

A National Thanksgiving.

President Johnson has issued the following proclamation designating Thursday, the 28th day of November, as a day of national thanksgiving and praise:

Proclamation by the President of the U. States. In conformity with a recent custom, that may now be regarded as established on national consent and approval, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend that Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November, be set apart and observed throughout the republic as a day of national thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty Ruler of Nations, with whom are dominion and fear, who maketh peace in His high places.

Resting and refraining from secular labors on that day, let us reverently and devotedly give thanks to our Heavenly Father for the mercies and blessings with which He has crowned the now closing year. Especially let us remember that He has covered our land, through all its extent, with greatly needed and very abundant harvest; that He has caused industry to prosper, not only in our fields, but also in our workshops, in our mines, and in our forests. He has permitted us to multiply ships upon our lakes and rivers, and upon the high seas, and at the same time to extend our iron roads so far into the secluded places of the continent as to guarantee speedy overland intercourse between two oceans. He has inclined our hearts to turn away from domestic contentions and commotions, consequent upon a distracting and desolating civil war, and to walk more and more in the ancient ways of loyalty, conciliation, and brotherly love. He has blessed the peaceful efforts with which we have established new and important commercial treaties with foreign nations, while we have, at the same time, strengthened our national defenses, and greatly enlarged our national borders.

While thus rendering the unanimous and heartfelt tribute of national praise and thanksgiving, which is so justly due to Almighty God, let us not fail to implore Him that the same Divine protection and care which we have hitherto so undeservedly, and yet so constantly enjoyed, may be continued to our country and our people throughout all generations forever.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-second. ANDREW JOHNSON.

The Price of Cotton—The Government Tax.

The disastrous opening of the cotton season has cast a shadow over the whole land. Planters who have striven manfully against heavy duties, who have borne up bravely under the weight of debts and taxation, and overcome the difficulties of uncertain and inadequate labor by undaunted perseverance, are borne down at the very moment when they expected to rise triumphant, and crushed in the hour of anticipated victory. We have several times recently heard the questions asked: "Why is cotton so low?" "How is it that the most intelligent farmers and astute merchants have been so mistaken in their calculations?" The answer is ready, "Because American cotton is no longer King." A memorial addressed to Congress, praying the repeal of the tax on cotton, thus traces the revolution in the commercial world which has dethroned the monarch who dictated to boms of Europe from the depths of the Southern forests.

"In the year 1859-60 the imports into Great Britain from the United States were 2,670,000 bales, and from all other countries 700,000 bales. In 1866 the imports were 1,160,000 bales, and from all other countries 2,580,000 bales. In other words, in 1859-60 we sold Great Britain, the cotton centre of the world, about 80 per cent of their requirements, while in 1866 we gave them but 31 per cent. At the breaking out of the war we virtually controlled the price of cotton in the Liverpool market, while at the present time our prices here are completely governed by that market, and the capitalists of Europe have become masters of the situation. Commercial history may be searched in vain for a parallel instance of so great a revolution within so short a period." The closing of the Southern ports upon a large portion of the crop of 1860 so alarmed foreign manufacturers, that the whole of the vast power wielded by the manufacturing and shipping interest of European countries was exerted to stimulate the production of cotton in other countries. The result in Great Britain alone was that whereas the increase of exports from India in 1859 were only 32,000 bales, in 1866 it was 1,264,939 bales. In view of these facts it is urged upon Congress to at once repeal the tax on cotton, and to pass such laws as may encourage, rather than retard the growth of the natural products of our soil. "The average quality of cotton," it is urged, "will not give the producer more than 12 cents per pound, at current prices. The tax is, therefore, 20 per cent. of the gross number of pounds, or, if applied to wheat, would be equivalent to a tax of 50 cents per bushel. It must be evident that such a tax cannot be sustained."

A memorial, similar to those circulating through the whole country, North and South, has been laid before our Chamber of Commerce, where all interested can sign it. It is to be hoped our merchants will be unanimous in pushing the matter forward by lending the weight of their names to the memorial.—Wilmington Star.

Social Extravaganza.

