

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. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1861.

TENTH VOLUME--NUMBER 489.

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BY
WILLIAM J. YATES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS, FOR ADVANCE:
Paid in advance, \$2 00
If paid within 3 months, 2 50
If paid after the expiration of the year, 3 00
By mail, or by sending us five new subscribers, accompanied by the advance subscription (\$10) will receive a sixth copy gratis for one year.

Advertisements must be paid for in advance. If not so, they will be inserted on a non-responsibility basis, and the advertiser will be held responsible for the consequences.

SAMUEL P. SMITH,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will attend promptly and diligently to collecting and remitting all claims entrusted to his care. Special attention given to the writing of Deeds, Conveyances, &c.

J. A. FOX,
Attorney at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT.
Office over the Drug Store, Irwin's corner.
January 1, 1861.

Wm. J. Kerr,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Will practice in the County and Superior Courts of Mecklenburg, Union and Chatham counties. Office in the Brasley building opposite Kerr's Hotel.
January 24, 1861.

ROBERT GIBSON, M. D.,
PRACTITIONER OF MEDICINE
AND
OPERATIVE SURGEON,
Office No. 2 Irwin's corner, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
January, 1861.

R. W. BECKWITH
Has constantly on hand
WATCHES, JEWELRY, PLATED WARE, &c.
Of the best English and American manufacturers. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. Watch crystals put in for 25 cents each.
January, 1861.

John T. Butler,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, JEWELRY,
&c.
OPPOSITE KERR'S HOTEL, Charlotte, N. C.
(Late with R. W. Beckwith.)
Fine Watches, Clocks & Jewelry,
of every description, Repaired and Warranted for 12 months.
Oct 16, 1861.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.,
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silver & plated Ware AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 5, Granite Fange,
Opposite the Mansion House, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Attention given to Repairing Watches and Jewelry.
September 18, 1860.

New Supply of WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silver and Plated Ware.
The undersigned has just received a large and extensive supply of the above articles, and has purchased being made of the best materials, and is therefore guaranteed to be of the highest quality. The articles are warranted to be as well as represented in the ad.
Watches, Clocks, &c. repaired and will receive my personal attention.
Nov. 27, 1860

Charlotte & S. C. Railroad.
On and after the first day of October, THROUGH EXPRESS FREIGHT TRAINS will run daily between Charlotte and Charleston, without transshipment, thus enabling freight to reach Charlotte in 5 days or less from New York, and in one day from Charleston, and vice versa.

Also, THROUGH TICKETS will be sold from Charlotte to Charleston at \$5.00, and to New York via Charleston Steamers, at \$10.00, and vice versa. The rates and public are invited to try this cheap and expeditious route for freight and passengers.
A. H. MARLIN,
Oct 2, 1860. Gen'l Freight Ticket Agent.

DR. E. H. ANDREWS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Would inform the public generally, and the citizens of Mecklenburg particularly, that he has resumed the Practice of DENTISTRY and may be found at his old stand. He is prepared to set Artificial Teeth on Gold, Silver, Vulcanite, or on the Chiropractic process, at patients may desire, and fill Teeth with Gold, Tin, Amalgam or his Artificial.
He is also prepared to perform any operation belonging to Dentistry, and need not say that he will be pleased to wait upon any of his old friends or new friends—you may take that for granted.
February 5, 1861

NEW GOODS.
KOPPMANN & PHELPS have received a handsome assortment of SPRING GOODS, consisting in part of DRESS GOODS, BONNETS, &c., by which they invite particular attention.
April 27, 1861.

North Carolina MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
This Company the oldest and most reliable in the State, insures white persons for a term of years or during continuance of life, on moderate terms. Slaves insured for one or five years, for two-thirds of their market value. For insurance apply to
THOS. W. DEWEY, Agt.,
Jan 8, 1861 at Branch Bank N. C.

Cantwell's Practice.
During my absence in the Military service of this State, in Virginia, subscribers and others desiring copies of the above work can obtain them of Mrs. Cantwell, 111 Raleigh.
All persons indebted to me, by note or otherwise, are requested to pay her. I will hold her receipt good. Price of single copies of the above \$5.00. A deduction will be made to those who buy to sell again.
EDWARD CANTWELL,
Camp near Norfolk, July 30, 1861.

