

Army Anecdotes, &c.

FALL OPENING.

New Store, New Goods!

AT
Leowenstein & Bro.

N EARLY open to the Court-House, where they have an extensive stock of:

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES HATS,
AND
CAPS,
and a large variety of
DOMESTIC GOODS

AND
GROCERIES.

Persons will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

LEOWENSTEIN & BRO.
October 3, 1860.

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The last I saw of Manassas was a soldier over a mud puddle, washing the skilet in which he had just cooked his breakfast; while a comrade at his elbow was just putting a pair of socks through a similar process; and within a few feet, on the other side of him, wallowed a sow with her family. I asked him if he thought the skillet would be any cleaner after the operation.

"Perhaps not," he replied, "but it will be a different sort of dirt."

"Yes," cried the soot-washer, "and Virginia mud is better than this cursed Yankee blood on my socks."

And the sow solemnly grunted her assent.

The other day I visited Gen. Holmes, at his quarters. Seeing a pistol in my belt, he said:

"What! are you a soldier as well as chaplain?"

"A soldier of Christ, General," I replied.

"Ah," said he, "that is the noblest soldiership! Follow him closely, serve him faithfully; there is no way in which you can do so much for your country. We have plenty of men to fight; but not half enough to pray. May we never forget our dependence upon Divine succor."

The remarks were characteristic. The General is a godly man, and frequently adverted to these masters in conversation with his officers. On the field of Manassas, the chaplain of one of his regiments approached him in a dress which he deemed rather too military for a clergyman.

"Go back, sir," said he; "this is no place for you; take off that cap, retire to the grove and beseech a Throne of Grace.

We have frequently been annoyed by unlicensed whisky vendors. It was pitiful to see an old man, after the confiscation of his liquor, marching several hours up and down the parade ground, at the point of the bayonet, at the penalty of his contraband trade, and watering his steps with tears. One day, the Colonel captured a huge demijon, brought into camp for distribution. The next morning his negro man accidentally broke it, and flooded the tent with its precious beverage. An Irishman passing at the moment, cried out:

"Och, me hearty, what a pity! Have ye never a bucket—a bucket—a bucket!"

A bucket was handed him in which he stored about a gallon.

"An have ye never a cup, nor yet a glass in the tent?" he inquired.

After waiting some endless seconds in vain, he seized the cover of a tin bucket and dipped it full, saying:

"I shall be after taking a few draps of this soon."

The "few draps" seemed to me nearly a quart; which having tranquilly imbibed, he smacked his lips and walked away, exclaiming:

"An now Muster Lincoln, it's I that am ready for ye."

TRUE SCENE IN A RAILROAD OFFICE—Dus amon:—"I want to get pay for a pig ter railroad is runn' abe." Secretary—"How come the engine to run over your pig?" Dutchman—"Vj., now pig was comin' along and ter railroad was comin' along, and ter pig did not see ter railroad comin' along, and ter railroad did not see ter pig comin' along, and ter pig went to run under ter railroad van it was comin' along, and ter railroad runned over ter pig van he was comin' along." Secretary—"My friend, I don't think this is a case in which the road ought to pay." Dutchman—"Ten, aliveness, I keep most pigs from comin' along ter railroad is comin' along."

RUSSIAN FABLE—A popular Russian fable represents an author and a thief in hell. They are in two separate kettles, and the devil has lighted a huge fire under that belonging to the man of letters, while the light-fingered hero is only enjoying a gentle degree of warmth. The author reproaches Satan with his partiality, but the latter justifies himself thus: "You are a much greater sinner than the thief; his sins have died with him, but yours will survive for centuries."

REVOLUTIONARY POETRY—We clip the following from the camp Gaulley correspondence of the Lynchburg Republican: A few days ago I rode past the freshly made graves of some of the Yankees, and at the head of one of them I discovered, written by some wag upon a piece of white paper, the following significant lines:

"The Yank's come to ascend hells,
To take possession of our lands,
And to make us, mortified spot,
Shout all the louder Yancey go."

The Yank's come to ascend hells,

To take possession of our lands,

And to make us, mortified spot,

Shout all the louder Yancey go."

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ROBERT H. COWAN,

GENERAL COMMISSIONER, HAST-

WILMINGTON, N. C.

127 Office, South Front Market-street, Water St.

October 11, 1860.

215

The Yank's come to ascend hells,

To take possession of our lands,

And to make us, mortified spot,

Shout all the louder Yancey go."

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J. Y. BRYCE & CO.,
DEALERS IN

COTTON AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE,

TRADE STREET,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

All orders attended to with despatch.

Oct. 17, 1860.

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WASHINGON HOTEL,

(CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.)

BROAD ST. BELT NEWBURN, N. C.,

JOHN F. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

THE Undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public, that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers and private families with board by the day or month, on the most accommodating TERMS.

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The WASHINGON HOTEL has large rooms, is nearer the depot, the courthouse, and the business streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the depot and landing, on the arrival of the cars and steamboat, to convey passengers to the Hotel free of charge.

By stopping at this Hotel, passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable, and an excellent Cellar, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.

March 1, 1860.

51

Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THIS COMPANY continues to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Furniture, &c., at usual rates.

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

OFFICERS.

A. C. STEELE, President.

C. OVERMAN, Vice President.

E. NYE HUTCHISON, Sec'y. & Treas'r.

DIRECTORS.

A. C. STEELE, J. L. BROWN,

M. B. TAYLOR, S. T. WRISTON,

C. OVERMAN, F. SCARR,

WM. JOHNSTON.

JOHN L. BROWN, F. SCARR and S. T.

WRISTON, Executive Committee.

April 26, 1860.

51

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing

to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long established and well known

Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, travelling 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 several ostlers; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.

A comfortable OMNIBUS runs regularly to the depot on the arrival of the cars.

With these efforts to please, a liberal share of his public patronage is confidently anticipated.

WM. ROWZEE,

November 15, 1860.

51

GOODMAN & EIGENBRUN,

TRADE STREET,

OPPOSITE

OATES & WILLIAMS.

WE respectfully inform the citizens of Charlotte, and surrounding country, that we are prepared to offer

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

IN

CLOTHING,

STAPLES AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.

AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

ALSO,

A large stock of Ladies and Gentlemen's

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

Please call and examine our Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

GOODMAN & EIGENBRUN,

October 2, 1860.

51

THE GREAT

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

FULLINGS, SPRINGS & CO.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

EADY MADE CLOTHING

FUR FISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, VALICES, &c.

Fullings, Springs & Co.

September 26, 1860.

51

THE few draps

seemed to me nearly a quart;

which having tranquilly imbibed,

he smacked his lips and walked away,

exclaiming:

"An now Muster Lincoln, it's I that am ready for ye."

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