The Journal of Commerce is reading a lecture to a good many people who, it is certain, are living beyond their means, and thereby preparing the way to bankruptcy and ruin. The editor calls on all such to moderate, and thinks wives and daughters could, if they would, make a good beginning. It says:

"It rests with the wives and children, oftentimes, we are told, "to initiate such a reform as is needed. The head of the family cannot find it in his heart to deny those around him that which he thinks essential to their comfort, and he will not ask them to save him. They must move in the matter themselves. How many of our readers, whose eyes would glisten with tears at the bare thought of any trouble to one so kind to them, have ever asked themselves in earnest whether they were not personally responsible for retarding the means of their provider? It is a good time to ask that question now. Business profits are not large; financial affairs are unsettled; the future is not altogether radiant with promise; the deepest purse has been a little drained, and some of the shallower ones are running low. If exhausted there may come something worse than insolvency or honest beggary. The temptation to fraud and defalcation is very great in these times, and the spendthrift stands in the thickest of the assault. There is a voice mightier than our calling to all in the home circle for their aid in this emergency, and we trust that many will listen to their profit."

From the Land we Love for November.

Cavalry Sketches.

BY GEN. RUFUS BARRINGER OF CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Confederate valor does not rest in popular estimation, on the achievements of Confederate cavalry. The infantry is thought to have won all the victories; the cavalry is charged with our heaviest defeats. Towards the close of the war, when forage and faith alike failed him, the Southern trooper, poorly mounted, roughly armed, and scantily equipped—picturing Saucio Panza, rather than the "gray cavalier," became, to some extent, the jeer and jest of the army. No doubt too, a few commands were better known as foragers than as fighters. But the imputation is unjust to the cavalry as a whole. The fame of our noted leaders—Stuart, Hampton, Forest, Fitz Lee, Wheeler, W. H. F. Lee, John Morgan, W. E. Jones, Chalmers, Gordon, Duke, and Rosser, is not a delusion and a myth. The deeds they performed justify them to high repute, and fully vindicate their arm of the service from all reproach.

Still, some people feign to believe, the cavalry never did real hard fighting; and a distinguished infantry General hit the popular idea, when he wittily proffered a reward for a dead man with spurs on. The delusion proceeds from a misconception of the duties of cavalry, and a disregard of the physical features of the country. The latter forbade the maneuvering of mounted men in large bodies, and required them to act mostly in detail. Hence our great battles furnish such mounted charges as those of Alexander at Arbela, Hasdrubal at Canne, and Ney at Waterloo. The cavalry do not share with our infantry the honors of Corinth, Chancellorsville and Chickamauga. Nor do they count their losses at Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg, Murfreesboro, Fredericksburg and Franklin. It is, nevertheless, true that immense numbers of the youth and manhood of the South perished in the cavalry service. The most part, on the out-posts—far to the front, or distant on the flank: often in single combat, and most usually in skirmishes and actions, of which the general public rarely heard. I claim for these fallen heroes, fighting as they often did, without supports and without the need of renown, the highest attributes of prowess and patriotism.

To vindicate the cavalry service, and to render to the brave officers and men of my late command, a proper tribute of justice and respect, I propose to publish occasional sketches of the actions and adventures of the "North Carolina Cavalry Brigade." I begin with the

Cavalry Fight at Chamberlain Run.

On the 27th of March, 1865, General Grant was re-inforced by Sheridan with 9,000 additional cavalry from the Valley. Two days thereafter, the Federal commander began to move against Petersburg. On the evening of the 29th, Sheridan seized Dinwiddie Court House. The right of our army was guarded by the cavalry division of Major General W. H. F. Lee. It consisted of Beale's (Va.) and my (N. C.) brigades, and then lay at Stony Creek, 18 miles from the Court House. Rain had fallen in torrents, and our column was forced to make a long detour South and West of Dinwiddie, in order to head Stony Creek. Marching night and day, leaving our trains behind, we effected a crossing late on the 30th, and camped that night on the White Oak Road, near the famous Five Forks. This point is some six miles North West of Dinwiddie Court House, and was then held by Major General Fitz Lee, the ranking cavalry officer of Army Northern Virginia. Next day, March 31st, we moved out to feel the enemy. Our division marched to the right along the road crossing Chamberlain Run near Mrs. Crowder's. The Run is about midway between the Five Forks and the Court House. It was very full, past waist deep, and overflowing its low banks, nearly one hundred yards. The enemy occupied, in force, its east bank.

