

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 8.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., JULY 26, 1859.

NUMBER 20.

THOMAS J. HOLTON,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be furnished to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance. TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be made quarterly, and THREE DOLLARS if at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (15 lines long, the first type) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent. Court advertisements and Sheriff's sales charged 25 per cent higher; and a deduction of 50 per cent will be made from the regular price, for advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly. Remittance in advance, unless otherwise specified, at \$1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly advertisements at 50 cents per square for each time.

Persons when sending in their advertisements must mark the number of insertions desired and they will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

T. H. BREM & CO.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS
IN
BRITISH FRENCH & AMERICAN
DRY GOODS,
CARPETS, HATS, SHOES,
AND
HARDWARE,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

PICKLE DEPOT.

HOUTON & HUNTER.

WE have on hand and for sale Pickles, Preserves, Jams, Jellies, Syrups, &c., low for sale. 1 Dear Host of the Court House.
HOUTON & HUNTER.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 1848. 331

BELTS! BELTS! BELTS!!!

From the Boston Belt Company,
At Manufacturers' Prices.

CASH PRICES:	
3 inch	10¢
4 "	12 "
5 "	15 "
6 "	20 "
7 "	25 "
8 "	30 "
9 "	35 "
10 "	40 "
11 "	45 "
12 "	50 "
13 "	55 "
14 "	60 "
15 "	65 "
16 "	70 "
17 "	75 "
18 "	80 "
19 "	85 "
20 "	90 "

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Removal.

THE undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his office to the old stand of Moore & Byrly, under L. L. Williams' Store, on Trade street, where he is prepared to attend to all orders in his line. He is still a member of the Board of Directors of the Golden Cook, Golden Star, Planter's and Premium COOK STOVES, and a good assortment of Tin and Hollow-ware, &c. Of which I will sell cheap for CASH at Court by Preference.
D. H. BYRLEY,
4511
July 11, 1858.

Notice.

THOSE of my friends who are indebted to me by Note or Account, will please advise me by the return of the 20th inst., so that I may be enabled to settle them in a satisfactory manner. My books are in the hands of Mr. J. P. Smith, to whom persons can call, during my absence, and settle.

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned having entered into Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the Confectionary, Bakery, Fruit, and Retail Grocery Business, beg leave to call the attention of the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country to their New Stand, on Trade Street, between Reem's and Frank's, at the corner of the old stand, where they would be pleased to see all their friends and acquaintances.

Notice.

ALL persons, whose Notes and Accounts are owing, owing to the undersigned, are requested to call and settle, as it is important that the true fund be established at as early a date as possible. Remember, indulgence cannot be given.

HAWK'S

History of North-Carolina.

THE first volume is now published. It contains the period of the Proprietary Government, from 1663 to 1729. It forms a handsome 8vo. volume of 330 pages. The subscription price was half a cent a page; but the price of this volume is less, and \$2 75 in cloth binding, \$3 in library style, and \$3 75 in half-bound. It will, on any one's view, be deemed a valuable addition to the library of every citizen of this State. It will be forwarded by mail or otherwise free of postage, on receipt of the price in full, or on receipt of \$1 25 in advance, and the balance on delivery.

Wanted,

1,000 CORDS OF TAN BARK, for which the cash will be paid.
M. R. TAYLOR.
May 31, 1858. 121

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Piano and Music Store.

THE Subscriber keeps continually on hand Pianos made by Steinway & Co., Nunn's & Clark and other makers, of New York. Which he will sell at the lowest rates for CASH, or good paper. Also, the latest Music on hand, at No. 109 Main Street between the Exchange Bank and the American Hotel, Columbia, S. C.

KERPSON & LEIDING.

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
NORTH STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
April 26, 1859. 7-17

Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THIS COMPANY continues to take risks as usual, and is prepared to issue Policies, at the same rate as the other companies. Office at the Drug Store of E. Nye Hutchins, on S. C.

WESTBROOKS & MENDENALL.

Proprietors of the West Green Nurseries and Gardens, near Greensboro, N. C.

Dr. H. M. Pritchard.

PHYSICIAN, respectfully announces his determination to resume the Practice of Medicine. He is prepared to attend to all cases in his line, and will be consulted at his office, No. 109 Main Street, between the Exchange Bank and the American Hotel, Columbia, S. C.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!

Composed entirely from GEMS, and is the most powerful medicine ever discovered for the cure of all diseases of the Liver, Gall Bladder, and Biliary System. It is a most valuable medicine, and is sold by all the leading Druggists and Chemists.

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WILMINGTON BRANCH.

NEW STORE.

KAHNWEILER & BRO'S.

2d door from T. H. Brem & Co's Store.

