

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOL. 10.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., JUNE 18, 1861.

NO. 12.

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

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be furnished 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 discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, the usual type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Contract advertisements and Short's Sales charged 25 per cent higher; and a deduction of 33 1/3 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. Some monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

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

Postmasters are authorized to receive agents.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.

DEALERS IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER and PLATED WARE,
AND
Clocks, &c., &c.
No. 5, Granite Range, opposite the Masonic House,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Attention given to Repairing Watches & Jewelry,
June 7, 1859.

MARKET HOUSE.

The Whig's publisher respectfully informs his former customers and the public generally, that he has opened a HOUSE, under the above name, nearly opposite Messrs. Dixon & Williams, two doors below Messrs. J. Y. Boyce & Co., where all ways may be found a full assortment of

Family Groceries,

Vegetables, Butter and Eggs, Cakes, Figs, Candies, Raisins, Nuts, Pickles, Preserves, Wines, &c.

Superior Tobacco and Segars,

Crochery and Glassware,

Hats and Caps,

Ladies & Gentlemen's Shoes,

Coats, Belts, Shirts, &c.,

Paul-stuff, Ticking, &c.,

and numerous Fancy Articles, all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices for Cash or Bacter.

F. W. AHRENS.

N. B. In addition to the above, I intend to fit up by the 1st of November, a large and comfortable Room for my Customers, where a Lunch may also be had at any time. It will be my aim to merit a share of public patronage.

F. W. AHRENS.

N. B. The highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Chickens, Cabbage, Potatoes and other Produce. ETC. all at the Market House.

F. W. AHRENS.

October 16, 1859.

MILITARY NOTICE.



ALL PERSONS LIABLE to Military Duty under the provisions of an Act passed at the Session of the Legislature of North Carolina for 1861, are respectfully requested to appear at their respective Regiments in the county of Mecklenburg on the days hereinafter named, for the purpose of forming companies and selecting their officers.

At District April 30

" Morning Star " 30

" Providence " 30

" Sharon " 30

" Stables Creek May 1

" Paw Creek " 2

" Berryhill " 2

" Long Cr. " 4

" Dryness " 7

" Mallard Creek " 8

" Charlotte " 9

" Crab Orchard " 10

By order of

J. Y. BRUCE,

Col., Commandant

R. W. DAVIS, Lieut.

P. S.—In view of the present disorganized condition of our Militia system, and of the further fact that a war of usurpation has been inaugurated against us, we feel assured that this appeal to the military spirit of our people will receive a hearty response from the gallant and patriotic spirits of the old county of Mecklenburg. An express notice will be at each place of meeting for the purpose of furnishing such information and rendering such assistance as may be necessary to a complete organization of the several companies.

April 23, 1861.

Carriage Materials.

It would call special attention to his stock of the above goods, consisting of Springs, Axles, Hubs, Bows, Spokes, Shafts, Currier's Runners, Bolts, Limbs, Nuts, Demosa, Pattens, Coils, Lanes, Fringes, Runners and Patent Leather, Sewed Cloth, Oil Carpet, Paint of all kinds, Dry and Wet Iron, Bolts, and everything in the way of Carriage Trimmings, at prices that cannot be in place, at the Hardware Depot of

A. A. N. M. TAYLOR,

Opposite the Masonic House;

Roofing Guttering & Job Work,

of all kinds, promptly attended to at

TAYLORS

Hardware Store opposite the Masonic House

Mecklenburg IRON Works,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

ALEXANDER & McDOUGALL.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the citizens of Charlotte and vicinity and the public generally, that they have opened the above Establishment at the foot of Trade street, adjoining the track of the North Carolina Rail Road, and opposite John Withers' Steam Works, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of

MACHINERY,

at short notice and on reasonable terms.

STEAM ENGINES

From 8 to 50 Horse Power.

Horse-Shoeing

AND

BLACKSMITH'S WORK

OF ALL KINDS.

REPAIRS

in their line promptly attended to. Their FOUR DRYS are in full operation, and

Cast Regularly twice a Week,

Wednesdays and Saturdays.

They are prepared to furnish all kinds of

CAMBRGS IN IRON, BRASS, &c.,

according to orders.