This was my day to move in front. I had with me the 1st North Carolina, Colonel Cheek; the 2d North Carolina, Lieutenant Colonel Gaines; and the 5th North Carolina, Colonel McNeill—about 900 men. My other regiment—the 3d North Carolina, Lieutenant Colonel Moore—was back, guarding the trains. As we neared the Run, I threw forward a squadron (Captain Erwin of the 5th) to reconnoitre. As soon as the Federals saw this, they crossed towards us. I was ordered by General W. H. F. Lee, to dismount my front regiment, the 5th, and hold them in check. Protected by forest and undergrowth, the enemy proved rather strong for Colonel McNeill. I was then ordered to dismount my whole command and attack. Colonel McNeill held the right, Col. Cheek the left, and Lieutenant Col. Gaines the centre—slightly to the rear of the 1st and 5th, the whole supported by Beale's brigade, mounted, and by McGregory's battery, (in reserve.) After a short skirmish, my line advanced, and under the personal direction of Gen. W. H. F. Lee, rushed upon the enemy with great spirit—the 2d pressing his centre, and the 1st and 5th sweeping his flanks. Reaching the Run, Colonels Cheek and McNeill plunged into the water above and below the ford, dashed across under a deadly fire, and carried the Federal lines on the opposite side. Numbers of the enemy perished in crossing, and their whole force fell back rapidly towards Dinwiddie Court House. To finish their rout, General Lee ordered up his other brigade to make a mounted charge. Gen. Beale found difficulty in crossing the Run, on account of obstructions in the ford, especially the killed and wounded—men and horses—impeding the way. His first squadron over, it was hurled against the fleeing foe. This small but gallant force, led by Colonel Savage, of the 13th Virginia, in person, was some how repulsed, and recoiled with heavy loss—two-thirds falling in the charge. Instantly the Yankees rallied; and, just then, receiving reinforcements, they suddenly wheeled about, and, in turn, repulsed my two advance regiments. General Lee, seeing the advantage of the enemy, both in numbers and position, quickly ordered his whole command to re-cross the Run, and hold the West bank. This effected, each party set to work fortifying.

In the midst of these spirited operations, Colonel Waller of the 9th Virginia, made a dash at the Yankee right and captured a number of prisoners.

Our loss in these spirited operations was: The Virginia brigade, 24 killed and wounded. The North Carolina brigade, 110 killed, wounded and missing. My loss in lieutenant officers was disastrous. Col. McNeill and Lieutenant Colonel Shaw of the 5th were both killed; Capt. Harris, acting Major of same regiment, painfully wounded; Lieutenant Colonel Gaines, of the 2d, lost an arm; and Major McLeod, of the 1st, had a shot, well nigh fatal, through the face.

About the time this action began, Generals Pickett and Fitz Lee, with a considerable force of infantry and cavalry, moved against the Federal lines further to the left—up the Run. They were there met by the main body of the Yankee

cavalry. Towards evening, it was resolved to attack along the whole Confederate line. When told of this purpose, I pointed General W. H. F. Lee to the shattered condition of the troops left me, and to the hazard of the attempt in my front, and respectfully asked a re-consideration of that part of the order. General Lee concurred with me. But the order was promptly repeated. The attack there was decreed essential to the success of the day; and I prepared to make it—General Lee leaving the details entirely to myself.

I saw but one hope of success. That was to surprise the enemy. To that end I resolved to feign an attack *in line*, and then suddenly assault *in column*. I, accordingly, deployed the 1st regiment in an open line, some 150 yards above the ford, with instructions, at the proper time, to march across, discharging their carbines—thus engaging the enemy, and drawing their fire. I next formed the 2d regiment—Major Lockhart commanding—in close column, by sections of 8, and concealed it near the ford, with instructions to charge and assault the Federal works just opposite, so soon as the Yankee fire was well directed on the ranks of the 1st. The 5th was formed in column, to follow the 2d, and, after crossing, to charge to its right—a mounted squadron (Capt. Grier) covering its flank. These two regiments were ordered not to yell, or fire a gun, until they made the opposite bank. General Beale occupied the lines left vacant by me, and took position to give a vigorous support.

