The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOL. 10. CHARLOTTE, N. C., JULY 2, 1861. NO. 14.

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

TERMS:

The North-Carolina Whig will be afforded 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 all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 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 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-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 act as agent.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER and PLATED WARE,
AND
CLOCKS.
No. 6, Granite Range, opposite the Mansion House,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Attention given to repairing Watches & Jewelry.
June 7, 1859. 13tf

MARKET HOUSE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his former customers and the public generally, that he has opened a HOUSE, under the above name, nearly opposite Messrs. Oates & Williams, two doors below Messrs. J. Y. Bryce & Co., where always may be found a full assortment of

Family Groceries,

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

Superior Tobacco and Segars,
Crockery and Glassware,
Hats and Caps,
Ladies & Gentlemen's Shoes,
Calicoes, DeLaines, Shirtings,
Pant-stuff, Ticking, &c.,

and numerous Fancy Articles, all of which will be sold at the very lowest price for Cash or Barter.
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.
☞ Call at the Market House.
F. W. AHRENS.
October 16, 1860. 30tf

MILITARY NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS LIABLE to do Military Duty under the provisions of an Act passed at the Session of the Legislature of North Carolina for 1860 '61, are earnestly requested to appear at their different Beats in the county of Mecklenburg on the days hereinafter named, for the purpose of forming companies and selecting their officers, viz:

At Dinnies'	April	26
" Morning Star	"	27
" Providence	"	29
" Sharon	"	30
" Steele Creek	May	1
" Paw Creek	"	2
" Berryhills	"	3
" Long Creek	"	4
" Lemleys	"	7
" Dowees	"	6
" Mallard Creek	"	8
" Charlotte	"	9
" Crab Orchard	"	10

By order of
J. Y. BRYCE,
Col. Commandant
68th Regiment N. C. Militia.

S. W. DAVIS, *Lieut. Colonel.*

P. S.—In view of the present; disorganized condition of our Militia system, and of the further fact that a "war of subjugation" has been inaugurated against us, we feel assured that this appeal to the military pride of our people will receive a hearty response from the gallant and chivalrous spirits of the old county of Mecklenburg. An experienced officer 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 4tf

Carriage Materials.

HE would call special attention to his stock of the above goods, consisting of Springs, Axles, Hubs, Bows, Spokes, Shafts, Curtain Frames, Knobs, Bands, Lining Nails, Damask, Sattinet, Cloths, Laces, Fringes, Enameled and Patent Leather, Enameled Cloth, Oil Carpet, Paint of all kinds, dry and in oil, Varnish, Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Tyre and Oval Iron, Bolts, and everything in the way of Carriage Trimmings, at prices that cannot fail to please, at the *Hardware Depot* of
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR,
Opposite the Mansion House.

Roofing Guttering & Job Work,
OF all kinds, promptly attended to at
TAYLOR'S
Hardware Store opposite the Mansion 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 Wilkes' Steam Mills, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of

MACHINERY,

at short notice and on reasonable terms.

STEAM ENGINES
From 8 to 80 Horse Power.

Horse-Shoeing
AND
BLACKSMITH'S WORK
OF ALL KINDS.

REPAIRS

in their line promptly attended to. Their FOUNDRY is in full operation, and

Cast Regularly twice a Week,
Wednesdays and Saturdays.

They are prepared to furnish all kinds of
CASTINGS IN IRON, BRASS, &c.,
ACCORDING TO ORDER.

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, Portticoes, Country Lots, &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. ELLIOTT, for Winter's Patent Muley Saw Mill, which has the advantage, along with many others, of doing at least twice as much work, and doing it better, than any other Mill in use—it can be run by Steam, Water or Horse Power. The Muley may be seen at the Shop at any time.

HENRY ALEXANDER.
MALCOLM McDOUGALL.

N. B. Old Iron, Brass, Copper, &c., bought or taken in trade.
October 30, 1860. 32tf

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:

Carpenters' Tools,
Circular, mill, crosscut, hand, ripper, pannel, pruning, grafting, tennon, back, compass, webb and butcher SAWS,
Braces and bits, Drawing Knives, Chissels,
Augers, Gimlets, Hammers, Hatchets and Axes,
Brick, plastering and pointing TROWELS,
Saw setters, Screw plates, Stocks and dies,
Planes of all kinds, Spoke shaves,
Steel blade bevel and try Squares, Spirit Levels,
Pocket Levels, Spirit Level Vials,
Belting Machines, Gauges,

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 Mansion House, Charlotte, N. C.
June 5, 1859. 11tf

DISSOLUTION.

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

The business will be continued under the name and style of FULLINGS & 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 odd firm of Fullings, 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. 47tf.

Dr. H. M. Pritchard

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

Practice of Medicine.

