

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, OCTOBER 8, 1867.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME--NUMBER 788.

THE
WESTERN DEMOCRAT
Published every Tuesday,
BY
WILLIAM J. YATES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS, \$3 PER ANNUM, in advance,
\$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 forbidden, and charged accordingly. \$1 per square of 10 lines or less will be charged for each insertion, unless the advertisement is inserted 2 months or more.

MRS. L. A. NORRYCE.
Would gladly solicit the patronage of the citizens of Charlotte, and inform them that she is now prepared to do all kinds of

NEEDLE WORK,
Plain, Ornamental and Fancy.
Gents and Ladies Underclothing beautifully made.

A New System of Cutting and Fitting.
Three afternoons in each week devoted to teaching little girls Ornamental, Fancy Embroidery, Braiding, and all kinds of Needle Work.
Mrs. N. is compelled to make her support by her Needle and close industry.

Feeling truly grateful for the great kindness shown by the community of Charlotte for the past year she has been with them, she would beg a continuance of the same. Will be found in the new house next to Mr. Allen Cruse's residence.
July 22, 1867.

**A LARGE STOCK
OF
SPRING GOODS**
Fine white and colored Marcellis Quilts, just received at
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.

Ladies' French Dainty Skirts, India Twilled Long Girth, Linen Dress Goods, Extra Fine Lace Collars and Cuffs, Valenciennes Lace, Clery Lace, Black Silk Garter Laces. Call and examine our New Goods.
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO

Irish Linen of an extra quality; Bleached Shirting, extra quality. Call soon.
Black Chastley for Mourning Dresses, English Crapes and English Crapes Veils at
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.
April 15, 1867.

**JUST RECEIVED AT
C. M. QUERY'S NEW STORE,**
A large and well selected Stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
DRY 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 Tail 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. QUERY would inform her friends that she has opened a new shop 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.
Bonnets and Hats made and trimmed to order, on the most reasonable terms and shortest notice.
Dresses "fit, fitted, trimmed and made, on reasonable terms and at short notice.
Our terms are strictly Cash. Our motto is, small profit, and just dealing to all.
April 1, 1867.

BOVES WANTED.
A Chance to Make Money.
The subscriber will purchase Boves at 50 cents per hundred, delivered at Concord Factory, or at any Railroad Depot between Charlotte and Greensboro. Cash paid on delivery.
Those who will accumulate Boves in quantities at any point on the Railroad lines, and inform the subscriber, arrangements will be made for their purchase.
R. E. McDONALD,
April 1, 1867. Concord, N. C.

COWARD & HARRISS,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
26 COMMERCE STREET, Norfolk, Va.
Will attend promptly to sales of Cotton, Grain, Lumber, Tobacco, Naval Stores, &c., and purchase of Supplies. Will forward Cotton to Europe FREE of forwarding CHARGES.
R. J. HARRISS,
Washington Co., N. C. Late of Halifax, N. C.
Refers to Capt. W. E. Stitt and Hon. Z. B. Vance, of Charlotte; and Hon. W. N. H. Smith of Hertford county.
August 26, 1867. 6m

J. B. HUNTER & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
Produce Commission Merchants,
CORNER OF HIGH AND WATER STREETS,
PORTSMOUTH, VA.
Will sell in the markets of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Liverpool or London, Cotton, Tobacco, Naval Stores, Dried Fruit and all marketable Produce.
Liberal advancements made on actual shipments, and personal attention paid to purchase of merchandise.
August 19, 1867. 3m

Charlotte Marble Yard!
I have this day sold the Stock of the Charlotte Marble Yard to JAMES TIDDY, who will in the future conduct the business, and is cordially recommended to my customers of the last ten years.
RICHARD N. TIDDY,
Charlotte, N. C., July 1st, 1867.

JAMES TIDDY,
DEALER IN MARBLE AND
Manufacturer of Monuments, Slabs, Headstones, &c.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
All persons indebted to the Charlotte Marble Yard will please come forward and make immediate payment, as further indulgence cannot be given.
July 22, 1867.