At the word of command, the veteran 1st rose to their feet, dressed their line, and stepped defiantly forward. Instantaneously the whole Federal line opened on the advancing ranks of this devoted regiment. But, with a heroism almost sublime, officers and men struggled onward through the flooded stream, firing as they could, until they reached the middle of the Run, when the 2d and 5th were ordered to charge. These regiments entered the water at a double-quick, and rushed headlong across. Prompt as thought, the enemy saw the *ruse* and made a signal to change their fire from the 1st to the 2d and 5th. But Lockhart and Erwin deploying as they charged, struck the astonished foe with the fury of a lightning shock. A yell, a rush, a volley and a cheer, told of victory won.

By this time, the 1st, emerging from the water above, and responding to the shouts of triumph from the 2d and 5th, hitherto on the last two regiments—forming a new line, and pressing forward in hot pursuit. The enemy still fought with dogged obstinacy. But nothing could resist the impetuous valor of the gallant "Tar Heels." The Federals would rally and reform, only to be broken and dispersed. Thus they were driven over a mile, when my weary fellows were kindly relieved by General Lee, who threw forward his Virginia brigade, and sent the Yankees howling back to Dinwiddie Court House.

The general now found himself, entirely unsupported, far ahead of Pickett and Fitz Lee, and far in advance of the Confederate lines. Prudence required that he should withdraw to a more tenable position, and he fell back half way between the Run and the Court House, and there fortified. Towards night the troops on our left, under Pickett and Fitz Lee, came up, bringing the welcome news that they, too, had routed the enemy, and that Sheridan's whole army was in full retreat. Cheer after cheer rent the air, and none now doubted, that in the mighty struggle then at hand, Robert E. Lee would certainly master Ulysses S. Grant.

General Beale reports his loss as "heavy" in the last attack, but gives neither numbers or names, except the brave Colonel Savage, who lost a leg. My own casualties were, 10 officers and 75 enlisted men. My total loss this day, and at this place, was 30 officers and nearly 200 men—killed, wounded and missing—several of the last supposed to be drowned. Among the slain, besides the noble, lamented McNeill, and the patriotic, courageous Shaw, I recall with peculiar grief the sad loss of Captains Coleman and Dewey, and Lieuts. Arnfield, Blair and Powell, of the 1st; Lieut. Hathaway of the 2d, and Lieut. Lindsay of the 5th. Among the wounded, in addition to those already named, I remember especially the dashing, chivalrous Lieut. Colonel Cowley of the 1st; Captains Anthony, Iredell, Johnston and Smith, and Lieuts. Mast and Steele of same regiment; Lieuts. Jourdon and Turner of the 2d; and Lieuts. Nott, Sockwell and Wharton of the 5th, all severely. I had only two field officers left in the three regiments—Colonel Cheek and Major Lockhart. The former had his hat struck and his horse killed. The gallant Major escaped unhurt, to get a ball next day, which he still bears in his body.

The loss of the enemy I could never learn. General Sheridan frankly admits a defeat at this point. In a dispatch that night to General Grant he says: "The enemy, then again, attacked at Chamberlain Creek, and forced Smith's position." And in his report he expresses himself thus: "The brunt of their cavalry attack was borne by General Smith's brigade, which had so gallantly held the crossing of Chamberlain Creek in the morning. His command again held the enemy in check, with determined bravery, but the heavy force brought against his right flank, finally compelled him to abandon his position on the Creek, and fall back to the main line immediately in front of Dinwiddie Court House."

The "heavy force" referred to could have been none but the extended line of the first regiment, probably 300 men. My whole command, actually engaged in the last attack, did not exceed 750. Many had been detailed to attend the wounded, remove the dead, &c.

So far as I know, this was the last decided Confederate victory. As such it sheds a halo of glory around our lost cause, and reflects imperishable honor on the troops that won it, especially the cavalry. An impression prevailed in the army of Northern Virginia, that the safety of our cause depended, in great measure, on the defeat of Sheridan, and his haughty troopers. My own brigade was inspired with a lofty enthusiasm to achieve this result. Gloom, despondency and despair had seized the heart of the Confederacy. But the true and brave men of this brigade clung to their colors, and rallied to their standards. With one voice they resolved to do or die. The long and noble lists of killed and wounded at Chamberlain Run, March 31st 1865, afford mournful proof of the patriotic ardor and heroic spirit that still animated the gallant sons of North Carolina. This spirit is further shown by the following incidents, known to be strictly true.

