The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 2. CHARLOTTE, N. C., JANUARY 24, 1854. NUMBER 50.

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 deduction of 33⅓ 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.

CAROLINA INN.
BY JENNINGS B. KERR,
Charlotte, N. C.
February 16, 1853. 3tf

JOHNSTON'S HOTEL,

Lincolnton, N. C., Still Open.

IT having been reported to some extent in the surrounding counties, that the above establishment is closed, (and no doubt by some designing character) the subscriber therefore takes this method of informing the community at large that the origin of said report is false. Thanks for past favours with an experience of some twelve years in the business he still solicits a share of patronage. Having lately refitted and improved said establishment, he feels assured that his guests shall not leave dissatisfied

B. S. JOHNSON.
Lincoln'n, August 16, 1853 2e 6m

Hagler's Hotel.

THE subscriber adopts this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has recently refitted and opened for their accommodation, the large Brick Building on Morganton street, in the town of Lenoir, owned by Col. Wm. Davenport, at the Happy Valley. The subscriber hopes by an assiduous attention to his duties to render the condition of all who stop with him comfortable and agreeable. Persons travelling in the mountains, and wishing to spend a few days, weeks, or months, in the pleasant village of Lenoir, may find his house a pleasant resting place.

A. E. HAGLER.
May 4, 1853 14tf

AMERICAN HOTEL,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE subscriber begs respectfully to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has taken a lease of the above HOTEL, which she will open for the reception of Boarders and Travelers between the 25th instant and the 1st September. This long established and well known House, has undergone a thorough alteration throughout, and furnished with new and fashionable furniture, and being situated in the centre of business, and in the most fashionable part of the city, solicits a call from her numerous friends and former patrons of the House; and will say in conclusion, nothing will be left undone on her part to make them comfortable while in the House.

MRS. A. J. KENNEDY.
August 18 3m

Notice.

THE Notes and Accounts due the late firm of Voss, Beil & Co., have been placed in my hands for collection, and those indebted to said firm MUST not expect longer indulgence, as it CANNOT be given.

J. P. SMITH.
July 18, 1853 24tf

S. J. LOWRIE,
Attorney at Law,

WILL practice in Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties and prosecute Bounty Land and Pension Claims. Office Johnston's brick building between Kerr's Hotel and the Post Office, up stairs

January 19 1853. 52—1Y

Dissolution.

THE copartnership of Fox & Caldwell is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to make immediate settlement with the subscriber, who alone is authorized to settle the same.

C. J. FOX.
September 1, 1853. 3tf

Tobacco and Cigars.

CHEWING Tobacco of the most superior brand—best in the State. Cigars unsurpassed. For sale by

PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 37tf

Notice.

I WISH to purchase TWENTY or TWENTY-FIVE NEGROES, Men and Women from 14 to 25 years old, for which I will pay the highest prices, in cash.

S. A. HARRIS, Agent.
November 15, 1853. 17tf.

Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

DESERVEDLY celebrated for its wonderful effects in the cure of Scrofulous diseases and all impurities of the Blood, just received and for sale by PRITCHARD & CALDWELL.
Oct. 18 27tf

Cowan's Vegetable Lithontriptic.

THE greatest medicine of the age for Gravel and other diseases of the urinary organs.—Try it, and you will never be without it. For sale by PRITCHARD & CALDWELL.
Oct. 18 37tf

DR. ROGERS' Liverwort, Tar & Chanchalagua, for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c., &c., for sale by

PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 37tf

ALMANACS

For 1854, for sale by T. J. HOLTON.

1853. Fall Importtions. 1853.

BANCROFT, BETTS & MARSHALL.
Charleston, S. C.

WE AGAIN invite the attention of purchasers of DRY GOODS in the South and Southwest to our stock of Goods for the Fall Trade. To merchants who have visited our market the past season, examined our stock and became acquainted with our facilities for doing business, it is unnecessary to say that we offer inducements second to no house in this country.

