

The Western Democrat.

OFFICE
ON THE
SOUTH 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

\$3 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1867.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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\$2 for six months.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. Obituary notices are charged advertising rates. Advertisements not marked on the manuscript for a specific time, will be inserted until forlorn, and charged accordingly.

3,000 LBS. WHITE LEAD, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

300 Gallons Lined Oil, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

3 Barrels Spirit Turpentine, at McAden's Drug Store.

NO. 1 Coach and Copal Varnishes, cheap, at McAden's Drug Store.

FINE Lubricating, Lard and Sperm Oil, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

Bright Illuminating Kerosene Oil, cheap, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

Tanners' Straits and Banks' Oil, at the lowest market price, at McAden's Corner Drug Store.

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OF
SPRING GOODS

Fine white and colored Marcellis Quilts, just received at BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

Ladies' French Dimity Skirts, India Twilled Long Cloths, Linen Dress Goods, Extra Fine Lace Collars and Cuffs, Valenciennes Lace, Clery Lace, Black Silk Garter Laces. Call and examine our New Goods.

Irish Linen of an extra quality; Bleached Shirting, extra quality. Call soon.

Black Chastity for Mourning Dresses, English Crepe and English Crap Vests, at BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

JUST RECEIVED AT
C. M. QUERY'S NEW STORE,
A large and well selected stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DIY GOODS, at extremely low prices.

WHITE GOODS, a full assortment, which will be sold low for cash.

TRIMMINGS—Our stock of Trimmings is complete, and was selected with care.

A full assortment of YANKEE NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

HOOP SKIRTS—Bradley's Paris Trail Skirts—the most popular Skirt now worn—all sizes—Ladies, children and Misses.

KID GLOVES—all colors and sizes, of the best article. Ladies' and Children's Mitts, all sizes, and of the best quality.

FANS and PARASOLS—A full assortment of all kinds.

SHOES—Ladies', Children's and Misses' boots, shoes and gaiters, of the best Philadelphia make. Also, Men's and Boy's shoes and hats.

MILLINERY.
MRS. QUEBY would inform her friends that she has spared no pains in selecting her stock of Millinery and Trimmings; and having had a long experience in the business feels satisfied that she can please all who will favor her with a call.

BONES WANTED.
A Chance to Make Money.
The subscriber will purchase Bones at 50 cents per hundred, delivered at Concord Factory, or at any Railroad Depot between Charlotte and Greensboro.

HOG CHOLERA.

This destructive disease has broken out and is making sad havoc among the swine in many parts of Western North Carolina. We have examined our large stock of remedies to select one that will be at once available, and at the same time reliable, so far as all practical experience has tested it. The following preventive we have tested tried with success, but, as in all preventives, we do not warrant it to prove efficacious in every case. It, however, never failed in the cases that came under our personal observation.

"My neighbors' hogs, with which mine run daily, took the cholera, and I think an average of half of them died. As soon as I discovered they had it, I got some Bluestone and prepared a stand of water in a convenient place, making it smartly bluish. Into this I threw my corn, in the ear, and let it soak about twelve hours, then gave it to my hogs. I occasionally added a little more water and Bluestone, and kept it up as long as the cholera prevailed. The result was, not one of my hogs took the disease.—*Asheville News.*

LIME, PLASTER, Cement and Hair.

A large supply always on hand, and for sale on most favorable terms, by

WORTH & DANIEL,
Wilmington, N. C.
Monthly receipts of fresh Lime from Maine.
July 15, 1867. 6m

BRICKS! BRICKS!! Important to Builders.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he has completed his arrangements for manufacturing and supplying to this market BRICKS of a superior quality, for building purposes. Orders will be filled at moderate prices, and a liberal discount made to those contracting for a large quantity.

For further particulars call on Capt. Asa George, or Messrs. Hutchison, Burroughs & Co., at whose store samples will be kept.

E. P. GEORGE.
May 29, 1867. 3m

DENTISTRY.

