

The Western Democrat.

OFFICE ON THE WEST SIDE OF TRADE STREET

CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS, AND THE GLORY OF THE ONE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF THE OTHER.

\$2 per annum IN ADVANCE

W. J. & E. A. YATES, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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T. H. BREM & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN British, French and American Dry Goods.

RANKIN & MARTIN, Commission Merchants, Wilmington, N. C.

BELTS! BELTS! For Wheat Threshers, Fans, cotton Gins, Saw Mills, and machinery of every description.

LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE. I receive all the New Publications as fast as they come forward.

Mantua-making. MISS SARAH A. Misset informs the Ladies of Charlotte that she is prepared to do any kind of work in the Dress-making line.

New and Fashionable Furniture WARE ROOMS, Charlotte, N. C.

J. M. SANDERS & Co., are constantly receiving from New York, Boston, &c., a general assortment of fine and fashionable FURNITURE.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Koopmann & Phelps DRY GOODS And Groceries

HAVE received and are receiving a large stock of suitable for the Fall and Winter Trade, to which they invite the attention of their customers and the public generally.

EQUITY LAND SALES.

Acting under Decree of the Court of Equity for Mecklenburg county, I will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, at the Court House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in January, 1860, the following Tracts of Land, to-wit:

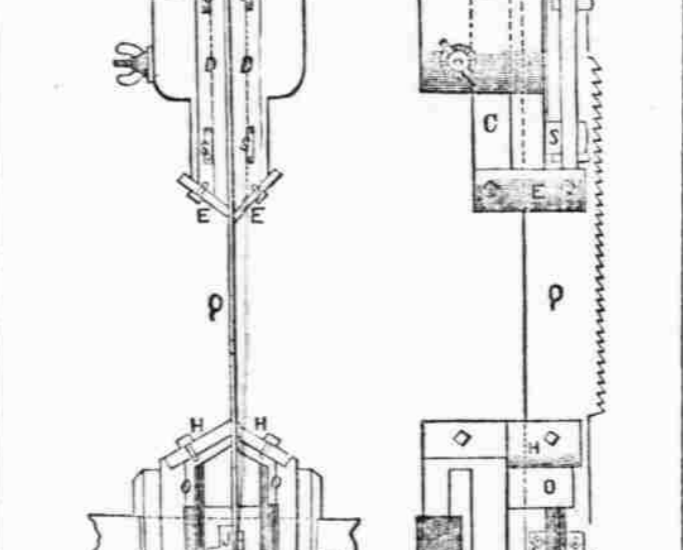
The Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

CONTINUES to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Produce, &c., at usual rates.

WHEAT!

The subscriber is prepared to purchase the new crop of Wheat at the highest market price.

WINTER'S PATENT SAW-MILL.



LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE.

I receive all the New Publications as fast as they come forward from the Press; and keep constantly on hand a large lot of School, Academy and College TEXT-BOOKS.

THE undersigned invites the attention of Mill Owners, or those going into the Milling business, to an examination of the above Mill, one of which can be seen in operation at Mr. J. B. Stewart's, within five miles of Charlotte.

A. WYNTER. N. B.—The great simplicity of my Mill offers inducements to the infringement of my patent; and to prevent litigation I give this notice, that the law will be rigidly enforced against any person using or manufacturing any part of my improvement.

CHARLOTTE, Dec. 13, 1859.

I am now using one of Mr Winter's Patent Mills at my place five miles from town, and find it all it is recommended to be, doing the work both fast and smooth, and with less wear than any other mill. I cheerfully recommend it to all mill-owners as superior to any that has come under my notice.

DEATH OF LORD MACAULAY.—The telegraphic intelligence, by the Europa, announces the death of the distinguished essayist and historian, T. Babington Macaulay.

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.

The next Session of this Institution will open on the Third Monday in January.

Metropolitan Line, Shortest Route.

Best two horse line of Mail Coaches in the State. New Coaches thoroughly Built. Young, strong and well-broke horses, with careful and accommodating drivers.

\$50 REWARD!

AN AWAY from the subscriber on the 1st October, a mulatto boy named SOLOMON. He is near six feet high, about thirty years old, tolerably bright, rather slim, and weighs about 175 pounds.