When the brave and generous Lieutenant Lindsay fell, his brother sprang, for a moment, to his side. The hero said, "Turn me on my face: then hurry to the front!" Frank Brown, a courier, bore a message to Major Lockhart, just as the latter gave his order to charge. The noble youth, entirely unbidden, dashed to the head of the column, and led the charge, the only man on horse-back! For a miracle he escaped unhurt, and, returning promptly to his post, he shouted, "We've whipped them! We've whipped them!"

As the 1st regiment crossed the Run—advanc-

ing through water, over waist deep, with a steady step and an unshaken front, under a galling and deadly fire—General W. H. F. Lee, so meek a judge, and usually as stern as the Iron Duke, broke forth in a strain of enthusiastic admiration, "Sir! the world never saw such fighting!"

A word as to the sequel of this hard-won victory. That night the Confederates reposed on their victorious arms within a few hundred yards of the vanquished foe, just in front of Dinwiddie Court House. General Sheridan, defeated at all points and badly shamed, called on Grant for help. The Fifth Corps was hastened up, and was so moved as to threaten the rear of the Confederate position. This forced our whole line to fall back during the night to Chamberlain Run, and finally to the Five Forks. There, the next day—the fatal 1st of April, 1865—Sheridan, with rare skill and courage, carried the fortified lines of Pickett and Fitz Lee—capturing 6,000 prisoners and sweeping all before him. On that day the sun of the Confederacy set. Next morning, the long defiant army of Northern Virginia began its final, if not its first retreat. Ah! none can tell the humiliation of those last sad days but they who had clung to the varying fortunes of that noble army, through four long years of suffering and toil. May we not hope that the motives for which this army fought so long and so heroically will, in due time and season, command the respect of good and brave men every where? That its wonderful achievements will add fresh renown to the name and fame of American Freedom? And that out of its crushed hopes and sanctified sorrows will yet spring the true principles of Regulated Liberty, and that it will find its reward in the prouder triumph of Constitutional Freedom?

Ravages of Yellow Fever in Texas.

A correspondent of the Statesville American writes from Waco, Texas, as follows:

"The yellow fever is slaying its hundreds, and daily spreading in many directions. The first death occurred in this city yesterday, and the probability is that it will soon spread here. Galveston, Indianola, Corpus Christi, Houston, Navasota, Huntsville and a number of other towns are suffering from the terrible scourge. Navasota and LaGrange seem to have suffered the most in proportion to the population. Entire houses have been left vacant by deaths. Nurses are scarce and cannot be procured at many points. An acquaintance of mine, and a physician at Navasota, offered five thousand dollars for a nurse for one evening. Knowing the importance of a nurse at the stage of the fever he had, he offered his all, but failed, and died that night. Persons who have had the fever three or four times previous die with it this season. At Harrisburg, six miles below Houston, forty-five have died in a few days, out of a population of four hundred. There is a stampede at every village where it makes its appearance, and that is why it spreads so rapidly. Navasota, that had nearly three thousand inhabitants, does not now number one hundred whites; hastily locking up their stores, the merchants fled, and I learn the thieves—principally negroes—are making a profit out of the state of affairs. Negroes are comparatively exempt from this disease, but are more liable to take the cholera.

As the small villages are now the greatest sufferers, it is not generally known how great a proportion die. At Galveston it has greatly abated, but at Navasota, LaGrange, Hempstead, Milican and around other points, its havoc has been great. LaGrange, on the Colorado river, has suffered severely, not any escape its attack, and fifty per cent die. At Hempstead, sixty out of eighty died in a few days. Chapel Hill, with a population of twelve hundred, buries from ten to eighteen a day, while it is quite as fatal at Brenham. Persons from those places state that the whole atmosphere is laden with a disagreeable odor. At LaGrange it is almost impossible to exist on account of the stench. The wealthiest who die are buried hurriedly in rough, square pine boxes, as it is impossible to get coffins made. Navasota has the appearance of a waste business place. Green grass is springing up in the streets. The business houses, which but a few weeks since, were all alive with activity, are now closed, and the saloons where the shout of mirth was heard, gloomy silence reigns.

