

Old North State

SALISBURY, FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 1869.

ALMOST A GHOST STORY.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

On a Christmas night, some fifty or sixty years ago, there was gathered about the wide fireplace of a large New England kitchen a happy family circle...

The night without was reasonably cold, and brilliant with moonlight and starlight. The large stone farm house stood on the brow of a hill, behind a protecting line of tall pine trees...

Just as young John Percival had concluded a wild German legend, which he declared "splendid stuff for dreams," the outside door was heard to open suddenly.

For a moment, all the startled group remained as silent as the strange visitor—then a young girl caught her breath in a hysterical scream, which was instantly answered by a cry from the pale lips of the "woman in white," into whose eyes flashed a wild, gleaming light.

The farmer's wife, a woman of rare sense and presence of mind, at once divined the truth. "She is a sleep walker!" she said—"She must be laid dead with the cold! Girls bring some wrappings!"

After having been tenderly put to bed, however, she became sufficiently composed to reply to the few questions put to her. She said she was Lucy Elliot, the niece of the village physician—that she had lately been taken from school, on account of her nervousness, and sent to him for medical treatment, but that homelickness and loneliness had made her worse.

"I think the moon bewitches me," she said, smiling through her tears. That night she had before going to bed, looked across the little valley to the pleasant house on the hill, watched the cheerful Christmas lights gleaming through the pine trees, and longed to be one of the happy party there, though she was a stranger to all.

She had cried herself to sleep, she said, and that was all she knew of her mysterious midnight tramp over the snow and stone and ice. Not a memory, not a thought could she recall till the moment when she found herself standing on the hearth, in her right dress, with so many wondering eyes fixed upon her.

"O dear what did you think of me! What can you think of me now!" she moaned. "Never mind what we think of you, poor child," said good motherly Mrs. Percival, "we love you already, as just drink this nice ginger tea, and go to sleep."

TODD'S HAMS.

A receipt from his own hand to make bacon. Jack Todd's hams of Smithfield (Va) have had a better run as good meat both north and south than any we know of.

BURIED IN THE QUICKSAND.

BY VICTOR HUGO.

It sometimes happens, on certain coasts of Britain or Scotland, that a man a traveler—a fisherman—walking suddenly perceives that for several minutes he has been walking with difficulty. The shore is like pitch under his feet. The sand of his feet clings to it; it is no more like sand, it is like glue. The coast is perfectly dry, but in every step that he takes, as soon as he has raised his foot, the print that it leaves is filled with water.

The man continues his route; goes forward, leaning toward the shore, seeking to approach the upland. He is not uneasy. Why should he be? Only the heels as though the heaviness of his feet increases with each step that he takes. Suddenly he sinks. He sinks two or three inches. Certainly he is not in a good route; he stops to take his bearings. His feet have disappeared. The sand covers them. He lifts his feet from the sand: He wishes to turn back; he turns, he sinks deeper; the sand comes to his ankles; he withdraws and throws himself to the left; the sand comes still higher. He leans to the right; the sand comes below the knees. Then he recognizes, with an indescribable terror, that he is involved in quicksand, and that under him the frightful element to which man cannot walk, and fish cannot swim. He throws down his burden, if he has one; he lightens himself like a ship in distress. It is already too late; the sand is above his knee.

He calls, he waves his hat or his handkerchief; the sand gains on him more and more. If the coast is so distant, if the sand bank is in too bad repute, if there are no heroes within call, it is finished, he is condemned to burial. He is sentenced to this frightful interment; long, inflexible, implacable, impossible to retard or to hasten; which lasts for hours; which, to every effort that you utter, drags you a little lower, which punishes you for your resistance by a redoubled embrace; which slowly draws the man into the earth, allowing him all the time to look upon the horizon, the trees, the green fields, the smoke of the villages on the plain, the sails of the vessels on the sea, the birds that fly and sing, the sea, the sky.