Our FALL STOCK has been selected with great care, by two of our house, from all the principal markets of Europe. Our styles and fabrics will be found better adapted to Southern taste and sales than any Goods imported into the country.

We wish it distinctly understood by buyers that *we import all our foreign Goods*, and are able and determined to sell them as low as the same qualities are sold in the United States.

We offer, in our LADIES' DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, a full and complete assortment of all the newest styles and fabrics, such as Silks, Satins, Mereclines, DeChines, Cashmeres, Robes, Mous. DeLaines, Barege DeLaines, Brocade and Plain Alpacas; French and German Merinos, Bombasins, Satin DeLaines, Silk Velvets, Crapes, Leises; French, Scotch and English Ginghams and prints.

ALSO.

Long and Square Shawls, Crape Shawls, Mantillas, Mantles, Cloth, Velvet and Silk, Plain and Embroidered Visettes and Cloaks, Swiss and French Embroideries in great variety; White Goods, Ribbons, Dress Trimings, Lace, &c. &c.

A full and complete assortment of GOODS FOR MILLINERY PURPOSES.

Hosiery.

In this department we offer every possible variety of Silk, Cotton and Worsted Hose and ½ Hose; Silk, Merino and Cotton Under Garments; Kid Beaver, Buck, Silk, Woolen and Cotton Gloves, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this department of our business, and embrace all the leading articles wanted.

Linens and Linen Goods.

We offer, in this department a full and complete stock of 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10-4 Bleached and Brown Damasks; Table Covers, all styles, Diapers, Towels, Damask Napkins, Damask Doyles, Dowlas, Crash, Green Linens; 8, 10 and 12-4 Linen Sheetings; Pillow Linens; ¾ and 4-4 Irish Linens; Marseilles and Lancaster Quilts, &c. &c.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Goods &c.

In this department we embrace all the best makes of French, German, and English and American Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings; Black and Colored Silk and Satin Vestings; Velvet do; 3-4 6-4 English and American Tweeds; K. Jeans, Satinets, Linseys, Plain and Plaid Clack Linsays, Canvas, Padings Silks, Twist, Buttons, &c. &c.

Blankets, Kerseys, Flannels, Domestics, &c.

We offer, in this department of our business, a most complete assortment of English and American Blankets, Negro Goods of all quantities; White, Red and Blue Flannels; Bleached and Brown domestics; Linen and Cotton Osnaburgs, and Colored Cottons, all styles.

Capets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Curtain Stuff &c

We pay particular attention to this branch of our business, and can supply every article in the House-furnishing line, such as English, Scotch and American VELVETS, Tapestry, Venetian, 3 ply and Ingrain Carpets, all qualities; Floor Cloths, from 1 yard to 6 yards in width; Rugs, Mats, Canton Matting, Stair Rods, Rich Silk Damasks, Lace and Muslin, Curtains, Loops Groupe, Fringes, Tassels, Cornices, &c. &c.

We are prepared in this department to furnish any Goods wanted for Hotels, Steamboats and Private Houses, and fit them up in the best style and manner.

BANCROFT, BETTS & MARSHALL,
No 269 & 211 King, cor. Marketst.,
October 18 37tf

JAMES MOORHEAD,
NO. 26, ARCHDALE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

HAS always on hand a good assortment of the best GROCERIES, WINES and LIQUORS. Also, Manufactures

Morehead's Premium Wine Bitters,

so much recommended by Physicians, and all who have used them, as the best tonic and stomachic now before the public, wholesale and retail.

October 25, 1853. 37-1y

CHAMBERS, JEFFERS & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE undersigned beg leave to return thanks to their numerous friends for their past liberal patronage, and inform them that they still continue the business as heretofore and hold themselves ready to serve their friends and all who may favor them with consignments or orders, to the best of their skill and ability and that no effort on their part, will be wanting to give satisfaction.

