

The North Carolina Whig

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

VOLUME 9.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., APRIL 17, 1860.

NUMBER 4.

THOMAS J. HOLTON,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be forwarded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, 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 sent without actual arrangements are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (10 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 25 per cent will be made from the regular price, for advertisements by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at 91 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

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

Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.,
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
AND
GOLD AND SILVER WARE.

No. 1, Granite Range, opposite the Mansion House,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Attention given to Repairing Watches & Jewelry.
June 7, 1859. 136

Mecklenburg Hotel.
Next to the Post Office
THE subscriber informs the public that having purchased the building known as Mecklenburg Hotel, he has refitted it and is now prepared to accommodate transient and regular boarders.

He has good Stables and efficient Outlets—Horses will be kept by the month or day, or furnished with a single feed, on moderate terms.
JOHN DURAN.
No. 7, 1859. 351

MANSION HOTEL,
IN
SALISBURY.
THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this well established and well known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, traveling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.

Particular attention is paid to his
TABLE,
and every comfort is provided in his
ROOMS.

His STABLES are abundantly supplied and attended by careful grooms, and all departments of the proprietor given his personal attention.

A comfortable and regular stage regularly to the depot on the arrival of the cars.
With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited.
WM. ROWZER.
November 15, 1859. 367

"THE UNION,"
ARCH STREET ABOVE THIRD,
PHILADELPHIA.
UPTON & NEWCOMER, Proprietors.

THE undersigned having purchased and the interest of his former partner, ESTES EVANS, in the above Hotel, would call the attention of the public to the convenience for those visiting Philadelphia, either on business or pleasure.

Its situation being but a few steps from the principal avenues of trade, offers inducements to those on business; while to those in search of pleasure, the constantly passing and repassing rail-way cars and those in close proximity, afford a pleasant ride for the most nominal sum of half a dollar to all places of interest in or about the city.

The Proprietor gives assurance that "The Union" shall be kept with such character as will merit public approbation, and would respectfully solicit North Carolina patronage.
Terms \$150 per day.
UPTON & NEWCOMER,
August 16, 1859. 37-ly. Proprietors.

Cure for Tetter & Scald Head.
THE subscriber is manufacturing and keeps constantly on hand, Soap for Tetter, Scald Head or Ringworm, and good for wash with for any other skin disease. It will also stain out of any kind of Clothing. If any person desires to have it well kept, it can be had at a reduced price. The Soap has been tried by responsible persons and is said to be a certain cure. The Soap can be had at Dr. E. N. Hutcheson & Co.'s Drug Store and from all other druggists.

J. S. PHILLIPS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
HAVING located in Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

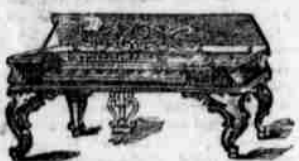
A complete assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings always on hand, which will be made to order at the shortest notice, after the latest fashion.

Shop three doors South of the Mansion House.
September 27, 1859. 391

WHEAT WANTED.
THE planting community will take notice that their Wheat Crop will be purchased at the Charlotte Steam Flouring Mill, at market prices. Those having Wheat for sale may find it to their advantage to call at the Mill before closing a sale.
JOHN WILKES & CO.
July 2, 1859. 397

Houses and Lots for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale the House and Lot on which he resides, adjoining the Methodist parsonage. The House is comfortable and there is on the premises a kitchen, dairy, stable and a Well of excellent water. The situation is a good one for a family.

Another House and lot fronting opposite the late residence of the Rev. T. M. Erwin and also adjoining the Parsonage.
Possession given the 1st of January next.
R. W. BECKWITH.
November 1, 1859. 341



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. 169 Main street between the Exchange Bank and the American Hotel, SAMUEL GARDNER.

May 10th 1858.

M. L. KERRISON, BERMAN L. LEIDING,
KERRISON & LEIDING,
IMPORTERS
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NASSI STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLOTTE, S. C.
April 26, 1859. 7-1

Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
THIS COMPANY continues to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Produce, &c., at equal rates.

Office at the Drug Store of E. Nye Hutchison & Co.

A. C. STEELE, President.
C. OVERMAN, Vice President.
E. NYE HUTCHISON, Sec'y & Treas'r.

DIRECTORS.
A. C. STEELE, J. L. BROWN,
M. E. TAYLOR, S. T. WRISTON,
C. OVERMAN, F. SCARR,
WM. JOHNSTON.

JOHN L. BROWN, F. SCARR and S. T. WRISTON, Executive Committee.
April 26, 1859. 71

\$300,000 No. 1 Fruit Trees FOR SALE.
WESTBROOKS & BENDENHALL,
Proprietors of the West Green Nurseries and Gardens, near Greensboro, N. C.