FRANKLIN—When quite a youth Franklin went to London, entered a printing office, and inquired if he could get employment as a printer?
"Where are you from?" inquired the man.
"America," was the reply.
"Ah!" said the foreman, "from America! a lad from America seeking employment as a printer! Well, do you really understand the art of printing? Can you set type?"
Franklin stepped to one of the cases, and in a very brief space set up the following passage from the first chapter of the Gospel by St. John:
"Nathaniel saith unto him, can any good thing come out of Nazareth? Phillip said unto him, 'Come and see.'
It was done so quick, so accurately, and contained a delicate reproof so appropriate and powerful, that it at once gave character and standing with all in the office.

SCHOOL NOTICE.
Through the earnest solicitations of many friends and my former patrons, I will resume, on the 1st day of October, 1867, the exercises of Mount Vernon Academy, so pleasantly and conveniently situated on the W. C. & R. Railroad in Gaston county, N. C. With many thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to me, I hope to be remembered kindly by my friends generally, and beg that they will lend a helping hand in building up the School to its former success and original prosperity.
Charges will be made from time of entrance, with no deduction for loss of time except in cases of protracted sickness, as follows:
Classics, \$10; Higher English, \$10; Primary English, \$5, in specie or its equivalent in currency, for 5 months.
REFERENCES—Wm T. Shipp, Esq., Dr. Jos. Graham and John Springs Davidson, Esq., of Gaston county; J. C. Hunter and W. B. McLean of Lincoln; Jos. Dunan, Esq., and Gen. E. D. Johnston, Charlotte, N. C., and the patrons generally.
A. J. HARRISON, Instructor.
Sept. 23, 1867. 2w

Smith's Boot and Shoe Store,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
NEXT DOOR TO DEWEY'S BANK.

B. R. SMITH & CO. will furnish Merchants their Fall and Winter Stock of BOOTS and SHOES.

At New York Wholesale Prices.
One of the firm has visited the Factories North, and had a large stock of Goods made to order, with a view of supplying Merchants in Western North Carolina and Upper Districts in South Carolina.
Having devoted our entire attention for many years to the

SHOE TRADE,
We claim advantages in it, and will deal as liberally as possible with all.
Call soon, or send in your orders early.
Every article warranted as represented.
We have also a large Stock of
Shoe Findings, Leather and Rubber BELTING.
Sept. 9, 1867. B. R. SMITH & CO.

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 of all Pictures in a superior manner.
Satisfaction guaranteed at the Gallery of
H. BAUGMARTEN,
Next to Court House
May 6, 1867.

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:
Iron, Cotton Ties,
40 Sacks prime Rio Coffee,
30 Barrels Sugar—all grades,
5 Hogsheads Sugar—yellow,
25 Barrels Molasses—assorted grades,
5 Hogsheads Molasses—Cuba,
10 Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Half Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Quarter Barrels Potomac Shad,
10 Half Family Mackerel,
10 Quarter " "
40 Kits, No 1 and 2, " "
100 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
50 Boxes fine English Dairy Cheese,
50 " Adamantine Candles,
25 " assorted Stick Candy,
25 " Layer Raisins,
Fine Lot of Bacon—N. C. and Western,
Flour, Corn and Corn Meal,
Coffee and Irish Potatoes,
Hemlock Lumber, Iron and Nails—all sizes,
Bale Yarn and Shirting,
Fresh, Choice 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. 1f

1,000 Gallons Muscovado Molasses,
In Barrels and Hogsheads. For sale by the package at a low figure.
HUTCHISON, BURROUGHS & CO.
September 16, 1867.

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

CONCORD MILLS.
Having opened a House in Charlotte, near the Post Office, for the sale of our own manufactured goods, we invite the attention of merchants and others to our YARNS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, OSNABERGS, CARPET CHAINS, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.
Cotton taken in exchange for Goods. We sell low for Cash.
J. McDONALD & SONS,
Concord, N. C.
August 12, 1867.

