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JOHN W. CAMERON. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. D. McNEILL, Assistant Editor.

THREE OF SUBSCRIPTION:

J. C. POE.

Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boois Shors, and Rendy Bade Clothing. Particular attention paid to LADIES' DEESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS Hay Street, Payetteville, S. C. May 25, 1865.

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Dr. H. R. EASTERLING,

Воскіпдват, м. с. Will attend to professional calls at any hour, day

"Law Copartnership."

Ze, the undersigned, have this day formed a Law Coparts sphip, and will practice in the Courts of bluesing counties of this State: Chatham, Cumul, Masse, Harnest, and the Supreme Court.

J. H. HAUGHTON,
JNO. MANNING.

(taborough, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1856. 112-41

J. A. SPEARS,

Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C.

ANDREW J. STEDMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW PITTSBOROUG, N. C. Will attend the County and Superior Courts of

Moore, and Harnett Counties. July 14, 1855. JOHN WINSLOW

Attorney at Law. Office on the South side of Hay street, oppo-nitethe Fagetteeille Bank. FATETTEVILLE, N. C.

R. H. SANDFORD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

ATLAW. Office at Dr. Hall's New Bullding, on Bow Street. Sept. 1855.

A. M. Campbell. Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, GILLESPIE STREET. Fayetteville, N. C. FeWy 10, 1854.

J. S. BANKS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT. WILMINGTON, North Carolina.

Jan. 5, 1855. DAVID McDUFFIE.

BRICK MASON AND PLASTERER, PAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Respectfully tenders his services to persons in this and and the adjoining countles wishing work done in line. July 18, 1850.

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DR. FRANK WILLIAMS Celebrated Rye Whiskey.

The subscriber has made arrangements to keep a anpply of the Genuius Article, and is the only Agent for the sale of the above brand of A No. 1 Rye Whiskey in this place. ROB'T MITCHELL. May 4, 1857.

Negroes Wanted. The undersigned will pay the highest cash peice for Young Negroes. Letters addressed to either of us at Laurinburg, Richmond county, will have prompt attention.

D. C. McINTYRE, DANIEL M. McLAURIN. Lourisburgh, Dec. 26, 2856. Worth & Utley,

Forwarding and General Commission Merchants, PAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

POBTRY.

NOW-A-DAYS. HT A LADY. Alas! how everything has changed Since I was sweet sixteen, When all the girls were home-spun freeks,

And aprons alee and clean ; With bonnets made of braided straw. That tied beneath the chin; The chawls laid neatly on the neck, And fustened with a pin.

I recollect the time when I Rode father's horse to mill, Agrons the mendows, rock and field, And up and down the hill; And when our folks were out at work, As sure as I'm a sinuer, Ljumped upon a horse bare-back, And secred their their dinner.

Woold almost faint away, To think of riding all alone, In wagon, chaise, or sleigh ; And as for giving " Pa" his meals, Or helping " Ma" to bake, O, saints I 'twould spoil their lilly hands-

Dear me ! young ladies, now-u-days,

Though sometimes they make cake. When winter came, the maiden's heart Began to best and flutter; Each beau would take his sweatheart out

Sleigh-riding in a cutter. Or if the storm was bleak and cold The girls and beaux together Would meet and have some giorious fun, And never mind the weather.

But now, indeed, it grieves me much The circumstance to mention, However kind the young man's heart, And honest his intention,

He never asks the girls to ride, But such a war is waged, And if he sees her once a week. "Why surely they're engaged!"

MISCELLANEOUS

" Unless some enquiness in the battons lie. Who cares for all the crinkling of the pie.

From Porter's Spirit of the Times. CAMP STORIES .- THE WOLVES.

BY E. WHITEHEAD,

"Mike, what kind of night would this be for fire-shooting !" said the Doctor to that meditative Nimrod, who was busy sewing up a moceasin by the light of our campfire, in the Sawanee woods.

moceasin, and drew off the other. "Do you think we can kill anything !"