CHAMBERS, JEFFERS & CO.
Charleston, S. C., July 28 1853. 27tf

RANKIN, PULLIAM & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foeign & Domestic, Saple & Farcy
DRY GOODS,
No. 131, Meeting Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

W. D. RANKIN of Asheville, N. C.
R. W. PULLIAM late of "
F. M. RANKIN, late of Georgia.
A. D. SMITH late of Asheville, N. C.

Just Received,
AT GILMER'S DRUG STORE,
MEXICAN OINTMENT, PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER, DR. GUYSOTT'S EXTRACT OF YELLOW DOCK AND SARSAPRILLA, HULL'S SARSAPRILLA, WESTER'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY, DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR, DR. HOOFLANDS GERMAN BITTERS

MARCH & BLACK,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
AUCTIONEERS.
COLUMBIA, S. C.

WILL give their personal attention to the sale of Cotton, Bacon, Flour and Corn, and will attend to buying any description of Merchandize on reasonable terms, and solicit a share of patronage from Charlotte and the surrounding country.

T. H. MARCH. J. A. BLACK, JR.
REFERENCES.
Wm. Johnston, John Weir, W. W. Elms.
Democrat copy until forbid.

Wanted,

500 BUSHELS of new and well cleaned WHEAT, at my Mills 10 miles below Charlotte, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel. The White the May and the White bearded Wheat preferred. For which the CASH will be paid.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON.
August 30. 38tf

Poetry.

Mischief Makers.

Oh! could there in the world be found
Some little spot of happy ground
Where village pleasures might go round,
Without the village tattling!
How doubly blessed that place would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossips endless prattling.

If such a spot were really known,
Dame peace might claim it as her own;
And in it she might fix her throne,
Forever and forever;
There like a queen might reign and live;
While every one would soon forgive
The little slights they might receive,
And be offenced never.

'Tis mischief-makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And lead us ill to disapprove
What gives another pleasure;
They seem to take one's part—but when
They've heard our cares, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mix'd with their poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way,
Of telling ill-news and I know they say,
"Don't mention what I've said, I pray,
I would not tell it to another."
Straight to our neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend, and brother.

Oh! that the mischief-making crew
Would all be forced to one or two,
And they all painted red or blue,
That every one might know them!
Then would our village gems forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret,
And fall into an angry pet,
With things so much below them.

For 'tis a sad, degrading part,
To make another feel the smart,
And plant an arrow in the heart
We ought to love and cherish.
Then let us ever more be found,
In quietness with all around,
While friendship, joy and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish.

Miscellaneous.

WINTER TRAVELLING IN RUSSIA.

ERICK AND THE WOLVES.

It was a stormy evening in the month of November, that a Russian Nobleman, called Baron Jarosalo, his wife and little daughter Helena, and their faithful servant Erick, in a heavy traveling chariot and four, driven by two postillions, drew up at the only Inn in the little town of Kobrin, which lies on the borders of Russia and Poland. They were returning from their travels in Europe, and as the Baron had already overstayed the time he had intended to be absent from home, and the weather was every day growing worse and worse, he was anxious to press forward with all possible speed. The fur caps of the postillions, the long manes and tails of their horses, and even the rough portmanteaus were white with frost, clouds of steam rose from the weary beasts as they were unharnissed and the landlord coming up to the door of the chariot observed that his honor would not think of proceeding any farther.

Not if I were at liberty to follow my own inclination, said the Baron; but as it is I am pressed for time and we must get over another stage to night."

It is a long one sir, said the landlord; thirty versts at least, and you have the forests of Boster to pass. There the road is bad and I dare say the snow is very deep and the wolves are getting hungry."

Oh I am not afraid of the wolves cried the baron; they would not dare to attack a carriage so early in the year as this. Let us have four good horses and we may be in by nine, for it is not more than half past six.

"Well sir, a wilful man must have his own way I hope you may not repent your determination. Horses on directly Nicholas. But may be your honor and your honor's lady will take something hot, for you will need it before you get to Bolisvo."