Dissolution.
The firm of FILLINGS, SPRINGS & CO. was dissolved by limitation on the 1st January, 1861.
The business will be continued under the name and style of FILLINGS & SPRINGS, and they hope, by integrity and strict attention to business, to merit the same patronage heretofore liberally bestowed by their numerous friends and customers.
The present financial crisis and the uncertainty of business for the future compel us to shorten our time of credit from twelve to six months to prompt paying customers—no other a need ask it.
All persons indebted to the firm of FILLINGS, SPRINGS & CO. must come forward and make immediate settlement, as it is absolutely necessary that the business be speedily closed up. "A word to the wise is sufficient."
Jan 15, 1861.

Hardware!! Hardware!!
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has added to his extensive stock of Hardware, consisting in part as follows:
Carpenters' Tools.
Circular, mill, crosscut, hand, ripper, panel, pruning, grafting, tenon, back, compass, web, and butcher SAWES, braces and bits, Draw Knives, Glaser's Anger, Gouges, Hammers, Hatchets, and Axes; Files, planes, and jointing; Prowls; Saw-stones; Spoke-shaves, Steel-blade level and spirit levels; Spirit Levels, Pocket Levels, Spirit level, Vials, Boring machines, Gougers, and in fact everything a mechanic wants in great variety and at very low prices, at TAYLOR'S Hardware Store and Tin-ware Depot, opposite the Mansion House, Charlotte, N. C.
May 29, 1860.

Blacksmith's Tools.
Such as Bellows, Anvils, Vices, hand and slide Hammers, Bar-trowers, Farriers' Knives, Saw-plates, Stocks and dies, Blacksmith's Pincers and Tongs, Raspers and Files of every kind, Cut horseshoe and "Cuch Nails, Boring iron of all sizes, both of northern and county manufacture; cast, plow, blaster and spring Steel; &c., for sale very cheap.
TAYLOR'S, opposite the Mansion House.

Ludlow's Celebrated Self-Sealing Cans, of all the different sizes, at TAYLOR'S Hardware Store, opposite Mansion House.

Agricultural Implements of all kinds.
Straw Cutters, Corn Shellers, Plows, Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Axes, Picks, Mattocks, Gunning Hoes, Trace Chains, Wagon Chains, Log Chains, Pruning and Hedge Shears, Pruning and budding Knives, garden Hoes and Rakes, wheelbarrows, Grain Trudges, grain cranes, and brace scythes, Bush Knives, Wagon boxes; Hollow ware, such as pots, ovens and lids, skillets, spiders, stew-pans and kettles, Cauldrons from 20 to 120 gallons each; Iron and brass Preserving Kettles, Sheep Shears, &c., at TAYLOR'S Hardware Depot, opposite the Mansion House.

Tin and Japanned Ware,
A large assortment, Block Tin, Black Zinc, Tin Plate, Sheet Metal, &c.
Stoves, the largest Stock, of all sizes, at TAYLOR'S Hardware Store and Tin-ware Depot, opposite Mansion House.

NOTICE.
Taken up and committed to the Jail of Mecklenburg County, on the 8th day of September, 1860, a Negro boy about 18 or 20 years of age, (black) about 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high. He says his name is JIM, and that he belongs to John Worthy of Gaston county; that his master moved to Texas early last Spring, at which time he ran away from him. Jim appears very dull and scarcely comprehends anything about his master or home with any intelligibility. He has a scar on his right face finger, made by a cutting knife. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay expense, and take said boy away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
Oct. 9, 1860. W. W. GRIER, Sheriff.

DAVIS & HARDEE,
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Petersburg, Va.
REFER TO—Hon. D. W. Couris, Gen. R. W. Haywood, Raleigh, N. C.
Feb 19, 1861 6m-pd.

REEDS, BIRDS.
All kinds of EUROPEAN BIRDS, and a beautiful assortment of NEW STYLE CAGES. Those wishing a fine Songster, will find it at
J. D. PALMER'S Variety Store,
One door above the Bank of Charlotte.
Nov 29, 1860.

