

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOL. 10.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 8, 1861.

NO. 268.

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

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be forwarded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance; TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be made at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

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 Wilson's Steam Mills, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of

MACHINERY,
at short notice and on reasonable terms.
STEAM ENGINES
From 5 to 30 Horse Power.
Iron and Brass
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,
Wednesday and Saturdays.
They are prepared to furnish all kinds of
CASTINGS IN IRON, BRASS, &c.
ACCORDING TO ORDER.
SAW AND CRIST MILL GEARING,
GIN WHEELS,
SAW DUST BURNERS,
ANTI-FRICTION PLATES AND BALLS
FOR
COTTON PRESSES.
CAST IRON RAILING,

For Green Enclosures, Dwelling Houses, Public Buildings, Factories, Country Lots, &c. Their
IMPLEMENTS
for carrying on the business in all its branches, have been SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, and are prepared with all the

IMPROVEMENTS
Required to do their work in a
FIRST RATE MANNER.

Agents for Dr. E. O. LLOYD'S, for Winter's Patent Mule Saw Mill, which has the advantage, along with being lighter, of using at least twice as much work, and being, in fact, more durable than any other saw. The Mill is run by steam, water or horse power. The Mill 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. 221f

Poetry.



Appeal to a Bachelor.
BY JAMES HAY.
"Double! Double!"—SNEAKERS.
Dear Charles be persuaded to wed—
For a sensible fellow like you—
It's high time to think of a wife,
And mullins and cuffs for two!
So have done with your doubts and delaying—
With a soul so adapted to mangle,
No wonder the neighbors are saying,
"Tis singular you should be single!
Then, Charles, bid doubting good bye,
And dismiss all fantastic alarms—
I'll be sworn you've a girl in your eye,
Tis your duty to have in your arms!
Some true little maiden of twenty,
A beautiful star-eyed elf,
With virtues and graces in plenty,
And no taint but loving yourself!
Don't search for an angel!—a minute
For granting you wish in the square,
The scene, after all, would be just,
With a union so very unequal!
The angels, it must be confessed,
In this world are rather uncommon;
And allow me, dear Charles, to suggest,
You'd be better content with a woman.
Then, Charles, be persuaded to wed—
For a sensible fellow like you—
It's high time to think of a wife,
And mullins and cuffs for two!
So have done with your doubts and delaying—
With a soul so adapted to mangle,
No wonder the neighbors are saying,
"Tis singular you should be single!"

Miscellaneous.

From an Unpublished Chronicle of a Traveller.

THE BEAUTIFUL DECOY.

It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that wretchedly governed country, and through a want of interference of the authorities this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveller must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for *los caballeros del camino* (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness equally equalled by the smiling landlord when he receives your offer charged for your last night's entertainment.—Why such systematic boldness of robbery is allowed—if not with the connivance, at least rarely any interference of the Government or State authorities—is one of those mystical matters which among many others, so puzzles and perplexes the intelligent foreigners, but that such is the disgraceful truth every traveller through that wretched country can bear ample testimony.

Some years ago, having business which first called me to the capital of Mexico and thence through the interior of the country to the northward, I met with several thrilling adventures, which I have recorded for the benefit of some who may take an interest therein, omitting only the dates, they being non-essential to the interest of the narrations themselves.

The first of the series occurred on the route between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico. In the regular diligence running between the places just mentioned had taken passage, and had passed through the beautiful city of Jalapa, and entered the gloomy town of Perote, without meeting with any unusual incident, though being continually warned to be on my guard against the dangers of the road. At Perote, where so halted for a relay and refreshments, all my fellow passengers took leave of me, very solemnly assuring me that, if assisted by the *hombres*, or robbers, it would be much better for me to take matters quietly, and suffer myself to be gently plundered than to run the risk of having my throat cut for resistance as I had somewhat boldly proclaimed it was my intention of doing. I thanked them for their advice, and replied that I would take the matter into consideration.

At Perote, I repeat, all who had been my companions from Vera Cruz took leave of me, this being the end of their journey in that direction; but there was one new passenger here to go forward, whom to my agreeable surprise, I found to be a beautiful young lady, some twenty years of age. Senorita Paula, as I subsequently ascertained her name to be, was, indeed, one of those rare beauties seldom met with except in work of fiction—tall, graceful, with a profusion of long black hair—soft, clear, sparkling dark eyes—features as perfect as ever came from the hands of the sculptor, and with an animation the most fascinating, varying in expression with every changing mood of the intellectual passenger. A glance at her bewitching dark eyes showed me that she was one who was naturally of social disposition; and as we rattled away from the gloomy town, I took the liberty of opening a conversation.