He may be consulted at his office.
☞ The poor prescribed for without charge.
August 31, 1858. 25tf

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. 39-3m

Poetry.

From the Richmond Whig.

The Battle at Bethel.

TUNE, DIXIE.

1.

Send out the news to West and South, and spread
It through the land!
Our noble boys have beat the foe at Bethel!
We'll praise and bless, with all our hearts, the gallant, gallant band,
Who met the foe, and beat them back at Bethel!
With three to one assailing—
At Bethel! Bethel!
They felt their courage failing
When they came nigh to Bethel!
Hurrah! hurrah! for Monday's fight at Bethel!
And glory to the noble boys who beat the foe at Bethel! (*Repeat the last two lines*)

2.

Magruder led twelve hundred men, and did not wish for more,
To meet four thousand Lincoln-ites at Bethel!
Old Butler sent them out and said (some people say, he swore)
By dinner time, he'd *get* our men at Bethel!
But all his valiant troops got
At Bethel! Bethel!
Was a hasty plate of soup—hot—
That burnt their mouths at Bethel!
Hurrah! *Hurrah!* for Butler's feast at Bethel!
The *grape* set all his teeth on edge the day he dined at Bethel.

3.

The old North State was wide awake, for 'twas Col. Hill,
With all her sons who fought that day at Bethel!
The Yankee Zouaves disliked their looks, and couldn't stand the drill,
When bayonets flashed along their line at Bethel!
The word was Right "about," sir,
At Bethel! Bethel!
And the Zouaves they all put out, sir,
In "*double quick*" at Bethel!
Hurrah! hurrah! What time they made at Bethel!
"*Two forty on a plank,*" is *slow*, to what they did at Bethel!

4.

Brave Major Randolph's Howitzers sent out their *meat in shells*,
Which Yankee stomachs didn't like at Bethel!
The Richmond and Henrico lads rung out a peal of bells,
'Twas music Yankee could not *face* at Bethel!
The jig went on so fast, sir,
At Bethel! Bethel!
That *back step* came at last, sir,
And they scooted away from Bethel!
Hurrah! hurrah! for the Yankee *jig* at Bethel!
If they want another lesson, let them call again at Bethel!

Miscellaneous.

THE RUINED MERCHANT.

BY NELLIE.

Mr. Stanley had been a successful merchant. He began life with nothing but an excellent education, and with no means but in his untiring diligence and sterling honesty, worked his way up in the world until he stood foremost in wealth and station. He had only one child—a daughter. His wife had died when her child was four or five years old. He never married after, for he cherished the memory of his loved wife, and wished not to have her place filled by another.

Florence Stanley, at the time of which we write was nineteen—a joyous, laughter-loving girl. She was of a medium height, and her golden hair fell in rippling waves over her snowy shoulders. Her blue eyes would dance with merriment, and the dimples would 'play hide and seek' with the roses in her cheeks. As may be supposed, she had plenty of suitors some attracted by her beauty, some by her wealth, and others loved her for herself. But of all her suitors there were only two for whom she really cared, and both were handsome, accomplished and wealthy. She was undecided in her mind which she loved best. Her kind, thoughtful father saw the quandary she was in, and determined to assist her all that lay in his power.

At length rumors were afloat that Mr. Stanley had failed; and in a few days the splendid home was abandoned, and he removed to a small house in a less fashionable part of the city. Mr. Stanley had broken the news gently to his daughter, and told her she would be deprived of the luxuries to which she had been accustomed; but the noble-hearted girl threw her arms around his neck, and embracing him, said?

'I am not deprived of you, my father, and with you I can be happy.'

'But my own Flory, your friends and admirers will possibly pass you by, and you will be coldly treated by those who are now your equals.'

It was a hard lesson to learn, as the tears welled up into her beautiful eyes: but she struggled bravely, and said, "Let it be so, then. I am able to stand it,' and smiling through her tears, added, "and then we shall know who are true friends and who are not; but should all forsake us we still have each other to love, my father.'

Mr. Stanley clasped his noble daughter to his heart and thanked God for his treasure.

The two suitors for who, as we mentioned, Florence had a regard, were Harry Lenox and Gerald Ellerslie.—The manner in which the news of Mr. Stanley's failure affected them we shall shortly see. Mr. Lenox was in the reading-room of a hotel, and was looking carelessly over the morning papers, when the announcement of Mr. Stanley's failure attracted his attention.

'The deuce!' he exclaimed, 'who would have thought it? I am glad I have not committed myself, as I thought of doing. Pity Florence, though, for she is a confounded pretty girl!' and with this he dismissed all thoughts of her.

On the afternoon of the same day a lady was walking slowly down the fashionable promenade, when she heard quick steps behind her, and soon she was joined by a gentleman. He was tall and handsome, with dark laughing eyes, and the raven hair clustered thickly around the broad, intellectual forehead.