Burial in a quicksand is a sepulchre, which becomes the tide, and which rises from the depths of the earth toward a living person. Each minute is an inexorable undertaker. The miserable person tries to sit down; to crawl; to every movement buries him; he stands erect, he sinks; he feels himself engulfed; he shouts, imploring, cries to the clouds, wrings his hands. There he is in the sand to his waist; the sand reaches his chest. He raises his hands, makes furious gestures, craves his nails on the sand, wishes to grasp at that straw, leans on his elbows, wishes to withdraw himself from this soft inclosure, sobs frantically. The sand rises, it attains his shoulders, it reaches his neck; his face only is visible now. He cries, the sand fills his mouth; silence. His eyes are still open; the sand close them tight. Then the forehead melts away; a little flying hair is still seen above surface; a hand, stiff out, pierces the level sand, moves, trembles, and disappears. Sad effacement of a man!

Sometimes the horseman is buried with his horse; sometimes the carman with his cart; all sink beneath the sand. This is a shipwreck, though not on the sea. It is the earth drowning a man! The earth penetrated with the ocean becomes a snare. It offers itself a plain, and opens a billow.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—The last brick has been laid for the week; the last stroke of the hammer has sounded; the last blast of the forge and last ring of the anvil have been heard; the last shriek of the plier and last clatter of the loom have rung upon the air; the last type has rattled in the "stick," the press has clang off the last "morning edition," and rest begins. Man, tired and worn, never feels at any other time of the week like he does on Saturday. A sense of labor done, of duty discharged, follows the feeling that comes over him, and he is ready to understand that Saturday night is a doxology following the labors of the weary week.

LYING.—It is recorded in history that a certain philosopher of ancient times was one day asked: "What does a man gain by telling a lie?" "Not to be believed," said he, "even when he tells the truth." Young readers, bear in mind the answer of a wise man, and at the same time remember that he who is greater and wiser than the wisest of men hath said, that "All liars shall have their portion in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone" (Rev. 21: 8).

TODD'S HAMS.

A receipt from his own hand to make bacon. Jack Todd's hams of Smithfield (Va) have had a better run as good meat both north and south than any we know of.

The astronomers of the present day seem determined to keep the world astir with rumors of "coming" events. The latest and most gigantic thing out is embodied in the following, taken from an exchange: "The sun's atmosphere, says scientific men, is in a highly excited condition. A volume of magnet light is shooting out further and further from the solar sphere, and it is now stretching out forty-five millions of miles. In the other words, it has accomplished half the distance between us and the sun. The interesting question, one which perhaps, we do not wish any more light of this character, is: How long will it be before it finishes the rest of the distance and bridges the gigantic chasm between the earth and sun? Is it a messenger sent out to stretch us up as food for the insatiable monster that keeps himself warm by devouring planets and whose fire-breathing propensities this whole earth would satisfy for a few days only. If so, how long will this emissary be in reaching us, and carrying the globe away as if we were a gigantic lump of coal for a roaring furnace. This column of light at intervals indicates its approach by flashing and commencing with fresh brilliancy. So decided are its effects that two astronomers, one at London, the other at Oxford, and neither knowing the experiences of the other, supposed that the dark glass of their telescopes had been broken or put out of range, so strong was the flash of golden light upon the vision. It is predicted that before the end of the next year this magnetic light will have got near enough to us to make its immediate and actual influence upon the earth distinctly felt. It is announced that in consequence we may expect to see phenomena that have never been seen or known before by the human race. If any of our readers are therefore yet disposed to complain of the weather and the earthquakes, let them remember that, by this time next year, they may have an entire new line of experience to explain and endure, in comparison with which the fitful winter and rough, rude autumn of to-day, may seem like a June morning in paradise, and the earthquake's shock and lightning's storm a placid rocking in the cradle with a pleasant lullaby."

