

Sunday Reading.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

Remarkable Answer to Prayer.

The following circumstance was related to me by the late brother P., who was one of the most deeply pious men I ever knew, and for many years a class-leader in one of the Methodist Churches in Philadelphia. This brother and myself were conversing one day on God's dealings toward his children, and how far we might expect the interposition of Divine Providence, in answer to prayer, when with tears of joy rolling down his cheeks, he related to me the following:—

After I had served out my time and had married, which was about thirty years ago, I moved with my family to Wilmington, about thirty miles below Philadelphia, and opened a small jewelry store, which was my business, trusting in God to prosper me. But for several years, business was dull, and frequently for weeks I would not take in enough to keep my family in bread. This state of things continued so long that I began to be disengaged, and to look round for some way of escape, but none appeared to offer. To make my difficulties worse, if possible, a very deep snow had fallen; it was mid-winter, and, with the exception of a watch or two to repair I had taken nothing in for many days. The wants of myself and family were pressing upon me, and two notes were coming due in Philadelphia in a few days for over \$400. I was almost beside myself. I tried to borrow of my friends; but those who would have gladly assisted me were in consequence of the stringency of the times, unable to do so. I then tried to get the notes renewed, but this was positively refused; so that apparently, my little all in a few days would be sold out by the sheriff. In this emergency I resolved to lay my case before the Lord, and, in order to do this, I set apart a day for fasting and prayer. This was on Friday; the next Monday the payment of the notes fell due, and my creditors told me plainly if they were not paid they would immediately proceed against me.

Under these discouraging circumstances I arose very early on the morning which I had devoted to prayer and fasting, and, locking myself into my room commenced to pray. All day I staid there; now reading some encouraging chapter in God's blessed book, and then earnestly pressing my case at a throne of grace. Having thus passed the day, in the twilight of the evening I received what I believed to be a clear evidence that the Lord had heard my prayer, and that deliverance was at hand. On Monday morning I arose three hours before day. It had been snowing, and every thing outward was dreary. I fell on my knees, and attempted to lay my case before the Lord again, when, with such power that I was shaken flat on my face on the floor, the evidence was again renewed,—deliverance is at hand. I went to my store, made a fire and sat down behind the counter. It was now nearly day-light. I would here state that in my window there hung, as a show-piece, an antiquated set of silver-ware, of English make, very heavy, having the English coat of arms engraved on it. It had been owned by my last employer for some twenty years, and by me for several. No one ever asked its price; it was simply in the window for a show. As the day began to dawn I heard the creak of a wagon and looking out I perceived an old-fashioned gig drive up and stop, when a tall and venerable-looking man whose locks were almost as white as the snow that lay on the ground, stepped down, and, after looking in my window for a moment entered the store, and immediately asked the price of the silverware in the window. I told him with a faltering voice five hundred dollars. He asked me, with a benevolent look, if I had a box that would hold it and on my answering in the affirmative, he told me he would take it. In a few minutes it was safely boxed and put into his gig, the money in gold paid down, and he, with a smile drove off. No one was ever able to tell from whence he came, or whether he went; nor have I ever been able to tell to this day. Suffice it to say, I procured a good horse, mounted him, and a few minutes before three o'clock was in Philadelphia, paid my notes, and returned the next day to my family, strong in faith, giving glory to God.

J. H. L.

[The above extraordinary case is communicated by one whose veracity is unimpeachable.—Ed.]

RELIGIOUS CONVERSATION.

A pastor sat down by the side of a sick bed, not long ago, and opened the subject of personal religion. The patient—a lady of the most retiring and delicate spirit—seemed at once surprised and delighted with the question which he asked and at the freedom of communion which almost immediately resulted. At length she asked him with great earnestness,

"Why is it that Christians so seldom talk about these things? I have been a professor of religion for fifteen years, and never have I been spoken to about my religious feelings, by either friends or ministers, with but one exception!"

This fact corresponds with another recently seen among the items of a religious paper; viz.: that a man, who had been a parent for fifteen years never new the case of any minister holding a conversation with any member of his family, directly on the necessity of a change of heart. This last statement seems almost incredible; but we regret the inability to set it down among the impossibilities.