" Spose," replied Mike. Come, Charley, let us try it for a little

was an unpremeditated affair, and thereby clue-the wolves were around us. increase the glory of killing so much game. It had been arranged between us during Thy the day, that we would try fire-hunting that We tried new caps on our gun; but it was the torch light. We had even gone so far and the rest could be easily divined. as to make our pitch-pine torches, and the whole preparation was complete. It was grove if small pecan trees, and at that in-There would be rather more interest in ow near us-a whine like a hungry dog. getting the game alone; and beside that, Mike's opinion on fire-shooting was wellnegroes we did not want, for the fewer in feet from the ground. a party the better. So, one of us taking a gun, and the other carrying a torch, we left

the camo. The boys were chuckling together as they watched us go, the dogs howled because they could not go with us, and Mike dropped the torch, that broke in pieces in gave one of his expressive coughs, that said

plainly as words, " Now for it." We were soon outside, of the glare of and our torch flashed brightly on the taper in my hand, for when it fell, it lay scattertrunks of the pine trees, the climbing vines, ed around the base of the tree, still flickerand the broad-leafed plants that grew by the little pools of water. There was no wolves, as they saw their prey escaping. sand-hill crane, disturbed in his wander- long enough to permit any escape. As I red head high in air, like a sentry on duty : gratitude passed over my soul, and my feelor the sudden motion of the under-brush, ings were as warm as a child's. I could would tell us that some one of the many little harlequins of the wood, that gambol most when men do sleep, had fled from this atmosphere, but I heard the pattering of no deer rewarded our search; no bear showed up his heavy coat.

promenade is getting somewhat long."

"Fudge!" if there was no one to laugh at us, I would have turned back long ago. Give me the gun, and you take the light. Accordingly we changed positions-1 might be the mumbling of his bones,

going ahead, carrying the torely before me, "" in such a manner that it would throw the light ahead as much as possible, and none on our persons, and the Doctor received the gun, and took my place directly behind and shaded by my person. The night had become still darker, and a misty rain commenced falling. We had left the pine woods, and had come into a grove of lower timber. The long moss drooped in curtains, the odor of magnolias burdened the air, and every minute a denser copse would

force us to turn aside from our route.

February 20, 1854. 28/ IC UTLEY. I was just wondering at this absence of

"Where?" I whispered; "I don't see

"Hush! it has gone now; but we will,

see it in a moment again.' We advanced on tiptoe, both in body and expectation.

"There! there!" said the Doctor, pointing with his finger a little distance to the left; but the luminous spot was gone before I could hardly get my eye on it.

We were in the very place for deer. A heavy windfall lay a lead of us, and the mingled trunks and two red branches leaded like the chevaux de frise to some greatencampment. The flickering light made the shadows more luck and forth with a rish of the forest, was unbroken by an sound. Every moment, I expected to see again the two phosphorescent stars that in-dicate the deer's eyes, and then the true shot would bring us the prize for our labor. It seemed a long time in coming again.

"That deer must be very shy," whisper-ed the Doctor, just above his breadth." The next time, I saw it first. It was some distance ahead, and there were two; but before I could point them out to my

we saw it on one side of us. "Charley, that's a will-o'-the-wisp," said Poke, in rather a subdued tone, "or the devil; who ever heard of a deer going He answered faintlyaround so?"

"He is examining you, to see what munner of man you are.

"Perchance it is some spirit of a depart-ed buck, leading us a wild chase to destroy "There it is, right behind me, as I live!"

ejaculated the Doctor, in evident trepida-Sure enough, as I turned my head, I saw

the two blue lights that indicate the reflecting lenses of the eye. The Doctor was taking aim, but I noticed it was not very steady. He pulled the trigger-a dull snap ble among the voracious crew at our feet. announced a miss-fire. He pulled the oth- but they did not go away permanently, but er trigger-it snapped in the same way .-The gun was wet with the rain. "Was anything ever so provoking !" said

Poke, as the eyes vanished in the darkness. If it is the devil, he will have you now." "How can you talk so," said the Doctor, with a strong accent on the "can." There is your deer, Poke, in the wind-

fall," said I, as I caught sight of the eyes " So, so," replied Mike, without looking ber that lay heape I and knotted together. Oh, Jear!" "That's no deer," said Poke; "no cloven-foot could ever go overthat way. I would "I am going, I think."

