

# Colonial Advertiser.

VOL. XVI. SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 12, 1859. NUMBER 46

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

**TERMS.**  
The price of this paper is \$1.00 per annum in advance.  
Single copies, 5 cents.  
Advertisements, as usual.

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A square in the space of 10 lines for 10 days, 10 cents.  
For 20 days, 15 cents.  
For 30 days, 20 cents.  
For 40 days, 25 cents.  
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This office has on hand a large stock of blank paper for sale at the lowest prices. It is of the best quality and is suitable for all purposes. It is sold by the sheet or by the bundle. It is also sold by the dozen or by the hundred. It is sold by the gross or by the thousand. It is sold by the ton or by the carload. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load.

**ANIMAL FERTILIZER.**  
OR  
**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**  
This fertilizer has been analyzed and found to contain 12 per cent of phosphoric acid and 18 per cent of lime. It is the best fertilizer for all crops. It is sold by the barrel or by the ton. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load.

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Monuments, Tablets, &c.  
This emporium has a large stock of marble for sale. It is of the best quality and is suitable for all purposes. It is sold by the piece or by the ton. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load.

**TABLETS.**  
TOMB-STONES,  
and HEAD-STONES,  
and FURNITURE MARBLE.  
This emporium has a large stock of tablets, tomb-stones, and head-stones for sale. It is of the best quality and is suitable for all purposes. It is sold by the piece or by the ton. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load.

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IN SALISBURY.  
This agency has a large stock of books for sale. It is of the best quality and is suitable for all purposes. It is sold by the piece or by the ton. It is sold by the rail or by the wagon load. It is sold by the ship or by the steamer load.

## ANNUAL REPORT OF COLPORTEE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Colporteur year has just closed, March 1st, has been one of increasing interest and encouragement to me. God's hand seemed to open my way at almost every step so as to give success. Confidence, love and co-operation in behalf of this cause, have greatly increased within the last twelve months. During the year, in 42 counties, I was enabled to make 1222 visits, to 1490 families; converted one religion or prayer with 1307; of which 390 did not attend preaching once in three, six and twelve months, and many families had not heard a sermon in several years. The reasons for this state of things I have found to be various—distance to church, prejudice to the nearest denomination, ignorance of the duty, affliction, love of distilleries, grog-shops and places of amusement, which are resorted to on the Sabbath by parents and children. Recently I visited, talked and prayed with 21 persons in a poor ignorant neighborhood, and only 3 had heard a sermon in one, two and five years. In another neighborhood of 7 families, they did not go to church, as a general rule, but once a year; their nearest church is about 5 miles.

I also found 227 families destitute of all religious books, 66 of whom had no Bible. The reasons for this destitution are, the difficulty in their getting religious books owing to the scarcity and distance to them; inability to purchase, especially at high trade prices; indifference to reading because of ignorance, prejudice, bigotry, superstition and a fatalism fastened upon the minds of hundreds, that they are to do nothing. The fatalism was recently exhibited by the earnest expression of an aged man to me, who said "I would continue to read tracts but they make me have such thoughts and feelings as I fear will cause me to seek religion before the Lord's good time to give it to me. Our minister preaches to us to wait against tracts for they are written so as to make us cry and feel badly." After a word of explanation that tracts were the best sermons of pious ministers, and facts showing God's providence, written out and printed, that thousands could read them, and thus have God's plain truth, that we are all great sinners and Jesus is a great Saviour, so impress our minds, under the Spirit's influence, as to lead us to treat that Saviour and nothing else.

In the mountains of this State I witnessed the effect of Bishop Melville's preaching in families he never saw, through his tract on "Spiritual Declension," left by a Colporteur with a lukewarm christian, whose truth aroused him to duty and he loaned it to others. At least five family altars erected a prayer meeting and a Sabbath school organized, and upwards of 20 souls converted, are believed to be some of the results of that tract which is yet preaching, and it has influenced several in that neighborhood to send for other tracts which are also preaching from house to house.

In almost every county in N. C. there were increased revivals of religion last year, the demand for tracts were greater than any previous year, and I have many accounts of their being blessed in the awakening of sinners. There was also a great increase in the interest and number of Sabbath Schools, especially in poor neighborhoods, many of which we supplied with books by grant.

In every county I have found able, pious, active ministers, though too few for the wants in most counties; also intelligent, pious, benevolent, working lay members, though far too few who will daily reach spiritual bread to their own starting children, servants and neighbors. But there is certainly great waking up and improvement in these respects, lot ministers and editors in their preaching and writing are urgent christians should look more to their own families and neighbors to find the destitute and perishing. And the Leaders, Deacons, Elders, and other members of different churches are holding public meetings, especially to consult and devise as to a more prompt and thorough home evangelization. In some of these meetings I have heard facts of destitution equal to any I have ever known. It is most cheering to know that there is an increasing number of christians in N. C. feeling and moving forward to aid in spreading gospel truth.