EVIL.—As there is a law of continuity, whereby in ascending we can only mount step by step, so is there a law of continuity, whereby they who descend must sink, and that too with an ever increasing velocity. No propagation or multiplication is more rapid than that of evil, unless it be checked; no growth more certain. He who is in for a penny, to take another expression belonging to the same family, if he does not resolutely fly, will find he is in for pound.

GOOD HINT.—Providence has given no man ability to do every thing, that every man might do something. The world is a sea of glass; affliction scatters our path with sand and ashes, in order to keep our feet from slipping. There is said to be a great similarity between a vain young lady and a confirmed drunkard, in that neither of them can get enough of the glass.

Mr. Alex. D. Marx, formerly Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, has purchased the Washington Intelligencer an Express, and will henceforth edit and publish the paper. Mr. Delmar announces the purpose to make it an independent newspaper; and also states that capital, experience, and enterprise will be brought to the task of making it a good paper.

Time borders upon eternity. It requires but an instant to make the passage from the one to the other.

PROFESSIONAL. M. H. PINNIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW. LEXINGTON, N. C.

WILL PRACTICE in the courts of Davidson, Forsyth, Guilford, Alamance and Randolph counties. REFERENCE: Hon. R. M. Pearson, C. J. of N. C. Raleigh. E. G. Reade, Associate Justice, Thomasville. R. P. Dick, Bedford, Brown, Yadonville, N. C. Hon. John Kerr, 2 R. M. Jones, Greensboro, N. C. Thomas H. Hood, N. C. J. M. Clifford, N. C. January 29, 1869.

Homestead Blanks! (For laying of Homesteads.) A new and improved form of— LAND DEEDS, Revised and corrected by the best legal authority in this place for sale. Address, mar. 10 J. J. BRUNER.

TIME TABLE—N. C. RAILROAD

Table with columns: STATION, MAIL, LEAVE, ARRIVE, LEAVE. Includes routes for Salisbury, Greensboro, and other stations.

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ALMANACS FOR 1870.

TURNER'S NORTH CAROLINA ALMANAC for 1870. Enlarged and improved in all respects; better than the Almanac of 1869, which was so popular and had such a large sale. Price, single copies by mail 10 cents, 3 copies by mail 25c; one dozen by mail, 75c; Price in store, half gross, \$4; per hundred \$5; per whole gross, \$7.

FARMER'S N. C. ALMANAC, published by James H. Ennis, an excellent Almanac, full of most valuable matter to the Farmer, with monthly calendars in large clear type. Price, per single copy by mail, 10 cents; 3 copies by mail 25c, one dozen by mail 60c. Price in store, half gross, \$3; per hundred \$4.50; per whole gross, \$7.

THE COINIC ALMANAC FOR 1870, published by James H. Ennis; full of comic picture illustrations, jokes, anecdotes, fun, &c. with monthly calendars, in large clear type. Price per single copy, by mail, 10 cents; 3 copies by mail 25c; one dozen by mail 60 cts. Price in store, per half gross \$3; per hundred \$4.50; per whole gross, \$7.

ADMINISTRATOR'S Notice. Having qualified as Administrator with the will annexed of James C. Smythe, notice is hereby given that all parties who have claims against the estate must present them by the first of November 1870, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to make early settlement.

JULIA C. SMYTHE, Admrx. Oct. 12, 1869—41:6w

THE ADVANCE. A WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL. Devoted to the Farm, the Garden, the Workshop, Domestic Economy and General Progress in North Carolina. THE UNDERSIGNED PROPOSES TO publish in the city of Raleigh, as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained a Weekly Family Journal, adapted to the wants of the people of North Carolina, who are engaged in the cultivation of the soil in all its branches, the improvement of our manufactures, our machinery, our mechanical skill, and all other material interests of the State.

HOWERTON'S COLUMN.

\$25,000 Worth of GOODS! JUST ARRIVED FROM NEW YORK! THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK of goods ever offered in this market at prices to suit the times, bought for CASH, and after a heavy decline in price, whereby they can and will be sold lower than any in the market.