"They tell me," said I, "that the route between here and Mexico is a very dangerous one to travel."

"There is little to fear," she replied, with a sweet smile and a melodious tone, "except from the professional robbers, and they seldom harm any one who makes no resistance."

"It seems strange to me," I rejoined, "that you Mexicans should take such things as a matter of course, and deem resistance a very impolite way of treating the knights of the road, instead of boldly asserting your rights, and abating the evil by a manly spirit of resistance. For myself, I must consider it the most cowardly of proceedings for any respectable party to set out prepared to quietly gratify the cupidity of the *ladrones*, and unprepared to treat them to their just deserts."

"Every traveller, Senor," she replied, "should, before setting out, count the cost of his journey; and as, of course, it is natural he should value his life highly, it seems to me natural that he should pay a certain sum for positive safety, rather than put his life in jeopardy. For instance, in travelling from Vera Cruz to Mexico, if he will first reckon that so much is the fare by the diligencia, and that so much will be required for entertainment on the way, and so much for the contingencies you speak of, he will then have the exact cost between the two points; and if he will look at the whole as the sum total of his journey, he will not seem to be robbed by any one party more than another."

"That," I replied "may be, I believe, is the Mexican mode of doing, but does not tally with the preconceived ideas of us foreigners."

"But every one," replied the fair speaker, "should conform to the customs of the country he visits."

"And do you then go prepared for this highway robbery? and have you no fear in thus journeying by yourself?"

"Well, Senor, what can I do? I am, as you perceive an unprotected lady; who for certain reasons, am required to make the journey between Perote and the capital some three or three and a half years, and you certainly could not expect me to go prepared to resist an armed band! As to fear, I will not deny I have my share of that; but so far, I have never met with any rough treatment, and of course I trust to the state that my fortune will ever be as prosperous."

"And have you really been robbed on your journey back and forth?" I inquired.

"I think I have paid my share to the *ladrones* for my transit through their country," she laughed.

"And you expect to continue a repetition of the same for the rest of your life?"

"Who knows?" she replied. "At least I hope to be always prepared."

"And your fellow travellers?" said I.

"I have never seen any disposed to resist these unlawful acts!"

"Once, Senor an American and an Englishman, who were in the same diligencia with me, fired upon the robbers, killing one and wounding two."

"And did the robbers fire back?"

"Yes, but had immediately, and fortunately injured none of our party."

"As I should have expected," I returned. "You were not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?"

"We were not, Senor; but the two foreigners subsequently paid dearly for their resistance; for in journeying back and forth, both were killed, separate and at different times, near the same spot. You see these cruelties by the side of the road, Senor!"

"I have seen them frequently, but here they seem to be much more numerous," I replied, looking forth from the vehicle.

"Each stands on the spot where some one has met a violent death," she rejoined; "and as we go along I will call your attention to those which mark the places where the foreigners met theirs."

"Do you know," said I, "that I am resolved to emulate their example, let the consequences be what they may?"

"Holy saints defend us!" she exclaimed; "you are not in earnest, Senor?"

"Seriously so, I assure you."

"You would only bring certain death upon us both."

"Say rather, I should lighten the expenses of the journey—for your knights of the road understand retreat as well as advance—and you yourself have acknowledged that firm resistance put them to flight for ever."

"But there were numbers opposed to them, Senor, and you are only one."

"But fortunately, I have a couple of revolvers, which, in a good hand, amount to some ten or a dozen good, and my friends have repeatedly told me I am not a bad marksman."

"Ah! Santa Maria! you will think better of this, Senor!—The very idea of resisting robbers is mad!"

"But not the idea of robbery?"

"Because I have never met with violence."

We continued to converse in a similar strain for some time longer—my fair companion gradually changing the subject, and seeming much interested in myself. I learned that her family name was Valverde, that she was unmarried, that her father and brother were officers in the army and so

forth, and so on; and in return I gave her my own name, stated something of my history, business and prospects, and altogether became more communicative than I would advise any friend to be with any stranger of either sex in a strange country.