DR. WM. E. CARLE, late of Wilmington, having located in Charlotte, is prepared to attend promptly to all calls relating to his profession. Having had seventeen years experience in the practice of Dentistry, he is satisfied that he can please all who may give him a call.

All work done with reference to neatness, durability and dispatch. Office over Barringer, Wolfe & Co's, where he can be found at all hours of the day. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. Teeth filled and extracted without pain.

June 10, 1867. 6m

Teeth Extracted Without Pain, BY A NEW REMEDY.

DR. JNO. H. WATT is prepared to administer the "Vitrous Oxide Gas" in extracting Teeth. This agent has been successfully used in thousands of cases in the principal cities, without the slightest danger.

Freedom from pain or danger guaranteed. Office No. 5, Granite Row, Charlotte, June 17, 1867. 3m

PICTURES AT 50 CENTS

And upwards, at the
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY
Over Jas. Harty & Co's Store, next to the Court House.

Call and get a superb likeness of yourself and family, at low rates according to style and finish. Copies taken of old Pictures in a superior manner. Satisfaction guaranteed at the Gallery of
H. BAUMGARTEN,
May 6, 1867. Next to Court House

GROCERIES.

HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN
Have just received a large assortment of Groceries, which they offer for sale at reduced prices. Their Stock consists, in part, of the following articles:

- 40 Sacks prime Rio Coffee,
- 20 Barrels Sugar—all grades,
- 5 Hogheads Sugar—yellow,
- 25 Barrels Molasses—assorted grades,
- 3 Hogheads Molasses—Cuba,
- 10 Barrels Potomac Shad,
- 10 Half Barrels Potomac Shad,
- 10 Quarter Barrels Potomac Shad,
- 10 Half " Family Mackerel,
- 10 Quarter "
- 40 Kist No. 1 and 2 "
- 100 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
- 50 Boxes fine English Dairy Cheese,
- 50 " Adamantine Candles,
- 50 " assorted Slick Candy,
- 25 " Layer Raisins,
- Fine Lot of Bacon—N. C. and Western,
- " Flour, Corn and Corn Meal,
- Collish and Irish Potatoes,
- Hemlock Leather, Iron and Nails—all sizes,
- Bale Yarn and Shirting,
- French Cove Oysters, Sardines and Pickles,
- Sauces, Flavoring Extracts, Soda Crackers, &c.

And every other article usually found in a Grocery and Provision Store.

We invite the attention of country merchants and others to our stock, and solicit an examination.

HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN,
May 27, 1867. if

HELPER'S SECOND CRISIS.

It will be recollected that a few years before the commencement of active hostilities between the North and South, when it was obvious to all reflecting minds that Abolition agitators had made the "irrepressible conflict" certain, and inevitable, there appeared a book, made famous at the time, called "Helper's Crisis," or, "The Impending Crisis of the South"—the chief object of which appeared to be to precipitate the Abolition war, and the book was extensively distributed with that intent by Abolition Congressmen.

Helper, its author, was lauded to the skies for his work, and in due time he afterwards received his reward, as Consul to Buenos Ayres. Helper is naturally a kind hearted, intelligent, hospitable gentleman, very fond of reading, and writing, and wonderfully given to the collection and elimination of statistical information of all sorts. His works do not prove him to be a twenty-inch, or even a fifteen-inch calibre gun; but he is a repeater, shoots rapidly, has talents, and is generally well disposed.—*Doubtless he made an excellent Consul, and he married a charming and beautiful lady of Buenos Ayres, showing that he has excellent taste. In fact, his writings prove him to be a gentleman of quick perceptions, slightly tinged with egotism, just enough to render them piquant and racy; though they are occasionally seasoned with anathema.*

Probably if "the impending crisis" had not been given to the American public the civil war would still have been commenced, carried on and concluded, just the same. But it is hard to tell. Possibly if that work had not been published, slavery might still be the normal condition of the Southern negroes, and peace the present state of our country. We think, however, that the chief work had been done by Northern Abolitionists long before Mr Helper made his appearance in the aforesaid book—"Impending Crisis."