Notice.
From and after this day (1st of January, 1861,) we will be pleased to sell our old friends and customers, and the rest of mankind, for
Cash and cash only,
any article in our line of business that we may have on hand. Any person sending or coming for Goods for this date, without money, will please excuse us. Instead of filling their order, we furnish them with a copy of this advertisement, as we are determined not to supply articles on credit.
All those indebted to us are requested to send and pay, as we want the money.
GATES & WILLIAMS,
January 1, 1861.

NEGRO FOR SALE.
I will sell for cash at the Court House door in Charlotte, on Saturday the 8th of November next, a Negro Boy named JIM. He is to be sold as a runaway to satisfy jail fees, &c., as the law directs. He says that he is the property of John Worthy, and is about 22 years of age.
W. W. GRIER, Sheriff.
Sept 17, 1861.

The Western Democrat,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Hereafter we intend to charge advertising rates for all obituaries of over ten lines in length, tributes of respect, and for announcing candidates for office—to be paid in advance.

WHO ARE WE FIGHTING?—The term "Yankee" ought no longer to be applied to the enemy. Such a term is not just to the fighting men on the other side, nor to ourselves. We are, in point of fact, literally and truly, invaded by a European army. That army is made up of Irishmen and Germans, with a small proportion of Yankees. Whilst the Yankee Government deprecates bitterly the sympathy of European Governments with the South, its own main reliance is European soldiers. The prisoners just brought in are chiefly of this class. If we call them Yankees we not only commit an error in fact, but give the Yankees credit for fighting their own battles. We have just whipped an Irish and German army, whose bravest leader was a depraved Englishman; and it is an army of foreign mercenaries which still remains for us to whip on the borders of the Potomac.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

BAPTIST CONVENTION.—The Annual Convention of the Baptist denomination in this State will commence its sessions in Raleigh on the 13th of November.

Why is brown sugar selling here in this State at 17 1/2 cents per lb, when it is selling at New Orleans at 3 cents, and in Memphis at 3 1/2 cents per lb?

WHEAT!
The subscriber is prepared to purchase the new crop of wheat at the highest market price. Esters call on him to call at the CHARLESTON WHEAT MILLS before calling.
JNO. WILKES,
July 1, 1861.

HIDES.
I have now on hand and am constantly receiving large quantities of Hides, which I will exchange for Leather.
S. M. HOWELL,
October 8, 1861 6t-pd Charlotte, N. C.

Snuff, Snuff, Snuff!
Just received, a fresh lot of genuine Luffard's High Toast Scotch Snuff. Cheap at
PALMER'S VARIETY STORE.
Sept 24, 1861

\$75 REWARD.
RUNAWAY from where we had them hired, near Chester, in June last, our three negro men, viz: Bill, Giles and Henry.
Bill and Giles we bought the 14th of last November at the late sale of Ed. Leach, on Broad River, in York District. They being brothers and having relations in the neighborhood where we purchased them, it is more than likely they have made their way back to their old neighborhood.
Bill is about 29 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, with light hair, eyes very black; rather short-faced, speaks quick when spoken to.
Giles his brother, is about 24 years old; 5 feet 9 inches high; will weigh 160 lbs., is very black, and walks with his head up and feet turned out in front.
Henry, we purchased Jan. 1, of Col. C. Rives on the Catawba river. He is 28 years old, well set, 5 feet 10 inches high, and will weigh 175 pounds; has a heavy brow and speaks slowly; has some character as a runaway. May go to Charleston or Washington city, it is hard telling where he will go as he is a gentleman of travel.
They all ran off about the same time.
We will pay \$75 reward for the 3 men; or \$25 a piece for either of them delivered in any jail so that we can get them. These boys may attempt to make their way North as some others from this place have attempted.
PRIDE & DENOVANT,
Chester, S. C., July 30, 1861.

\$25 REWARD.
SAML. ROTHSCHILD having absconded from this place, not complying with his contract, the above reward will be given for his arrest and confinement in any jail or prison. Said Rothschild was detained in Charleston, S. C., on the 16th inst, and released and left Charleston on the 17th inst, for parts unknown. It is supposed here he will make his way to Louisville, Ky., or Savannah, Ga.
W. T. TRELGAR,
Charlotte, N. C., Sept 24, 1861.