During the year I distributed over 626,000 pages of truth, besides much more sent to others for distribution. We have had about 40 Colporters in the State doing a similar work in thousands of families. I have now been in 71 counties in N. C., where I have seen and heard of the blessed results of these humble, faithful men and their books and tracts left behind. I have met with most of these laborers, and I have never been more impressed with God's providence than as seen in most of these men, having strong minds, business talent, deep piety, great energy, and good understanding of men and things, a cheerfulness in self-denial and sacrifice for the sake of souls, many of them giving up vocations at home by which they were making from \$300 to \$1000 a year, to engage in this at \$150 and traveling expenses, which we pay them by donations from the benevolent—many give the entire salary of a Colporteur, and others smaller amounts, which we hope will be continued annually, with earnest prayer for God's blessing upon the work in the salvation of souls, and in raising up more men and means for the extension of the work in the 22 counties not yet supplied with a Colporteur. We have been largely dependent upon friends in other States for means to carry on this work for the good of N. C., and I think God for dispensing them to such noble liberality, and I am sure their reward in heaven will be great in seeing the souls saved, as the fruit of their "bread cast upon the waters." The donations from N. C. last year are more than the previous

year, and perhaps more than any other year, but as I have not yet the amount, friends are referred to the Am. Messenger and the Society's Annual report, in which every dollar is acknowledged. In every county I have been kindly received by ministers and members of the different churches. How delightful to see christians of 90 different denominations united in heart, feeling and effort, to point sinners to Jesus, for in such we see much for what our Saviour prayed—"that they all may be one, that the world may believe that thou has sent me."

Yours truly,  
W. J. W. CROWDER, Gen.  
Agt. of Am. Tr. Soc. for N. C.  
Lafayette, March, 1859.

## SHOPPING.

"I will never marry Mr. Youngerew although he is rich as Croesus," said Julia Gunnington, bursting into tears.  
"You shall never marry Captain Montgomery, because he is as poor as Job," said old Gunnington, bursting into the room as Mrs. Major Manservant entered.  
"Good gracious! Julia, what is the matter?" said Mrs. Major Manservant. "Why your eyes are red as fire, and you will burst the buttons of your jacket if you sigh so desperately."  
And Julia told her all—how she loved a bold dragoon, with his saddle bridle, long sword, a little more than his pay; how her father refused to have him for a son-in-law; and how Mr. Youngerew, a staid, gingerly, lumpy-looking body has proposed and been accepted by old Mr. Gunnington. The case seemed desperate to Julia—not so to Mrs. Manservant.

"My dear," said the old campaigner, "dry your eyes and leave all to me. Dry your eyes, my becoming as you can; receive Mr. Youngerew with nods and bows, and obedient smiles, and let Julia tell her all—how she loved a bold dragoon, with his saddle bridle, long sword, a little more than his pay; how her father refused to have him for a son-in-law; and how Mr. Youngerew, a staid, gingerly, lumpy-looking body has proposed and been accepted by old Mr. Gunnington. The case seemed desperate to Julia—not so to Mrs. Manservant.

Julia, like a good girl as she was, obeyed her knowing old friend, and presently appeared looking more beautiful than any lady in the book of Fables. Youngerew (who, by the bye, was quite as bold looking as Julia had painted him) stood aside with admiration, and actually perished with ecstasy when the ladies selected his company to Swan & Edgar's. The stock struck one as they entered that paradise of women—Mr. Y. would have retired, but the ladies knew he had taste, and desired the benefit of it. They were soon seated, and then solemnly began—  
"Dress after dress was opened, discussed and rejected. With a patient worthy of the cause did the highly respectable young curate looking gentleman behind the counter stoop to satisfy his fastidious customers, and at length succeeded.

Mr. Y. thought the price (he said some days afterwards) a stiff one. The ladies scarcely had made it a question.  
Then the trimming.  
Twenty yards of ribbon at two shillings a yard!  
Mr. Y. couldn't understand for what it was wanted.  
Sixty yards of braid at one shilling a yard!  
Mr. Youngerew began to wax in mental arithmetic.  
Twenty yards of lining at sixteen pence a yard.  
Good gracious! Could he have got as much as that about her, as she sat upon the chair before him? If so, how much of that glorious hoop was Swan & Edgar, and how much Julia Gunnington!

Twenty-four enamel buttons at two shillings each!  
She had twenty-four on her dress at that moment, for Youngerew began to count them.  
"Shew's of silk! sewing cotton! pins! needles! buttons!!!!" and on!!!!!!  
Y. became mute as a fish. He felt inclined to scream when the curate asked, "If that was all to-day?"  
"All!" Mr. Youngerew should think so—and did.  
The clock struck four as the trio left the shop; Mr. Y. pale as white as the scene he had witnessed, the ladies radiant with the consciousness of having fulfilled so their woman's mission.