"The war is now over; and a hollow peace is left to us by our Radical Republican rulers, acting under the still lingering remnant of the political Abolitionists' counsels. But Mr Helper has been, it seems, a close watcher of the signs of the times. He is still a Republican; but he has sense enough to perceive, very clearly, that the black Republicans have gone too far; that in fact, to speak politely, they have run the negro into the ground. So again, after matters are pretty well fixed, he comes to the rescue with another book, which he entitles "No JOUQUE," "a question for a Continent."

We have looked through this work. It is certainly very unique, and gives evidence of a great deal of literary labor. It is largely, or mainly, a compilation or series of extracts from various well known writers on the subject of the negro race—and of the relation of the two races, white and negro, in the United States; interspersed with sundry rather sweeping views of his own, some of which are worthy of attention.

The headings of the eleven chapters into which the 479 pages are divided, will convey some idea of the manner in which Mr Helper has treated the subject. 1. The negro anthropologically considered; an inferior fellow done for. 2. Black; a thing of ugliness, disease and death. 3. White; a thing of life, health and beauty. 4. The servile baseness and beggary of the blacks. 5. Removals; banishments; expulsions; exterminations. 6. A score of Bible lessons in arts of annihilating effete races. 7. The United States of America; a white man's country. 8. Thirteen kindred pages from the "Impending crisis of the South." 9. White celebrities, and black nobodies. 10. Spanish and Portuguese America. 11. The future of nations.

Mr Helper confirms precisely that which every man who has ever investigated the subject has been led to conclude—namely, that the negro race is hopelessly inferior to the white race, and can never remain in the midst of whites upon an equality. This is one fair point in his book. Mr Helper is, we think, right in his impression, that the great body of the white people in the United States do not desire and do not intend to have, negroes hung permanently round their necks by rabid black Republican Congressmen. Whether he can succeed in establishing a white Republican party in opposition to the black Republican party, we know not. Neither do we care. Quite independently of Mr Helper, or of any others who took an active part in bringing about our dreadful civil war, the party of law and order in this Union is destined to prevail. But Mr Helper's new book may enlighten some of the Radical black Republicans, who may willingly listen to the man who helped them into the Abolition war, when they might not listen to Democratic warnings.

We, as Democrats, are opposed to desecrating the proper white supremacy in the United States by a debasing admixture of black voters, who cannot possibly do good to any body, and will unquestionably do harm; but we are not enemies, or haters of the negro race. We desire neither to injure or exterminate them, but to let them remain under white Government. Mr Helper announces actual hatred of the race, and urges their extermination, at all hazards.

We cannot perceive any thing in the book concerning the negro race that is new to us.—The Post has repeatedly published the substance of the same thing; and we believe our readers understand well enough that there is a Radical and impassable gulf between the two races. The black Radicals of Congress have temporarily bridged over this gulf, with forced military negro votes deposited from the tips of Northern Radical bayonets; but what of that? Our people have suffered worse abuses, and recovered; and they will recover from this Congressional negro-phobia, even without the help of Helper.

We are curious to see what effect this black political torpedo will have in the Radical black Republican camp. There is so much unanswerable truth in the book, mixed with so many crude suggestions, and embracing so many topics, that it is likely to be quite a bone. Mr Helper appears to be also a very rampant anti-Catholic, and is quite as ready apparently, for a crusade

against Catholics, as he is now against the poor negroes—who are more sinned against than sinning. We have often told the negroes that their worst enemies are the political Abolitionists.—They will find it true.

Let us conclude with an extract from "No-Jouque," page 86:

"What must we do with these wrong-headed and unnatural white lovers of the negro—these wayward and dissentious authors and accessories of the black Congress? We must cease to vote for them. We must no longer encourage them in their unmeritorious aspirations for political preferment. We must withdraw them entirely from the high offices which they are so grossly dishonoring. Soundly rebuking them for their folly, we must remand them to private life, and there leave them unnoticed, free to rave and rant at their pleasure, but with no power to harm the State.

