The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 2. CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 11, 1852. NUMBER 86.

HOLTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

The North-Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed for three months, and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a reduction of 33½ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

☞ All letters on business must be directed to the Editors. Letters must be post-paid or they will not be attended to.

☞ Payments can be made to either.

☞ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

Poetry.

Lost Treasures.

BY JESSIE CAREY SPENCER.

What is the wealth of priceless worth
Most fully thrown away,
Most deeply veiled from scan of earth,
And lost to sight of day?
Is it the pearl that slumbers deep,
Beneath the stormy wave?
Or the coral's wreath that decks the steep
Where frowns o'er ocean's cave?

Is it the wasted fruits and flowers
Of lone unpeopled isles?
Or the teeming lands of unknown bowers,
Where mortals never smiles?
Ah, no! such treasures are not lost,
But for a time concealed;
And in their own good season, each
And all shall be revealed.

The diver from its ocean home
The precious pearl may gain—
The miner, from its murky tomb
The glittering ore obtain;
Some wandering voyager may taste
The fruit of lonely isles—
Some future woodman kill the waste
Until it blooms and smiles.

There are lost treasures richer far
Than all this world state,
Which like the light of a fallen star
Can gladden earth no more;
They are the treasures of the mind—
The majesty—the power—
Within the human heart enshrined,
Like perfume in a flower.

If these be idly cast away,
On worthless things and vain,
No effort of an after day,
Can win them back again.
Soon lofty dreams—soon thoughts sublime—
Some attributes, that give
Assurance of a source divine,
To every spirit live.

These are the buried pearls and gems
No hill can e'er restore—
These are the treasures lost to man
And earth forever more.

Miscellaneous.

THE AVARICIOUS MERCHANT.

There was once a merchant named Filargiro, one of the most avaricious characters in the world—for, though he had realized a handsome property, all his thoughts were bent upon amassing more and more, his avarice still increasing with his increase of wealth. It happened that on returning one day from a sale of some of his goods, with a purse of four hundred gold crowns, while engaged in transacting other business, he was unlucky enough to lose the whole sum; nor was he aware of his loss until he reached home. Arriving there, he opened an immense chest, containing many thousand crowns, and on preparing to add the four hundred to the number, he was struck dumb with astonishment to find that they were gone. He uttered an exclamation of horror, every time he put his hands into his pockets, still convinced at last that his loss was but too true, he ran out in great consternation along the path he had come, inquiring of the very dogs he met on his way, whether they had seen or seized upon his treasure. He was quite confounded when he reached the place where he had first received the money without obtaining the least tidings of it.

Almost overwhelmed with despair, he suddenly bethought him, as a last resource, to apply to the magistrate, entreating that a public crier might be instantly sent forth, and offering the sum of forty crowns for the recovery of his treasure. With great courtesy he acceded to the request, expressing himself at the same time concerned to witness the excessive affliction under which the unfortunate Filargiro seemed to labor. The reward was accordingly proclaimed, and the gold soon afterwards made its appearance in the hands of an old lady, who found it on her way home from church. Fearful lest her conscience should be loaded with such a weight of gold, though extremely poor, she would have been very greatly perplexed how to act, had she not previously heard the crier announcing the reward of forty crowns, which she hoped she might receive with a safe conscience.

Observing her destitute appearance, the judge very humanely inquired whether she had any means of procuring her subsistence, and whether she had not one to support her. "I have nothing," she replied, but what I gain by the work of my hands, with the help of one daughter; we weave and spin, Signor, to earn as much as we want, living in the fear of the Lord the best way we are able. My daughter, to be sure, I should wish to see married before I die; but I have nothing to give her for a portion." The Judge, on hearing the poor woman's account of herself, highly praised her integrity, in thus restoring what she might so easily have reserved for herself, and for a marriage portion for her daughter; observing that it was an action of which he feared that few others, under the same temptation, would have been capable. He then summoned the merchant, informing him that his lost treasure was found, and requested him at the same time to put into the woman's hands the stated reward.

The raptures of the miser were truly amusing when he beheld and seized upon the gold; but on hearing the demand for the stipulated sum, his countenance again fell, and he began to think how he could possibly withhold the promised reward. Having numbered the pieces once or twice exactly over, though he found them perfectly correct, he turned towards the old woman, saying,—"There are four and forty ducats short of the sum which I put into this bag." The old lady appeared extremely confused at this accusation, and exclaimed in a distressed tone to the magistrate, "Oh, sir, can that be possible!—is it likely I should have stolen thirty-four ducats, when I had it in my power to possess myself of the whole? No, believe me, I swear, as I value my hope of heaven, that I have restored the exact sum which I found on my return from church; not a single farthing have I taken out."