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods of every description and variety. An elegant assortment of Boots and Shoes. A splendid assortment of Hats and Caps. An assorted lot of Hardware and Cutlery. A very superior lot of Queensware, China and Delft. All grades of Sugar, Coffee, Tea and Molasses. A Choice lot of Confectioneries. Fine and Common Tobacco, imported Havana, Regalia, Principe and U. S. Grant Cigars.

A complete assortment of Liquors of all kinds and grades. For Medicinal purposes only—Moore's celebrated seven-year-old double-rectified Kentucky-Whisky—perfectly pure. Every variety of Yankee Notions. In fine his stock has been selected with great care to meet EVERY WANT. Call and examine it—it will not cost you anything to do that—But Don't Ask For Credit. His motto is "PAY AS YOU GO."

At W. H. Howerton's, SALISBURY, N. C. November, 5, 1869. 41—6m

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. 181 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

Points of Excellence. Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch. Perfection and simplicity of Machinery. Using both threads directly from the spools. No lapping of seams by hand and no waste of thread. Wide range of application without change of adjustment. The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing. Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work. For sale by ANDREW MURPHY, Oct 15—1y Salisbury, N. C.

GET THE BEST. \$20 BUY THE ONLY GENUINE IMPROVED OROIDE GOLD WATCHES. Manufactured by THE OROIDE WATCH CO.—They are all the best make, Hunting Cases, nicely chased; look any way like fine gold, and are equal in appearance to the best gold watches usually costing \$120. Full Jeweled Levers. Gents and Ladies' sizes, at \$18 each. OROIDE EXTRA RESERVE Gold Hunting Cases. Full Jeweled Levers, are equal to \$200 Gold Watches; Regulated and Guaranteed to keep correct time and wear and not rattle, with Extra Fine Cases, at \$20 each. NO MONEY IS REQUIRED IN ADVANCE. We send by Express any where in the United States, payable to agent on delivery, with the privilege to open and examine before paid for, and if not satisfactory returned, by paying the Express charges. Goods will be sent by mail as Registered Packages, prepaid, by sending cash in advance. An Agent sending for Six Watches gets an extra Watch free, making now \$15 Watches for \$20, or Seven \$20 Watches for \$120. ALSO ELEGANT OROIDE GOLD CHAINS, of latest and most costly styles, for Ladies and Gentlemen, from 10 to 40 inches long, at \$2, \$4, \$6, and \$8 each, sent with watches at lowest wholesale prices. State kind and size of watch required, and to avoid bogus concerns order only THE OROIDE WATCH CO., not 5—6m 148 Fulton Street New York.

WORTH & WORTH, THE undersigned have this day formed a partnership for the purpose of continuing the GENERAL COMMISSION AND SERVICE BUSINESS, as the former does, successors to the late firm of WORTH & DANIEL, and D. G. WORTH, and hope by strict attention to the interests of their shippers and clients to give you satisfaction to all who may favor them with business. B. G. WORTH, D. G. WORTH, WILMINGTON, N. C. Oct. 18th, 1869. Agent for N. Y. and North Carolina Steamship Line, New-Weekly. Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company, to Philadelphia. Smith's Line, New York Fall Pa. etc. Cape Fear's—ambush Line of River Boats. Dealers in Bagging, Rope, Iron Hoop, Line, Piston, Cement, Hair, Persian Guano and Pan's's super Phosphate of Lime.

McCubbins, Sullivan & Co.

New Goods! We have received our Fall & Winter stock of New Goods which is very large and complete consisting in part of DRY GOODS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Hardware, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps, Sole and Upper Leather, Enameled and Patent Leather, Coach Harness and Saddlery Trimmings of all kinds, Calf Skins, Linseed and Pad Skins, Linseed, Tanners and Kerosene Oils, Coal and Coach Varnish, White Lead of the very best Brands, Colored Paints of all kinds, Cotton Bagging and Roping, Iron, Ties and Twine, Steel and Iron.