PROCLAMATION
BY HIS EXCELLENCY, HENRY T. CLARK, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, Oct. 30, 1861.

In pursuance of the power given me by the 3rd section of the Constitution, and in compliance with the act of the Council of State, I do hereby prohibit the exportation beyond the limits of this State, of all bacon, pork, beef, leather, men's shoes, woolen goods, jeans, linseys and blankets—except through the orders of the proper officers of the Confederate Government, or of the State Government.

The order of the 18th ult. is hereby revoked. The Adjutant General is directed to employ all necessary means to carry into full effect this order.
Done at the city of Raleigh, this 3rd day of October, A. D. 1861.
HENRY T. CLARK,
Governor of N. C.

Notice to the Sheriffs of the different Counties of North-Carolina.
All Blankets and Clothing which may be received by you can be sent directly to the several Companies which were from your county—and when your own Companies are supplied, you will then forward any balance on hand to the Quartermaster in Raleigh. You will put up all articles intended for your Companies in strong boxes, directed to the Quartermaster in Raleigh and the Company and the Regiment plainly marked on them; and you will have the contents of each box marked on it.
Whenever the Companies are on duty in your neighborhood, you are authorized to deliver the articles to them, taking the receipt of the Captain for them, which you will forward to this office.
J. DEVEREUX, A. Q. M.
October 8, 1861.

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
October 30, 1861.

Any person or persons who may be desirous of taking contracts for making Clothes for the Army of North-Carolina, can obtain terms, on application at this office. Goods will be issued to any responsible parties, in quantities sufficient to clothe single Companies—which can be made up in their own neighborhoods, and the money will be paid to the parties receiving the Goods, on the return of the manufactured articles. Parties may furnish the Cloth, which will be paid for by the State.
J. DEVEREUX, A. Q. M.
October 8, 1861.

THE STORY OF A MORMON WOMAN.
M. Remy, in his "Journey to Great Salt Lake-City," just published in London, tells this story of life in Utah:

On our reaching the borders of the Jordan, not far from the city walls, we perceived two women sitting on a heap of Indian corn-stalks, who appeared to be plunged in the bitterest grief. They were a mother and a daughter. The mother, the widow of a near relative of Joseph the prophet, had been married some time to a priest whom we had once met with on a distant mission. She was an English woman, and, independent of an education little usual in the class to which she belonged, she was endowed with all those qualities which make her countrywomen so respectable. Her daughter, Mary, the only child of her first marriage, was a young person from sixteen to eighteen years of age, as intelligent as she was pretty; it was impossible to grow tired of observing her face and graceful blending of beauty and innocence which inspires in every man of feeling a respectful admiration. After pressing these women to tell us the cause of their suffering, they made the following statement:

In the spring previous, the missionary returned home, after having been preaching to the savages for the space of three years. He was received with open arms, as he had every right to expect. However, it did not appear to him that the sacrifice of his long absence was sufficiently compensated by the affection of a woman who could not bear him child, and he requested and obtained from the presidency a revelation authorizing him to marry a second wife. So far no one had reason to complain, since all this was in conformity with the manners of the place and according to law. But the missionary took it into his head to ask the hand of his step-daughter, Mary. The poor child refused, at first very timidly and gently, in hope that her step-father would not insist upon it. But he tormented his wife to use her authority over the child, to make her consent to the marriage; but as her mother-heart utterly rejected this office, she did nothing, and the consequence was dissensions in the family. The supreme authority of Brigham was invoked; but the pontiff, whose good feeling on this occasion is worthy of praise, refused to do anything more than give his advice. Neither menaces, nor caresses, nor counsel, had any effect upon the girl, whose noble instincts revolted at the idea of her becoming her mother's rival, and who, moreover, was passionately in love with a man who had solemnly promised to marry her, and her alone. The missionary found at last that there was no making head against so determined a will, and, out of spite, went and selected a woman from amongst the waiting women attached to the harem of H. C. Kimball. But a new storm was on the point of bursting. The second wife was no sooner installed in the conjugal dwelling than she found out that she was only a makeshift. Calling to her aid every article which hatred could suggest, she succeeded in captivating her husband's heart, and the latter had so far forgotten himself as, on the very morning of the day on which we met these weeping women, to maltreat them so grossly as to compel them to abandon the roof they had assisted in building and ornamented in the fruits of their industry. They made no one responsible for their misfortune; they inveighed neither against heaven, nor their religion, nor the new wife, nor the missionary. They prayed God to forgive this man his blind violence, and to render in their hearts the good feelings which animated them.