But the miserly old wretch, continuing to affirm most solemnly that the ducats were in the same bag with the crowns, and that she must consider them as sufficient remuneration, the affair seemed to puzzle the worthy Judge not a little. Yet, when he reflected that the old miser had only mentioned the four hundred crowns in the first instance, he began to suspect his design of imposing upon the poor woman, in order to save the paltry sum offered as a reward. He felt the utmost indignation at the discovery of this deceit, believing no punishment to be too severe for this despicable breach of faith. But checking his rising passion for a moment, he reflected that the most effectual punishment he could bestow upon the miser's attempt to impose upon the magistracy, would be to make him fall into the very snare he had laid for another. With this view he thus addressed the merchant:

"And why did you not mention the full amount of your loss before proclaiming the reward?"

"I overlooked it; I quite forgot it," was the reply.

"But it seems somewhat strange that you, who appear so particular about trifles, should not have recorded the circumstance of the deceit. And as far as I can understand, you wish to recover what is not your own. I mean to say that the bag of gold could never have belonged to you at all since the sum you first mentioned is not to be found in it." The Judge then turned toward the old woman, observing, "Since it is clear that the money is none of his, and you have the good luck to find it, pray keep it; the whole is your own, should no owner appear who can prove his right to the property, therefore, give it as a wedding gift to your daughter. If it should happen that you meet another purse, containing the ducats as well as the crowns, belonging to this gentleman, I beg you will return it to him without demanding any reward."

The wretched merchant, finding that the Judge had truly penetrated his motives, and that there was not a chance of succeeding in his nefarious design, declared that he was now quite willing to pay the reward he had promised, if she restored the remaining money, which was indisputably his own. But it was now too late; the Judge, turning toward him with an angry air, threatened to punish him for such a disgraceful attempt to defraud another of so large a sum, since from his own account it could not possibly be his:

"Get out of my presence, and beware how you exasperate me further! If this good woman should be fortunate enough to meet with the purse, with the exact amount you mention, she has promised to restore it to you untouched. This, I think, is enough."

Without venturing to answer a single word, the unhappy Filargiro was compelled to leave the place, unaccompanied by his new-recovered treasure, and filled with vexation at having refused to fulfil the conditions he had made. The poor old woman, on the other hand, went away overjoyed with her unexpected good fortune; and it need hardly be said that no claimant for the lost property ever appeared. Her daughter, after having long indulged in a vain attachment, had at length the pleasure of being united to the object of her choice, at the expense of the avaricious old merchant.

AN ORTHODOX DOG.

Attending meeting last Sabbath evening for the first time at Dr. Chandler's church, in this town, I was much amused to see a one-eared dog stalk up the aisle near the commencement of the services, and quietly stretch himself out on the pulpit platform. After taking a survey of the congregation, as if probably to see who were absent, he dropped his head and fell into a sound sleep, perhaps thinking that was city style. I afterward learned that this dog was strictly sectarian in his views, having after mature deliberation settled down upon the mode of worship as adopted by the Congregationalist order and chosen the Meadow church as his regular place of meeting. His master is of the Baptist denomination, and attends church in this village. But the dog puts his faith on no one's sleeve. He accompanies his master on the Sabbath to the road that leads to his own chosen place of worship, and there turns without saying one word to persuade him that his own way is right and all others are wrong. At the intermission he calls on a neighbor, gets his dinner, and attends divine worship again in the afternoon. At the close of the services, he quietly wends his way homeward, meditating upon the topic of the day, no doubt, and perhaps revolving in his own mind how much of the true christian spirit would be shown by professors, if they would but do as he does,—worship where he chooses and let others do the same without molestation.—*Ct. Gazette.*

Common Schools.

To His Excellency, David S. Reid—

SIR: In my first letter to your Excellency, I gave a sketch of the former condition of Education in North Carolina. What is it now? This is a question difficult to answer, and for the reason that, although Education has been a matter of Government concern there has been no effort made to obtain a diffuse information on this subject. It was difficult to obtain accurate knowledge in regard to the general progress of intelligence; and from ignorance of our position and prospects, we were almost ready to despair of a cause which was accomplishing much good in our midst.

What is the condition of the cause of Education in North Carolina at this day?

I am not prepared to answer the question as fully and satisfactorily as I hope to be in a few months; but it is a matter to which I have, for years, given some attention, and in regard to which I can speak with some degree of confidence.

About the time of the establishment of our system of Common Schools, there began a general movement among our people in favor of Colleges and Academies. Institutions of this kind, that were already in existence, but in a rather languishing condition, very soon manifested signs of increasing prosperity. Old attempts to found Academies were revived with more success, and new enterprizes of this sort were set on foot in all parts of the country. Each year the Seminaries already in existence would be more crowded with pupils than during the year before, and each year a greater number of new institutions would be inaugurated than during the one preceding. Thus we have advanced, and on, comparing our present position with that of a few years past, it is almost incredible what progress we have made. Your Excellency has likewise canvassed the State, with open eyes—what have you beheld?