In pleasing contrast with the foregoing facts, we lately heard of two heavenly-minded ladies who called on a friend, with all the restraints of a "reception-day," and taking their turn with a numerous train of callers, who were yet so true to their Master, that they left in the house a most-hallowed memory of their visit. Although the conversation, in the case of others, had taken the widest possible range outside the circle of practical religion, these ladies somehow succeeded, and apparently without design or consciousness of it, in bringing the minds of the little circle to the very foot of the cross.

How rich the savor of such a conversation! What healthful influences must follow such discourses! Such visits will live in memory when hundreds of thoughtless interviews have been forgotten.

But why should such cases be exceptions? Will not they that love the Lord "speak often to one another?" Can it be that the mouth should refuse to convey the abundance of the heart? Can true disciples journey together and their hearts not burn within them? What a day will that be for the church, which shall see many Christians of this stamp; whose conversation is as be-

cometh godliness; whose lips do honor to their heavenly hope!—What is there like truly religious conversation, to bind heart to heart—to excite self-examination—to overcome temptation—to cheer the pilgrim age—to communicate the sacred glow of piety—to hallow the fireside, the parlor and the highway—and in short, at once to participate and prepare for the communion of the everlasting rest!—N. Y. Ob.

THE SABBATH.

The whole universe was created in six days, and on the seventh day the Creator rested from His labors. This day He called Sunday—a holy day—which has been set aside as a day of rest for all His creatures. They are commanded to keep this day holy and not work thereon, except it be to lift the ox out of the ditch. It should be spent in reading good books, in taking a religious view of our conduct and in attendance on the church of God. It is a day for holy devotion—a day for prayer. Yet, how often do we see it recklessly violated? Some of our youth are bold enough even to hunt on this sacred day. In doing this they manifest a very little regard either for God or man. Young men! it's a shame! and we earnestly beseech you to stop! Remember that you have souls that are to live forever in rapture or woe; that you are injuring your good moral character and paving the way for deeds of a still darker hue. Remember these things, young men, and pay that respect that is due to the Sabbath. A little pebble or piece of moss thrown in a stream, near its head, will certainly change its course. So, young men, will your acts, while young, have a powerful influence in the formation of your character and course through life. Resist the first temptation to do wrong. Bad habits grow stronger as they grow older.—*Guardian.*

Agricultural.



From the *Advertiser.*

FARMING A SCIENCE.

It will be seen by a perusal of the following article from "The North-Carolina Farmer" of 1st April that their earnestly endeavored to impress upon our farmers the importance of making themselves acquainted with the science of their art; the necessity of which was obvious from the disastrous effects of the blind and reckless system of culture which prevailed among them. A happy change has been wrought in the public mind since that day. The spirit of improvement has been aroused, and is now at work all over the State. Much, in some portions of it, has been accomplished; and we have reason to hope the work will be general and thorough. Every one is beginning to inquire what can be done to increase the products of his farm; every one is seeking to learn the experience of the skilful, the successful and the thrifty; every one is beginning to see that judicious agricultural papers, collecting and publishing what is solid and good in both theory and practice, are important and useful mediums of furnishing the information they desire; those who never read before are beginning to read, digest, and practice systematically what they learn; and every one that thus reads finds in reading pleasure and profit that he never dreamed of before. Better is something yet lacking. Our farmers must mingle with each other more; there must be concert and energy in their operations; and these things cannot be brought about without organization. County clubs must be formed; to be interesting and profitable they must meet often; the members must be punctual in attending; they must relate their experience, discuss such measures as relate to their interest, and excite each other to labor to excel in all things connected with their pursuits; let them, then, the old country Societies which may have gone down, be revived; let new ones be established; let those who feel an interest in the cause, exert themselves every where in getting up and keeping up well organized societies in every county. Let them urge the importance of reading agricultural periodicals, of adopting agricultural improvements, and contributing something at every fair to encourage and help forward the fair work.

The following is the extract from "The North-Carolina Farmer" referred to above.