foot could ever go overthat way. I would flashing through the fe No answer. Mike put on the mended rather see the night huntsman of the Hartz more, I was sure of it. Mountains than see these eyes again. As he was speaking, I saw in the inky dark- is coming. ness ahead of us, another pair of eyes, and two or three pairs on the left. flashed on me. The scarcity of the deer. This was all a ruse on the part of Poke, the proximity of the windfall; the restless, ches, and men and dogs," in order to make Mike think our great hunt ness of those baleful eyes, all gave me the

A word to Poke, and the affair was explained, and we stood still for eossultation. night. It promised to be a cloudy night, of no use, the cones were saturated with wawhich was of great advantage, as it pre- ter. We turned, towards the camp, they were old Jackson and his men. He But I must ask forgiveness for this digres- taught you? If you would'nt like to have vented the game from seeing anything of but in our confusion we forgot the direction. the hunters, and at the same time rendered. To heighten the misery of the scene, our their eyes more reflective when exposed to torch was almost burnt out-let that die,

We were standing, at the time, under a a party of two-the Doctor and myself - stant a low whine was heard from the shad-Poke did not say a word; but dropping

the gun and seizing a limb of one of the known, and we knew he would not go with trees over his head, with an agility for us-so constant a hunter scorned so primi- which I had never given him the least cred- in the trees, and at their master, be tive a snare as that one we proposed. The it, elevated himself to the crotch, about tea. It had been their eyes we had seen. which I had never given him the least cred-I did not want to do anything of the

kind, of course not; I would rather have amid the peals of laughter that saluted us placed my back against a tree, and won a from our saviors, he ejaculatedglorious death in battle against my numerous foes; but, alack, for a bad example, I falling, and clasping the wearest tree, which happened to be a medium sized gum tree, I soon scrambled up to a place of safety. the camp-fire, the little creek was crossed. Lucky was it for me that I had that torch ing and flashing in the darkness, and the wind, and, walking in the pine woods, there rushed forward with an angry noise; they was no sound. Once in a long while, a saw the glowing embers, and held back just ings, would be seen stalking away, with his drew myself up on the first limb, a rush of see nothing around me, for the sombre forests shut out the little light there was in the ususual spectacle of a moving light. But feet beneath my fortress, like falling rain. Back and forward they came and went, and snorting sounds and champing teeth made "Faith," said the Dector, "this romantic black night alive with imaginary shapes. I wondered how it fared with the Doctor; "Think of the deer, one buck will well yet I dared not call, for the uncertainty was less fearful than the reality might be. 1 pictured him fallen, dragged back from his half-attained refuge, and divided among the hungry pack; and the very noises I heard, While their white tusks crunched o'er his whiter

As it slipp'd through their jaws when their edge grew At length I summoned courage, and

called "Poke!" "Charlie!" was the response-more grateful to my ear than any sound in the world. "How are you, my boy?" I called again. "Safe, thank the Lord !"

" What a dreadful situation to be in, and how are we to get out of it?" "I will be grateful, if I can only keep in it : for this tree is so small, that the woives "Hush!" whispered the Doctor, sudden- can almost reach me when they jump; and

and tore it entirely off." "Climb up higher, then,

deer, and could not account for it, as it was a I can't; the tree is so small, that when I temptations and hopes—would be dark and A TERRIBLE WARNING TO BOYS.

a rare thing to go a mile in Florida with get any higher, it bends over, and lets me drear, interwoven with care and anxieties.

On the 12th inst., Geo. W. Sharpe and

I looked down and surely I could see a

ove of them, judging from their eyes, for w shone with that blueish tinge that is peculinr, and presented a fearful scene of insters with eyes of fire. They were evently the gray wolf, fort in spite of the kiness, I could, once in a while, detect in mations from their light coats.

All the fehrful stories I had ever rend, or

devish patience? Was one going to re- make a bouquet for "ma." lieve another, until we wearily fell into

I shouted in the hopes that some one comrade, they had disappeared. Presently, that midnight forest! I heard a voice-it was Poke saying his prayers. I listened devontly, but could offer none myself. When he had finished, I called to him.