We look forward and count the weeks when we may expect frost, the great purifier and disinfectant, with interest and anxiety. Over eleven hundred have already died in Galveston, nearly or quite ten per cent of the citizens. It is truly a gloomy and distressing time.

A public officer in New York the other day refused a bribe of \$2,000. So he swears. But we hope the public will not be deceived as was a countryman who came into New York to receive about \$7,000 for produce. He put the money into a large leather wallet and the wallet into his breast pocket, and started up Broadway to see the sights. Near Warren street he dropped the pocket book but did not miss it until he had passed on several blocks. Retracing his steps he saw the fat pocket book on the side walk but before he could reach it half a dozen persons had given it a kick. The day was April 1st. But our countryman left New York with a very elevated notion of the honesty of the residents of New York city.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.
D. M. RIGLER,
(Opposite the Mansion House,) Manufacturer of Plain and Fancy Candies. Wholesale dealers will find it to their advantage to examine my CANDIES, as I offer great inducements to the trade. I am selling Candies for less than they can be bought North, and I warrant my Candies to be free from adulteration.
October 28, 1867.

D. M. RIGLER
Is now receiving a large and well-assorted stock of Confectioneries, Toys and Fancy Groceries, Consisting of French and American Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Citron, Currants, Pickles, Catsups, Mustard, Sauces, Sardines, Lobsters, Oysters, Salmon, Canned and Brandy Fish, Jellies, Preserves, Pipes and Stems, Baskets, Spices, Teas, &c.
October 28, 1867.

GOLD AND COPPER LAND For Sale.
I offer for sale a tract of Land on Goose and Crooked Creeks, in Union county, containing Fourteen Hundred Acres, on which are valuable Mineral Mines. This tract is divided into three Plantations, adjoining each other, and each has good improvements in the way of dwelling, out-houses, &c. The lands are in a high state of cultivation, and enclosed with good fences. It is, apart from its value for gold and copper, well adapted to the cultivation of Cotton, Wheat, Corn, &c.
ALSO, three other separate tracts containing about Seven Hundred Acres, on the waters of Crooked and Duck Creeks, in said county. This Land is peculiarly valuable for its gold veins—three Mines having already been opened and worked, producing over four million dollars per bushel.
For further particulars, address me at Stevens' Mill P. O., Union county, N. C. or call on me in person.
October 28, 1867.

Lager Beer.
I am again making this excellent beverage, and will furnish it in any quantity desired—from five to thirty gallons—or in smaller quantities if preferred. Give it a trial.
October 28, 1867.

North Carolina News.

WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROAD.—Hon. B. R. Bridges, the energetic President of this Road, informs us that he has succeeded in funding the debt of his Road to the amount of \$500,000 in 7 per cent. bonds, running 30 years, at 85 and interest added. This is considered very favorable. The loan was effected in Baltimore.—Raleigh Sentinel.

GOV. GRAHAM'S LETTER.—The letter of Gov. W. A. Graham, upon the Convention question, which we publish in this issue, fully sustains his great abilities and will be perused with deep interest by his many friends in the State; but whether it would be best to take Gov. Graham's advice and vote against Convention, we do not know, in the present position of our Federal relations. Might it not be better to call a Convention, and endeavor to elect suitable men as delegates, and then, if a satisfactory and proper Constitution be not formed, reject it. Such are the views of a large number of talented gentlemen in the State, who are not behind Governor Graham in patriotic feelings, and whose desire is to act for the best, equally with him.—Statesville American.

MOCKING BIRDS.—Several of our citizens are engaged in rearing young mocking birds for sale. They purpose wintering the birds, in order to test their singing qualities next Spring, when they will be classified and priced accordingly, and be ready for market. The young birds require almost continual attention until fully grown and even then great care is necessary to keep them in good condition. We wish our friends success in their new enterprise.—Salom Press.

On the night of the 27th ult., Mr Geo. W. McCade, while returning from Raleigh to his home in Johnston county, was attacked by two negroes, and robbed of everything he had. The next day the robbers were arrested and the stolen property recovered.