'Good evening, Miss Leighton,' he said.

'Good evening, Mr. Ellerslie,' she answered, looking quickly up, 'when did you get in from the country?'

'I arrived in town this afternoon,' he answered.

'Then you have heard the news, I presume?'

'What news!' he said.

'Mr. Stanley has broken up,' she said, and seeing the look of astonishment on her companion's face, added, 'it was entirely unexpected by the public, I believe.'

'It is not long since he was speaking about his business to me,' (for to tell the truth, Mr. Stanley approved of Mr. Ellerslie's suit, and would have been better pleased with him than any of her other suitors,) 'and said it was never more prosperous than now. Do you know where they have moved?'

'I have heard the name of the street,' she answered.

'Most likely you will be calling on her, and, if so, please bear my respects to Miss and Mr. Stanley, and tell them another business engagement will prevent me from seeing them.'

She assented, though she had not the remotest idea of ever calling, and shortly afterwards he bade her 'good bye.'

* * * * * *

It was near tea time, about three weeks after this, that Florence Stanley sat awaiting her father's return. She was thinking of the days gone by, and friends who had proved false. She had thought at first, she could brave it all, but it was only with many tears and silent struggles, hidden from even the watchful eyes of her father, that she at length could bear, unmoved, the scornful glances and whispered words, she daily saw and heard. Many had called on her, but the cold regrets and frigidly polite tones had told her plainer than words, the feelings of the persons.—Few there were whose kind words and affectionate manner were unchanged, and to these she clung trustfully and lovingly.

But what had become of Gerald Ellerslie? She had heard of Lenox, how he courted other ladies, and never mentioned her except to pass an empty regret on her changed circumstances, if her name was mentioned; but of Gerald she had heard nothing, and she was too proud to ask for him. Her father, at length came in. She thought as they sat together at the cosy little tea-table, that he had an unusual flow of spirits, but imagined that it was assumed for her sake. They finished their tea and her father, contrary to his usual custom, took his hat and cane and prepared to go out.

'Going out, papa?' she said.

'Yes, my love,' he answered; 'I have some business which cannot be put off; but I hope you will not find the time long, Floy. Good evening my dear,' and he stooped down and kissed her.—There was a merry twinkle in his eyes as he spoke, and smiling he went out.

Florence went into the parlor, and sat down in the gathering twilight to think of all that had happened. She had been sitting for a half hour, when a deep, manly voice beside her said:

'Dreaming Miss Stanley?'

She started up, and there stood.—Gerald Ellerslie.

'Oh! Mr. Ellerslie, how you started me! Sit down.' He came and sat down on the sofa beside her.

'How have you been this long time?' he asked.

'Indeed, I don't know whether I should tell you or not,' she said, you certainly did not appear to care lately how I was. And she put on a sweet pouty air.

'Why Florence, how can you say so? Did not Miss Leighton tell how I was placed and give my regrets at not being able to call.'

'Miss Leighton!' said the young lady, with a little toss of her head, 'I saw no more of her than I did of you.'

'Then, Florence, will you not pardon the seeming neglect on my part if I tell you she promised she would tell you of my absence?'

'I suppose I will,' said Florence, laughing, for the doubts were all gone now.'

'Florence, dear Florence! I came to-night to tell you that I love you.—May I, dare I hope? Say not nay, dearest—only give me one look, or one little word. Say, darling, will you be mine?'

Florence when he began speaking, had lowered her head, and the long curls had fallen over her face; when he finished speaking, she gently raised her head, and one timid, loving glance at him then dropped her head on his shoulder. He threw his arms around her, and drawing her to him, kissed her and murmured:

'My darling!'

But soon a thought of her poverty stung her, and freeing herself from his clasp she said:

'But Gerald, I am only a poor girl now, and cannot give you anything beside myself.'

'Which is more to me than all the wealth of the Indies,' he answered, drawing her to his bosom:

'Do you not bring me anything in giving me that heart of yours? Say not so again!'

'You will gain my father's consent will you not?'

'I have it; I asked him for it this afternoon, and told him I should call this evening.'

'Ah! that acounts for his going out, then,' said Florence. 'I could not think what could be the business that would induce him to leave me alone.'

And the now perfectly happy Florence nestled more closely to her lover's bosom. This the evening passed in pleasant conversation, until the clock struck nine and her father's, step was in the parlor.

'Ha! Floy, was the time very long passing away? You see, I knew how charming you could get along without me, although you look so doubtingly!' and, laughing heartily, the gentleman took up a lamp and bade them 'good night.'

When Florence Stanley sought her room that night she thanked her Creator for his goodness to her, and breathed a prayer that she might be kept humble in heart, and mindful of her many blessings.