AMUSING INCIDENT.
During the first excitement in one of the great Northern cities, after the taking of Fort Sumter, the vigilance committees were eagerly searching for Secessionists. One of these committees, consisting of a band of four braves, came to the office of a certain Dr. B., asking him why he had not a flag hanging out and demanding of him to show his colors. The Doctor, an easy man of the world, told them, "Gentlemen, if you come to me on business, or even to pay me a friendly visit, you are welcome at any of my leisure hours; but don't talk to me on political subjects, else I shall regret having to receive you impolitely, and shall eventually very politely show you the door." Whereupon the four braves left him, threatening to return and make the "d-d Secusser" show his colors. The next day, at the Doctor's regular office hours, a band of eight came demanding of him to immediately place the Stars and Stripes over his office, or something else would be shown to him. The Doctor, sitting in his own easy chair, snatching his cigar, very coolly replied: "My good men, let me state to you all, once more, what I said to some of you yesterday, that I will not permit any one to meddle with my doings; and more that when you persist in troubling me I shall rid myself of you. I am a man who has seen battles and faced death more than once. I do not fear death. I have neither wife nor child; nor father, mother, or sister; but am an exile from my home and want to be a free man, and before I will be overpowered by a mob I would rather throw this burning cigar in that keg of powder; you see there under my desk; and by the almighty! I will do it now." The words were scarcely out of the Doctor's mouth before the whole band was seen knocking their way down stairs as quick as their peevishness and the narrow staircase would permit, and never exhibited their faces there again. A short while after, Dr. B. related to a visiting friend the whole affair; and the question being asked, "Doctor, how if the band had taken your word for blowing them up, what would have become of you?" "Go and examine the keg," he said. His friend did so, and found an empty keg turned upside down, and on the bottom about a quarter of a pound of powder, which, as the Doctor said, would have answered more than twice to disperse all the mobs of the city.

"Sure I'm heir to an immediate estate under my father's will, when he ordered my eldest brother to divide the house with me; and, by St. Patrick, he did it, for he took the inside himself, and gave me the outside."

"Keep your dog away from me!" said a dandy to a butcher boy. "Darn the dog," replied the boy, "he's always after puppies!"

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The Petersburg Express contains the following: It is our privilege to relate a pleasing incident that occurred in the family of one of our most esteemed and popular citizens. Two or three nights ago a soldier, all the way from Texas, wearing in body, haggard in the expression of his face, and with garments torn and worn, knocked at the door of the above-mentioned gentleman, who was at the time engaged in dispensing his well-known hospitalities to a number of friends. The Texas soldier is of Irish descent, and of course well versed in the "rich brogue" of that nation. One of the visitors answered the summons at the door, who, after the usual "good evening," was greeted with, "And is the gentleman of the house in, sir?" "Yes," was the reply, "I will send him to you." The "gentleman of the house" soon appeared. "Good evening to your honor, and can you give a poor soldier a bit of lodging for the night?" The "gentleman" was sorry he could not—his house was full of company.—"What, and do you refuse a poor soldier a night's lodging?" But the gentleman's "house was too full—every room and every bed would be occupied," and he was compelled, though reluctantly, to refuse a second time. However, he could not see the soldier leave his premises with no prospects of obtaining shelter for the night; so he kindly handed him a sum of money for the purpose. But the soldier persisted in his beseechings yet longer. A lounge or three chairs or even the passage floor would answer. Finally, the gentleman's name was asked and given. The soldier seemed surprised on hearing it. He gazed, scratched his head, and stared. "And have you not a son in Texas?" he asked, at the same time mentioning the name of the person to whom he referred. The "gentleman" remarked that he did, and that was his name. The soldier had known him there for several years; he was his most intimate friend and constant adviser; he had been with him through thick and thin, night and day, in sickness and in health, in adversity and prosperity, in joy and in sadness; in fact, he knew all about him and could tell all about him. The old "gentleman's" heart melted; he must hear about his beloved son, and he therefore invited the soldier from dark passage to the brilliantly lighted parlor, where in lively conversation sat the family and the company. He paused at the entrance and gazed around, and the company gazed at him. Suddenly a faint scream was heard, and one of the ladies, a daughter of the "gentleman of the house," rushed towards the soldier. She had recognized in him her long absent brother. Here we drop the curtain. The soldier had gone to his father's house and kept his name silent, while he was so disguised in appearance as almost to defy recognition. It was a playful trick he had concocted and performed to his entire satisfaction, and the surprise of the whole family can better be imagined than described. He had been absent from Virginia for several years, and returned in one of the Texas companies a few days since to fight our battles.