So a cup of spice wine was brought for the travelers, and Erick had a double portion. He sat wapped up in a huge fur cloak on a low kind of bok in front, for the baron's carriage, though old fashioned had been built in England. In a few moments the horses were harnessed the postillions cracked their whips and amidst the thanks and good night of the landlord the carriage rolled on.

"It is bitterly cold," said the baroness, as she pulled the cloak more completely around her, and took little Helena on her lap: it is bitterly cold and a fearful night to travel in."

"If the moon can break through the clouds, as she is trying to do we shall have a pleasant ride yet, said the baron. "What Catherine, a Russian and afraid of a little snow?"

"Well I am glad we came too said the wife; it is pleasant to think that every mile we travel brings us nearer home, and my dear little Nicholas and Frederica."

"They were now passing over a wild moor, the wind whistled mournfully round the carriage driving and chasing the snow before it, for it was snowing heavily. The glare of the lamps cast a ghastly haze on the immediate neighborhood of the carriage and seemed to make the dark distance still darker.

"Oh, mamma," cried Helena, "let me come closer to you, it makes me afraid to look out of the window."

"Why, what should you be afraid of, my little love?"

"One is always afraid in the dark, you know mamma, and then just listen to the wind, how it howls."

"My dear child, see the moon is just coming out, and we shall not have to journey in the dark."

The clouds passed off; the moon was walking in brightness; the wheels rolled on noiseless, over the snow; and as far as the eye could see was one shining sea of white.

On passed the carriage.

"What is Erick looking at," asked the baroness, for the box was so low that its occupant might be seen from the front windows of the carriage.

"I cannot tell, said her husband, "but he must have good eyes if he can make out anything."

"Hark! what is that?" cried his wife as a long low melancholy howl different from the wind, and yet like it, was heard for a moment, and then died away.

"It is the wolves," replied the baron; "this cold weather makes them restless."

"There it is again; it is certainly nearer," she replied.

"Erick," said his master, letting down the front window, "tell the boys to drive on; we must keep out of the way of the wolves."

"On with you, men," shouted Erick; and then in a low voice he said, "I doubt whether we can altogether keep out of their way, sir."

"How is that," asked the baron, alarmed.

"There is a large pack of them, sir, and they are in scent of us; I fear at least that they are much nearer than when I first heard them ten minutes ago."

"There they are."

"They cannot be more than half a mile off."

"What are we to do," asked the baron, "I know you are a Gentleman, and more used to these things than I am!"

"Why, sir," said the servant, "if they come up with us we will take no notice of them, unless they attack us. They are very timid creatures, the glare of the lamps and the sight of us will keep them off, and in an hour we shall be in ——. But I would advise you, sir, to draw the bullets from your large pistols, and load them with swan shot; it would be more to the purpose to wound a good many than to kill one or two."

"Oh, papa," cried Helena, as the baron took his pistols from the top of the carriage, "what shall we do?"

"We shall do what we can, my dear child, and God will do the rest for us.—There is no very great danger from these wolves, except in the very depth of winter, and if there were He who delivered David from the paw of the lion, and the paw of the bear, and Daniel from the seven hungry lions, can deliver us also."

"They are coming, sir," said Erick.

The baron looked, and about a hundred yards back, to the right in the woods, he could just make out a gray mass moving through the trees, and leaping out into the carriage track. They did not howl, but bayed fearfully; and so they trotted along you might hear the shuffling and rustling of the snow under their feet. The post boys plied the whip and spur; and the horses themselves in agony and fear, broke out in a canter despite the heavy snow.

"Do you think there is any danger, my dear husband," said the baroness.

"I cannot tell," said the husband; they do not seem disposed to attack us as yet, but they are certainly savage. It is for the horses we have to fear first."

"Are they gaining on us!"

"A little; but they are not putting out their speed; they could be up with us in a moment if they liked."

Thus the carriage rolled on; for about five minutes Erick never took his eyes off the pack, and the baron, thrusting himself out from the right hand window, watched them carefully.