Farming has been reduced to a science, and no one now, who has the ability to read and disposition to study, need go blindly to work in making experiments on his farm. Among those who do wisely avail themselves of its lights, the work of improvement is rapidly advancing; and none are lagging behind amidst scenes of fruitless toil, want and desolation, but those who will not read—the willfully ignorant and blind.

That the latter is a numerous class in North Carolina is a fact which we deeply deplore. If any one doubt it, let him but cast an eye on the agricultural practices and prospects which will meet his glance in almost every county and district in the State. He will see farm after farm, embracing thousands of acres, which exhibit a degree of unproductiveness not natural to the soil; which have been over-cropped, and worn out, and impeded. A soil comparatively fertile by nature has been rendered unfruitful by art. That which was naturally good has been rendered as unproductive and unprofitable as that which was naturally bad. Has this state of things arisen from ignorance, from design, from necessity? If whichever of these it has been immediately caused, it is clear that the requisite degree of knowledge on the part of the owners of the soil would have retarded, if not wholly prevented it." But we rejoice that the means of resuscitation are within their reach.

A master spirit informs them that "the same knowledge will enable them to reclaim these lands again, and gradually restore them to a more fertile condition." The same author says, "the art of culture indeed is almost entirely a chemical art, since nearly all its processes are to be explained only on chemical principles. If you add lime or gypsum to your land, you introduce new chemical agents. If you irrigate your meadows, you must demand a reason from the chemist for the abundant growth of grass which follows. Do you find animal manure powerful in its action, is the effect of some permanent, while that of others is speedily exhausted? does a mixture of animal and vegetable manure prepare the land best for certain kinds of grain? do you employ common salt, or gypsum, or saltpetre, or nitrate of soda, with advantage?—In all these you observe chemical results which

you would be able to control and modify, did you possess the requisite knowledge?" The greatest light has been thrown upon the art of culture by the researches of organic chemistry. "Every day too is adding to the number and value of its discoveries," and the agriculturist should endeavor to keep pace with the advances of this department of science.

Even the most inveterate anti-book farmer must become convinced, by examining the subject, that farming is a science, requiring study as well as labor. He will see from the facts already stated, that it will teach him the true nature and constituents of the soil, how he may ascertain the substances of which plants are composed, what kind of manures best suit certain soils and crops, the best composition to restore worn out lands, and to enrich those that are naturally poor. And, moreover, he will learn from it that all organic matter, or vegetable and animal substances, are composed chiefly of four elements, carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen; that although three of these, in a natural state, are aeronia, and cannot be perceived by the senses, yet, in proper combinations, they form the principal part of the solid matter of our own bodies and of those which support them—"constitute those various forms of vegetable matter which is the aim and end of the art of culture to raise with rapidity, with certainty, and in abundance. How difficult to understand the intricate process by which nature works up these raw materials into her many beautiful productions—yet how interesting it must be to know her ways, how useful even partially to find them out!" It shows how every farmer can procure these combinations and apply them to the certain improvement of the land, and increase of his various crops.

Even the manner of cultivating the soil is now conducted upon strictly scientific principles, with surprising success. Therefore, all who have the ability ought to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with this science; and those who have it not, should at least familiarize themselves with the important discoveries and interesting results by which it is daily throwing new lights upon the art of culture.



S.H. RANSOM, U.C.C.
ALBANY.

Wait for the Wagons!

WHAT FOR? say you. Well, we will tell you. It is because **W & TAYLOR'S** have opened a

MAMMOTH STORE STORE,

in Williams's New Brick Building, Charlotte, N. C., just opposite the Bank of Charlotte, where can be found the largest, cheapest and best stock of

STOVES,

ever offered in North Carolina, all of which will be sold at the lowest CASH prices. In addition to our regular assortment, we have six different sizes of the celebrated

COOKING STOVE,

with which we challenge the world to produce a better. We have also all kinds of Stoves suitable for Churches, Stores, Parlors, Bed-rooms, &c. &c.