FAMILY FLOUR.
Persons desiring a fine article of Family Flour delivered at their houses, can be accommodated if they will leave their names, with the cash, at the store of
W. BOYD,
September 9, 1867.

A HANDFUL OF SAND.

To the explorer, traveller, and investigator of Nature's secrets, "Sand" is a page—perchance a volume—in the world's history. Every tiny rill and rivulet which pours its waters through ravine and valley, to lose itself at last in some passing river, brings with it, slowly but surely, grain by grain, specimens of the rocks and deposits over which its waters have for ages worn their way. Each winter flood and summer storm lends its aid to break down, disintegrate, and drift away the detritus brought down by the ever fretting, ever wearing, influence of running water.

If you doubt as to the geological formation of distant hills and inaccessible mountains, consult a handful of sand from the nearest brook flowing from them, and much light will be thrown on the subject by the investigation. To examine sand, it has been my custom, after washing and drying it, to lay a well-mixed paper, say of the size of a shilling, over a sheet of clean white paper; to flatten out the pile until the particles are evenly distributed, and then with my pocket lens to scan them carefully. The boundless treasures so long buried in the vast valleys of California might have remained at rest and undiscovered to this day had not sand disclosed the golden secret, and thus it was divulged. One Capt Sutter, an old soldier of the American Republic, had settled in the valley of the Sacramento, laid out a farm, built a mill, and regularly established himself. It was found that the "race" constructed to carry off the water which had passed the wheel was not deep enough for its purpose. It was therefore decided that the whole water-power should be turned on, and allowed to rush through, and deepen it. The pent-up torrent not only did the duty it was called on to perform, but overflowed the banks, carrying turf, sticks, stones, and sand far over the meadows. As the water drained off, and the sun shone out, the white quartz particles glittered like a thousand diamonds, and a handful was gathered by one of the Captain's people, when the yellow grains as well as white were discovered, examined, and found to be gold. How the human tide flowed in endless throngs to the new El Dorado, and how splendid cities sprang into being where, a few months before, a herdman's fire and a lean wolfish-looking dog or two were the only signs of occupation, need not be dwelt on here, as they are matters of history. Hargraves, too, tempted by the golden prospects held out in the new lands, quitted Australia, and joined the gold-seekers in California. There the rocks and drifts struck him as being so much like those which had left behind, that he, like Whittington, retraced his steps, visited the river-bed near his own home, gathered sand which told him the great gold secret, and unlocked the vast coffers of the Antipodes. Many other highly valuable alluvial gold and diamond washings are dependent on, and have been discovered by the drifting sand borne ever onward by the giant strength of water. So vast and irresistible is that strength, that huge boulders which, when the river-bed is dry, the reeds withered and yellow, and the water-plants crumpled up like parched tobacco leaves, look as though no earthly power could stir them from their beds, are rolled pell-mell over and against each other by winter floods or "spates" of molten snow that thunder down from distant mountains.

Each of these water-worn blocks leads its contribution to our "handful of sand." The mineral veins and quartz reefs traversed and intersected by the crushing mass are laid bare, pulverized as by a mighty mill, and ground into particles and fragments little more than sand. These, with other atoms worn from the bed of the torrent over which the abrasing masses have passed, are borne onward, and settle for a time, according to their gravity and size, to be again distributed, carried onward, re-deposited, shaken about, fretted, rounded, and again crushed. Your veritable "rolling stone" gathers no moss, indeed, but obtains, like many waifs and strays on the stream of life, a particularly smooth surface instead. Onward and ever onward journeys our sand, forming at times "bars" across rivers and the mouths of harbors, silting-up lakes—a process now going on in that of Geneva—blocking up channels, forming "sinks" for whole rivers to disappear in, and, in fact doing its part to bring about many of the changes which the Earth's crust is always undergoing. On the burning desert and amongst the sterile dunes, sand holds high festival; and well do I know from painful experience, what a tyrant he is, when whirling aloft like some huge pillar, curling round in dizzy, spiral, onward march, the sand storm is upon us, and we bow our heads in meek submission.—*Nature and Art.*