What is it, speak quickly; I can't hold on loved together. much longer.

Fire your pistol; do try, it may bring some help, even if it does not kill

"I will try," answered Poke. "There was a momentary pause, and then the sharp crack of a pistol was followed by the singing of a bullet close by my ear. By the flash, I saw Poke, hatless, and almost coatless. He was hanging on the topload. With the report, there was a scramwere back in a moment.

"Fire the other barrel, dear Poke, but try and fire it the other way—point it down." cian---her chin rather tapering and full---Bang! sounded the pistol, and I heard a her hair fell, not down in graceful ringlets," thump on the ground, as the poor fellow as does the hair of the majority of the threw away the now useless weapon. "Hold on, Poke; take heart, my dear boy."

"Oh, it is easy enough to say take heart, but when the tree bends a little more than moving rapidly along over the mass of time usual, I am within a foot of these hell-hounds. At this moment, I thought I saw a light this bing through the follage. A moment

*Poke, Poke, they are coming-some one

had been in our chinp only the day previous, sion and told us he had a sheep farm in this Dark as the dispensation of Providence neighborhood. "Quick, this way," I shoutedme How blessed a thing was the sound I and Gabriella had to part for the first and of a human voice in our necessity. They last time! With the same disease that

came under the trees we were in. Jackson, in his stentorian tones.

big flock of sheep, staring blandly at us up ly flower, plucked away in its own month in the trees, and at their master, by turn. of June! The last of her race or family

gous to Poke's as sliding down the tree, ed awhile, and then vanished forever!

"Oh! that I had the wings of a dove. From the Floridian. GABRIELLA MAY:

A BRIGHT SPOT IN THE PAGE OF MEMORY

BY LA PAUVRE ARTISTE.

There are hours-bright and brilliant hours-in the history of almost every individual, which are as diamonds set by the fingers of mercy in the thorny coronet of our existence here: that serve as stars. whose soft light, in aurora-like loveliness, spreads its rosy wings over the otherwise dark and impregnable vale of the past.

When the present is all dark and gloomy, what a source of satisfaction is it for the mind and heart to contemplate these jewels which only decorate the past !- to dwell upon the brilliancy and grandeur, and entwine around them wreaths of ambrosial vines, gemmed with breathing flowers of the imagination!

There are persons, too, whom we have loved with an ardent and pure affection, husband and wife estimated only that in whose bright smiles and becoming demeanor aroused every tender emotion and cherished sensibility of the heart, but they were torn from our fond embrace, and we can only behold them now by a retrospection with the bright and liquid eyes of sweet memory! They died within our encircling arms, and with these fingers we closed their eyes of fire when we saw that their lustre had gone out! But

-Calm was their exit-Heaven's dews fall not more gently to the ground, Nor weary, worn out winds expire so soft !"

Oh! where is the heart that loves not to dwell upon the dear associations, the cherished and brightening incidents, and the smiling countenances of past years?

It is ever thus with man. All his happi- of affection. ly, with a spasmodic pull of my coat tail, as I climbed up, one caught my coat-tail, ness and pleasures here are derived from contemplations of the past and the future, while the present-spart from these con-

He is oftimes forced, as it were, to relin-"Haven't you your pistol with you? quish his hold to the helm of his tempest-try and shoot one, and it may frighten tossed and weather-beaten bark, and looking back, he beholds the diamond jewels as Oh, dear, no; there are hundreds of they sparkle like gems of the night, and hem. Just look at their eyes-how they with a throbbing heart be cries, with a throbbing heart be cries, Com s back ! Oh, come, ye gone-by years,

With all your light and gladness ! Come ! hear the pleadings of my tears, My wooing heart in sadness !