KOOPMANN'S ANTI-DYSENTERIC AND ANTI-DYSEPTIC BITTERS.

These unrivalled Bitters possess peculiar curative properties in all Affections of the Bowels.

Safe Remedy for Chills and Fevers.

These Bitters are prepared from Roots brought from Germany, and for over a century have been found effectual in that country for the permanent cure of the diseases enumerated above.

JONAS RUDISILL, Architect and Builder.

(DESIGNS FURNISHED AND BUILDINGS COMPLETED ON THE MOST REASONABLE TERMS, AND IN EVERY STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE.)

WOULD most respectfully announce to the Citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he still continues the above business in Charlotte, where he is prepared to furnish DOORS, BLINDS AND SASH, to the public on the most reasonable terms, and on the shortest notice.

Having a great many small claims for work done, scattered all over the country, he is determined to change his method of doing business and hereafter will require CASH for all work done in his Machine Shop, before removal.

State of N. Carolina--Lincoln County.

It appearing to satisfaction of the Court that Sherman Converse is not an inhabitant of this State, but resides beyond the limits of the same, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Democrat a newspaper printed in the town of Charlotte, notifying the said Sherman Converse or his heirs or to be heard at the next Term of this Court to be held on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in February next.

Note.

F. SCARR having procured the entire interest in the firm of F. SCARR & Co., the business will hereafter be continued by himself personally.

A GOOD SPEECH.

One of the ablest men in the House of Representatives is Mr Boyce of S. C. From a speech made by him week before last we extract the following:

I now desire, as briefly as possible, to advert to some remarks made by the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr Hickman.] He admonished us that if we of the South attempted to withdraw from the Union, he would precipitate eighteen millions people upon us.

POCKET-BOOK LOST.

I lost a black Morocco Pocket-book on the night of Friday the 8th inst. between Charlotte and my house on Clear Creek.

ANOTHER DEAD SEA.

Writer in the Union (Cal.) Democrat gives a very interesting description of Mono Lake, which has recently engrossed public attention, from the fact of the discovery of deposits of gold in the neighborhood. He says:

MONO Lake is more literally a "dead sea" than the Sea of Sodom. According to Dr. Clarke, that "secumans with fishes, and shells abound on its shores."

MONO Lake McLane's river falls from the North, and Crosby's river from the South, and three large brooks or creeks fall into it from the West, besides numerous rivulets and springs all around its borders.

This Lake takes many shapes as the points differ from which you view it. From the west side, about ten miles from its northern limit, it appears like a beautiful crescent, its horns curving directly around you on the right and left.

There is a little or no echo around this lake, and indeed it is difficult to understand a person talking at a little distance. A dreamy, spell-like spirit seems to pervade the atmosphere.

There is a messenger bowed and withdrew, and Mr Douglas did not visit the Queen.

STRANGE—We learn that a man in Harnett county, some 35 or 40 years of age, has met with a peculiar mishap—in the loss of all his hair—

Not only the hair of his head but every particle of hair on his body, so that a solitary hair cannot be found upon him—even his eye-brows are gone. He is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and is a sound robust man.

Col. H., returning from his Northern tour, encountered on his way to Cincinnati, a large number of Quakers, of both sexes, returning from an "anti-slavery" celebration at Cleveland, Ohio.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.

We published last week a short account of a terrible accident at Lawrence, Massachusetts, by the falling of the walls of a large factory in which were some six hundred men, women and children.

The building fell—the different parts almost simultaneously—at 5 minutes before 5 o'clock. A portion of the operatives had left, but it is probable that about 600 were in the building at the time.

The report that an explosion of the boiler caused the fall is incorrect. The boiler was not located in the main building, and fell, as nearly as I can learn, from mere weakness of the walls and their inability to support the structure itself and the weight and constant jar of the machinery within it, and not from any sudden shock or pressure brought upon it.

About 9 o'clock a fire broke out from the engine room at the south-end of the building, and soon spread over the whole ruins. The scene now was heart-rending, according to every description.

A few more bodies were cut out, but only a few of the flames had begun to rage. The groans of the sufferers caused indescribable anguish in the hearts of all around, and to them were added the frantic appeals of some who knew they were gazing upon the funeral pile of relatives and friends, to whom no succor was possible.