HOTEL FOR RENT.
On Wednesday, the 6th day of November next, I will rent on the premises, in Charlotte, N. C., to the highest bidder, for three years from the 1st of December, the well known Charlotte Hotel, so long kept by Maj J. B. Kerr.
Charlotte is a prosperous and rapidly growing city, with but one Hotel in the business part of it. For many years two Hotels were well sustained, until one man became lessee of both.
The public convenience and business interests of the city imperatively require that this House shall be re-opened. The rents to be paid quarterly, and secured by bond and security.
P. S. DeWOLFE,
Adm' of J. B. Kerr, dec'd.
Sept. 23, 1867. 6w

GROVER & BAKER'S
First Premium Sewing Machines,
495 Broadway, NEW YORK.
For sale by
BREM, BROWN & CO.,
Sept. 20, 1867. 3mpd Charlotte.

Mill Stones for Sale.
Two pair French Burrs 3 1/2 feet, and one pair Corn Stones 4 feet diameter. For sale at
ROCK ISLAND WOOLEN MILLS,
Sept. 30, 1867. 1m Charlotte, N. C.

STARR & LINEBERRY,
Commission Merchants,
164 Front Street, NEW YORK.
Refer to J. L. Brown, T. H. Brem and W. J. Yates, Charlotte, N. C.
October 1, 1867.

LETTER FROM BISHOP ATKINSON.
TUNBRIDGE WELLS, ENGLAND,
September 3, 1867.

To the Editors of the Wilmington Journal:
GENTLEMEN:—In compliance with your request that I should write to you occasionally during my stay in Europe, and as a means of satisfying the interest of my many personal friends who read your paper and who desire to know the state of my rather precarious health, and the events of my tour, I use this first day of entire leisure to accomplish these objects. I sailed from New York on the 10th of August, in the "City of Baltimore," one of the Imanian line of steamships. This is a rival line to that of Cunard, equal, probably, in the quality of its vessels, and in the speed and apparently the safety of its voyages, for I was told by a gentleman who is an underwriter at Lloyd's, that the insurance is the same on both. But there is certainly greater luxury on the Cunard ships, and so admirable their discipline and their equipments. On the other hand, the passage money on the Imanian line, going and returning, is not much more than half of that charged on the Cunard, the former being \$175 in gold for both trips, while the latter is \$310. The expenses of these lines are so great that the charges do not seem exorbitant. We used in the "City of Baltimore" about 65 tons of coal a day, and we had about a hundred persons belonging to the ship, including officers, crew, firemen and stewards, all of whom receive liberal wages, so as to secure the best hands. The Captain told me that he estimated the expense of the ship, going to New York and returning, and including her own wear and tear and that of her machinery, as being not less than \$10,000, or \$50,000. Yet both lines do so large a business that the Cunard proprietors have become very rich, and the Imanian's must be on the high road to the same result, for they are continually enlarging their operations.

We landed at Queenstown, after a voyage which was, on the whole, very smooth, although its monotony was relieved in a way very disagreeable to landsmen, by a storm of twelve hours continuance. We preferred to land at Queenstown, rather than at Liverpool, in order to see something of the South of Ireland, and especially of the far famed Lakes of Killarney. We spent three days very pleasantly at Cork, visiting one or two points of interest in the neighborhood, among others the beautiful views of Castle Blarney, of which the principal glory is that it was the last place in Ireland to surrender to him, whom the Irish so deeply abhor, Oliver Cromwell. It boasts, also, the possession of the celebrated Blarney Stone, which, whose ever kisses, acquires the gift, so common among the Irish, of flattering and cajoling any one they wish to gain over. The interest of the place, however, in my eyes, grew chiefly out of the beauty of the scenery around it and its association with other days and other forms of life.