Gabriella May was an orphan, and the only member then alive of all her family connexions. My father being appointed her guardian, adopted her into his family, All the fearful stories I had ever read, or and I both being pearly of the same age would take warning by his example, be some buried huts showed out and with it was to be separated. We were all and prove mostlers keep out of bad contravished by these prowders. I heard the ways side by side, whether at home or pany and bad habits, and thus avoid the

> melted into one! Until she was quite grown 'afraid I'm not prepared!" and I old enough to feel that I had attained unto the "full stature and measure of a man," without the slightest cloud to overshadow

Not an houri or a goddess was she, yet she was fair, very fair, and many thought letter-writer at the West: her beautiful, but her beauty partook more While in Gratiot Co., M. the nature of the lilly than the rose. Her eyes were blue and rather large, which served to temper and subdue the fire that ple sugar and leeks several days before she burned there, into a soft, penetrating and could get other relief; and when, at last, re-melancholy light. Her lips resemble in lief came, she had to carry the provisions most branch of a young pecan, that bent color, softness, and contour, twin rose buds several miles on her back. This woman with him like an orange-tree under a heavy freshened by the dews of the morning; but had taken care of her sick husband since there was an expression about them which last August, and her family of two childrens rose-buds never assumed, for it seemed real- besides which, she made one hundred ly that divinity it self slambered there in was high, and rather broad---her nose, Grecian---her chin rather tapering and full---

beroines of fiction, but it hung unconfined in waves of auburn softness and beauty fore stated, she was fair, very fair, and some thought her beautiful. She was undoubtedly the fairest, purest, and loveliest wo- and offered them his seat, with evident pleasure. man I have ever known, but she was not an angel

"Where-where! Oh, dear, I can't turn There are as pretty women now, I ven-"There they come: I see them-three tor- raham'entertained angels in his tent; I mean as pretty countenances ; but did vou ever "God bless them," I heard Poke say, picture in your mind, dear reader, how very odd an angel would appear now-a-days in I was afraid he was fainting. "Hold on, the midst of our fashionable ladies! I Poke," I said, and screaming to the men. I think we have but little cause to wonder called them to hurry. On they came, at a that such a long time has intervened since er? Now I shall have to whip you run. I recognized them, as they came: we have heard of angels visiting our shores!

proved to my heart, and as afflictive as it ed-"the wolves the wolves!" He answer- really was, the time had now arrived that had swept away her parents, brothers, sis-"Where are the woives?" shouted old ters and all, Gabriella May-my heart's idol for so many bright revolving years-Hooked around, and there was Jackson's died in my arms. She fell like an untimeconnections, as the last sun beam melts My feelings, at that moment, were analo- away on the western horizon, so she linger-And all was dark as midnight to my heart ... has been ever since !

She was the only girl I ever loved ... the only girl who ever loved me.

Still e'er the scenes my memory wakes. And fondly broods with miser care, Time but the indressions deeper makes,"
As streams their channels deeper wear.

THE MARRIAGE RELATION. The great secret is to learn to bear with each other's failings; not to be blind to to them-that is either an imposibility or a folly; we must see and feel them, if we do neither, they are not evils to us, and there is obviously no need of forbearance; but to throw the mantle of affection round them. concealing them from each other's eyes; to ditions were that but one shot should be exdetermine not to let them chill the affec. changed, and that the precedence should tions; to resolve to cultivate good temper- go by lot. The Englishman got the first ed forbearance, because it is the only way of mitigating the present evil, always with the Yankee lifted his weapon, the other a view to ultimate amendment. Surely it called out: is not the perfection, but the imperfection, of human character that makes the strongest claim in love. All the world must approve, even enemies must admire, the good and the estimable in human nature. If each which all must be constrained to value. what do they more than others. It is infirmaties of our characters, imperfections will give you a thousand pounds." of nature, that call for pitying sympathy, the tender compassion that makes each the comforter, the monitor of the other. Fors bearance helps each attain command over themselves. Few are the creatures so utterly evil as to abuse a generous confidence, a calm forbearance. Married persons should be pre-eminently friends, and fidelity is the great privilege of friend-ship. The forbearance here contended for is not a weak and wicked indulgence of each other's the Dryads, from their name, must have faults, but such a calm, tender observance been the ladies who furnished the towels. of them as excludes all harshness and anger, and takes the best and gentlest methods