Dry Goods and Millinery

to which they invite the attention of the citizens of this place and the surrounding country. Our Stock consists of every variety and of the latest styles.

Ready Made CLOTHING.

ROOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS.

Mecklenburg Bonds.

SEVEN per cent. per annum.

PAPER COMMISSION WAREHOUSE.

PRINTERS' DEPOT.

TO MERCHANTS.

The Subscriber begs to call attention to his LARGE STOCK OF Writing & Wrapping Paper

Notice.

THE firm of HENDERSON & ABBES has dissolved on the 1st of January, by mutual consent.

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Poetry.

From the New York Ledger.

A Sick Bed.

BY WILLIAM CLAREN EVANS.

Miscellaneous.

LED ASTRAY.

Miscellaneous.

LED ASTRAY.

Miscellaneous.

LED ASTRAY.

Miscellaneous.

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The Great Balloon Voyage.

The successful trip of the balloon "Atlantic," containing four persons, from St. Louis to Troy, New York, 1,150 miles, in eighteen hours, has been narrated. Below we publish a narrative of this extraordinary event, by John Wise, one of the passengers and originators of the trip. The balloon left St. Louis on Friday, the 1st instant. The narrative says:

The Atlantic was daily inflated, and while we were putting her in trim with ballast and provisions, Mr. Brooks, lessee of the St. Louis Museum, who had kindly volunteered to escort us over the Mississippi in his balloon, came to see us for the occasion, and upon a signal agreed, ascended from the ground. At 7:30 p. m. the Atlantic was ready to sail. Messrs. La Mountain and Gager, thinking some difficulty might arise at the start if they should attach the fan-wheels to the shafts and wheel-gearing, determined to omit that until we should be fairly under way. I resumed the rocking chair, and looking into the fire, studied long and unsatisfactorily upon the question, what deeds in life were able to so transform and imbue the character with this strange amount of grief?

The morning was cold, and this, grey clouds, through which a clear sky was visible, swept over the heavens. The wind had risen, and now swept in chilly gusts about the house; and the sunbeams, which came half reluctantly, seemed cold and cheerless. After breakfast I was sitting, huddled in furs and shawls, awaiting the signal, and wondering about the strange lady. At last, every thing was in readiness. I asked if there was not another lady to go to H—

"I have just been to her room, but there was no answer when I knocked," said the waiter. The landlord went up and was as unsuccessful. The door was forced open, and the fear that had been creeping in the hearts of all was terribly realized. She lay quietly on the bed, apparently no wiser than when I saw her the night before, but without the heavily shaded gleam in her eyes, for she was dead.

Of course a physician was summoned, an examination made, and everything which could throw light on the subject was done. The doctor said she had died of disease of the heart.

Her great desire to go to H— led her to think she had friends there, and preparations were being made to convey the body to that place.

I froze with horror. I could not overcome the desire I had to be where she was, and to look at her beautiful face.

On one of her white, slender fingers was a plain gold ring, and the lady's whispering lips perhaps there might be engraved a name or something which would assist them in their search. It was taken off, scribbled as it seemed, and this was found, "MARGARET AND EDWIN," and two hands joined. I replaced it sadly. She seemed dead to me as a friend, because her last words had been spoken to me so sweetly.

There was considerable excitement, when we arrived at H—, but soon all was made clear; the lady was identified not by name, but as being, for a short time, resident with an old man, who lived in a cottage on the hill. He was sent for, and came. With eagerness he ordered the body to be taken to his house, courteously refusing all offers of assistance.

The next morning, my friends who had related to me all they knew of the strange lady, proposed that we should call at the cottage. We were admitted when it was made known I was with the lady so shortly before her death. The room was small, dark, and I could just distinguish upon a keel the form of a body, and an old man kneeling before it. As my eyes became more accustomed to the darkness, I saw that his face, though expressing infinite sorrow, was calm.

He was talking to her. "I forgive you now, Margaret, you have atoned—I forgive you wholly."

Possibly he had not noticed our entrance. I went and stood beside him, and my poor heart seemed bursting. I feared my sorrow was intrusive, but I could not restrain it. I wept passionately, while his eyes were dry. I told him how I had seen her, and he seemed moved, and, taking my hand in his, said, "Never sin like her, and you will never break an old father's heart."

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found a response in numerous low-voiced, and these too, were always indicative of the fallacies and spryness of the habitations below, as we could hear them for many miles around us. Mr. La Mountain remarked that nobody lived in that country but dogs, or else the people barked like dogs, he having got a little out of humor, because nobody would tell him in what State we were sailing, and he gave up the inquiry with the remark that it must be over some other country than America as we had been moving at a rapid pace.

