

WESTERN DEMOCRAT, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

POETICAL.

For the Western Democrat.

THE GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN.

[Composed by a Farmer 70 years old, who lives near the Mountain.]

Hail thou Grandfather, in thy might,
Thy craggy peaks, thy towering height,
Far and wide extends thy fame,
And many thousands lisp thy name.

Thou giant monarch of the twain,
With time began thy peaceful reign;
The little hillocks round thee greet,
Like waiting subjects at thy feet.

Pile upon pile the cliffs arise
And seem to mingle with the skies,
And round thy ancient crest display
Their waving locks of rever'd gray.

Though vivid lightnings o'er thee flash,
And deep-toned thunder round thee crash,
And raging tempests earth doth shake,
They ne'er thy calm repose can break.

Thou, in thy craggy bosom, rear
The prowling wolf and savage bear,
While the wild deer thy herbage crop,
And foxes sport upon thy top.

Around thy breast wild roses grow,
And groves of balsam fan thy bough,
While rivers trickling from thy feet,
To distant lands and climes retreat.

Thy costume changes with the year:
In Autumn yellow robes appear,
But with December's cutting blast,
A snowy mantle's o'er thee cast.

Thy beauteous grandeur we admire,
But more the Power that built thy spire,
For thy proud form would scarce be miss'd
If blotted from creation's list.

COUNTRY BOYS.

Country lads often feel that their lot is a hard one.—They see city bred youngsters on their travels and their sprees at the age of fourteen! veritable young gentlemen, with a finished exterior, a cigar and a cane. The young farmer at the same age finds himself with a hoe in hand and a cheap straw hat on his head, sweating among the hills of corn. He is frequently envious of his city brother—whisking past him in the ears with kid gloves, delicate ringlets, and plenty of money in his pocket.

Mind your corn, boy; hoe it out clean, keep steadily to the labor you have in hand, do it well, and in time your good days will come too. If you find farming is not suited to your taste, or your strength, or circumstances—if you like mechanism better, or have a capacity for business, whatever eventually you may engage in, it is all the same, you have begun right. The city blades have begun wrong; and in due time you will see it.

Their fathers and mothers will, in the end, see it too. Do not feel envious of the pleasures that a hothouse man enjoys; but remember, not in a malicious, but sober spirit, that such plants wither early. By the time you have acquired fixed habits of industry, and acquired a corresponding perfection of mind and body, your delicately reared contemporary of the town begins to feel the debilitating effects of idleness and dissipation. He is not alone to blame for a weak body and a profitless mind; it is the result of a system; but he cannot escape from its effects; these he must endure for himself in his own person. His father may be a professional man, or a merchant, or may be merely rich; the chances are fifty against one that the son will not replace his father. Such is the result of well settled experience; business falls into the hands of those who are most competent; it does not descend to heirs. It is the country boys after all who do the city business. Observing men have often stated this fact; and inquire into the origin of Cleveland, or Boston, or New York, you will find it to be so. All external circumstances are in favor of the son or the clerk succeeding to the trade of the old firm; but the son seldom, almost never, dies in the position of a partner of the house. Why is it? Simply because habitual industry is wanting; habitual indulgence is not wanting. With all the external odds against it, the country furnishes the cities their principal business men. Intelligent, faithful and persevering, and above all, moral, honest, steady, cheerful and contented, the chances are that the lad with the hoe will eventually do the business of the father of the lad in gloves, who is now luxuriating in his travels.—*Olio Farmer.*

ROUBLES ABOUT MARRIAGE IN ROYAL CIRCLES.—An offer of marriage in England has been recently made by the Duke of Rutland to the Princess Mary, sister of the Duke of Cambridge. The Princess, whose affability and good humor are deemed her chief attractions, does not conceal her wish to accept her only suitor. The Duke is neither a very wise or very handsome man; but he is very rich, very well bred, and very amiable. In short he would probably make her an excellent husband, and she would make him an excellent wife. Nevertheless, it seems not to be. The consent of the parties themselves is, under the circumstances, not enough.—By the provisions of the Royal Marriage Act, passed some ninety years ago, to gratify the tyrannical will of George III., no member of the reigning family can legally contract matrimony without the assent of the sovereign personally declared. Her Majesty's ideas of the ascendancy which her notions of State policy ought to have in all matters of the kind, which are somewhat like those of her grandfather, resolutely refuses to allow any mingling of royal blood with that of her nobles. The fear of seeing some of her own innocent offspring follow the example of her uncles and grand-uncles, governs her absolutely; and the requisite license has consequently been refused to her unhappy cousin, who appears destined to wither and pine on the fruitless stem. Such are some of the incidents of monarchy as established by statute amongst the Brittons.

DREADFUL RESULTS FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A letter from Portsmouth, Ohio, written by a lady to her husband in Louisville, makes mention of an extraordinary circumstance. A short time ago a young lady was bitten by a dog. Hydrophobia manifested itself on her, and while confined by the disease she bit her sister, who was waiting on her. The sister was attacked by the same disease, she bit the mother. All three were alive at the last accounts, but were all raving mad, and there was no prospect of their recovery.

CHARLOTTE FOUNDRY AND Machine Factory.—The undersigned begs leave to call the attention of the public to the fact that he is now ready to fill all orders for making **Steam Engines, Hydraulic Cotters** and all kind of Machinery.

LATHÉ MACHINE.—Brown's patent self-feeding manootho Lathe Machine will be made to order. It is warranted to cut 50,000 lathe per day, and is regarded as the greatest invention of the day. Every saw mill should have one attached, for it saves all the refuse lumber. The right to said machine can be purchased of the subscriber for either of the following named counties: Mecklenburg, Gaston, Lincoln, Cabarrus, Union and Anson.

ALL KINDS OF CASTINGS in Iron and Brass or other metals MADE AT SHORT NOTICE AND REDUCED PRICES. Particular attention given to the making and repairing of Threshing Machines, Horse Powers, Cotton Gins, Mill Work, and Agricultural Works of all kinds.

Blacksmithing, Jobbing Work, Wagon Work, and Horse Shoeing, done with dispatch.

All Work must be PAID FOR when DELIVERED, as cash has to be paid for every thing necessary to carry on the establishment.

ED. All orders for work must be specified in writing so that the work and specifications may agree.

ED. All contracts connected with the concern must be made with the undersigned alone.

J. M. HOWIE, Practical Engineer, will give his constant attention to the business. All letters on business will be directed to "Charlotte Foundry."

J. A. FOX, Proprietor.

Charlotte, N. C., July 12, 1859. if

Southern Plows, Corn Shellers, &c.

J. F. MAYER & CO.

NO. 54 VESEY STREET, NEW-YORK CITY.

A. F. M. & Co. would respectfully inform Southern Merchants and Dealers in Agricultural Implements, that they are still manufacturing all kinds of both Steel and Iron Southern Plows, Plow Castings, Corn Shellers, Grain Cradles, Hay and Stalk Cutters, Fan Mills, Store Trucks, Garden and Canal Barrows, Gin Gear Segment Castings, &c., &c., expressly for the Southern Trade. Also on hand, all kinds of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements, Machinery, Seeds, Fertilizers, &c., &c., which they will sell at Lower Prices than any other in the United States. They have a large stock of Wholesale and Jobbing catalogue, which they will furnish on application by mail or otherwise. All Goods warranted to be as represented.

A. F. MAYER & CO., No. 54 Vesey St., N. Y.

Successors to John Mayher & Co.

(Who established the business in 1820.)

Send for a Price List.

Sept. 6, 1859. if

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