As we continued our journey, the conversation gradually changing from one thing to another, Senorita Paula suddenly brought it back to the point where it first opened.

"We are coming upon a dangerous part of the road," she said, "are you still resolved to defend yourself if assailed?"

"With your permission, Senorita!"

"I don't think it advisable," she replied, "but still, if such is your intention, I think it no more than right that you should give me a chance to take a part in my defence, since my risk of danger will be as great as yours."

"And have you really the nerve, after all, to defend yourself?" I inquired.

"If I had the means, Senor."

"I have two pistols," said I, "if you will accept of one of them it is at your service."

"You are very kind, Senor—but can I fire it?"

"With ease, Senorita!"

"And producing one of my revolvers I explained to her the manner in which it was to be used."

"And this you say, will shoot some half a dozen times?"

"I think it safe to calculate that five charges out of six will explode, Senorita."

"A very formidable weapon, indeed," she replied, "and with such I can almost fancy we are safe. You have another, you say, like this?"

"I produced it."

"What a beautiful invention!" she observed, reaching over and taking it from my hand. Then extending her hands, one of the revolvers in each, she continued—

"Armed like this one might almost count himself safe against a host! You say this is fired in this manner?" she proceeded, cocking one of the weapons as she spoke, and pointing it toward the road.

"Have a care, Senorita, or you will discharge it."

The words were scarcely uttered when her finger pressed the trigger, and one of the barrels was exploded with a sharp report. A minute after, and while I was gently chiding her, we heard a loud quick tramp of horses, and several sharp, rapid exclamations. The next moment our conveyance was stopped suddenly, and we saw ourselves surrounded by some eight or ten mounted men, one of whom, in a loud voice, exclaimed:

"Yield you prisoners, or die!"

"Quick, Senorita," said I, extending my hand; "quick! in Heaven's name! give me one of these weapons, for now is our time for decisive action!"

"Nay," she replied, putting the weapons behind her, you will be too hasty. Let them suppose we yield—let them open the door."

"Oh, no; it will then be too late!"

As I spoke, the door was suddenly thrown open, and three or four swarthy, heavily bearded men presented themselves to my view.

"Quick, Senorita, for the love of God!" cried, grasping her arm.

"Hold!" she exclaimed, instantly presenting one of my own revolvers to my head.

"Resistance is useless—you are our prisoners!"

"Good God!" exclaimed I, perfectly astounded. "our prisoner did you say? It is not possible that one so fair and lovely as yourself is in any manner connected with these bandits!"

"It is even so, Senor," she replied, with one of her most bewitching smiles, still keeping one of my own weapons turned against myself, and significantly pointing the other to the door. "You will oblige us by stepping forth and giving yourself into the care of these good gentlemen, who will see that you are treated as a brave man should be, but who will trouble you, in the meantime, for any little change and valuables you might have to spare!"

There seemed to be no help for it—the beautiful Senorita Paula Valverde was a spy and accomplice of the *ladrones*. She had entered the diligencia at Perote for no other purpose than to ascertain the exact condition of things inside, and be able to signalize her associates as she passed along, so that they might know exactly in what manner to conduct themselves and make their work sure without risk. By a simple stratagem she had obtained my arms, just at the point where she knew the attack would be made; and her discharge of the pistol, if by accident, was the sign to show them that all was secure.

"I acknowledge myself conquered by being outwitted," said I, bowing to the Senorita.

Then turning to the robbers, who had now collected in a body, in front of the door of the diligencia, I continued:

"Gentlemen, will you permit me to slight and make you some valuable present? In the language of your country, all I have is yours."

The leader of the party bowed politely in return, and said, with a grim smile:

"Oh, Senor, we shall be most happy to receive anything which so distinguished a traveller may have to bestow."

With this I quietly stepped from the vehicle, and one quick searching glance put me in possession of the whole state of affairs. The diligencia had been stopped at a side, gloomy place, and the driver was sitting anxiously on his box, taking every

thing as a matter of course. He might also be an accomplice of the robbers, or he might not, but in either case there was little hope of assistance from him—for my attempt of the kind would certainly bring upon him a severe punishment, sooner or later. I glanced up and down the road, where it wound between dark, overshadowing trees, but discovered nothing to give me any hope. The robbers, some eight or ten in number, and all well armed, were collected around me, part of them mounted and the others standing on their feet, holding their muskets by the barrels—Looking upon my case as a desperate one, so far as being plundered was concerned, I still retained my presence of mind, and did not wholly despair. True, I had been outwitted and disarmed, and now stood singly between numbers; but the idea of yielding tamely to this outrage was repugnant to my very nature, and I resolved to put the least favorable opportunity for defence and retaliation to the strongest test.