From the Fayetteville Observer.
TO KEEP SWEET POTATOES.

As the time is drawing near for housing sweet potatoes and as there is frequently great loss incurred by rotting, I annex two methods of putting them up, one of which, if the directions be followed, is certain to keep them well, and the other is said to be equally as good.

1st method. Haul some dead dry wood (pine preferable) and make a platform some eight to ten feet square and two or three logs thick; then throw on sand, sufficient to go among your potatoes, or a foot or so deep anyway; then apply fire to the wood. As the wood burns, the sand will become dry and run down through the wood. (The platform should be made on large sticks of wood so as to give room underneath for the sand as it runs down.) After your wood has burned down and sand become thoroughly dry, rake it out. Then prepare to kill your potatoes in this place that was burnt (after letting the ground cool.) Pile them down in a conical pile of not more than thirty to forty bushels to the hill. Then stand up boards around and dirt them after the common method to the depth of five or six inches, leaving a small vent at the top. Then take off your sand and pour in at the top of the hill until the vent is quite filled up. Then close and let remain until wanted for planting. There should be no straw put about them as it will keep them too warm. And do not kilndried will do as well provided it is dry. It will not do if not thoroughly dry—causing the potatoes to heat and soon to rot. Hilling the potatoes on the ground where burnt is preferable, as the fire dries the ground to a considerable depth. They should receive an airing after digging, only enough to dry off the dampness—thereafter a few hours sun is all that is needed. Early potatoes keep better than late ones, as they are not so full of sap as those planted late and are likewise tougher and more hardy. Potatoes accidentally broken and thus put away will look almost as fresh the next Spring as if fresh done. I have tried this plan and found it far superior to all others.

2d method. Take cotton seed and lay in your barn six inches thick; then pile on your potatoes, then cover with cotton seed six inches, and the work is done. I have never tried this plan but if it do as well as it has been recommended to do, none will beat it, and as it is cheaper and less trouble would be preferable on that account. I can't say whether the barn must be tight or open, for thus putting away, probably either would answer. A little experimenting would soon decide the time. I would say though if you had a tight barn and were finding that your potatoes were likely to get too warm, you could leave the windows open and thus bring about the desired change.

I will remark here that potatoes should not be dug until the vines are completely killed or until the weather turns somewhat cold. If there be danger of frost biting the ends of the potatoes, they can be prevented by throwing a little dirt on top of the hill. Many potatoes are lost by digging too early. So they are dug before the ground freezes it will do, or even a light skin would not hurt.

B. TYSON.

The enemy's loss at the battle of Leesburg in killed, wounded and prisoners, is said to be near 2,000.

CHARLEY MASON'S WATCHWORD.

One frosty morning in autumn, as Mr Jones, the carpenter, was going with his men to work in the town of Ashby, he met just at the entrance of the town a pale-faced, thinly clothed boy, who, after looking at him earnestly for a moment, asked: "Are you a carpenter, and do you wish an apprentice?"

"Well, I don't know; what's your name my lad," said the carpenter, with a kind smile.

"Charley Mason," was the answer.

"And where is your home, Master Charley," continued Mr Jones.

Big tears came into the boy's bright, black eyes and his voice trembled as he said: "I have no home, my father and mother both died before I can remember."

Mr Jones thought of his own dear boys; and he placed his hand kindly on Charley's head, saying, "Poor boy, where have you lived?"