"We shall see you again to-morrow!" said Julia to her admirer, with one of her very sweetest smiles, "at eleven."  
Mr. Y. who stammered slightly, could only bow his rapturously and depart.  
"These women!" said Mrs. Major Manservant, "we will make Emma's purchases to-morrow; the day after that (Charles) the next day you shall make a present of a mantle, and possibly you may want something for yourself, oh, dear."  
"Of course she did—who ever knew a girl of twenty who did not?"  
Mr. Y. went to bed that night, but not to sleep. Mental arithmetic engaged his attention for many hours; and when he did close, it was to dream of staid reckoning and demons in white cloaks.  
Need we dwell over our story! No. Day by day, as proposed by the Artful Major, did she submit Youngerew to the torture, until he looked upon Swan & Edgar's as a fearful infernal. Each night he slept less—each morning he rose with more life in his face and less love in his heart for Julia Gunnington. The present of the mantle to Mrs. M. M. brought on a crisis.  
Mr. Y. repudiated his engagement and fled to France. Old G. threatened him with an action for breach of promise, and compromised for \$10,000, which he presented to his son-in-law the Captain, on the day of the wedding.

## Tragedy of the Night-Moth.

"It is plain midnight, stars are keeping  
Their watch and silent minister in heaven;  
But hark! what noise, of things are sleeping,  
His mind is steady and he given."  
But one! a wandering Night-moth creeps,  
Alone by night glowing brightly,  
Awhile keeps hovering round, then catches  
On death's mystic page to light.  
With awe she views the candle blazing;  
A moment of four it seems,  
To each-scented with vapors passing,  
Or faint to leave Life and Motion cease.  
What passion in her small breast stirring,  
How beautiful, liberation, grand!  
At length her tiny pinions trailing,  
She darts and—poof!—the moth is dead!

The solemn scene, her former sparkling,  
Gives but a low, low, wail of gloom;  
Now bright and busy, now still and gloom,  
The snags and fens to empty air.  
Her bright grey form that opened so brightly,  
Some fun she seemed of pigmy Queen;  
Her silky that lay so trimly,  
Her was, her eyes that looked so keen.

Last moment here, her nose forever,  
To night she passed with fiery pain;  
And age-swept world shall never  
Gaze to the creature shape again.  
No! moth! no! sweeping I lament thee,  
Thy glory form, thy instant use;  
"Twas not for 'things too high' that sent thee  
From cheery earth to shades below."  
Short speech of homilies soon was passed  
For fame, for kingdom, world to thee!  
When passed unheeded as a noisette,  
Thy slender life from earth below.

But eyes have been put thy dwelling  
Entered thee, late, late, late, late,  
Thy frame on late with vapors trailing,  
I except from earth forever!  
Four Moth! thy life my own remembrance,  
My soul's remembrance, my own remembrance,  
I might have said and so thy memory,  
To seek the good of earth below!

Like thee, with common lot contented,  
With humble joys and vulgar fun,  
I might have said and so thy memory,  
To seek the good of earth below!

But nature's majesty availing,  
What wouldst thou, little moth! Thy abode,  
Thy one brief passing, my own show!  
And whether thought for soul that dwells  
On deep sleep, or not, but a death-moon show."  
—Thomas Carlyle.

**ON THE SHAMROCK.**  
At sunset moon,  
Through Erin's Isle,  
To sport awhile,  
As Love and Valor wandered,  
With Wit, the spirit,  
Whose quiver bright,  
A thousand arrows quivered,  
Whom they had long,  
A triple grain  
Shouts up, with dewdrops streaming,  
As a policy cry,  
At a certain place,  
The potent crystal glowing,  
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!  
Chorus lead  
Oh Shamrock, lead,  
Of Erin's native Shamrock!  
Says Yule, "See,  
Thou lovely gem of morning!  
Says Love, "No, no,  
For me they glow,  
My fragrant path adorning."  
But Wit pretenses,  
The triple harvest,  
And cries, "Oh! do not sever  
A type that binds  
The golden strands,  
Love, Valor, Wit, forever,  
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!  
Chorus lead  
Oh Shamrock, lead,  
Of Erin's native Shamrock!  
So firmly fast,  
May last the land,  
They were that more together,  
And so they stay till  
One drop of dew  
On the Shamrock's leaf,  
May Love, so twice  
He never divides,  
Oh thy faithful weed 'em;  
May Yule and Wit  
His standard bear,  
Against the cause of Freedom!  
Oh the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!  
Chorus lead  
Oh Shamrock, lead,  
Of Erin's native Shamrock!

