

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Articles for this column must be dropped in the Post Office, addressed to "A. W. M."—Box 68.

LITTLE CHARLIE, THE CHILD ANGEL.

I am one of the persecuted class called old maids. By going quietly about the world, taking care not to jostle any of my neighbors, or hit against any of their rough angles, I manage to be cheerful, contented and happy. In my multitudinous migrations, I have had some opportunity to study human nature. Lately, I have become an inmate of a crowded boarding house. My little room has already become home like. The cheerful sun has expanded the fragrant flowers I love so well to maturity; my canary trills his satisfaction in a gayer song than ever; and my picture, books, and guitar "drive dull care away," and beguile many a pleasant hour.

One morning, attracted by the corol of my canary, he ventured to put his little curly head inside my door. He needed little encouragement to enter, for he read with a child's instinct, his welcome in my face. An animated conversation soon ensued about birds, flowers and pictures—his large blue eyes glowing brightly, and his cheek flushing with pleasure, as story followed story, while he sat upon my knee.

At length I said to him, "Charlie, won't mamma be anxious about you, if you stay so long?"

"O, no," said he, "Lizzie don't care." "Who's Lizzie?" "Why, my mamma! She don't care if I am only out of the way—Lizzie made me this pretty dress, said he, holding up his richly embroidered frock; "but Lizzie don't know any stories, and she says I am a bore. What is a bore?" said the sweet child, looking trustfully in my face.

"Never mind, now," said I tearfully; "you may stay with me whenever you like, and we will be very good friends."

The dinner bell sounding, a gayly dressed young thing vociferated, in a voice anything but musical, "Charlie, Charlie! When I apologized for keeping him, she said carelessly, as she rearranged her bracelets, "O, it don't signify, if you have patience with him, he's so tiresome with his questions. I've bought him heaps of toys, but he never wants to play, and he is forever asking me such old-fashioned questions. Keep him and welcome, when you like; but take my word for it, you will repent your bargain!" and she tripped gaily down to dinner.

Poor little Charlie! Time in plenty to adjust those silken ringlets; time to embroider all those little gay dresses; time to linger over the last new novel; but for the soul that looked forth from those deep blue eyes, no time to sow the good seed, no time to watch lest the enemy "sow tares."

From that time Charlie and I were inseparable. The thoughtless mother, well content to pass her time devouring all sorts of trashy literature, and in all kinds of idle conversation with her drawing room companions. The young father, weary with business troubles, contenting himself with a quiet "good-night," and closing the day by a visit to the theater or concert-room.

Poor Charlie, meanwhile, put to bed, for safe keeping, would lie for hours, tossing restlessly from side to side, "with nothing on his mind," as he innocently said to me. What a joy to sit by his side and beguile the lonely hours! There I learned to understand the meaning of our Saviour's words, "For such is the kingdom of Heaven." In his clear silvery tones, he would repeat after me, "Our Father," asking me the meaning of every petition; then he would say, "Why don't

you tell Lizzie Lizzie don't know any prayers?"

One night I sang him these lines:—"Sweet fields beyond the swelling food stand drooping in being green." be raised himself in the bed, while tears trembled on his long lashes, and said, "O sing that again—it seems as if I saw a beautiful picture! Then taking my guitar, I would sit by his bedside, and watch the eyes droop and grow heavy with slumber as I sang to him. And she whose duty, and joy, and pride, it should have been to guide those little feet to Him who biddeth "little children come," was indolently and contentedly bound in flowery fetters, of her own making, unmindful that an angel's destiny was entrusted to her careless keeping.

Little Charlie lay tossing in his little bed, with a high fever. It is not needful to tell of the hold he had upon my heart and services.—His childish mother, either unable or unwilling to see his danger, had left him in my charge—drawn from his side, by the attraction of a military ball. I changed his heated pillow, gave him the cooling draught, bathed his feverish temples, and, finally at his request, rocked him gently, to quiet his restlessness. He placed his little arms caressingly about my neck and said, "sing to me of Heaven." When I finished, he looked languidly up and said,—"Where's Lizzie?—I must see Lizzie!" and as the words died upon his lips, his eyes drooped, his heart fluttered like a prisoned bird, and little Charlie was counted one of the heavenly fold.