POWDER! POWDER! RIFLE, BLASTING AND MINING POWDER, Yarns, Sheetings, Coffee, Sugar and Tea, Molasses and Syrup, Salt, Drugs and Medicines, and in short EVERYTHING IN THE WAY OF MERCHANDISE.

All of which was bought for CASH, and will be sold AS CHEAP as the Cheapest. We allow no House to undersell us. Be sure to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. It affords us a pleasure to show our Goods whether we sell or not. Don't be deceived by loud blowing and heavy shelling, but come to see us and get posted up. Orders from a distance promptly filled at lowest prices. We buy nearly all kinds of Produce.

McCubbins, Sullivan & Co., No. 1, MURPHY'S GRANITE ROW, Salisbury, Sept. 24, 1869. 13—1y

MAGIC THE ONLY MAGIC!

MEDICINE THAT Cures All Pain! NEVER FORGET DR. C. B. POULSON'S First-Class Drug Store, SALISBURY, N. C. WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND FRESH, PURE AND RELIABLE Drugs and Medicines, TRUSSES AND ABOMINAL SUPPORTERS—LATEST IMPROVED—MENS', BREAST PUMPS AND NURSERY BOTTLES; Combs and Brushes; Fancy Soaps and Perfumery; Cigars and Tobacco. CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

CLEMMONS' STAGE LINES! WARSAW To Fayetteville. LEAVE Warsaw for Fayetteville, daily except Sunday. If you are in Western N. Carolina go to Raleigh and procure a through ticket to Fayetteville for \$5; through tickets from Goldsboro via Warsaw, to Fayetteville, \$6; through tickets from Weldon to Fayetteville \$10. Through tickets from Wilmington, via Warsaw, to Fayetteville, \$6. CHARLOTTE TO VADEBORO: Leave Charlotte after trains from Raleigh and Columbia, via Monroe, for Wadesboro, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Leave Wadesboro, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, after arrival of trains and Stage from Wilmington, MORRISVILLE, via PITTSPROVE, TO EGYPT. Leave Morrisville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Leave Egypt Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Clemmons' Accommodation Line Between Salem and High Point, will charter Stages at all hours "Cheaper than the Cheapest." Office at Butler's Hotel, Salem, N. C. E. T. CLEMMONS, Contractor. NEW YORK and North Carolina STEAMSHIP LINE New York to Wilmington. This Line will comprise the following steamers: FAIRBANKS, Capt. A. Hunter, WM. P. CLYDE, "D. P. Morgan, REBECCA CLYDE, O. C. Chester, MARY SANFORD, John Moore. With such additional Steamers as may be required to meet the demands of the trade.—Sailing from New York every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 4 P. M., from Pier 15 E. R. foot of Wall Street.

The attention of Shippers is called to the LOW RATES and FACILITIES offered by this Line, which are superior to any heretofore offered. THROUGH BILLS OF LADING given to all points on the North Carolina Railroad and its Connections, via Goldsboro. J. A. SADBLER, Soliciting Agent, Wilmington, N. C. JAMES H. HAND, Agent, feb29—81f 119 Wall Street, N. Y.

PLANTATION BITTERS. This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits. Wherever it is introduced it becomes a standard article—a medicinal staple. It is to-day the best and purest tonic, and the most popular medicine in the civilized world—be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Country Stores.

NOTICE. Mary A. Campbell, Plaintiff, against William F. Campbell, Defendant. The defendant will take notice that on Saturday, the 10th day of December next, at the Court House in Camden, South Carolina, I shall proceed to take the deposition of J. K. Whitehead and others, to be read in a suit now pending in the Superior Court of Caldwell County, North Carolina, where you are defendant and I am plaintiff.

MARY A. CAMPBELL, (as deponent) Dec 12, 1869.

McCubbins, Sullivan & Co., No. 1, MURPHY'S GRANITE ROW, Salisbury, Sept. 24, 1869. 13—1y