## Washington's Ancestors.

Washington's Ancestors.—Queen Victoria is not the only personage who can show a long list of ancestors. The pedigree of Gen. Washington carries back his descent to William de Harbort, Lord of the Manor of Washington, in the county of Durham, England. From him descended John Washington, and with in descent from him was George, first President of the United States. The mother of Gen. Washington, was Eleanor Bassett, grand-daughter of Francis, second Earl of Huntingdon. She was the descendant, through Lady Huntingdon, of George, Duke of Clarence, brother to King Edward IV, and King Richard III, by Isabel Neville, daughter and heiress of Richard, Earl of Warwick, the King-maker. Washington, therefore, as well as all the descendants of that marriage, are entitled to quarter the arms of Hastings, Pole, Earl of Salisbury, Plantagenet, Scotland Mortimer, Earl of March, Nevill, Montague, Beauchamp Devereux.

## NEPOTISM IN ENGLAND.

The Lord Chancellor of England having lately appointed his son-in-law to fill a vacancy in the responsible and lucrative office of Commissioner of Lunacy, such an office was raised against it, that he was compelled to assent to the nomination and substitute for the name of his son-in-law, the distinguished Samuel Warren, author of the "Diary of a Physician." "Ten Thousand a Year," &c. &c. Nothing is more prevalent than this practice in the United States. Even the venerable Judge McLean, of the United States Supreme Court, recently appointed his son Clark of the Circuit Court in his Circuit, and we see it stated that Judge Irwin, of Pennsylvania, not only appointed his son, but shared with him the receipts of the office. *Richard Dwyer.*

## NORTH AND SOUTH.—Commerce vs. Protection.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin of the 26th, states two applications for charters are now before the Massachusetts Legislature for lines of steamers between Boston and Southern ports. One by E. S. Tobey and others, and another by Donald Mackay; the former contemplates a line of four steamers to run between Boston and Charleston, or Savannah at both, and the latter to New Orleans.

## A Great Difference.

An exchange paper says:—"It is rather surprising that whilst ocean steamers built by private enterprise make a voyage without damage, there is scarcely a Government steamer that makes a voyage without having to put in somewhere to repair machinery."

## Phrenology is a great science.

Two of its professors in Chicago have recently examined the head of Junipero, who murdered Sophia Werner, and both pronounce benevolence to be his predominant characteristic.

## A Greek maiden being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, replied, "I will bring him what gold cannot purchase—a heart unspiced, and virtue without a stain—the inheritance from parents who had these, and nothing else to leave me."

## Terrible Hurricane.

On Sunday night, a terrible hurricane, was felt in the vicinity of the city of Alexandria, Miss., was described by a hurricane. The storm was awful, the howling wind blowing down the Protestant Church, overthrowing the store of Parker, Parish & Co., and several other stores and dwellings. A large amount of goods were badly damaged.

## The Title of Mr. T. Hankell.

The title of Mr. T. Hankell is something to be proud of now-a-days, in consideration to Equity or Hon. In old times it was equally a mark of respectability, as will be seen by the following extract from the Old Colony Records, September 27th, 1631:  
"It is ordered, that Josias Plattsford (for stealing four barrels of corn from the Indians) return them eight barrels again, he find it, and hereafter to be called by the name of Josias, and not Mr., as formerly he used to be, and William Blackland and Thomas Andrews shall be whipped for being accessory to the same offense."

## New York Moral Improving.

The New York News speaks of the improving condition of the morals of that city as follows:  
We are disposed to congratulate ourselves that, within one week we have had but four murders, three rapists, eight suicides, five burglaries, one hundred and twenty-two robberies, and not more than five hundred assaults and batteries. If our country friends think this array of offences pretty formidable, we may assure them that it is nothing for Gotham under the present regime.

## One of the "Shake Comets."

The following was sent us from a neighboring county:  
"I have seen it stated somewhere that there is an intimate connection between the nerves and muscles of the face and eyes, allowing the beard to grow strengthens the eye. It is said that surgeons in the French army have proved, by experiment in Africa, that soldiers wearing the beard are much less liable to diseases of the eye, and it is generally conceded that it is a protection from diseases of the throat and lungs. It is asserted that in countries where it is the custom to wear the beard, the eye retains its lustre and brilliancy much longer. It may be argued that females do not suffer more than males from diseases of the eye, &c.; but it must be admitted they are less exposed to the elements. What did the Creator give the lords of creation a beard for? Certainly not to support barbers. There is just as much sense in shaving the head as the chin.

## Arrival of a Fugitive Slave.

A few days ago a fugitive slave, belonging to James Kilgour, of Cabell county, Va., was arrested in Ross county, Ohio, whilst he had fled two years ago. A mob of two hundred persons soon gathered, but the captors succeeded in taking the fugitive to Cincinnati, where he was placed in jail.

## Plummet M. Mack was addressing 4,000 people at Holly Springs, Miss., last week, when he suddenly fell from the platform on which he stood, and broke his neck. He had previously committed a murder.