Now, we will tell you why we head our advertisement "wait for the wagons." It is because we have three wagons constantly running through the country with Stoves and will deliver them with in 50 miles of Charlotte. All Stoves sold by us will be put up free of charge and warranted to be well; and now, as we have told you about the Stoves we will say to you, that we have all kinds of

Largest and Most Extensive Stock of Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS

to be found in this Country, embracing all that is New, Rich and Desirable in Dress Goods of every variety.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Linen Goods, Hosiery, Domestic Goods, of all styles, Carpets, Floor Cloths, Rugs, Druggists, Corisina Materials, House Keeping Goods, &c.

WE ALSO OFFER

500 cases Negro Plains and Kerseys, of the best makes and styles.

250 bales Twisted and Buffed BLANKETS.

We pay great attention to these goods, and are prepared to supply the trade with the best.

It is our determination, that it is our interest to secure a full reform and so low, as to secure popularity, as well as to make our House, both in its organization and extent, worthy the trade of the South and West.

BANCROFT, BETTS & MARSHALL,
Nos. 209 & 211 King Street.

July 1, 1854.

Fashionable Tailoring.

THIS SUBSCRIBER announces to the public generally, that he is now receiving a large amount of new cloths, cassimeres and vestings, for Gentlemen's wear, and will be sold for CASH at a small profit, or made to order according to the latest styles. Shop next door to Daniel & Allison.

D. L. BEA.
Charlotte, Sept. 26, 1854.

CHARLOTTE MARBLE YARD.

Notice.

HAVING disposed of our entire interest in the Marble Yard to Messrs. Wm. Tiddy & Son, we recommend them to our friends.

STOWE & PEGRAM.

September 26, 1854.

THE subscribers having bought out the interest of Messrs. Stowe & Pegram in the Charlotte Marble Yard, respectfully tender their services to the people of Charlotte and the country generally in this line of business. He is fully prepared to furnish

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES, MARBLE STEPS, TABLE SLABS,

and other cutters out from stone, according to the most approved taste and styles, and at reasonable rates.

These are some of the most durable and lasting objects of commerce, that have been made in this country.

To such therefore, Dr. Johnston pleases to preserve the most valuable species; and to make extensive practice in the first Hospitals in Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victims of this dire disease. It is a melancholy fact, that among the cases of consumption, there are many who die before they are able to make their appearance, such as in the following case:—

Carriages and Buggies.

And he furthermost warrants every article made by him, to be just what he represents it. He devotes all his time, talents and means to his trade, and dares himself that he can give general satisfaction to all who may call on him.

J. TROTTER.

December 6, 1854.

A Painter Wanted.

A GOOD HOUSE PAINTER, who is single and can easily be recommended as a fine finisher, can obtain immediate and permanent employment by inquiring of the subscriber at Charlotte, N. C.

J. W. RAINY.

June 6, 1854.

WARDLAW, WALTER & BURNSIDE, COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Commission for selling Cotton 50cts per Bushel.

Sept. 27, 1853.

FEVER AND AGUE.

R. EDWARD BLEECKER'S STAMPEDE MIXTURE—For the Fever and Ague, Chorea, Dyspepsia, and all Bilious Affections.

The Proprietor of this Medicine will state, with the highest degree of confidence, that the

Stampeude mixture has been used by persons who have been suffering from these diseases for years, and still continue to do so.

This medicine neither Arsenic nor Quinine in its composition, all of the ingredients of a perfectly healthy character, and highly stimulating and invigorating to their tendency. Persons while using this medicine will not be affected by exposure to water or a damp atmosphere no more than when in their usual health.

Persons who are suffering from the Fever and Ague, will do well to adopt this medicine, as it is perfectly safe, and will bring about a rapid recovery.

Certificates can be seen at the office, showing that this medicine has cured when all others have failed.

For Dipteryx and all other Bilious Complaints, there is not a better Medicine in the market.

It has also been taken with the most astonishing success in several cases of Rheumatism and Gout; for these complaints take a tablespoonful of the medicine, and half a glass of water.

One bottle of this Medicine very often has the effect of a physician.

For sale at Dr. B. E. Laney's, in all parts of the United States and Canada.

All wholesale orders must be addressed to MEAD & BLEECKER, sole Proprietors, 98 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS.

P. F. PESCU, Raleigh.

SIMON RUFF & CO., Charleston.

September 4, 1854.

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