BUYERS AND SELLERS OF N. C. BONDS.—At the suggestion of a friend, (says the Raleigh Sentinel,) we give the following hints to the public, who may be interested in N. C. Bonds:

"N. C. Bonds" simply, without any remark, in the language of the Stock exchange Brokers, means old N. C. Bonds, with coupons attached from July 1st. 1861.

"New bonds" means bonds issued since the war, with coupons attached from 1st. July 1866, inclusive, i. e. three coupons of \$30 each.

"Bonds ex-coupons" means old bonds, with coupons attached from July 1, 1866, inclusive, i. e. three coupons.

If either coupon is lacking, it is counted worth \$30, not its market value.

We caution our readers against buying coupon State bonds, which have been registered in the State Treasury, unless those bonds have been properly re-transferred to bearer. Otherwise, they are not negotiable by delivery.

We are informed that, during the war some State bonds, the property of the late Gen. Branch, of Uria Baucom, and others, were stolen, as alleged, by Federal soldiers, and are now in circulation. All bonds of this class are estopped and are not negotiable on delivery, and as the Public Treasurer has been duly notified not to pay them, the purchasers of them will find themselves deceived.

Those bonds on which writing has been erased, should be avoided, unless the Public Treasurer is consulted and pronounces them all right.—These suggestions are important, to avoid error and loss.

GAMBLING.—The World says that in New York reside about four hundred and fifty men who earn their livelihood solely by deceiving fools to faro. On the average, the ropers-in of the metropolis earn about \$30 per week each, or to speak accurately, about \$1600 per annum. Some weeks a professional may clear many hundreds of dollars, again for weeks he may receive no commissions whatever; but computing the losses and gains of the seasons, his yearly profits may be estimated at the figures just given.

Taking these as a basis, it is calculated that about \$720,000, or nearly three-quarters of a million of dollars per annum (about \$2000 per diem,) passes into the pockets of the ropers-in, merely as their commissions on the losses of their victims, which must amount, on the average, to about three times these figures, or over \$2,000,000 per annum lost unfairly at play through the instrumentality of agents. One of the largest operations in roping-in occurred about three months since, the victim being a Southern merchant, sojourning at the St. Nicholas Hotel. His loss at faro, as played on Prince street, amounted to over \$6000; his friend, a billiard sharp and roper-in, receiving \$2821 money down as commission. In a somewhat similar case the roper-in was himself cheated by his principal, who paid him but \$300—the one-tenth of his commission. A circus actor, a heavy outside operator, recently enticed \$4200 from the pockets of a countryman into the coffers of a faro bank up town. These are specimens of a night's work among the unwary.

CANNING FRUITS.—As the season of fruit is passing, anything that will enable it to be successfully canned at a small expense will very much prolong the season. Only those who have tried it know the satisfaction derived from eating a dish of strawberries or peaches in mid-winter as fresh as when gathered. The annexed method of canning fruit was furnished at the New York Farmers' club by Mr Powers, of Oswego county, New York:

"I will suppose your fruit and glass cans all ready. I prefer cans with glass covers. I seal the fruit in a large tin pan with juice or water to cover it. Put half a tea cup of cold water into every can, and fill up with hot water. Put the covers and rubbers also into hot water. Now empty a can and fill up with hot fruit, and then another. Let them stand open till the hand can be held upon them without burning. As soon as filled cut writing paper the size of the can, one for each, and when cool slip one over the fruit entirely, and fill up the can on the top of the paper with boiling juice, and seal at once. Ladies, try this way; the fruit will never mould, and keep any time, if you don't eat it. The papers keep the fruit from rising to the top of the liquid. There is no use of setting cans into water to heat them, or of putting them into quitted bags; it is too troublesome. I let the fruit shrink, and then fill up to the cover as close as possible."