We formerly had one male College, it is said—our excellent University; we have Wake Forest College, in Wake county; Davidson College, in Mecklenburg county; Normal College, in Randolph county; Catawba College, in Catawba county, with the prospect of the speedy location of a Masonic College, in Granville county. We have all these flourishing enterprizes, and a good old University, instead of being compelled with this competition, is shining with a more resplendent light than ever before, and numbers twice as many students as it did in its palmiest days before the establishment of our system of Common Schools, and when it was not a single rival.

There is a yearly increase of numbers in all of these institutions; and, what is more, the older Colleges are making improvements to keep pace with the times, while each new one endeavors to lay its foundations deep in the public heart. They all manifest the feeling that the good will of the common people is necessary to their prosperity and while their position is the result of an increasing interest felt by the mass in the cause of Education, they, in return, react upon the Common Schools and Academies of the country.

And how is it with the Academies—and Academies—in North Carolina? Who can tell how many new ones are born into existence every season? There cannot be less than eighty Classical Schools (male) in this State—they will average one to the county, and in many counties there are more than one—in some so many as three Schools of this sort. Some are of a private character, but as nearly all a good classical education can be furnished, since my term of office a number of new institutions of this sort have been inaugurated, and some successful Academies are situated in places considered by many as remote and ignorant. Between these Academies and the colleges, there is an intermediate series of Schools that may be termed High Schools, furnishing an education nearly as good as that obtained at the Colleges; and of this class several have recently come into successful existence, and others are on the way.

The progress in female education of the higher kind has been still more remarkable; and instead of the one High School at Salem, we have it and *eight other Colleges*, counting the Episcopal School at Raleigh as one. There are the two Colleges at Murfreesboro, in Hertford county—one in a flourishing condition, the other in a state of rapid progress; the College in Oxford, Granville county, the Episcopal School in Raleigh, the College in Anson county, the one in Robeson county, the one in Trinity, Randolph county, and the one in Asheville, Buncombe county, while the two still another on the way in Iredell county. Great as is this increase of Colleges, it is still out done in the growth and multiplication of Female Academies and High Schools; and still the old School at Salem, like the University, has been benefitted by the competition, and is fuller than it ever was, while, in consequence of new applications for admission, its Principal has had to issue a circular, notifying the public that the institution is filled to its utmost capacity.

In all the towns, villages, and thickly settled neighborhoods, Female Academies have sprung up or are coming into existence; and a singular and most cheering feature of this progress in male and female education of the higher kind, is the fact, *that money for Schools have been given not by the rich exclusively, or are under the control of aristocrats, and have educated ladies and gentlemen.* In short, our progress in the multiplication of male and female Colleges and Academies, is without a parallel in the history of any State or country; and it is no exaggeration to say that, while our population has increased but little in seventeen years, the number of male pupils attending Classical Schools has been more than trebled since the year 1836, and that the number of girls receiving an education of the higher kind is at least seven times, and perhaps ten times, as great as it was at the period designated, while the ratio of increase becomes considerably greater each year. What is the cause of all this? I answer, without hesitation, our system of Common Schools.—Much is due to the influence of religious societies, but in former years religious societies made exertions in the same direction without much success. While a number of these societies have been undoubtedly stimulated by a spirit of progress which seemed simultaneously and almost suddenly to pervade all classes and societies in our State, it was independent of particular men or particular books, and yet it was of course not a mere inspiration, but was, under the direction of Providence, born of once previous cause.

In the first place, the mere establishment of our system of Common Schools did much to awaken a new spirit of education in all classes. It gave to it a popularity and a fundamental political interest. Hence a township where every man is a part of the government and takes an interest in it. The people all viewed it in a new light; and Churches and benevolent societies, gaining themselves of this new step, and of the feeling awakened by it, began a generous competition to see which could make itself most acceptable, by assisting most to help to achieve that condition of things, that universal intelligence which was considered as inevitable, some day, from the action of the State. Nobly did they respond to the call of that government pledged to the sanctity of conscience, and a glorious reward is before them, with the impress of patriotic and religious freedom for ages to come!

Again: before the era of Common Schools in North Carolina, a large and somewhat influential class of our people estimated their social position, by being merely able to read and write. This was an advantage not enjoyed by all; and girls as well as boys, if not boys, could hold a concealed aristocratic rank. When our system of Common Schools was established, it was supposed that all classes would soon be up to this mark; and hence the middle ranks very generally began to move further forward, so as still to hold their relative position.

But lastly, the Common School System served in the matter by the light it shed upon the fact that there never could have been prejudice, and thus starting as an universal error persons who have struggled through Academies, and then, with all the advantages of their own experience, and in the light of practical experience, the true merits of the system, have made public declarations, as a body, and benefitted the country, by their influence and intelligence, in a way that could not be estimated, while the effect on teachers assembled in 5000 places, is a ladder by which many scores of young men are enabled to rise to usefulness who otherwise would have been buried.

And finally, I draw this general conclusion and will maintain it, viz: *that the average of intelligence throughout the extent of the State is greater in favor of it now than it was before the establishment of our system of Common Schools.*

In the first place,