"With my uncle, but I left his house last night determined to starve before I would be longer dependent on a man who grudges his dead brother's child the bread he ate," and Charley's eyes burned with a strange light.

The good carpenter wiped away the tears from his eyes with the back of his hand, and asked: "Do you think you can learn to be a carpenter?"

"I think I can try," said Charley, proudly drawing himself up.

"All I like that; and if that is to be your watchword, I think you and I can get on nicely; but I suppose you've had no breakfast," continued Mr Jones, "so we must send Tom back to show you the house, where you will stay till we come home to dinner, and then we'll talk a little about your being a carpenter."

Tom, a little colored boy, who did errands for Mr Jones, readily went back with Charley, taking himself the little bundle tied up in an old blue handkerchief, which contained all Charley's earthly possessions. Mrs. Jones proved as kind as her husband, and the poor, tired, hungry boy was soon enjoying a beautiful breakfast.

When Mr Jones came home he had a long talk with Charley, who finally became his apprentice. (He was to work four years for his food and clothes, having besides the privilege of attending school four months in each year.)

"That isn't much time for learning, said Charley to himself that night, "but I guess I can get a chance to learn something out of school; anyhow, I can try." And he did try, and succeeded so well that Mr Jones said to him at the close of the first winter, "Well, Charley, the master says you are one of the best scholars in school, and he thinks we'll make something of you; by and by with that watchword of yours; but, my boy, do you think that I will like work as well as study?"

"No, sir; but I'll work that I may study," was the answer.

All through the spring, the summer and the autumn, Charley worked, earnestly, faithfully, and at the close of each day, tired as he was, always contrived to get a little time for study.

"Say, Charley," said Willie Jones one night, "all the boys say you are a dull prig; what makes you so sober? Why don't you come out on an evening and not stay wadded up in the house with a book all the time?"

"I shall want to go to college by and by." "O, poh! poh!" laughed Willie, "that's a good one; why father can't send any one of us to college, and how are you ever going, when you don't have anybody to help you?"

"Perhaps I never can, but I can try." "I don't wonder father calls it your watchword; but do you ever expect to know enough to go to college?"

"Yes, if I live," said Charley seriously.

"But what does a carpenter want to go to college for?" persisted Willie; "I don't see any use in it."

"Willie," said Charley, "you mustn't ask me any more questions; but I'll tell you I don't always mean to be a carpenter."

Week after week, month after month, year after year, Charley Mason kept on his course; never idle, never unfaithful; he yet worked as though he had never higher object in view, and night after night found him bending over his books, heedless of the sport which the boys tried to make him join. The four years came to an end, and Mr Jones now gave him wages for his labors, saying, "I know you'll be worth two common hands to me, Charley," and so he was, working and studying, now harder than ever, for he was fast reaching the point at which he aimed.

It was well known now that Charley had decided to be a minister; and that he was now at work to earn money to assist him in his studies. About the time that his term as apprentice expired, Mr Jones contracted to build a church in Ashby, and of course Charley was employed upon it. One day while they were at work on the roof, Willie Jones called out:

"Say, Charley, anybody would think you expect to preach in this church, by the way you put on these shingles."

"Stranger things than that have happened," said Charley, quietly. A laugh from the workmen, and then the incident was forgotten.

Charley achieved his darling plan of entering college; though in doing so, he overcame many an obstacle at which even stouter hearts would have quailed, but he said: "God helps those that help themselves, and I can try."

His college life was a hard one, for he was still dependent on his own exertions, and it would make your heart ache to hear of his privations, yet he never complained, but kept earnestly to his one purpose, and nobly has he accomplished it.

This day Charley Mason is pastor of the congregation who worship in the very church he helped to build. Remember his watchword, boy; remember that with God's blessing upon earnest, faithful, untiring efforts, you may too become like him, good and useful men.

Gen. Beauregard's report of the battle of the 21st July has been received at the War Department. It is quite lengthy, with voluminous accompanying reports. Some days will probably elapse before copies can be obtained for publication.

It is stated that there are now in the U. S. Navy nine captains, fourteen commanders, and thirty-seven lieutenants from the seceded States.