CONDITION OF MEXICO.—Advices from Mexico represent that that country is in a deplorable state.—Robberies and murders are on the increase everywhere throughout the republic; all the roads are unsafe, and even the people residing in cities are compelled to watch all night with arms in their hands to drive off the bandits.

STICKS OUT HIS SHINGLE.—The Sandersville Georgian says: "A candidate for the convention in the county of Johnson posted up on the court house door in Swainsboro the following notice to his fellow citizens:"

"NOTICE.

"J. Spivy offers himself to Emanuel and Johnson, and Laurence fur said convention cumm of the 29th inst., and will do the best I kin too gain satisfaction to all and will gin my principals to eny that wishes to eere them."

The Conventions will have many such ignoramuses in them.

Administrator's Notice.

LAND FOR SALE.
As Administrator of W. A. Bell, deceased, I will sell on Thursday the 21st day of November, the Plantation near Prosperity Church, on Mallard Creek, Mecklenburg county, containing about Eighty Acres. There is a good Dwelling and out-houses on the premises. Also, his interest in the Home tract on Clark's Creek. The sale will be at the Mallard Creek place. Terms made known on day of sale. All persons indebted to the estate of the deceased must make settlement, and those having claims against it must present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
J. C. BELL, Administrator.
October 28, 1867.

CHINA, GLASSWARE AND CROCKERY.

Next Door to the Court House, Charlotte, N. C.

JAMES HARTY & CO.
Have just received a splendid assortment of China, Glass and Crockery Ware, consisting of gold band China Tea Sets, China Plates, Cups and Saucers by the dozen, China Mottled Cups and Saucers, Mottled Mugs, Vases, &c., Bohemian Glass Toilet Sets, Cordial Sets, Preserve Stands, Goblets, Tumblers, &c.; White Granite ware in every variety; also, a good assortment of C. C. and Painted Home Tracts and Saucers, at the old price 25 cents per set; a good assortment of Wood and Willow Ware, consisting of Tubs, Churns, Buckets, Trays, Rolling Pins, Market Baskets, Worn, Traveling and Lunch Baskets, &c. Call and see.
JAMES HARTY & CO.
October 28, 1867.

HARDWARE.
BREM, BROWN & CO., intend in about six weeks, moving their stock of Hardware to Oates' new building on Trade street, and are very desirous of getting rid of their present stock before that time for Cash. Country Merchants would do well to call and look at our stock.
BREM, BROWN & CO.
October 28, 1867.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
On Thursday, the 21st day of November next, and succeeding days, until finished, I will sell, at the highest bidding, on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond and security, all the

PERSONAL PROPERTY
Belonging to said Estate, comprising some of the finest Mules, Horses, Milch and Stock Cattle, Sheep and Hogs to be found in the State—among them a pair of Carriage Horses and Carriage. Also, Cotton, Corn, Wheat, Oats, Farming Utensils, Wagons, Household and Kitchen Furniture, and many articles not named.
M. L. DAVIS, Adm'r.
By F. S. DeWOLFE, Attorney for Administrator.
October 28, 1867.

SUNDRIES.
100 HHDS. Sweet Cardenas Molasses, 3,800 Sacks Liverpool Salt, 2,000 Barrels Fresh Stone Lime, 50 Bales Gunny Cloth, 200 Coils Rope, 10 Tons Dillon's Patent Ties, 60 Thousand Sweet Havana Oranges, daily expected per Brig S. P. Conner from Havana.
For sale by WOUTH & DANIEL,
Oct. 28, 1867.

Capt. R. E. Cochrane,
(Of the late Firm of Cochrane & Wilson.)
Is now with A. SINCLAIR, where he will be happy to see his friends and former customers, at Oct. 28, 1867. SPRINGS' CORNER.

Mecklenburg House Restaurant.
EUROPEAN STYLE.

The subscriber begs leave to announce that he re-opened the above mentioned place as a Restaurant, on the European plan, on Saturday, October 19, 1867. The Table will at all times be supplied with the celebrated Nansmond River Oysters, Fresh Fish, Chops, STEAKS, &c. GAME IN SEASON. The Kitchen is superintended by an expert Cook, and satisfaction guaranteed. A share of public patronage solicited. Mr. JAMES D. CRAIG is connected with the House, and will be happy to serve his friends.
Oct. 28, 1867. EDWARD W. GROOT.

