to the Isle of Bourbon, with fish. She had, up to that time, rescued forty passengers of the burning steamer, chiefly taken off the bowsprit, and some of the second cabin passengers. At about 8 o'clock, one of the metalic boats came up with about twenty-three persons, including the first and third officers, afterwards three or four men were picked up floating upon a piece of the broken boat. The second officer was taken up, having been swimming, with nothing to float him, for six hours. The second and third officers were severely burnt: one male passenger was burnt frightfully, and some other male passengers slightly. There were but six women saved, three of whom were burnt, one in a shocking manner.

Capt. Renard acted with the utmost kindness. He gave clothes as far as he could furnish them to the suffering passengers, and acted as nurse, doctor and surgeon to the burnt people, dressing the wounds of the females with a delicacy and tenderness that evinced a benevolent and amiable disposition. I did not see an officer of the ship during the fire; and am certain there was not one of them or the crew on the poop, except a man at the wheel for a short time. I understood that when the captain heard of the fire, he rushed on deck without a cap, and when he saw the flames, exclaimed, "We are all lost!" He tried to get a boat, which, when let down, was swamped, and whether accidentally or not I do not know, he fell into the sea and was soon left far behind. The fourth officer was in this boat. He cut her loose from the davits; she was carried under the screw and smashed, and several in her drowned. Three or four men escaped on a fragment, and were picked up by the Maurice, as before stated. About the same time one metalic life boat was let down from the port bow and swamped, but got cleared away with about thirty-three persons in her, including the first and third officers and seven women. The men in the boat capsize her two or three times in trying to clear her of water.

Ten persons were thus drowned, including some women. They afterwards hailed her out with life-preservers cut in two, and pulled to the Maurice, having picked up two or three passengers before reaching the barque. Altogether there were sixty-seven souls taken into the Maurice during the night.

The fire is known to have arisen from very culpable negligence of some of the crew. The Captain and Surgeon deemed it expedient to fumigate the steerage, with burning tar. The operation was to be performed by the boatswain, under the superintendance of the 4th officer. The boatswain heated the end of a chain to dip in tar to produce smoke. The end got too hot to hold, and he let it drop upon the deck, to which it set fire. The tar upset, and immediately all about was in flames.—A scuffle attempt was made to extinguish it, but without effect—there was nothing at hand to meet such an emergency.

The rescued passengers saved nothing but the clothes on their backs, and even the greater part of these were torn off and otherwise lost. Six hundred souls were supposed to be on board, including many women and children.

EXECUTION OF AN EX-MINISTER. It has been briefly stated that Preston S. Turley, formerly a minister of the Gospel, was executed at Charleston, Kanawha county, Va., on the 17th ult., for the murder of his wife. There were about 5,000 persons present at the execution.—The "Star" gives the following account of the execution:

The prisoner was very strenuous in the wish that his aged father and mother, and his own three little girls, who had come to town in the evening before, should go to the gallows and witness his execution, although it was their intention to return early in the morning. This was so far overruled by friends, that his two oldest girls, who were old enough to have the same impressed upon them through life, remained at Mr. Kelley's. Having bid his fellow prisoners farewell, precisely at 10 o'clock, he was led out of his cell, when he kissed his children, and took an affectionate farewell of them exclaiming, "it is hard to hear, that I cannot have my last wish gratified," alluding to have his children go to the gallows.

At five minutes past ten he entered the omnibus, surrounded by a volunteer guard. The prisoner, in passing from the jail to the Ferry, bowed to many of his former friends, and appeared to be the calmest individual in the company.

At 35 minutes past 10, the prisoner ascended the gallows with a firm step, and took his seat, accompanied by the sheriff and the clergy. He addressed the crowd in a short speech, in which he charged his misdeeds to the use of liquor, and said many who were there present had heard him preach, and he hoped they would take heed to this, his last sermon. He said he freely forgave all who had offended him, and he hoped the same clemency would be extended to him. He said he had made a confession, in which he had told all of his sins that he could recollect; some he could not recollect, as so many had been committed when under the influence of liquor. We do not pretend

to give his precise words, but only a brief synopsis. He spoke about three-fourths of an hour.

After speaking, he requested that "Jerusalem my happy home," might be sung; he said that many present had sung it with him on many happy occasions. He started the tune himself. While singing, he called his aged father on the platform, then himself upon his neck, interrupted the singing only long enough to say "Farewell," and then continued to take the lead. His mother, with his little daughter, came forward at his request, and she shook hands with her, and took his little one in his arms, kissed it, and without seeming to be interrupted, he said, with a brother. They all left the ground before he fell. He also, while singing, shook hands with some twenty others. Among them, two of the brothers of his murdered wife.—He had a smile on his face most of the time. There were but few dry eyes on the ground during this scene.