John Johnson were hung at Edwardsville, Illinois for the murder of Jacob Barth .-There were present between seven and eight thousand persons to witness the melancholy spectacle. Permission being given to address the audience. Johnson availed hi nself of it, and spoke with much earnestness and deep emotion. He closed by remarking that his punishment although terrible was just, and he was prepared to meet it. If he had remained at home during his early youth, and obeyed the pious instructions of his mother, he would not now have been on the scaffold a condemned marderand from my earliest recollection Gabriella er. He hoped all the youth, who heard him

shriek of the child, thrown from the sleigh abroad -- traversing the fields, or roaming terrible fate that had soon overtaken him, by its fear madened mother, and the swift through the wild woods—chasing butterwheelings of the hunted skater on the Kenmebec. Were we to be tired out by their flowers with which to wreathe our brow, or was so overcome with his situation that he The older we grew, the more did we was unable to do so. He was terribly aftheir hot, tainted jaws, thus to be hurled cherish and love each other-the firmer fected, and was a pitiable object to behold. were our attachments, and the nearer our When requested to step forward on the hearts approximated, until finally, like two drop, he obeyed, exclaiming, "O Lord! might hear me; but what good to shout in connecting rivulets, they commingled, and have mercy on me! I dare not die! I'm

A HEART AND HAND WORTH HAVING .-No person who has any reverence for the our pathway, Gabriella and I lived and good, the true and beautiful in human nature, can help admiring the noble woman of whom the following record is made by a

While in Gratiot Co., Michigan, during the recent fearful famine, he saw a woman who, with affectionate devotion, sustained were shaded with long silken lashes that her sick husband and two children on mapounds of maple sugar, cleared the ground that reseate, etherial bud! Her forehead and hoed in two acres of spring wheat, and planted some corn and potatoes. She was

habited in tattered garments. ANOTHER HINT TO LADIES IN THE CARE,-The "hipt to ladies in the care" which some ago found its way into the newspapers receives

an appropriate counterpart in the following : cure seats; but seeing no vacant ones, were about to go into a back car-when Patrick rose hastity "But you will have no seat for yourself," rusponded one of the young ladies with a smilehesitating with true politeness, as to accepting it. "Niver ye mind that!" said the Hibernian,

"yer welcome to't :-- I'd ride upon the core catcher till New York, for a smile from sich jintlemanly ladies!" and retreated hastily into the next our, amid the cheers of those who had witnessed the incident;

" My son, why did you bite your broth-Don't you remember the Golden Rule I your brother bite you, you shouldn't bite your brother." Oh, mother git out with your whipping. Remember the Golden Rule yourself. If you wouldn't like me to whip you tain't right of you to whip me. And you know, I wouldn't whip my darling mother for the world "

An old miser, owning a farm, found it impossible to do his work without assistance, and accordingly offered any man food for performing the requisite labor. A half starved man hearing of the terms, accepted them Before going into the fields in the morning, he invited his servant to breakfast; after finishing the morning meal, the old skinflint thought it would be a saving of time if they should blace the dinner upon the tales after breakfast. This was readily agreed to by the unsatisfied stranger, and he dinner was soon despatched.

"Suppose, now," said the frugal farmer, "we take sugger, it will save time and trou-

ble, you know."
"Just as you like," said this eager eater, and at it they went. "Now we will go to work," said the de

lighted employer. "Thank you," said the laborer, "I never work after supper."

A Duni or Propir.-An Englishman fought a duel with an American. The conchance, but failed to hit his adversary. As

"Holo! I will buy your shot!" All were astonished at so strange a proposition, but the opponent answered:

"What will you give !" "Five hundred pounds!" "Nonsence," cried the Yankee, taking aim again. "I am a good marksman--you

set too low a price on your life!" "But I "Agreed!" cried the Yankee, and the duel was at an end.

Pic-nics are now made easy to get up, if the gentlemen will bring the knives and forks, as the ladies attired in the fashiomable breadth of crinoline, will supply the spread. MYTHOLOGICAL ETYMOLOGY. - The Naiads were said to have passed their time in

bathing, and a classical friend suggests that

A young man without money is like a steam boat without fuel. He can't go To remove dirt from linen-jerk a dandy on a cloudy night-he can't shine. -So says an unhappy youth.