MEMBERS OF THE CONVENTION NOT TO TAKE THE OATH.—The Dispatch is undoubtedly correct. We have read the new bill very carefully, and arrived at the same conclusion. Members of the Convention are not State officers, nor are they appointees of the "district commanders," but they are the people, convened in their sovereign capacity.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Babies resemble wheat in many respects.—Firstly—neither are good for much until they arrive at maturity. Secondly—both are bred in the house, and are also the flower of the family.—Thirdly—both have to be cradled. Fourthly—both are generally well thrashed before they are done with.

WAR INCIDENTS.

From the Southern Opinion.

The counties of Virginia bordering upon the Potomac furnished some of the most gallant, as well as most desperate men of the war. Splendid horsemen, quick with the pistol, they naturally attached themselves to Colonel Mosby, and supported the cause of his "Confederacy" throughout the war. After the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia, followed by that of Mosby's men who had sworn never to surrender. These men were Nicholas Carter, or "Nick Carter," as he was better known, Lake and Charles McDonald. After the surrender 1865, they were outlawed by the Federal military authorities, and a price set upon their heads. They took to the mountains, and led a wandering life, mounted and armed, appearing at different points in Loudoun and Prince William. Nick was an outlaw by all the laws of civilized life. He was charged with the murder of a negro man and woman in cold blood; also a United States Quartermaster, whom he met upon the public highway. McDonald had personal wrongs to avenge. His sister was carried off from her home at Charlestown, and imprisoned in the old Capitol at Washington, where she died. From that time, which was during the war, McDonald swore never to take another prisoner nor spare an enemy, no matter under what circumstances he met him. For every one killed by his own hand, he notched his pistol, and when our informant encountered the avenger, his weapon was covered with death tokens.

One day the trio stopped at the residence of Captain Charles Berkeley, near Aldie, in Loudoun. Lake was at the spring near the house, washing, when a company of Federal cavalry rode up, surrounding him, and inquired for Nick Carter. Lake was caught. Answering evasively, he was notified to consider himself a prisoner; and in this condition, without a coat, he was marched forward towards the house where he knew Nick was enjoying a siesta after the night's ride. How to get into the house and alarm him before it was too late, was a question that involved life and death, with the chances ten to one in favor of death. He made an apology for his coat, and was allowed to go on ahead and get the garment. Reaching the porch he rushed in, shut and held the door, exclaiming to Carter, who was lying upon the sofa, boots off and arms beside him, "Get up, Carter, here are the Yankees!" Carter was seldom caught napping, but this time he was fairly caught. Springing he shouted, "Fight them!" and handed a revolver to Lake, who held the door, while he flourished the other. The Yankees now crowded into the hall, confident of their game, and threw the weight of their bodies against the door that yielded inch by inch. "Must I let them in?" gasped Lake, whose strength was giving way. "No!" said Carter, "wait a second," and he fired through the door. "Now give way!" And the door was thrown wide open.

Both Carter and Lake, who had fallen back a few feet, met the throng with a terrific volley of revolver shots, that killed and placed hors du combat a half dozen Yankees, then sprang over them and escaped, Carter in his stocking feet.

One day McDonald, who had grown desperate and reckless, rode his horse into Middleburg alone, and got on the porch of the public house. The citizens urged him to flight, as a company of cavalry was then in town looking for Carter, Lake and himself. McDonald never budged, but taking out his revolver and counting the capped nipples of the chambers, said, "I have five loads here for the Yankees and one for myself. Let them come!" He sat there until his pursuers came around the corner, when he sprang up like a demon possessed with the fury of a legion of devils, and mounting his horse, charged at speed upon a full company, firing as he advanced, killing and dismounting several.

Reserving one barrel for an emergency, McDonald then wheeled his horse and spurred him towards the mountains. But fate was in his path. A hog ran from a hedge between the forelegs of his horse, and horse and reckless rider rolled to the earth together. His pursuers closed upon him, firing, but anxious rather to take him alive than dead, McDonald raised himself, uttered a shout of defiance, placed the muzzle of the pistol to his head and blew out his brains with the loaded barrel reserved for the emergency he had foreseen.