"The high-raised battlements and lofty towers,
Thick wall and moated gate;"
The narrow slits in the walls, for arrow-shots to be discharged against assailants; the deep, dark dungeons, for the confinement of criminals or prisoners; even the state rooms, in which security was so much more studied than comfort, all indicated a condition of society altogether unknown among ourselves, except in romance or poetry, and which even in Europe has for centuries passed away, never to return, for even were there a recurrence of the same lawlessness and violence, these safeguards would not be again adopted, because they would be so utterly powerless against modern implements of war.

I found the South of Ireland a much more beautiful and prosperous country than I expected. The famine of 1847 was, in its results, a great benefit to it, as it caused an immense emigration, and thereby diminished the supply of labor and increased the wages of the laborers. They received now eight or nine shillings a week, but perhaps double what they earned before that event. There is now a curious current and counter-current of population moving between Ireland and America. Some six hundred emigrants sail every week from Queenstown and nearly as many land there on their return home. There were some two hundred returning emigrants, mostly Irish, in the ship I came over in. They are disappointed in their expectations, find that with higher wages they have much greater expenses and can save no money, dislike the climate, it may be, or lose some member of their family, become disheartened and return. Others, on the contrary, in Ireland find work slack, get encouraging letters and remittances of money from friends in America and determine to emigrate. The population in Ireland, on the whole, continues to diminish. Cork, I am told, being, perhaps, an extreme case, has sunk from one hundred and twenty thousand inhabitants to eighty thousand, yet the country looks anything but desolate. The fields are fertile, beautifully cultivated, and very productive; the residences of the gentry and merchants, with their lawns and gardens surrounding them, are sited all over the country, and would be admired for their air of elegance, opulence and taste, in any region of the world. The houses of the peasants are dirty, but not, on that account, uncomfortable to them, and they are close and warm, while the people themselves look strong, healthy and cheerful; the children are numberless, as merry as crickets, and have such brilliant complexions that a Wilmington woman would be alarmed for her offspring if she saw them with so deep a color, fearing that it was fever which produced it. The Irish peasants are remarkable for good humor and courtesy, but especially for reverence towards the clergy. Certainly I have received in Dublin and Cork, although of course personally a stranger, and only recognized as a clergyman by my dress, ten times as many profound bows as I was ever saluted with in England or at home. But one deduction from the merits of the Irish peasants, their warmest admirer must concede, that is, that they are, of all the beggars in Christendom, at least out of Italy, the most unabashed and importunate. On the other hand, if you like

battery and blessings, you get your money's worth in that sort of currency.

One thing which strikes an American, especially if he be from one of the Military Districts, which were formerly Southern States, and travel through England, Scotland or Ireland, is the admirable condition of the roads. Accustomed, as I am, to the roads in North Carolina, it made a deeper impression on me. Here the grades are low, the road-bed rises on each side to the middle, by a gentle curve, enough to carry off the water, but not to effect sensibly the equilibrium of a carriage; the bed itself is made of stones, broken into small pieces, so that it becomes as firm and almost as smooth as a wooden floor; the rains merely moisten the surface, the water running at once into the gutters, and the horse consequently, in drawing, meets as little resistance as is possible, unless the wheels run on iron rails. Horses consequently draw enormous freights with comparatively little effort. I remember in Scotland being on a stage coach with seventeen other passengers, inside and out, and the driver and our luggage, and being drawn by two horses at the rate of ten miles an hour, without difficulty or inconvenience to them. Now, it is evident that not only are roads of this sort very pleasant, but that they save an immense deal of horse power, and what is much more costly, human time and labor. In our altered circumstances we can only prosper by saving labor, and one necessary means of doing this is to have good roads. But good roads are not possible under our system of keeping them in repair by the work of the laborers living on or near them. They have no inducement to make their portion good, for the next lot of hands may destroy the benefit of their work by leaving their part neglected. Here the roads are let out to contractors, and the money is not paid until the work is satisfactorily done, and therefore it is done. If, as the Emperor of France has lately said, good roads are a test of civilization, Ireland, as well as England and Scotland, would stand at the head of the nations, while the good Old North State would find it expedient to show her accustomed modesty and withdraw from the contest altogether.