The wedding passed off quietly—none but those who had proved themselves true friends being there. The young couple started on a wedding tour, while Mr. Stanley turned his attention to something else as we presently shall see.

The month of travel had expired, and one fine morning found him at the station, anxiously awaiting the train that was to bring his only earthly treasures to him. The cars came and in a few moments, he had grasped his son's hand and clasped his lovely daughter to his heart! They entered the carriage, that was awaiting for them, and, closing the windows, were quickly driven to their destination.

The carriage stopped—not before the humble dwelling she had left—not before a fashionable hotel—but before the palatial home of the Stanleys! Florence gazed in surprise, but her father, springing quickly up the broad, marble steps, opened the door, and turning to them, put out his hands, saying:

'Welcome home, my children,' and leading them into the newly furnished house, added, 'you could determine in poverty, what puzzled your little head in plenty.

Gerald and Florence saw at once the meaning of the sudden poverty.—It had been assumed by the thoughtful father as a trial of the real sentiments of Florence's suitors and it had succeeded, even as he had expected.

A year has passed since their marriage, and we will now take a peep in at them. Florence is seated at the piano playing a lively air, while her watchful eyes, every now and then, glance at the little phenomena crowing so noisily in its father's arms. Mr. Stanley is looking at the happy family, and blesses the hour that he first called them his children.

'By the way,' exclaims Mr. Ellerslie, "did you hear that Harry Lenox has started for unknown parts, and his wife, the *ci-devant* Miss Leighton has gone back to her father's house'

'No!' exclaimed Mr. Stanley and Florence at once.

'It is so,' said Gerald, 'and the cause of it was domestic difficulties;' and as he spoke his eyes rested on his sweet wife, with a loving look.

And so we leave them, a happy family strongly united by the ties of love, and, with a wish that there were more like them, ends our story of the father's ruse.

WELLER ON HIS FARM.—The Almeda (Cal.) *Herald* tells the following, anecdote of Ex-Governor Weller, which is worth printing.

It seems that, a few days since, one of those persons who are often met with in this country seeking for employment, came to the premises of his Excellency, and found him pruning his vineyard, which employment made it necessary to divest himself of his coat, and altogether gave him the outward appearance of a day laborer. The stranger approached the Governor, and the following colloquy ensued:

'I say, Cap., does the man who owns there premises want to hire any more help?'

'No, sir, I think not he has all the help he wants at present.'

'Right nice place this.'

'Yes this is a very nice farm.'

'Well, Cap., if its a fair question, what wages do you get here?'

'Oh, only get my board and clothes, and nothing to brag of at that.'

'You must be harder up than I am, to work for them prices.'

The Governor allowed his interrogator to depart without correcting his mistake, and he continued to use the pruning knife.

A PIOUS DARKEY.—Aunt Dinah, a negro woman, soon after having experienced religion, at a recent revival, stole a goose, to make merry with her consort from a neighboring plantation. Of course she was whipped for the good of others as well as of herself.—Soon after these circumstances, a communion was to take place in the neighborhood, and Dinah prepared to go.—Her mistress remonstrated with her and mentioned the goose affair as a sufficient reason for her not to offer herself on such a holy occasion; to which she replied, "Lor, missus, I ain't gwine to turn my back to my bressed massa for *an old goose!*"

RAILROAD WAGGERY.—Waggs went to the depot of one of our railroads the other evening, and finding the best car full, said, in a loud tone—

'Why, this car isn't going.'

Of course these words caused a general stampede, and Waggs took the best seat. The cars soon moved off. In the midst of the indignation the wag was questioned.

'You said this car wasn't going!'

'Well, it wasn't; but it is now.'

The 'sold' laughed a little—but Waggs came rather near a good thrashing.

—Have you ever watched an icicle as it formed? You noticed how it froze one drop at a time until it was a foot long, or more. If the water was clean, the icicle remained clear, and sparkled brightly in the sun; but if the water was but slightly muddy, the icicle looked foul, and its beauty was spoiled. Just so our characters are forming—one little thought, or feeling at a time adds its influence. If each thought be pure and right, the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be final deformity and wretchedness.

CHILDREN AND PARENTS.—"Let all children remember,' says Dr Dwight," if ever they are weary of labouring for their parents, that Christ labored for his; if impatient of their commands, that Christ cheerfully obeyed; if reluctant to provide for their parents, that Christ forgot himself and provided for his mother amid the agonies of the crucifixion. The affectionate language of his divine example to every child is, 'Go thou and do likewise.'"

—The Legislature of Pennsylvania, in 1784, passed the following resolution: "Resolved, That no member of the Legislature will be allowed to come to the House barefooted, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

—An Irish gentleman lately said to another: "I called to see your family but they were not at home; and I suppose they had gone to ride in a carriage which was standing at the door."