"Are your pistols loaded, sir!" said Erick.

"All; with swan shot."

"I have two loaded with ball and two with shot, so we shall do!"

The pack was now not more than ten yards from the carriage—there might be two hundred in it. At their head was an old, strong, greyheaded wolf, the leader of the pack.

They all came nearer, nearer still, and at last, with a feverish howl, the leader sprang on one of the wheel horses, and at the same received a bullet through his head from Erick, who was prepared for him.

"Now, sir, said he, "if you will let me have a piece of string we may be able to make something of it."

"A piece of string!" cried his master, "yes, here it is; but to what end?"

"Why, sir," said he, "wolves, like cowardly creatures, as they are, are always suspecting a trap, so I will just tie a stick to the string and let it drag behind the carriage. It will keep them off I dare say, ten minutes."

Erick was right; the stick was dragged along about the distance of ten yards behind it, and they were plainly afraid of it. At last they began to grow bolder, seemed to have discovered the trick; passed the stick and were again making up to the carriage.

"They will be upon us in a moment," cried Erick. "When I cry, 'now, sir,' be ready to fire upon them from one side, and so I will upon the other."

"Very well, replied the baron. Helena sat with her head in her mother's lap, looking up to her face. Her mother looked sad, but very calm—she was evidently praying.

"Now, sir," cried Erick.

Master and servant both fired at the same moment, then there was a savage yell from the foremost of that fierce pack, and three or four fell.

"Load again," cried Erick; "if this lasts you will want all your pistols soon."

After they had fired once or twice, the wolves were no longer frightened by the fire and flash; and they began to surround the coach on all sides.

"There is but one thing left," said Erick, "we must cut the traces of one of our leaders and turn him off—that will divert them for a little while," and turning to the foreboy, he directed him to cut the traces of his off horse.

The man obeyed; the terrified animal started like the light into the forests, and with a loud yell the whole pack rushed after him.

"Thank God for that!" exclaimed the baroness. "Then we may be safe after all."

"Ay, madam, if it pleases Him," replied the servant; "but this relief will not last long, and they will soon be upon us again."

"How far do you imagine we are from the post house now?" inquired the baron.

"Some half hour," answered Erick, "but they will chase us up to the very doors. I have never seen them more fierce. Hark, the have got him!"

As he spoke there came a scream or rather a shriek, as of a person in agony, a shriek so horrible in its sound that, once heard, it could never be forgotten. Helena and her mother exclaimed, "What can it be?"

"It is the poor horse," said the baron; "they are tearing him to pieces."

A horse shriek is the most horrible of all things.

"Drive on for your lives," shouted Erick; "they will be back presently."

But the snow became deeper, and the road worse, and three horses, worn out with fatigue, ill supplied the place of four fresh ones. On the right hand the road thinned a little, opening into a glade in the centre of which was a pond; as the travelers passed it the pack of wolves appeared dashing up the valley, and the jaws of many were steeped in blood.

"We must let another horse go," cried Erick, "or they will be too much for us; but we must take care what we are about. You and I, sir, will fire at once; and then do you, he continued, addressing the foremost post-boy, cut the traces of your horse, jump down, and leap up here by me."

This was done and the pack again drawn off. The remaining two horses strained their utmost and all the travelers intently listened for any sign of the re-appearance of their enemies. The baron spoke once or twice to Erick, but received no answer—he seemed to be quite taken up by his own thoughts. At length the carriage reached the top of a hill and at the distance of apparently two miles before it, a clear light was to be seen.

"Thank God! there is Bolisva," exclaimed Erick.

"Now, then, sir, I believe that you are safe."

As he spoke the wolves were again heard in the distance, and though the post light grew brighter and larger every moment the pack gained on them, and at last surrounded them.

"It must come at last, my dear master," said Erick. "I have served you and your father these twenty-three years, but I never did you a better service than I now intend to do. If we all remain together we shall all be torn to pieces. I will get down, and with my pistols I shall, I trust, be able to keep them at bay a few minutes. You go on with all speed—leave me here. I know you will take care of my wife and child."