"Will you accept this purse?" said I, producing one that held several gold coins and handing it to the chief of the *ladrones*. "Thank you, Senor! you are very kind!" he said, as he took it in his hand, with a polite bow, and thanked the money.

"This diamond pin may prove acceptable to you, friend?" I added, as I quietly removed it to the gentleman on his left, who received it in the same polite manner. "This diamond ring I trust you will retain as a keepsake?" I continued, drawing the jewel from my finger and presenting it to a third. "I beg your pardon, Senor," I pursued, glancing at the Senorita Paula, who, with my pistols still in her possession, was quietly standing within the diligencia, regarding the whole proceeding with one of her smiles. "I must not forget this beautiful lady. I have here, I saw, on the same time producing the article, a very beautiful gold snuff box—see, as you perceive, with diamonds—will your ladyship honor me by accepting this as a slight token of regard for the pleasure afforded me by your company and conversation?"

"You are a very gallant gentleman, Senor!" she laughed, taking the two revolvers in one fair hand, and presenting the other.

I reached the box towards her—but my hand trembled a little—and just as the present was about to touch her fingers, it slipped and fell between us.

"A thousand pardons, Senorita, for awkwardness!" I said, as I bent down to pick it up.

Now was the all-important moment—the moment of life and death! All were in a measure off their guard; and one quick, furtive glance showed me that the girl still held my weapons eagerly in one hand, with the other remaining extended for the prize. I lifted the box carefully; but as I raised myself I gave a wild, starting yell, and as the Senorita started back, with the quickness of lightning, seized both weapons, and wreathed them from her.

To wheel and commence firing upon the party was now only the work of a moment. The first shot, fortunately, arrested one of the chiefs; the second took effect on the breast to him; and by the time the third had been sent on its mission, there were no simultaneous yell of dismay and the astonished robbers began to scatter in every direction. I had no disposition to follow them; however, another minute they might rally and turn upon us; and springing forward I grasped the reins of a fresh mounting, and vaulted into the saddle—One more glance around me showed me the Senorita Paula upon the body of the chief, her laughter changed to grief, and some of the scattered robbers bringing their weapons to bear upon us.

"Adios, Senorita and Senores!" said I bitterly; "he laughs best who laughs last!"

The next moment I was dashing away down the road, the half-rattled robbers peering after me a volley, but fortunately not touching their mark. They would doubtless have followed me in hot pursuit for the whole of my ride, had it not been for my still outwitted aged weapon. As it was, I escaped, and entered the town of Puebla in triumph—where, it is almost needless to add, a narrative of my exploit made me a hero and a lion for the time. Here I said my captured muskets and trappings for enough to indemnify me for what I had dispersed of in the way of presents, and the next day saw me an inside passenger of the same diligencia, en route for Mexico, where I arrived in safety, without any further cause worthy of note.

What became of the robbers and their beautiful accomplice I never learned; but the lesson taught me on that journey I have never forgotten; and during the remainder of my stay in that country no petty woman ever had the honor of being my husband's confidant, or of getting possession of my trusty and unfailing revolvers.

The public seems to delight in deception; for, let any man write or speak out a truth, if it comes clash with any generally received whim or prejudice, he is sure to get a clap in the chops with a dish cloth! How is that? Simply, because the great majority of men here do truth however much they may affect the contrary, and consequently are not the free men they assume to be.

A fool's words are presently known; but a prudent man conceals his own.

Always think of your imperfections, when you see condemning eiders.

J. G. WILKINSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
AND
WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
No. 3, Granite Range, opposite the Mansion House,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Attention given to Repairing Watches & Jewelry.
June 7, 1859.