WOULD very respectfully call the attention of the friends of the Southern States to their very large stock of native and cultivated Fruit Trees, for the Fall and Winter Trade.

This large and beautiful assortment has been prepared from the best growing trees, and work of upon the best seedling stocks, which is a sure guarantee of fruitfulness and longevity. 2,000,000 native and cultivated trees, which should meet the requirements of the Southern States, either for planting or for family use. The stock consists of the following trees:

150,000 Apple Trees; 100,000 Peach Trees; 10,000 Pear Trees; 12,000 Apricot; 10,000 Cherry; 12,000 Plum; 2000 Nectarine; 1,000 Almond; 1,000 Quince; 4,000 Grape Vines.

Besides a very fine assortment of Currents, Strawberries, Raspberries, Gooseberries, etc., all of which will be sold on very reasonable terms, for each or all as desired.

All packages put up in superior style, and a complete invoice sent to each patron, and so arranged that the invoice will be the register of the orchard after the trees are transplanted, if they are so required, as each one appears on the list.

M. T. J. Hutton will act as agent for the forwarding of the people of Mecklenburg and neighboring counties with the above Fruit Trees and will take pleasure in forwarding orders for the same.
Oct. 26 1858. 386

Dr. H. M. Pritchard
YIELDING to the solicitations of his friends, he has removed to his new office, at the corner of Third and Exchange Streets, in Charlotte, N. C.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. H. M. PRITCHARD.
Composed entirely from GEMS.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR is a medicine of the most valuable nature, and is the only one of the kind that has been discovered since the time of Hippocrates. It is a powerful and safe medicine, and is the only one of the kind that has been discovered since the time of Hippocrates.

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Miscellaneous.

A LOST AND WON.

It was a clear, frosty day in January, and two girls were walking together in a country lane, near the market town of A—.

The leafless hedges were white with hoar frost, the ground was covered with the sparkling rime—the great rees spread their look bare branches to the sky, which looked down on the earth with a dull leaden aspect.

Every thing appeared as if dead in the iron grasp of winter—every thing save the two girls. They were all life amid the stillness—all buoyancy, gladness, youth! It was joyous spring with them.

They were very nearly of a height, and apparently of equal age. One, a trifle taller, was a graceful, well-formed girl, with a slender throat, which looked, from the contrast of the dark for the more, darkly white and delicate.

She had brown eyes, soft and almost languishing when she was silent, but directly as she spoke, they lighted up and sparkled, and danced like the little ripples on a lake when the sun shines. The girl had other beauties, too, besides her eyes. She had dark shining hair, braided over the open forehead, and blooming cheeks. She had a little, rosy, pouting mouth, and in that and the dimpled chin might be detected a considerable proportion of girlish petulance, wilfulness and love of mischief.

The other girl was pale, drooping, almost delicate-looking. Even the best wintry air had failed to call a glow to her white cheeks. There was no brilliant beauty here to charm the beholder. Only there was a depth of feeling in her soft eyes, a tremulous sensitiveness about the whole face, that though it would never command admiration, might well win love. As she walked beside her brilliant and blooming companion, few would have turned from the sparkling, animated beauty of the one to admire the quiet sweetness of the other.

And when they spoke, there was the same characteristic dissimilarity in their voices. That of one was clear, distinct, musical, as the chiming of a silver bell; the other was soft, low and murmuring, with a shade of melancholy in its tone, like the moan of an autumn harp.

"You are silent, Flora," said the pale girl, looking up into her friend's face, "it is a rare thing for you to be silent for so long together."

"About five minutes," returned the other, raising her head with a graceful, buoyant gesture, which was peculiar to her, while a bright smile roused all the slumbering dimples in her cheek, and the face, half pensive in its expression a moment before, became again joyous and animated.

"Only five minutes, I am certain, dear; but to be sure, I seldom give my little tongue so long a holiday."

"And you seldom look so grave, almost sad, as you looked just now," continued her companion; "nothing is the matter, is there?"

Flora laughed merrily. "Silly little friend," cried she, stopping to kiss her affectionately. "Know that there are very few mischances which could offend me to look grave. Besides, in case any thing did vex me, I should tell you directly, that you might be sorrowful for me. It would be almost worth having a grief to have your sympathy, Evelyn."

Evelyn looked up in her face gratefully. "One of the penalties we lively people have to pay," resumed Flora, "is that, if by any chance we are serious or thoughtful, or, in short, behave like rational beings for a while, we are instantly observed, our usual bearing commented on, and we are supposed to be suffering under some deep grief. Ah, fortunate Evelyn! no one thinks it strange when you look thoughtful, sensible, or—"

"I will come," said the mother quickly. "Let Evelyn rest now; she has been walking, and is tired. I will rest to you."