"No, Erick," said the baroness, "we will not allow this. We will all be saved or all perish together. I could not have to escape at the price of your blood."

"No, indeed, Erick!" said Helena.

The baron looked at his wife and child, and said nothing.

"Besides, I will try to climb a tree," said Erick; "maybe they will give me time.—But if I delay a moment we will all be lost together."

"God bless you," said the master. "God bless you, and he will bless you. If you perish, I will look on your wife as a sister, and bring up your child as my own."

"Thank you, sir," said Erick, firmly—"Now God be with you all. Fire, sir, both pistols at once!"

And while the baron fired, Erick leaped to the ground. On dashed the horses; the pack, terrified for a moment, stood still and bayed. Almost instantly they heard the report of a pistol, and in about a minute after, of two close together. But they heard no more.

And now they are within a hundred yards of the strong log-built inn; the pack is close behind them; the post-boy cracks his whip; the baron fires, the whole party shout, and a fresh blaze of light is poured into the road and the wolves turn, and the baron and his family are safe.

Of Erick no trace was found. His pistols were discovered the next morning where he had been left, three discharged—one still loaded; it is supposed he had not time to fire it before he was pulled down. I need not tell you how nobly the baron has fulfilled his promise to his wife and child.

On the sacred spot now stands a monument, bearing on one side of its pedestal the name and story of Erick; on the other: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

MR. SOULE'S DUEL.—Mr Soule seems predestined to surround himself with the eclat of a man distinguished in the possession of all qualities save and excepting gentlemanly common sense. He, as well as his son, has been engaged in the "duello," at Madrid. Oh, spunky ambassador, was there no Toledo blade fitted for your diplomatic stomach? Have you escaped? What it was about, the steamer's news do not tell us, but we may divine that the Minister's raging passion—fillibusterism—has made him disgrace himself, (which is only a small matter, and not uncommon,) and the country of which he is the hypothetical representative. He may, however, have been in the right of it—according to the flimsy, hair-drawn edicts of the code of honor—but we think the country would have been better satisfied, had he, if imposed upon, balanced himself upon his ambassadorial legs, and politely requested his antagonist to remember "who he was." His son is a nice young disciple of his doughty ministerial papa—and if by the next steamer we are informed that the whole family, without regard to age, sex, or condition, have taught the proud hidalgos to respect their French blood, it would only be of a piece with what we have anticipated. If Mr. Soule could, in his place in the U. S. Senate, champion fillibusterism, surely he might, as a foreign Minister, condescend to offer his fine figure as a target in support of the same doctrine. He's not wounded though—and so we must wait anxiously for the next tidings. Probably Mr. Belmont would like "to cum to a vight mit sum une in de dutche land."—*Balt. Amer.*

Communication.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

MR EDITOR:—I noticed in your paper of December 6th 1853, a statement in regard to the Common School system of North Carolina. Although an entire stranger to your community I take great pleasure in lengthening it a little more, for the benefit of the public.

Education is the chief object of every person, be he young or old, rich or poor, male or female. It should be regarded so, and I suppose few persons among the community in general, can tell what that object is denoted for. There is labor in adopting a system of public schools, labor to urge them to be established, and truly every person must have some labor to perform, or he is not worthy to be classed among the laborious. In viewing over the Union of States to obtain the number of public schools in each state, I notice! particularly, that North, and South Carolina have the least in proportion; for instance look at Pennsylvania, what a number of public schools she contains and they flourish more extensively each and every year, there is not a district in the State that contains less than eight or ten public schools, and they are so well conducted, by the board of directors, that the citizens are fully satisfied of their importance. What can be more noble than this? In Pennsylvania the various branches taught in public schools are, reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, mensuration, geometry, surveying, and more economical branches.—And besides this in large cities they have established the Normal schools, where those scholars who advance in their studies, have the privilege of entering. There the branches taught are philosophy, chemistry, Euranography, and other various branches, and those institutes are open to all, as well for the poor, as for the rich, and what my fellow citizens can be more important, than the public school system. Truly, every free citizens ought to take hold of it, and cling to it, and unto it, as strong as that, which bound Ruth to Naomi.