When they ceased singing, he turned about and said, "Sheriff, I am ready to die." He then took his station upon the platform, and when the fatal rope was fixed about his neck, the fortitude of his spirit did not seem to falter, although his body quailed. A slight shudder ran through his frame. He continued to make appeals to the Almighty, in a fervent and excited manner, just as the Sheriff descended the steps, he exclaimed, "Cut the rope quick, that I may go to Jesus!" He then said "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" and repeated it as far as "Lord Je—" when, precisely at 12 o'clock, Sheriff Slack touched the springs he dropped, and the spirit of Preston S. Turley passed to the tribunal of an offended but forgiving Deity. He died with scarcely a struggle.

The body was allowed to hang forty minutes, when it was taken down, put in a neat coffin, and conveyed to his father's residence. He was buried on Saturday. We understand there were about 300 persons present at the funeral, and that it was a very affecting scene. Turley was 36 years of age.

SAD FATALITY IN A FAMILY.—Catharine McK. Douglas, aged 13 years died at Charleston, S. C., of yellow fever, on the 1st of September; and on the 6th, Jessie P., sister of Catharine, in the 20th year of her age, died of the same disease and on the 12th, Alexander Douglas, their father, aged 45 years, a native of Greenock, Scotland, also fell a victim to the fatal epidemic, leaving a distressed widow and three children under nine years of age to mourn for them from their former homes and relatives, a loss to them truly irreparable.

T. H. BREM & CO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in BRITISH, FRENCH & AMERICAN DRY GOODS. Silks, Embroideries, Laces, Bonnets, Ribbons, Hats, Caps, Cloths, Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, &c.

At offering this week a great variety of new Silks and Silk Ribbons; very rich Brocade Silks in dark and evening colors—also the greatest variety of Shawls, especially adapted for Misses' wear, including wool and raw Silk Plaids, Valentines, Poplins, Paris Plaids, Silk and Worsted CROSETTES, Paris Printed delaines, and many exclusive novelties in Ribbons and Piece Goods.

T. H. BREM & CO. Invite special attention to their magnificent selection of Paris Bonnets, French Flowers, Dress Caps, Feathers, Chenille Head Dresses, Ribbons and Millinery Goods in great variety, and of the richest and most elegant description.

T. H. BREM & CO. have a matchless selection of Shawls, Vienna and Paris Broochs, Long and Square Shawls; Plaid bordered wool Shawls; Plush Shawls, Printed and plain Cashmere wool Shawls; Fashionable Paris Stella Shawls, and every other variety for Fall and winter wear, at much below regular prices.

Elegant and new Embroideries and Laces, bought at greatly reduced prices, consisting of every description, including all the popular makes of pure Linen, Swiss, and French Embroideries; Embroidered Handkerchiefs; Bands, Edgings, and Inserting in endless variety.

Raincoat Skirts, Bridal Hoops, Curled and Embroidered Skirts, Crinolines, adjusting Spring Steel Hoops, &c.

Velvet Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, under-Garments, Gloves, Fancy Articles, &c.

Black French Lace Veils, New Styles. "Chantilly" "Imitation Chantilly Lace." Blue, Brown, Green and Black Berage for Veils, "Silk Tissue" Hemp Carpets, Cotta Matting, Oil Cloths, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c., all at unprecedented low prices.

T. H. BREM & CO. Solicit the attention of Housekeepers and purchasers generally, to their large and desirable stock of Linen AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

New Carpets. For the Fall and Winter, comprising Medallion Carpets, Super Ingrain Carpets, Twilled Venetian "Common" Plain "Hemp Carpets, Cotta Matting, Oil Cloths, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, &c., all at unprecedented low prices.

Corsets, in great variety. Lupin's Bombazines, Cashmeres, and Muslin Delaines.

Merinos, Delaines, & Shallies, in all the prevailing colors.

STOCK OF CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Vestings and Gents Furnishing GOODS are unequalled.

Lion and Leopard Skins, Wool Scarfs—assorted Colors.

A large lot of NEGRO BLANKETS will be sold very low, by T. H. BREM & CO.

GEORGIA PLAINS, KENTUCKY KERSIES, and Plaid Linens, a very large lot, for sale cheap by T. H. BREM & CO.

Prints.—A splendid assortment of French, English and American Prints. T. H. BREM & CO. Sept. 28, 1858.

BRAHMIN STOCK.—At the recent fair in St. Louis, a fine group of the Brahmin stock were exhibited, consisting of a bull, a cow, a heifer, and a yearling. They were imported by Mr. James Davis, of South Carolina, who subsequently sold them, and they are now the property of Mr. Charles McHatten, of St. Louis. The Democrat, of that city, says:

The Brahmin cattle have been often described; but we will re-state the peculiar excellencies but one will re-state that they will pass three or four days conveniently without water, will trot and gallop as a horse, can travel six miles in fifteen minutes, and are superior as ploughing and draft cattle.

FROM OREGON.—Oregon dates to twenty-first August state that Lieut. Allen with fifteen men had defeated a body of Indians at Yakima river, capturing seventy prisoners and a large number of horses.—Lieut. Allen was mortally wounded, and died the next day.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS. 1858.