An alarm was sounded, the firemen promptly manned the machines, and made every effort to extinguish the flames. But the copious streams of water dashing over the hidden ruins could only prolong the miseries of those beneath.

A KENTUCKIAN IN AN EASY FIX.

Col. H., returning from his Northern tour, encountered on his way to Cincinnati, a large number of Quakers, of both sexes, returning from an "anti-slavery" celebration at Cleveland, Ohio.

The conversation increased in warmth and interest, and enlisted the attention of every one present—the Quakers asserting their utter horror of slavery, and the Southerner maintaining with equal feeling, his justice and humanity.

The Col. assured her, with ineffable grace and dignity, that he would be only too happy to oblige her, proceeded to dance in his arms the sooty offspring of my lady.

This time mirth pervaded every countenance, and an ineffable effort to suppress a general titter told of the amusement the picture afforded. Moments fled—the whistle sounded—but Venus did not make her appearance. Matters seemed coming to a crisis.

At last, one of the venerable broad brims inspired by a benevolent comprehension of the burden the Kentuckian's politeness seemed to entail upon him and, perhaps, not unwilling to add to the slightly malicious and excusable merriment of his Northern associates, crept up to the seat occupied by the subject of the anecdote, and whispered, in a tone, audible to all:

"Friend, art thou not afraid she will leave it with thee?"

"Leave it with me, my dear sir?" rejoined Col. H., turning around, so that he could be distinctly heard by all present, and dropping his voice to a loud whisper, "Why, that's just what I should like—'tis worth a hundred dollars in Kentucky!"

The few Southerners present shouted with laughter, and the discomfort of the disciples of brotherly love and sly fun was highly amusing.

THE SCHOOLMASTER IN THAT BED.

A correspondent of the New York Wavery gives the following as one of the many incidents that befall a "boarding-room schoolmaster":

I had been teaching in Mason county in this, the Sucker State, and this term was boarding-room. One evening, after school, one of my little scholars stepped up to me and said—

"Mr Jones, father said you would come home with me."

"Very well," I replied, and forthwith set out for my patron's house, which was distant some two miles. Now, be it known, James McHarry, for such was his name, had two daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them that I was naturally anxious to see them.

When we arrived I learned that the "girls" had gone to a party the other side of the creek; so I went to bed, execrating the luck which deprived me of seeing them that night.

The night had well advanced when I heard one of the girls come home, and passing into the adjoining room, she warmed herself before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems the old gentleman and lady slept in the same room, but I was not aware of it then. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke—"Girls," said he, "the schoolmaster's in your bed."

"Very well," said Sarah, and passing through the room I slept in, went upstairs. About an hour had elapsed, when I heard Judy, the other one, come. She stood at the door a long time, talking with "her feller," then entered softly, disrobing her feet, she entered the room where I lay, in her stocking feet, carefully undressed herself, and coming to the side of the bed prepared to get in. Now it happened that I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake and said in a suppressed whisper:

"I lay over Sarah."

I rolled over and whipped the corner of the pillow in my mouth to keep from laughing. In so bounced, but the bed would squeak. The old man heard it and called out:

"Judy."

"Sir," was responded in a faint voice from the bed beside me.

"The schoolmaster is in that bed."

"With one loud yell and an "Oh Heavens!" she landed on the floor, and fled with the rapidity of a deer, up stairs. She never heard the last of it, I can tell you.

HUMAN NATURE.—An Eastern paper tells a good anecdote of an opulent widow lady, who once afforded a queer illustration of that cold compound of incompatible called "human nature." It was a Christmas Eve of one of those old-fashioned winters which were of old. The old lady put on an extra shawl, and as she hugged her shivering frame she said to her faithful negro servant: "It's a terrible cold night, Seip. I am afraid my poor neighbor, widow Green, must be suffering. Take the wheelbarrow, Seip, fill it full of wood; pile on a good load, and tell the poor woman to keep herself comfortable. But before you go, make up some more wood on the fire, and make me a nice mug of flip." Those last orders were duly obeyed and the old lady was thoroughly warmed, both inside and out. And now the trusty Seip was about to depart on his errand of mercy, when his considerate mistress interposed again: "Stop, Seip. You need not go now. The weather has moderated."