SAW AND GRIST MILL GEARING,

GIN WHEELS,

SAW DUST BURNERS,

ANTI-FRICTION PLATES AND BALLS

FOR

COTTON PRESSES,

CAST IRON RAILING,

For Garden Enclosures, Dwelling Houses, Public Buildings, Fortunes, Country Lods, &c. Their

IMPLEMENTS

for carrying on the business in all its branches, have been SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, and are provided with all the

IMPROVEMENTS

Required to do their work in a

FIRST RATE MANNER.

Agents, for Dr. E. O. Ellisor, for Winter's Patent Mangle No. 10, which has the advantage, along with many other improvements, of being twice as much work, and doing it better, than any other Mangle in use—it can be run by steam, Water or Horse Power. The Mangle may be seen at the place at any time.

HENRY ALEXANDER,

MALCOLM McDOUGALL,

N. B. Old Iron, Brass, Copper, &c., bought or taken in trade.

October 30, 1859.

321f

HARDWARE, HARDWARE!

A. A. N. M. TAYLOR

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has added to his extensive stock of

Stoves and Tinware,

a large and complete stock of HARDWARE, consisting in part as follows:

Carpenter's Tools,

Circular, mill, crosscut, hand, ripper, penning, pruning, grafting, tenon, lock, compass, web and butcher SAWS,

Braces and bits, Drawing Knives, Chisels, Augers, Gimlets, Hammers, Hatchets and Axes, Hacks, planing and pointing TROWELS,

Sam setlers, Screw plates, Stocks and dies, Files of all kinds, Spike-shavers,

Steel-hinge level and try Squares, Spirit Levels, Pocket Levels, Spirit Level Vials,

Roaming Machines, Gouges,

and in fact everything a mechanic wants, in great variety and at very low prices, at TAYLOR'S Hardware Store and Tin Ware Depot, opposite the Masonic House, Charlotte, N. C.

June 5, 1859.

111f

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of FULLING SPRINGS & Co was dissolved by limitation on the 1st January, 1861.

The business will be continued under the name and style of FULLING & SPRINGS, and they hope, by integrity and strict attention to business, to merit the same patronage heretofore liberally bestowed by their numerous friends and customers.

The present financial crisis and the uncertainty of business, for the future compel us to shorten our time of credit from twelve to six months to prompt paying customers—none other need ask it. All persons indebted to the old firm of Fulling Springs & Co., must come forward and make immediate settlement, as it is absolutely necessary that the business be speedily closed up. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Feb 19, 1861.

47f

Dr. H. M. Pritchard

OFFERING to the solicitation of many friends, respectfully announces his determination to resume the

Practice of Medicine.

He may be consulted at his office.

His usual prescription for without charge.

August 31, 1858.

254f

LOST.

ONE certificate of Stock in the C. & S. C. R. R. No. 1195. Application will be made for the renewal of the same.

T. H. BREM,

March 26, 1861.

30-2a

Poetry.



The Old North State.

(Written on the 20th May, 1861, the day of her Secession.)

She comes! how could she stay away,
On this her twentieth of May?
On this her Independence day,
The Old North State!

To-day, with us, she joins her fate,
The worthy of this glorious date!
She comes! how could she longer wait!
The Old North State!

Her wrongs were great, her wounds were deep,
A while, she seem'd, but seem'd to sleep;
She's wide awake, awake she'll keep;
The Old North State!

Quick, as she knew, despite her fate,
Her post-up ire burst her and gate,
Brave Old North State!
Brave Old North State!

The despot's heel she has removed
Already from her land beloved,
Her Revolution blood she's proved,
The Old North State!

And glorious things shall soon relate
Of this as of that early date,
For now, as then, she's good and great,
The Old North State!

Her famous Hornet's Nest is stir'd
The town Mecklenburg has heard,
Old Rip has buckled on the sword;
Brave Old North State!

The foe, that then would subjugate,
Must first, but not this day and date,
And then, thy sons annihilate,
Brave Old North State!

*20th, May, 1775, the date of her first Declaration of Independence.

Miscellaneous.

FRIGHTENING A PIRATE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

A SEA SKETCH.

Captain Ira Barnard used to sail from Portland in a brig called the 'Ellen Maria.' He had her built for his own use, and she was a neat pretty craft, after the Baltimore fashion, with heavy fore-top-sail and top-gallant-sail, and a goodly bit of canvass for a topsail upon the main. She was painted up to suit his own taste; and, take her all in all, she was one of the handsomest vessels that sailed. The crew consisted of the captain's oldest son Ira, jr., who was one-and-twenty, and acted as mate, and six others—all able men, and fit for hard duty.