Lager Beer.
I am again making this excellent beverage, and will furnish it in any quantity desired—from five to thirty gallons—or in smaller quantities if preferred. Give it a trial.
October 28, 1867.

Foreign News.

THE ITALIAN WAR.—News received says that Garibaldi was victorious in a fierce battle near Mantá Rotondi, capturing one hundred prisoners and their guns. Garibaldi's force is ten or twelve thousand men. The Papal forces are concentrated before Rome, with instructions to act on the defensive.

The Pope in a letter to the Roman Catholic Bishops throughout the world, says that the patrimony of the Church has been assailed by the revolutionists, and asks for prayers in all the churches for the Holy See.

European advices of the 30th ult., give the following additional particulars:

The Garibaldians continue to cross the frontier. The telegraph is cut and Rome is isolated from the world. Spain has decided to join any action of the Catholic powers in favor of the Pope. Victor Emanuel has issued a proclamation denouncing Garibaldi and declaring that the French policy meets the views of the Italian Government. The Pope has left the Vatican and sought refuge in Castle St. Angelo.

Important Public Notice.

MUST BE SOLD.
We offer our immense Stock of New Goods at less than cost prices. We invite the attention of Wholesale & Retail Buyers. Special attention is called to our immense Stock of Boots and Shoes. The largest, best selected and cheapest in North Carolina. A splendid assortment of DRESS GOODS, CALICOES, &c.

AN IMMENSE AND ELEGANT Variety of Delaines, all grades;

Shawls, Blankets, Nubias, Hoods, Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, &c. And everything in our line. Gents and Boys Clothing, all grades and all prices—Jackets, Suits, Cassimeres, Broad Cloths, Boots and Shoes, Under Shirts, Hosiery, &c. GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BAGGING AND ROPE, &c., at prices that defy competition. Wholesale and Retail dealers will find our Stock the cheapest and largest in Charlotte. H. & B. EMANUEL, Tryon Street, next door to Mansion House, October 28, 1867.

Axes! Axes!

Samuel W. Collins' genuine AXE can be bought at \$1.50 next door to the Court House, Oct. 28, 1867. JAMES HARTY & CO.

JAMES HARTY & CO., (Next door to the Court House), CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Have on hand a good assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Hardware, which will be sold low for cash. Cups and Saucers 25 cents per set. JAMES HARTY & CO. Oct. 28, 1867.

FARM TO LET.

The valuable FARM of John L. Springs, deceased, four miles South of Charlotte on the Providence road, with good improvements, viz: A large Dwelling and convenient out-houses, one of the largest and best farms in the county, Cotton Gin and Press, Threshing, &c., all in good repair—Dwelling reserved, or at least a part of it. 300 Acres cultivated land adapted to the production of Cotton, Corn, Wheat, &c. Also, 40 to 50 Acres of good Meadow Land. For particulars inquire on the premises. Oct. 21, 1867. W. L. SPRINGS, Adm'r.

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as Executor of W. K. Reid, dec'd, I will expose to public sale at his plantation in Steel Creek, on Thursday, the 14th of November, one fine Mule, one Road Wagon, one Buggy and Harness, two Milch Cows, and a few head of Sheep. All persons indebted to the said W. K. Reid, dec'd, are hereby notified to make settlement, and those having claims against him must present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. T. P. GIBER, Ex'r. Oct. 21, 1867.

NEW FURNITURE! Cheap!!

At Davidson's Furniture Store, OPPOSITE THE METHODIST CHURCH, Where will be found a full assortment of everything usually kept in that line, as Wardrobes, Book cases, Washstands, Wire and Tin Safes, Desks, Sideboards, Chairs and tables of all kinds, Bureaus, Cradles, Cribs, Bedsteads of various styles and prices, Side and Corner Stands, Towel Racks, &c., &c.

Bedsteads.
Of good quality, will be sold at 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10 Dollars. Also, Bed Room Suits complete at from 25 to 250 Dollars.