From Cork we went by rail to the Lakes of Killarney. These are three, connected, however, by narrow channels, and the lower much the larger, being about five miles long and two and a half broad. The scenery around these lakes is not only the finest in Ireland, but it is generally considered the most varied and beautiful in the Kingdom. They lie deeply embedded among high, precipitous mountains, sometimes bare, sometimes covered with rich woods, while occasionally beautiful valleys intervene, with noble trees and herbage of that intense green which gives its name to the Emerald Isle. On their shores and islets are ruins of castles and monastic buildings, with many noble modern houses and villas. One very striking ruin is that of Muckross Abbey, in the chapel of which he buried some of the chieftains who, in former ages, ruled over this part of Ireland. The scenery around the Abbey shows the good taste of the Monks, for it is of exquisite pastoral beauty.

The Tore Waterfall is also much and justly admired, and its solemn grandeur is greatly enhanced by the majestic firs that hang over the stream as it pursues its thunderous course towards the Lake.

From Killarney we came at once to England, passing through Dublin without stopping, as I had visited it last year.

THOMAS ATKINSON.

INDUSTRIAL PROSPECTS.

If the reader who has the curiosity to make the experiment, will take a pair of Dividers, and apply them to the map of North Carolina, as it forms a part of that of the United States, by putting one prong on Cape Hatteras, and the other on the Western limit of Cherokee county, he will find the span something more than equal to the distance from Raleigh to Niagara Falls. This simple measurement will bring to the mind at once a realization of the vast territory embraced in the State limits, and if we reflect that North Carolina extends from the sea shore, in about 34 degrees, to and beyond the highest ridges and peaks of the Alleghany range of mountains, we shall the more easily appreciate the statements of Naturalists, that its soil produces a greater variety of plants than all the Northern States put together. The North Eastern counties are almost tropical in climate and productions; while the middle and Western portions of the State, owing to their elevation, are assimilated to the Northern States. The tide of European immigration will be directed this way in a few years, from various causes. The abolition of slavery has removed an obstacle, the settlement of the North-west, and the occupation of the best lands will weaken the inducements to go in that direction; while the sparseness, the abundance of timber, the cheapness and fertility, and the salubrity of the climate of this State will become better known. When we reflect that the European lives will pour forth their swarms in greater numbers hereafter than heretofore, and that our own Northern States will do likewise, owing to their superabundant populations, it is not too much to anticipate that the tide of immigrants will begin to flow into Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, within three or four years equal to what the North West has experienced during the last twenty. The era of great prosperity, then, is at hand. Towns, cities, manufactures and commerce will soon begin to spring up and the whole aspect of Southern society will be changed. In twenty-five years, by which time the population of the United States, within their present limits, will amount to seventy, or seventy-five millions, that of North Carolina will not be less than two millions, it may be two and a half millions, and we may then expect to see cities of twenty-five to fifty thousand inhabitants, with railroads permeating the State in all directions, with a wide diffusion of education, intelligence, and even the germ of a literature, which we can never have until we have built cities.—*Raleigh Register.*

An Eastern editor was lately shot in an affray. Luckily the ball came against a bundle of unpaired accounts in his pocket. Gun powder could not get through that.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Anything relating to this distinguished gentleman is always interesting and eagerly read by our people. We give below an extract from a letter written to the Episcopal Methodist by the Rev. S. M. Frost, of Goldsboro, N. C., who has recently visited the ex-Chief, in Montreal, Canada:

"Last Saturday evening, August 31st, 1867, in company with a friend, we went to pay our sincere respects to the ex-President of the late Confederacy. He and his family are residing here at present; and we found by good fortune the name of the street and the number. We had no difficulty in reaching the desired point; and that, too, without having to explain to any one the object of our visit. Mr. Davis is staying at the house of a friend, who lives in a very pleasant part of the city. The dwelling is a three story rock edifice, and presented a comfortable though not very imposing appearance. The distinguished chief received us with great kindness. We were glad to see him looking so well. He is quite thin in flesh but does not look pale and emaciated, as we expected from what we had seen in the papers. There is a good healthy hue upon his care-worn cheek, and his eyes still sparkle with life and vigor. The pure air and delightful scenery of this romantic region have doubtless had a very beneficial effect upon both body and mind. From present appearances we think it not improbable that he may outlive many of his calumniators; and we trust that he may yet live long, and die in peace, surrounded by those who know how to appreciate noble qualities.