Next in rank is New York state, with her public schools, and very near on the same fundamental principles as Pennsylvania.—Next comes Ohio, and she appears very near the same. I have no doubt, that she will rise to that same stand in a few years, and so they rank on.

Governor Manning in delivering his last annual message, to the Legislature of South Carolina, remarks that, ten years ago twenty thousand adults, besides children, were unable to read or write in South Carolina.—Can her free school system dispel this ignorance? Are there not reasonable fears to be entertained, that the number will increase. Are generations to come and to go, and still see no improvement in the education of the humble portion of the population? If no change is effected with our increasing commerce, with 1800 miles of Rail Road, with machinery, with our unimproved land. Who are to be our merchants, engineers, machinist, and mechanics, and our farmers? yes, and truly said, who shall be our statesmen, and our orators, &c What shall become of such a state, if she does not improve in education?

Governor Manning further remarks, that education has been provided but for one class of citizens, and that the wealthy class, and where shall the poor class receive their education? from stones, or from blocks of wood, as the heathen do. Ah, let shame forever rest on their souls, for hiding the lower class from their faces; God made all mankind equal, except in colour some were dark and others were fair, and all should be ordained as one class of persons, whether wealthy or not? Addison in speaking of Education, remarks, that education is a companion, which no misfortune can depress—no crime can alienate—no enemy destroy—no despotism can enslave—at home a friend—abroad an introduction—in solitude a solace,—and in society an ornament. It chastens vice—it guides virtue—it gives at once, grace, and government, to genius—without it what is man, a splendid slave, a reasoning savage. Yea, entirely destitute, must man proclaim himself without it, neither friend, nor companion. In educating children, I have ever found it a vain task to try to make a child learning, leave its amusements, nor do I see what good end it would answer, were it actually attained. The child ought to have its share of play, and it will be vastly benefitted thereby, and for the same reason, it also ought to have its share of labor, the mind therefore by early labor, will be thus accustomed to fatigue, and subordination, and whatever may be the person's future employment in life, he will be thus better fitted to endure it, he will be thus enabled to support the drudgeries of offices with content, or to fill up the vacancies of life with variety. In ranging over these various matters of life, man becomes accustomed to labor with it, and he who thus accustoms his mind to it shall be vastly benefitted, and reap a large reward.

Even, as I forgot to mention, in the northern states, the public schools are establishing literary societies, by which young men in the advance, and pursuit of life, can proclaim a small portion of his wandering ideas, and they, I have no doubt will be fully carried out in a few years. Young men in country schools, who advance in education even undertake the task themselves, of teaching their fellow comrades for six or eight months, during the winter season. What can be richer, what more pleasing to the mind than the pursuit of knowledge. I certainly must concur with the gentlemenly letter of Mr. Wiley, as regards to his system, and hoping that North Carolina may prosper in her public schools, as well as she does in gold and copper mines, and the only principle and true principle of the whole affair is to try with eagerness, and let her appeal to her legislature for the necessary appropriation for the same, and it can be managed to rural district about seven miles in length, and breadth and therein establish as many public schools, as are needful, and let the citizens of each district, elect by ballot, a board of directors every second, or third year, and each of these men attend to such a school, and no more, and I would heartily proclaim, that the citizens will find one yoke off their backs, both parents and their children might soon rise to be a Henry Clay, or a Daniel Webster, for the promotion, and welfare, of the good of his country.

Even in traveling over the villages in North Carolina, I have noticed, that they have no public shools, and yet the poor man who has a family is bound to pay school tax. Where are his children to receive information, and what does the State tax persons for, when they have no schools? Yet I have not the least doubt, that if North Carolina, would extend her arms to the public school system, that it would be carried out to its full extent And every energetic young man who had talents enough, to teach the common branches of a school, would tender his services immediately for that purpose.