We are receiving our new Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing everything to be found in a Dry Goods Store. We also have a large stock of

HARDWARE, Ready-made CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats, Caps, &c.

Those wishing to buy Goods are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and hear our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Persons desiring of buying Goods for cash should certainly give us a call, as we can afford them at a most unusually low price; and in order to be convinced of this fact we ask that you will call and see for yourselves.

BROWN, STITT & CO. September 21, 1858. 27-41

E. C. ELMS, Accountant, Copyist and Collector, Charlotte, N. C.

Bills and difficult accounts correctly made out, and claims promptly collected. Sept. 28, 1858. 28-3m.

DR. J. M. MILLER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Charlotte, N. C.

OFFICE OPPOSITE KERR'S HOTEL. Sept. 21, 1858. 24m-pd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The subscriber, as Administrator of Wm. Walker, deceased, will sell on the 19th of October, at the late residence of the said Walker, all the perishable property belonging to his estate, consisting of Stock of Cattle, (including some good milk cows,) Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, &c. Also a quantity of Corn, Wheat, Hay and Fodder; Wagon and gear, one Buggy, Farming Utensils, Blacksmith Tools, &c. &c. TERMS made known on day of sale.

Sept. 21, 1858. 27-4t T. B. McKEE, Adm'r.

CHINA GLASS & CROCKERY



At China Hall.

JUST received, a very large and handsome assortment of China, Teawares, Dinner Sets, China Jeweled boxes, Card receivers, Candlesticks, Toilet bottles, Vases, Mottled Cups, Saucers, &c., &c.

Glass Ware IN EVERY VARIETY: CUT OR PRESSED. Fruit, Cake, Preserve and Jelly Stands; Sugars, Creamers, Gulleths, Tumbler, Decanters, Bohemian Glass, Toilet Bottles, &c., &c., &c.

White, Granite, and Common Ware. A very large assortment of the best quality of Ironstone Ware. Also, common white and blue edge ware; Painted Tea Cups and Saucers at 25 cts. a set.

Wood and Willow Ware.

Chairs, Buckets, Rolling Pins, Steak Mails, Butter Patties, Knife boxes, and Knives, &c., &c., in the School and Key Baskets; Table-Mats and Bread-Trays.

Silver Plated and Britannia Ware, &c. Extra Fine Silver Plated Castors, Cutlery, Britannia Ware, China and Glass, Dishware, Buckleback cake Dishes; Table and Tea Spoons; Knives; Forks; Carvers; Britannia Tea Sets; Pitchers; Tumblers; Mugs; Holloware; Britannia Coffee Covers; Plate; Fea Mills; Cocoa Dippers; Butter Knives; Sugar Spoons; Tea Bells; Egg Frriers and Collars with 3 minute glasses; Larders; Brass and Britannia Candlesticks; Saucers; Washers; Tea Trays; Knife Cleaners; Egg and Mustard Spoons, &c.

The public, and especially the Ladies, are requested to call and examine our Stock, as we feel confident it is superior to anything of the kind ever before offered in this place. JAMES HARTY & CO. Charlotte, Sept. 21, 1858.

The wide reputation which Dr. J. Hostetter's "Stomach Bitters" have attained during the past year, bespeaks its excellence in a more forcible manner than any words which we can offer. It renovates, purifies, and strengthens the system, acts as a tonic, in the performance of its functions. It is regarded on all sides as a sovereign specific, and, therefore, to procure it in the best possible way, should be the object of the public. We recommend it with more than usual zeal and confidence, believing and knowing, as we do, that it stands foremost among the many preparations of the day, for imparting strength, vigor and tone to the system, and possessing the curative powers for all similar diseases arising from a disordered stomach. In the most severe cases of cramps, diarrhea and weakness in the stomach, the "Bitters" have been rigidly tested, and always with the greatest success. For Sale by DR. H. M. PRITCHARD, Sept. 14.

Almost everybody has heard of "Wood's Hair Restorative." That the word "Restorative," in this case, is no misnomer, we have the testimony of individuals whose elevated position in the country, as well as their acknowledged and honorable character as gentlemen, render whatever they publicly assert in the last degree reliable. Several of these have tested, personally, the hair preparation we are now speaking of, and certify to its amazing efficacy in the most public manner possible. Their certificates can be seen at the proprietor's Depot, 312 Broadway, New York, and once seen and properly appreciated, we have no hesitation in saying they will impress conviction on the most skeptical mind. Wood's Hair Restorative, is, doubtless, the best article of its kind ever yet produced. For sale by H. M. PRITCHARD, Sept. 14.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE.—During the present week, no less than six of our friends, who have been induced to try Prof. De Grath's Electric Oil for rheumatism, in consequence of having seen this preparation advertised in our columns, have called upon us to state the result of their experiments. These persons assure us that their rheumatic pains have been entirely cured by a few applications of De Grath's "Electric Oil," and they recommend its use to all who are afflicted with any of the diseases which it is designed to cure.—For Advertiser. For sale by H. M. PRITCHARD, Charlotte.