As I closed his eyes and crossed the dimpled hands peacefully upon his little breast, his last words rang fearfully in my ears—"Where's Lizzie?"

The Philadelphia Enquirer devotes a number of columns to the wonderful developments of Southern literature exhibited through the publishing enterprise of Messrs. West & Johnston, of this city. It gives no less than two columns to a review of the historical work entitled the "First Year of the War," from the press of these Richmond publishers, and does not disguise its surprise that a work of such magnitude and excellence as a history could be produced in the South. It says: "The style is excellent, and occasionally brilliant, and portions of the work are marked by a spirit of candid admission and fair criticism which could hardly have been expected in a South side view of the Rebellion. Compared with the exaggerations marking the newspaper literature of the South since the war commenced, there is a wide difference in its favour on the score of truth." This is rather an extraordinary illustration of Northern fairness and compliment, and affords an instance of the respect which the Southern people are daily gaining in the North, not only by their prowess in war, but by their aroused enterprise in literature, manufactures, arts, and everything that proclaims them as an independent nation.

Habeas Corpus—Before Judge J. A. Meredith.—W. S. Simms and Redford, members of Captain W. Taylor Martin's battery, were on Saturday brought before Judge Meredith, on writs of habeas corpus. Redford, it appeared, had been a member of Martin's company, but, having employed a substitute, received his discharge. Before granting him the discharge, however, Captain Martin, under the belief that a bill passed by the Senate, at the last session of Congress, had become a law, interpolated into Redford's discharge a clause providing that if his substitute deserted, he should be held responsible, and become again subject to duty. The substitute deserted, of course, and Captain Martin had Redford brought back to supply his place. The writ had been obtained to procure his discharge. Mr. Aylett acting with the knowledge and advice of the Secretary of War—the bill making parties responsible for the fidelity of their substitutes not having been passed by Congress—made no claim to the custody of Redford, and he was accordingly enlarged by order of the Judge. Simms' case was continued until one o'clock to-day.

Beware of a woman who worships dress. In some cases out of ten such a woman is without one redeeming qualification. Dressy people are those who lack brains and education, and cheat themselves into the belief that the world in admiring their gauds, forgets that their hearts are untenanted by a single womanly emotion. A man who is attracted by mere dress, is undoesing of the same, and is a dear bargain even to the fool who entraps him.

The Substitute Business in High Places.—We are reliably informed that one of the clerks in the War Department cleared four hundred dollars last week by a little speculation in procuring substitutes. We are moreover informed that this clerk makes the substitute business an adjunct to his regular duties at the department, and has found it extremely profitable. We leave the matter here, without further comment, for the investigation of the Secretary of War.—Rich. Examiner.

A Good Day's Work.—The Legislature of Alabama, on Saturday, passed a bill, appropriating two millions of dollars for the relief of the indigent families of soldiers from that State. This measure will relieve the hearts of the brave Alabama soldiers, who are now enduring the hardships of camp life, and give them the assurance that their families shall be cared for in their absence.

WANTED.

Table listing various items such as Anisopus Tuberosus, Acorus Calamus, and others, with prices and quantities.



January 29, 1861. 167

TAILORING SHOP. THE subscriber having employed the very best workmen in his shop, is now prepared to do work in a manner to give entire satisfaction. All his work shall be well executed and warranted to fit. From his long experience in the business, he feels assured of being able to please and fit all who may favor him with their patronage. Prices made to suit the times. Country produce taken in exchange for work. C. N. PRICE. Salisbury, July 25, 1860. 8—6mpd

SELLING OUT. A. COHEN & SON, UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF H. E. MORSE, -AGENT-

GOODS, MANY MUCH NEEDED ARTICLES IN STORE.