Carter subsequently left the country; so did Lake, and the last "Rebels" of the war were extirpated.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF BROTHERLY LOVE.—There has been a good deal of quiet fun enjoyed by the favored few who have been let into a brotherly transaction which has lately come to light in this city. It appears that a young and fascinating lady from New York lately made a visit to Petersburg, and her charms so overcame the too susceptible heart of a young merchant living here, that he proposed to her and was accepted. Having no parents to consult, he naturally sought confidence in his brother. The brother, like a brother, told him the lady was not fit to be his wife, and advised him to break off the match. The next day the lady was informed that "circumstances" over which he had no control, etc., etc., forbade the consummation of his hopes now, and she was advised to go back to New York. At a more propitious season he would join her, and they would be betrothed in regular order. So she departed, leaving behind at least one sad heart. A few days after the departure of the "fair one" the brother of the too susceptible swain made some excuse for a visit to Gotham, and returned a short time ago, informing his father's son that he was engaged to be married. Inquiry brought out the fact that the lady of his heart was none other than the discarded damsel who had made such an impression on his tender heart.

The sequel can be imagined—a family row, a big rumpus, and the dissolution of a business firm. Whether the new partnership will be an improvement on the old one, remain to be seen.—*Petersburg Express.*

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.
Let not the husband who has made the most ample, ay, and splendid provision for the wife of his choice suppose that these things alone, will make her home a happy one. No; no. It is a law of female mind that she can bear almost anything only to be neglected. Wealth and splendor in her esteem can make poor amends for the lack of devotion to her on the part of him for whom she severed the ties that bound her to father, mother, home and kindred dear. She must be loved, she ought to be, or, like the tender plant excluded from sun and air, she will pine, and languish and die. This the sterner sex are too apt to overlook or forget. Hence it is not without reason that husbands are again and again exhorted to love their wives. It is here they are most in danger of failing—do most fail.

"There is no suffering more acute," says an able and popular writer, "than that felt by an affectionate and sensitive mind, mourning over the violation of nuptial vows. This suffering is not confined to the unhappy woman in the dwelling of poverty, who, at the midnight hour, trembles as she hears the approaching footsteps of her drunken husband. You may go into many an elegantly furnished abode, and find the broken-hearted wife and mother, surrounded by every external comfort, and yet, in solitude and silence and tears. There is nothing that will compensate for the neglect of those we love." I have seen, says a quaint writer, the accomplished wife, before twenty moons had waned, since she changed her name, sitting lone and solitary as the sparrow on the housetop. Perhaps her health was now so delicate that the nourishing and cherishing care of her partner was almost necessary to her existence, but he was gone away to some political literary, or perhaps some dissipated club. He returns perhaps at midnight, breathing the fumes of rum, and steaming with the smoke of cigars.

"You call him a brute who breaks his wife's head, do you? And now what kind of a monster shall I call him who breaks her heart! How many a wife sits cheerless and unhappy at home through all the hours of the evening and even of the night, while her faithless husband is seeking enjoyment abroad. How painful must be her reflections on thus finding her food-stuff anticipations blasted, and the fireside at which she hoped to be blessed with sympathy and society deserted and desolate. That man deserves not the generous affections of a wife who will not invite her love by the respect and honor of personal attention. It is not a few gaudy trinkets and occasional freaks of fondness that can give your wife a happy heart, and make her a happy home. There must be real, substantial kindness, the unequivocal evidence of love for the society and joys of home."

Thus much on the duty of husbands to render home what it should ever be to those who have embarked themselves and their all for life, with them.