Early in the spring, the Ellen Maria sailed for Havanna with a load of shoeks and hoop-poles. She had some other articles for traffic, but these composed the bulk of her cargo.

'Ira,' said the skipper, addressing his son, 'we must keep a sharp lookout, for I expect to meet old Sanders along here somewhere.'

'I was thinking of that,' replied Ira.

'He'll have papers for us,' added the old man, as he turned towards the wheel.

'Old' Sanders, who was not a bit older than Ira Barnard, senior, commanded the brig Seguin, and was to have left Havanna at about the same time on which the Ellen Maria left Portland, and thus Barnard hoped to fall in with him. Nor was he disappointed; for early one morning, when off the coast of Carolina, a sail was discovered to the southward, and in an hour afterwards it was made out to be the Seguin. When the two brigs were near enough, they both heaved-to, and Capt. Barnard and his son lowered their boat, and went on board the other vessel.—Papers were exchanged; Barnard told all the news from home, and Sanders told of all he had seen in Cuba.

'But,' said the latter, with a serious look, 'there's one thing I haven't told you. There's a pirate cruising about between here and Havanna. She's a dangerous customer to fall in with.'

'A pirate!' cried Ira, in alarm. 'Do they kill everybody they take?'

'They have butchered the crews of some small vessels.'

'But have you seen this critter?' asked Capt. Barnard.

'No, thank God, I haven't,' was the response. 'But when I first saw you I began to tremble. Your brig has no such a snaky look as any craft that floats. Their painted pots and your rakish masts kind o' put an impudent air on ye.'

'The Ellen Maria is a beauty, said Barnard, enthusiastically. 'I named her after my wife, and she's a beauty, too. But,' he added, more seriously, 'how did you learn about this cursed pirate?'

'We heard of her first in Havanna.—She chased a French barque almost under the guns of the Moro. And then I met her in the bay yesterday, that had picked up four men who had been compelled to 'walk the plank' by the same villains. These men were part of the crew of a Spanish trader.—The pirate captured their vessel, and after killing six of their men, made these four walk overboard.'

'Thunder!' exclaimed Ira.

'I say thunder!' echoed his father.

'It'll be thunder if we fall in with that chap. But I guess I can run away from him.'

'Perhaps so,' returned Sanders.—'Your brig is a fast one, but the pirate is fast, too. However, you may not meet him.'

'But what does he look like?'

'A topsail schooner, long and heavy, with new sails, and masts raking more than yours.'

'We'd better not say anything to the men about this,' remarked Barnard, as he and his son pulled back to their vessel.

Ira thought the same; so they kept the matter of the pirate a secret while they could.

During the day the wind was from the westward, though not very fresh, the brig making not more than an average of six knots. Just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, one of the men reported a sail to the eastward. Capt. Barnard got his glass, and ere long he was able to make out that the strange craft was a topsail schooner, with new canvass, and very rakish masts.

'It's the pirate, sure as fate!' he whispered to his son.

'Do you think so?' returned Ira, trembling.

'I'm confident of it.'

'The Lord help us!'

'But it's close on to night,' said the old man, 'and we may run away from him.'

'Run away from what?' asked Jack Phipps, who had overheard the last remark.

'From that schooner,' the skipper replied. 'I don't like the looks of her.'

Phipps was very inquisitive, for he had noticed the old man and Ira whispering together, and he mistrusted something, and finally succeeded in getting the whole story.

Just as the sun disappeared below its bed of waters, Barnard got a fair view of the schooner, and he had no doubt left upon his mind. She answered exactly to the description Sanders had given him of the pirate, and she had changed her course, too. When first seen, she had been close-hauled upon the larboard tack, standing to the north'd and west'd, but now she had gone about, and was standing up towards the brig.

The men were nervous; but as night closed in, and the schooner was shut out from view, they hoped to run away. Some of them proposed to down with the helm and run for the coast. But the skipper said, no. He would stand on his course, and run the risk. The pirate would be as likely to run for the coast as any way.

'By jimminy uttered Phipps, 'if we had men enough, Bill and I could get our drum and our fier a going, and frighten 'em.'