The husband and wife passed into the parlor. As they did so, Mrs. Lester turned her head for an instant, and looked with a look of anguish on the drooping figure of her child, as she slowly mounted the stairs which led to her room.

"I love you very dearly, Flora," she said suddenly, and she turned with an eager, anxious look to her friends. "Very dearly, and only him—you are sure?"

"You are a searching catechist," answered Flora, blushing and half confused, "and you ask more than I ought to tell. No words of acknowledged love ever passed between us. I have no right, have I, to believe that he loves me till he asks for my hand; and till then I would not be madly to say, even to you, how much I—how very much I love him!"

She concluded rapidly, while a glow of enthusiasm lighted her face, making it doubly beautiful. But after she had spoken, she dropped her head bashfully, as if half ashamed of the burst of impulsive sentiment to which she had yielded.

"It is nonsense," she said, trying to laugh carelessly, "and I don't know my own mind as yet. Don't look reproachfully at me, Evelyn, with those earnest eyes of yours. You know I cannot, I ought not to know, till I am not by my own heart, till I know. Had you not been a tireless, teasing, whedding little friend, as you are, no one could have ever guessed my feelings."

"I must have been very blind," said Evelyn, "not to know that you love each other. There is often more eloquence in a face than ever fell from human lips, and the sweetest eloquence of all is written in his eyes when he looked at you."

"You think so—you are sure—and you are never deceived," cried Flora, eagerly clasping her friend's hand, and peering into her eyes. Then remembering herself, she calmed, etched her head, and quietly added, "Very well, it may be so."

Without noticing her last words and changed manner, Evelyn went on speaking earnestly and anxiously.

"Dear dear Flora!" she said, while an unwonted crimson spot arose on each pale cheek, and her voice trembled, "remember that a holy solemn thing it is for you to have the happiness of one so great and good as Estacate Fane in your keeping. Strive that you may become worthy of him. Pray that God to give you strength and fitness to be his wife, his companion, comforter, adviser and friend. Do not dare to toy with a heart like his; it would be his despair and your undoing. Great souls like his must be dealt with in a kindred spirit of nobility. Be yourself with him, Flora—be true and faithful to yourself in being so to him—"

She faltered, and her voice died away to a whisper, her deep earnestness remained silent, and neither uttered a word during the remainder of the walk. But when the birds at Evelyn's school, they stopped and bade each other farewell with more than usual affectionate impressiveness.

"I wish I were like you, dear Evelyn," whispered Flora, while a secret seriousness shadowed her face; "you are so good, so true! I and I will heed what you say, and try! But I shall never be half so worthy of him as you are."

Evelyn turned aside quickly and shivered, as she thought the path which led to the door of her father's house.

At the threshold she met her mother, a quiet, fair woman, with a serene face, which truly looked as though the spirit which broods through it had been purified with much suffering. She passed her arm affectionately around her young daughter's waist, while she murmured some maternal fears about the chill evening air.

"I will come," said the mother quickly. "Let Evelyn rest now; she has been walking, and is tired. I will rest to you."

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Crowell had been the contractor for the work for I think twelve years, and, under the law of 1852, the contract he then held ran out, and the work reverted under that law to the printer of Congress.

Question by the Mr. Fowler—Which printer? A—The printer of either House as the Superintendent of the Printing might give it; he did give it to the printer most generally connected with the organ of the President; Judge Nicholson then edited the Union, and he got it; I was the business man of Nicholson at that time, I made a sub-contract with Crowell, under which he did the work for Nicholson.

Question of the Chairman—Had not Rice the printing of the post-office blanks during the Thirty-fifth Congress? A—It was given him for a period of about four months, but it made no alteration in his arrangement; I managed it; he never lifted a finger.

Q—How much bonus did Rice receive for parting with his interest in that contract to you? A—He received forty-three cents on the dollar from me.

Q—Had any other parties an interest in the profits of post-office blank contract? A—About four or five months after Rice received the contract the order was revoked, and it reverted to Harris, as Senate Printer, whom I had already purchased out, so I had Mr. Steadman, and it fell into my hands; but the profits of that printing was left at the disposal of the President, and, under his direction, Mr. Rice's percentage was reduced, and Mr. Severns, of the Philadelphia Argus, had for a session a portion.

Q—What portion? A—I think I paid him between five and six thousand dollars.

Q—Had any other person an interest in the printing? A—No, Sir; none was given by direction to anybody else; I might have used some myself as a voluntary gift—a partisan gift.

Q—You have stated that you made an arrangement with Harris, the Senate Printer, during the Thirty-fifth Congress, to take the contract off his hands. Did you also have an arrangement with Harris in relation to the general Senate work? A—I bought him out entirely.