MARKET HOUSE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his former customers and the public generally, that he has opened a HOUSE, under the above name, in the city of Charlotte, N. C., where all ways may be had a full assortment of

Family Groceries,
Vegetables, Butter and Eggs, Chickens, Eggs, Canned Goods, Raisins, Nuts, Pickles, Preserves, &c.
Superior Tobacco and Segars,
Crockery and Glassware,
Bats and Caps,
Ladies & Gentlemen's Shoes,
Caddies, DeLaines, Shirtings,
Fant-stuff, Ticking, &c.
and numerous Fancy Articles, all of which will be sold at the very lowest price. Cash or Barter.
F. W. ABBENS.
N. B. In addition to the above, I intend to fit up by the 1st of November, a large and comfortable House for my customers, where I can be seen at all times. It will be my aim to sell a share of public patronage.
F. W. ABBENS.
N. B. The highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods, Raisins, Nuts, Pickles, &c. Cash at the Market House.
F. W. ABBENS.
October 15, 1860.

West Green Nurseries.
300,000 Select Fruit Trees
FOR SALE.

ARE the citizens of the Southern States aware that the people of the Northern and North-western States are looking out for new fruit-bearing trees, and that they are willing to pay a great deal of money for such trees? Then why should not the citizens of the Southern States make fruit, from seed and cuttings of the finest varieties, and sell them to the Northern States? The subscribers are fully satisfied by the numerous orders from the Northern States, and the great amount of green and gold sent North and Westward by the Southern States during the last few years. Their fruit stands are in full operation, and it is no secret, according to the facts, to make money by raising West-Indian and Mexican fruit, and selling them to the Northern States. Their fruit stands are in full operation, and it is no secret, according to the facts, to make money by raising West-Indian and Mexican fruit, and selling them to the Northern States.

DISSOLUTION.
THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name of ALEXANDER & McDOUGALL, in this city, dissolved by mutual consent, Henry Alexander and Malcolm McDougall, the business of the late firm.
HENRY ALEXANDER,
MALCOLM McDOUGALL.
June 27, 1861—41f.

The business of the FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOP will be conducted as heretofore by the undersigned. He requests a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended.
HENRY ALEXANDER.
June 27, 1861—41f.

Carriage Materials.
I would call special attention to the fine stock of the above goods, consisting of Springs, Axes, Hubs, Bells, Spokes, Shafts, Curbs, Frames, Knees, Bolts, Lining Nails, Brasses, Saddles, Collars, Traces, Harness, and Patent Leather, &c. &c. &c. All of which, I have on hand, and everything in the way of Carriage Trimmings, at prices not to be met elsewhere, at the Hardware Depot of
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR,
Opposite the Mansion House.

Blacksmith Tools,
Such as Hammers, Anvils, and all other kinds of Blacksmith Tools, and all kinds of Hardware, such as Axes, Hubs, Spokes, Shafts, Curbs, Frames, Knees, Bolts, Lining Nails, Brasses, Saddles, Collars, Traces, Harness, and Patent Leather, &c. &c. &c. All of which, I have on hand, and everything in the way of Carriage Trimmings, at prices not to be met elsewhere, at the Hardware Depot of
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR,
Opposite the Mansion House.

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, and setting in as follows:
Coppers, Tools, Cutlery, Mill, emery, sand, paper, painted, putty, glue, iron, tin, brass, lead, copper, zinc, and all other kinds of hardware, such as Axes, Hubs, Spokes, Shafts, Curbs, Frames, Knees, Bolts, Lining Nails, Brasses, Saddles, Collars, Traces, Harness, and Patent Leather, &c. &c. &c. All of which, I have on hand, and everything in the way of Carriage Trimmings, at prices not to be met elsewhere, at the Hardware Depot of
A. A. N. M. TAYLOR,
Opposite the Mansion House.

DISSOLUTION.
The firm of ELLINGS & SIBBING & Co was dissolved by limitation on the 1st January, 1861. The business will be conducted as heretofore by the undersigned, who are the sole proprietors of the late firm of Ellings & Sibbing & Co, and all business in relation to the late firm of Ellings & Sibbing & Co, must now be conducted as usual, and in no way connected with the late firm of Ellings & Sibbing & Co.
E. ELLINGS & SIBBING & Co.
Feb. 19, 1861. 47f.

Dr. H. M. Pritchard
HOLDING the reputation of many years, respectfully announces his determination to pursue the
Practice of Medicine.
He may be consulted at his office.
At the poor prescribed for without charge.
August 31, 1860. 251f

Roofing Guttering & Job Work,
All kinds, promptly attended to at
TAYLOR'S
Hardware Store opposite the Mansion House.