"We do not deem it proper to detail the conversation which passed; not because there was anything contraband or disloyal uttered—for nothing of the kind escaped his lips; but because the interview was one of a friendly character, and sought on our part as an expression of friendly regard and sympathy for him. Suffice it to say, that he inquired how we were getting along in North Carolina, and manifested a good deal of interest in our welfare as a State. He also asked after several of his own personal friends and acquaintances there, who had done good service in the late struggle. He expressed great pleasure on learning that the good Old State was weathering the storm so well, and paid a high compliment to Gen. Canby, our new military commandant of District No. 2.

"He also gave us a very interesting account of politics in Canada, tracing back the different parties to their origin. In all this he showed how well he understood the history of each party; and we doubt whether there is a man in Canada who comprehends more accurately the political situation of affairs here. Nature made him a statesman. His sketch of the Catholic Church was also very instructive. After giving us much valuable information in regard to the past history and present position of the Catholics in these Provinces he then called our attention to some excellent paintings in one of their churches. We visited this church after we left him, and found that he was not only a great statesman and military chief, but that he also possessed a correct and refined taste, and was a good judge in matters pertaining to the Fine Arts. We passed something over a half hour in his company, and we have seldom spent that much time more pleasantly or profitably in the society of any one. When we rose to leave, he expressed great kindness and thanked us for our visit. We assured him that he still had many warm friends in North Carolina, and especially in Goldsboro which was called the "hot bed of secession" in the late war. On leaving the door, we could hardly repress a tear of sympathy for one in whose destiny the world will ever feel a deep and painful interest."

"PRAY AND PUMP."

In a seaman's prayer-meeting lately in New York, one of the speakers thanked God that he had been a sailor. He had been in some tight places at sea, but he never hid his religion or lost his confidence in God. He had learned to call on God in trouble, and had not been disappointed. But the faith must be joined with practice. Praying only, without using effort, is not enough.

"We were once," said he, "driven to great straits in a gale. The wind blew a perfect hurricane, and our ship sprung a leak. It seemed as if we must go to the bottom in a few minutes. Our men worked hard at the pumps. The water gained on us. Death stared us in the face. I ran down below, and on my knees asked Jesus to save us, and give me a token. I then opened my Bible, lying before me, and Isa. xli, 10, met my eyes. The words are these, and the first I saw: 'Fear not thou, for I am with thee. Be not thou dismayed, for I am thy God. I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.'"

"That was enough. I ran on deck and told the men. I said, 'Men, we are going somewhere, but we are not going down.' I reported to them what I had asked of the Lord, and how he had answered me.

"Now, said I, 'men, pump and pray, and pray and pump.' And they did it with a will. And we pumped and prayed our vessel into Cork, as I believe, in answer to prayer and promise. But what is the use of praying with a leak in the ship without pumping?"

HINTS TO THE WISE.—Never borrow an umbrella, if you can buy one—you will either lose or steal it.

Never be idle. Men had better be sick than have nothing to do.

Have "dorks" in these times, of course, and, if a poor man, have a plenty of children to play with them. It is such a pleasant way of committing suicide—to have them eat you up.

Let your wife run the shebang, and you name the baby—what else are you fit for?

If you are not married, get so in double-quick time. It may save you from the stocks.

Young ladies who are accustomed to reading newspapers, are always observed to possess winning ways, most amiable dispositions, invariably make good wives, and always select good husbands.