Q—He kind enough to state what bonus you paid him for transferring his rights as Senate printer to you? A—I gave him \$20,000 for the Senate printing; it is proper I should explain that I took Harris as editor of the Union; I was then the owner of the organ; I took Mr. Harris as the editor, with the understanding that I should pay him so many thousand dollars per annum for editing the paper; I failed to procure other editorial assistance, and on his election as printer, I stipulated to give him \$20,000 more than I had previously given him, which I think was some seven or eight thousand dollars for a period of nine or ten months.

THE EXECUTIVE ORGAN.
Q—Was there any condition affixed to your doing the work of the Thirty-fifth Congress, by which you were to own and conduct the Government organ, the Constitution? A—No, Sir.

Q—That was a voluntary enterprise? A—Yes, Sir; the editor of the organ is generally supposed to command the patronage of the President; there is a good deal of this work at the disposal of the President—say an aggregate of \$100,000 per year, more or less.

Q—At the disposal of the President? A—Yes, Sir; that patronage the organ has commanded for years, it being impossible to keep a paper up here without Government support.

Q—Is this \$100,000 worth of patronage you speak of at the disposal of the President personally? A—The law provides that it shall be under the control of the House of Representatives, but if the President pleases to use it, he may use it as he pleases; it is a matter of course they will only use it when it has been a matter of custom for the President to dispose of it. Mr. Buchanan has done it, and his predecessor, Mr. Pierce did it. I never had any intercourse with the Cabinet on the matter; my intercourse has been direct with Mr. Buchanan, and was so with Mr. Pierce.

Q—You say the aggregate amount paid for the executive printing per year is \$100,000? A—From \$83,000 to \$110,000; I think it will average \$100,000.

Q—Do the profits on that printing average 30 cents on the dollar? A—A portion of it averages much more; but the average on the whole of it is about 35 cents on the dollar.

Q—Was there ever any understanding between you and the President as to what portion of the profits should go towards sustaining the Government organ? A—No, Sir; I cannot say there was a direct understanding; I understood it, and I suppose he did.

Q—There was no distinct sum fixed out of the profits? A—No, Sir; the understanding was that the paper should go on.

Q—And that the patronage should support it? A—Yes, Sir; I never had any thing to say about editing it.

Q—Do you know who edits the present organ? A—Mr. Brown, I am told.

Q—Any one else? A—No, Sir.

Q—You never had anything to do with the present organ, The Constitution? A—No, Sir; the name of the paper was changed when it went out of my hands.

Q—Who was your editor? A—Mr. Appleton, Mr. Wm. A. Harris, Mr. Simcox, Johnson, and Mr. R. W. Hughes. They were changed often.

Q—During that time were there any occasions on which the heads of the Executive Departments or any of them, wrote editorials for the paper? A—I could not answer positively. The idea was that the paper was the medium for the promulgation of sound doctrines, wherever they emanated from.

Q—I ask whether you can state, from your own knowledge, that any one of the Heads of the Executive Departments wrote editorials that were published in the Union? A—My impression was, I may say, Judge Black wrote for it. I think he wrote several articles, but I do not know positively that any other member of the Cabinet did. That is my impression. I could not swear positively, never having taken any manuscript from them. Mr. Appleton contributed as editor after he went into the State Department.

Q—Were his articles on general politics? A—On general politics.

Q—Was it so under President Pierce? A—I presume so. It is generally understood with us in the craft that the Cabinet furnish it for us.

From the Albemarle Station.

THE CANVASS OPENED!
DISCUSSION AT GATESVILLE!
Governor Ellis a used up Man!
THE OPPOSITION IN HIGH SPIRITS!
POOL COVERED WITH GLORY!
Democrats Down in the Mouth!

The candidates for Governor addressed the people of Gates county, at Gatesville, on Tuesday last. The Court House was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the people appeared to take great interest in the discussion. We were present and took notes, and the following is a substantial report of the main points in the discussion.

Gov. Ellis made the opening speech. He commenced by telling the people of Gates county that he was the candidate of the Democratic party for reelection to the office of Governor. He told the people that he desired in the outset, to thank the people of Gates for their warm and generous support two years ago. The Governor said he had been a careful reader of the history of North Carolina, and congratulated the people on the happy and prosperous condition of her citizens. He alluded in glowing terms to the fact that the State had in successful operation an asylum for the deaf and dumb and the blind and a retreat for the insane. He said that in establishing those institutions we were elevating the highest of divine providence and acting in accordance with the desires of high heaven. He said there was no point of personal difference between him and his competitor, but a wide difference as to State and Federal affairs. He then approached the subject of the proposed amendment to the Constitution to increase the tax on slave property and not decrease that on any other class; he characterized the proposed amendment as a remarkable and dangerous one and deprecated any disturbance of sectional compromises. The present constitution was a compromise