'Yes—and if we had men enough, we could fight 'em,' returned the captain.

This seemed reasonable, so all hands united in wishing that they had plenty of men, and plenty of arms and ammunition.

A strict watch was kept, and at midnight Bill Sawyer discovered the schooner upon the lee quarter. He was in the main-top, and could just make out a dark mass upon the starlit water.—Capt. Barnard went aloft with his night-glass—a powerful one, by the way—and he could see the schooner's masts clearly defined.

'She's overhauling us,' he said as he stepped upon the deck; 'and,' he added, reluctantly, 'we are sailing as fast as we can. We have no more canvass to spread.'

The crew were terror-stricken.—There was no back-door to glide through, and no woods to hide in. They might do their utmost, and yet the sails could move them only so fast. At two o'clock the pirate's topmasts were clearly defined against the sky; and in an hour more the heads of her fore and main sails were seen. Captain Barnard paced his quarter deck very uneasily. His position was a hard one.—Had he not known the pirate from the description, he had received of her, the

fact of her chasing him thus would have been sufficient.

'Half-past three—and in less than an hour it will be daylight!' groaned the captain, in agony. 'The pirate is overhauling us fast. Look—you can almost see her bulwarks!'

The men looked, and it was even as Barnard had said. The whole of the schooner's canvass was visible against the sky, and she carried a cloud of it, too. Once more the captain took his glass and went aloft. Just as he had gained the cross-trees a lantern was brought upon the schooner's deck and carried forward. As the light gleamed out upon surrounding objects, Barnard could see that the deck was swarming with men, and that most of them were forward, gazing after his vessel. He saw the gleam of knives and pistol-barrels, and also the heavy forms of two or three brass guns.

'It's all up!' he said, as he came down. 'Her deck is full of men, and they are all armed to the teeth.'

'How could you see?' asked Ira.

'A lantern was carried across the deck while I was aloft, and I saw plainly.' 'Oh—if we only had men enough!'

'Make 'em!' said Jack Phipps.

'Make 'em! I wish to the Lord I could.'

'Make 'em out of shoeks,' pursued Phipps.

The captain gazed upon the speaker, but said nothing. He was thinking the matter over.

'Make your men, and then let me and Bill play the drum and fife.'

Phipps and Bill Sawyer had formerly been musicians for a military company, and when they engaged with Capt. Barnard, they took their drum and fife with them, and when the mood was upon them, they used to play for their mates to dance.

The skipper soon comprehended the whole scheme, and ere long made arrangements for putting it in operation. It was very evident that the pirate would overhaul them in a few hours if they kept on thus, and unless some stratagem could be successfully carried out they were doomed. It would be daylight in less than an hour, so it was necessary that they should work smartly.

The hatches were thrown off, and forty shoeks passed up from the hold, and so arranged that the main sail would hide them from the pursuer while the brig stood on her present course. As soon as this was done the men ransacked their chests, and every conceivable article of clothing the brig could afford was brought forth. Some of the shoeks were dressed in jackets, some in frocks, while other had to put up with old trousers drawn down over them. Hats and caps were fashioned from strips of tarpaulin, and when this article failed recourse was had to bits of canvass.

When the wooden men were thus rigged out, they were arranged so as to make as much show as possible, and yet hide their true character. Some were set up against the lee bulwarks, some against the long-boat and some propped up in the gangway by means of shoeks and lashings. In fact, these innocent bundles of staves made quite a formidable appearance. Barnard was well aware that they could not stand the full light of day, but he meant to leave them perform their duty in the dusky gray of early dawn.

The arrangements were all made just as the first streaks of the coming day were visible in the first east. The schooner could be now plainly seen, and she was not more than a mile distant. The forms of many men could be dimly seen about her bows, and their motion seemed to indicate that they were eager for their prey.

The wind had hauled a little to the southward during the night, so that the brig was now very near upon a taut bowline her starboard tacks aboard.

'Ready about?' cried Barnard, as the eastern sky grew red.

'Aye, aye,' replied Ira, who had the helm.

'Helm's a-lee!' continued the captain.

The tacks and sheets were raised high enough to clear the wooden men, and in a very few moments the brig was upon the larboard tack, with the pirate not over half a mile distant, the main sail still hiding the grotesquely attired shoeks.