"And has the wife nothing to do, is there nothing she can do to make her home a scene of attraction to the husband of her choice?" Much has she to do, much can she do, and much must she be found doing, or she may lay her accounts with failing in the enjoyment of that peace and comfort and happiness she might otherwise reasonably anticipate. "How often is a wife left to mourn over alienated affections she has made no effort to cherish and strengthen. She makes because her husband once loved her, he ought always to love her, and she neglects those attentions which first enchained his heart. Many a wife is thus the cause of her own neglect and sorrow. That woman deserves not a husband's generous love, who will not greet him with smiles as he returns from the labors of the day; who will not try to chain him to his home by the sweet enchantment of a cheerful room, and a cheerful face. "There is not one man," says Abbott, "in a thousand so unfeeling as to withstand such an influence, and break away from such a home." Where he is found so doing, instead of reciprocating the fond endearments of a loving and tender wife, let him have his appropriate title; call him not a man, but a monster.

A FATHER KILLED BY HIS SON.—A brutal murder case occurred at Peoria, Iowa, on Tuesday morning, 23rd ult. It seems that an old man by the name of Ellis Jones had decided away all of his property to his sons, with the condition that they should support him the rest of his life. On Tuesday morning a quarrel arose between the father and a son, 16 years old, about a most trivial matter. During the altercation the son drew a pistol and shot his father in the left side, inflicting a wound which caused his death in six or eight hours. Public opinion in that neighborhood seems to incline to the belief that the affair was a premeditated one, concocted by the brothers, and that the boy who committed the act was merely made the tool of the older but more cowardly ones.

A Little Girl Lost in the Woods Three Nights and Two Days.—On the evening of the 30th of June, a little daughter of Mr John L. Hahn, aged eight years, who resides at Hickory Hill, in this county suddenly disappeared. It was at first supposed that she had gone into the woods to pick berries; but upon a reasonable time elapsing, and not making her appearance, the family became alarmed, and search was instituted. When found, she had wandered in the woods for three nights and two days, and was twelve miles from home.

She seems to have become completely bewildered, and, when found, had some blackberries still remaining in her pocket. She says that during one night, while lost, there was an awful thunder storm, and that two dogs—bonds—came to her in the woods and slept with her, keeping her warm until daylight, when they departed. She tells also of having seen an animal, which, from her description, must have been a wolf. She was found by Mr West Hackney, although it appears she was seen during the time by several other persons, who were under the impression that she belonged to some of the neighboring farm houses.—*Jefferson (Mo.) Tribune.*

EDWARD J. HALE & SON,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
Have removed to No. 16, Murray street, a few doors from Broadway, where they are prepared to supply their Southern friends and the public—Booksellers, Merchants, Teachers, Professional Gentlemen, and others—with all articles in their line, at the most reasonable cash prices. Address
E. J. HALE & SON,
16 Murray street, New York.
May 9, 1867.

JUST RECEIVED
AT
Wilson Bros.,
Embroidered Barges, Striped Mozambiques, Plain Mozambiques, Lawas, Striped Poplins, and a good Assortment of Prints.
May 9, 1867.

White Oak Tanned—fine article; large lot of good and good damaged Hemlock; French Calf Skins; Upper and Harness Leather.

White Lead, Powder, Shot and Percussion Caps, all sizes; Whina Rope, Well Rope, Bed Cord, Cotton Cards cheap; Scotch Bales, Pad Locks, Blacking, Matches, Cotton Yarn, Durham's Smoking Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco; Crushed, Pulverized, White and Brown Sugars, and a fine assortment of best Nails. I have selected this stock with great care, and cannot be undersold. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Remember my Motto,
Quick Sales, Short Profits
and fair dealings with all. Wheat, Flour, Corn, Bacon and Lard taken in exchange for Goods.
Friends, recommending Freedmen to me, may be assured that they will be dealt with fairly, both as to weight and change—no objection to all goods being weighed that go from this establishment.
Profits are short, and terms necessarily CASH.
I also buy and sell on commission all kinds of Produce. Orders and consignments solicited.
W. BOYD.
Charlotte, N. C., June 24, 1867.