

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 10.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 21, 1861.

NUMBER 8.

MRS. T. J. HOLTON, EDITRESS AND PROPRIETRESS.

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Chambers, Barnes & Co., Factors and General Commission MERCHANTS, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Poetry.



From the Greensboro Patriot. North-Carolina Call to Arms. Air—"The Old North State."

Ye sons of Carolina! Wake from your dreaming! The millions of freemen upon our streaming! Oh! wait not for argument, call or persuasion!

Oh! think of the maiden, the wife and the mother; Fly ye to the rescue wife, husband and brother, And seek to obtain all for ye and for them;

Miscellaneous.

DISCONSOLATE.

After nine miles of the most lonesome dreary and lilly road that ever mortal travelled, I came in sight of what I supposed to be the widow's house.

"Well, my boy," said the gentleman, "who is your master?" "The Lord Jesus Christ, sir," answered the boy, looking brightly up.

"Two years, coming the fifth day of December, I enlisted at the 'Bethel' in London; kept with him ever since, and always meant to."

"Do you know where the shovel water is, and the sunken rock on which sailors sometimes run aground before knowing it?" "I try to keep a good look out, sir," answered the boy.

"Well, you find the Lord a good master," said the gentleman. "Pretty tame in some things," answered the boy; "but good, very good, sir."

"That ain't nothin', stranger," exclaimed the woman, as for the children, I haven't but seventeen, and I make support for them easy enough.

"What was there remarkable about him, ma'am? If he was commonly liked, there are plenty of handsome men left in the world. If he was an extraordinary strong man, I know of giants in strength."

kind, and gentle, there are such still left on earth! Was he a man of extraordinary intellect, wisdom or genius, depend upon it, that no matter what extra gift he may have possessed...

Oh, stranger, returned the woman, I know it's your kind heartedness what makes you speak so, but 'taint worth while; John wasn't nothing extraordinary in none o' them things as you speak of.

"Well, ma'am, I have guessed till I'm tired. What was there about John so remarkable?" "Markable?" she exclaimed; "why, stranger, John was the best fiddler on yuth."

"Oh, she wouldn't an' she couldn't, an' she wouldn't come at all!" "To am tam doo-ee-dum doo-ee-doo day!" And here the woman jumped up and cut two or three very difficult steps—half way between the pigeon wing and the old virginia back step—while she sang the above tune; then falling, she screamed in the agony of distress.

I gazed at the woman for a moment, and then I told her I knew some very good fiddlers. She immediately became calm, and looking up into my face with an inquiring glance, she said—"Stranger, may be you is a good fiddler; I'll go and get John's fiddle."

"And what does it point to?" asked the gentleman. "Jesus Christ, the bright morning Star, it shows me I must have a quick conscience and a right mind. Faith is my spy glass; and I lay hold on the ropes of prayer."

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SWEETER FAR IN HEAVEN.

It was evening. We were seated alone at the piano, breathing a song of beauty and joy; and as our fingers glided gently up the silver keys of octaves, and the music, 'soul of beauty,' gushed forth responsive to our touch...

"Oh, how those few simple words changed the current of our thoughts; and when, in words of winning eloquence, he spoke of the combats of our holy religion, and urged us to concentrate our talents, our all, to the service of our Maker, we thought no sacrifice too great, if like him, we too, might see unfolding before our spirit's vision, the glories of the Celestial City."

Weeks fled, and that old man, wearied of earth, folded his thin arms and went to sleep. They laid him to rest away in the church-yard; but we knew that there was but the casket, that the spirit, no longer fettered, was basking in the sunlight of the Saviour's smile; and that his voice, no longer tremulous, mingled in the anthems of the just made perfect.

Oh! the priceless value of the love of a true woman! God cannot purchase a gem so precious! Tide and honors center upon the heart no such serene happiness. In our darkest moments, when disappointment and ingratitude, with corroding care, gather thick around, and even the faintest glimmers round the soul with an angel's smile.

A TRUE WOMAN. Oh! the priceless value of the love of a true woman! God cannot purchase a gem so precious! Tide and honors center upon the heart no such serene happiness.

A MODEL SAILOR BOY. Now long eyes, a gentlemanly dress, on the wharf in one of our ports crossed the plank which led to a trim-hulled little brig, and went on board.

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A BASKET OF CHIPS.

A novelist tells of a party who agreed to have their hands rock, one after at a certain hour across the Atlantic Ocean. One night suppose the wind blows over enough between them, each trying to make up with their hands.

—The aristocrat well at Columbus, Ohio, has reached the depth of two thousand three hundred and thirty-two feet and ten inches—four feet and ten inches deeper than any other well in the world; it now lacks only three hundred feet and one inch of being half a mile deep.

—A woman in the city of New York, who had been married to a man who was a very good man, and she was a very good woman, and she was a very good woman.

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SABBATH MUSINGS.

They come, the blessed angels come! To gaze on my celestial home, They watch my presence all the time.

CAPTIONS. Of Acts passed at the Extra Session of the General Assembly of North Carolina convened in Raleigh May 1, 61.

1. A joint resolution for special messengers to the Executive department. 2. An act to repeal the 5th section of the 7th chapter of the Revised Code, entitled "Oaths."

3. Joint resolution concerning the equipment and provisioning of volunteers. 4. An act to authorize and require the Governor of North Carolina to call a Convention of the people.

5. An act to repeal restrictions upon fishing. 6. Joint resolution concerning the equipment and provisioning of volunteers.

7. An act to raise ten thousand State troops. 8. An act to provide for the manufacture of arms and other munitions of war.

9. Resolutions on Federal relations. 10. An act to amend the charter of the city of Raleigh and other cities and towns.

11. Resolutions to pay Commissioners to the Peace Conference and the Conference at Montgomery, Ala. 12. Resolutions of thanks to his Excellency, the Governor of the State.

13. Resolution authorizing the Governor to appoint a Commissioner. 14. Resolutions authorizing the Treasurer to pay to Edward Yarbrough ten dollars.

15. An act to alter the name of the "Northhampton Guards." 16. An act to repeal an act appropriating two thousand five hundred dollars for lighting and heating the capitol.

17. An act for patrol. 18. An act authorizing volunteers to vote for delegates to the State Convention, for their respective counties, being supplemental to the act authorizing the Governor to call a Convention of the people.

THE HISTORY OF THOUSANDS.—Thousands of men breathe, move, and live—pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They are not a particle of good to the world, and none were blessed by them, none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insect of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O, man immortal! Live for something.—Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, and love and mercy, on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with, year by year; you will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—Do, Calverton.