PASSING OVER LAKE LOUIS.—At 3 a. m., Saturday, we came to a general conclusion that we were somewhere over the State of Indiana or Ohio. At 4 a. m. we passed a city, but could not make it out, but at 5 a. m. we discovered Lake Erie ahead of us, and then concluded that the city we left a little South of our track must have been Fort Wayne. At 6 a. m. we passed Toledo, and about an hour afterward we landed on the margin of the lake, a little North of Sandusky. After a few moments' consultation, and a review of our ballast, we determined to risk the length of Lake Erie, and to test the notion that balloons cannot be kept long over water, because of some peculiar affinity of the two—a notion that never had any belief with us. Just as we merged upon the lake, a little steam screw, that was propelling up a river or bay, headed for our track, and some one on board of her very quietly cried aloud to us: "That is the lake ahead of you."—Mr. La Mountain cried back, "Is it Lake Erie?" and the answer was, "Yes, it is, and you had better look out." Our good friend, the propeller, finding that we departed his business, rounded off again, and scudded as good-by with his steam whistle, and went his way up the river.

Here we mounted up until the balloon got full, and the barometer fell to 28, in order to make along near the Southern shore of the lake; but at Mr. La Mountain's suggestion, that we would make the city of Sandusky by sailing but a few hundred feet above the surface of the water, I opened the valve until we gradually sank to within five hundred feet of the water. Here we found a gentle gale of about a speed of a mile per hour, and we resolved to float it until we could have insight of Buffalo, and then rise and sail over it. This was a most interesting part of our voyage. We were not overboard, passed mutual salutations, and would soon have them lying on the horizon in our rear. One of these buoy-travelers remarked, as we passed him, "You are going like a thunder." At 12:20 a. m. we were sailing along the Florida shore, and were nearing the mouth of the Welland Canal, and soon began to mount for our most easterly course, so as to take Buffalo in our track, but we closed up into it between Buffalo and Niagara Falls, crossing Grand Island, leaving Buffalo to the right and looking to the left of us in our onward course.

THE FIRST NIGHT OVER.—At 8:30 p. m. the shades of the evening shut from our view the noble city of St. Louis, and the father of waters. It continued light until after 9. Mr. La Mountain having suffered from sickness on the night before, he took it upon himself to work hard during the night, and to take much hard labor for me at that hour. I submitted the whole thing to his charge for the night, and the understanding to have me wakened whenever he wanted the valve worked, and he took it with alacrity. Before I went to sleep he had managed to a height at which the balloon had become completely distended, and where we found the current so fast. Here it became chilly, and Mr. La Mountain, as well as us, suffered from the change of air, and with all the clothing we could put on it was still uncomfortable, though the thermometer stood at 45, and the barometer at 28, and this was the lowest of both the instruments during the voyage, except the crossing of Lake Ontario.

Mr. La Mountain proposed to take the lower current as long as it would take us but a few points North of East, and told him to do so he deemed best and report his reckoning in the morning. After lifting the party in the boat a good night and God speed, I ended myself up in blankets and laid down as best I could, and in a few moments was sound asleep, and knew of nothing but repose until 11:30 p. m.

At this time, Mr. La Mountain again mounted for the upper current, being desirous of making a little more easting, he called me to open the valve, and the balloon had become so tense, and the gas was pushing from the neck with a noise, but finding no answer from me, he supposed that I was being smothered in the gas, and he admonished Mr. Gager to return to my ear by a rope provided for that purpose, and Mr. Gager found me breathing peacefully, but good shaking, and the removal of the neck of the balloon from my face, with plenty of pure cold air around me, soon brought me back to a knowledge of what was going on, and I resolved to sleep no more during the night.

8:30 AT MISSOURI.—At midnight, I felt quite well, with an unobtrusive spirit of observation and interest in our experiment. The whole dome of heaven was lit with a yellow, phosphorescent light, the stars shone with exquisite brilliancy, and the Milky Way looked like an illuminated structure of numerous clouds. Whenever we crossed water, the heavens in some way was visible below by reflection as above. Some mark this was this phosphorescent light of the atmosphere, that the balloon started transparent, and looked like light showing through colored paper. We could also see stars from below, and by keeping the eye for a moment downward, we could see the fields, trees, fields, and even houses, quite distinctly at any elevation not over a mile, at the greatest elevation, we could discern prairie from woodland and from water.

Whenever we ballooned, it was followed by a distant echo, and even this served as a distant index to height. We always

found a response in numerous low-voiced, and these too, were always indicative of the fallacies and spryness of the habitations below, as we could hear them for many miles around us. Mr. La Mountain remarked that nobody lived in that country but dogs, or else the people barked like dogs, he having got a little out of humor, because nobody would tell him in what State we were sailing, and he gave up the inquiry with the remark that it must be over some other country than America as we had been moving at a rapid pace.

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