Citizens, what will become of your children if you educate them not? where will they wander in years to come? their past opportunities have been worth nothing, and the future will be the same. Every true and honest hearted citizen of the State, who takes a pride and interest in the State affairs, ought to look to this matter.

It is very true, you have colleges in your boundaries, but can every man afford to send his children there, and pay hundreds of dollars for their education, and pay school tax too. Such should not be the case, and those that submit to it are bound as a slave, yea, worse.

But, Mr. Wiley remarks in his letter that it is *comfort*. We must always find something to do, let it be what e er it is.—Every person young or old, male or female, has some trouble to attend to, or something to work out, yea there is not a day passes over their heads, but what they have something to do, or either some labor to perform be it good or evil. And there are certain duties which man must perform, and which he must attend to. What is man without some labor? What is he? A mere cypher.

That man who lets his children traverse over the country without training them is sure their destroyer, and he is even worse than the child itself; and the child will at last fall into vicious habits, perhaps become a thief, a drunkard, and at last will end his career upon the gibbet. Yea, my friends, how often has such things appeared before you, and does yet to this very day. And to avoid this misery, bring up your children in the way they should go, learn them politeness and how to conduct themselves in a proper manner, and so they will last forever. They feel and long remember what was said to them by their parents. Let parents then train their children to be honest from youth up, and they will forever mind, let them impress it on their mind, to be strict in their habits and when they arrive to the age of manhood, they know that their principles are fixed.

In conclusion, allow me to inform you my friends that if the common, or public school system, is in operation, and under proper management, what a fine thing it will be. As the time draws nigh now, when your State Legislature meets, and you ask of that honorable body to adopt the best system, and make an appropriation for the same, and I will insure you that your noble state will soon rise in education. Then divide your counties, into districts, and therein place as many school houses as are needful, and elect a board of directors triennually, and it will soon increase; and as the most important places are towns, and small villages, therein ought to be erected good edifices, and employ competent teachers.—In the country the schools would not be needful to be kept open all year, but during the fall and winter months; but in the towns, and villages all year, except a month or so during the warm weather.

The way the schools are conducted in the Northern States is cannot fail that the child must gain advantages. In their morning services they occupy half an hour in singing, then comes reading, then arithmetic, and so on. During their afternoon services, they sing again, then reading, writing, drawing, and different other studies. Their principles are laid out splendidly, and I must say more can be accomplished in a few more short years.

Finally, permit me to say, urge your legislature to pass every necessary act to insure success and let it not be said throughout the Union that North Carolina lacks the most in knowledge, and the least in common school. There is no labor to perform by such a work, and what labor you do perform, will amply reward you in future days. There is nothing like having sound education, and no earthly tyrant can snatch it away from you, and no flood wash it away. Provide yourselves then, amply and let your voices be heard among persons, that you are in favor of the *Common School System*.

"Teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe the enchanting spirit, and to fix
The virtuous purpose in the glowing breast."

J. A. B.

Charlotte N. C. Jan. 11th, 1854.

AMERICAN ACTIVITY.—We live in a country where it is very uncomfortable to do nothing. Loafing is at a discount, and is the most wearisome of occupations. Carlyle says that "ease is for no man," and if ease means idleness, he must have been thinking of us. In the cities of Europe there is a class which passes through life without doing anything useful. Time has sanctioned the profession, and it consists of sufficient numbers to keep one another in countenance. But here the attempt is a desperate one, and of such doubtful estimation that the most inveterate lounger feels it necessary to incur the expense of a gift sign, to indicate that he has a place of business. It is in vain that he goes round, seeking for sympathy. He feels that he is in everybody's way, and is like the truant boy in the story, who invited every animal he met to play with him, but as all were too busy to attend to him, he finally concluded that he had better go to school.

[Geo. B. Rogers's Address.