HE HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE lot of the following articles which they offer at the most reasonable rates. A variety—

Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Lewins, Madras, French Calico, Orange, Brilliant, Summer Muslin and Doublers; a lot of Irish Linens, Lawn Handkerchiefs, Muslin Handkerchiefs, great and small at all prices; a very large lot of Hosiery, Gloves of any quality; Conts' good Cotton and other sewing outfits. All kinds of men's wear; a very large lot of

Ready Made Clothing, COATS, PANTS, VESTS of all qualities and prices, to suit the times. Also, a large lot of

Military Goods, BONNETS and RIBBONS to suit. A choice lot of

MILITARY GOODS, CAPS and Lace to suit. A very large lot of all kinds of

SHOES, large and small, fine and coarse. Come one and all, great and small, now is the time to get bargains, and must positively the last chance. Thankful for past favors, and hope for a continuance. Salisbury, June 30, 1860 6r

NAILS, & C. JUST RECEIVED A very large lot of Nails from 4 to 12. Also, a large lot of LOCKS of every size. A large lot of SHAVING and TOILET SOAP. H. E. MORSE, Agent.

NEW ARRIVAL OF SHOE THREAD, A lot of BOOT and SHOE LACES. H. E. MORSE, Agent.

COPPERAS, INDIGO, EXTRACT LOGWOOD, COOKING SODA, NITRIC ACID, OIL VITRIOL, Madder, MATCHES, CANDLE WICK.

For sale by HENDERSON & ENNIS, Feb. 8, 1861, 6116

WANTED—THREE hundred bushels Wheat, three hundred barrels Flour and two thousand bushels corn. HERNEY & BRO. Salisbury, Jan. 9, 1861. 12

RAGS! RAGS! TEN THOUSAND POUNDS OF RAGS WANTED. Call at the Post Office. Aug. 18, 1860. 12-17

1000 POUNDS OF that fine Wm. H. Besley SNUFF, which we sell at the old price. H. E. MORSE, Agt.

HUNDREDS OF ARTICLES WHICH are too numerous to mention, so where else to be found, at the present time in the State. H. E. MORSE, Agt.

25 Hands Wanted, PREFERENCE given to soldiers wives, to work on Drawers and Shirts. Good wages paid. H. E. MORSE, Agt.

Subsistence Department, CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY, Salisbury, N. C. I am appointed to purchase supplies for the Confederate States Army, viz: BACON, FLOUR, MEAL, &c., for which the highest market price will be paid. Persons having the above articles to dispose of will find it to their advantage to supply to A. MYERS, 116 Captain A. C. S. C. S. A.

WANTED, 1000 BUSHELS of dried Apples and Peaches, for which the highest market price will be paid. HENDERSON & ENNIS, Sep. 28, 1860. 12-17

COWAN'S Vegetable Lithontriptic, or FRIEND OF THE HUMAN FAMILY, PREPARING FOR DISEASED KIDNEYS, Stone in the Bladder and Kidneys, Weakness of the Loins, &c. THIS invaluable Medicine is for sale only at Nashville, Salisbury, Statesville, Concord and Fayetteville, and at Col. Abrahams and no where else. The subscriber having entered into copartnership with John F. Cowan, original inventor, for the manufacture and sale of the above Medicine, is prepared to furnish a supply by addressing him at Nashville, N. C. E. D. AUSTIN June 21, 1855. 16

Greensborough Mutual INSURANCE COMPANY. Pays all Losses Promptly! DIRECTORS: John A. Mabson, W. J. McCool, C. P. Henderson, J. P. Weir, James M. Garrett, John L. Cole, N. H. D. Wilson, Wm. Bernier, David McKnight, M. S. Sherwood, J. H. Lindsay, Greensborough; W. A. Wright, Wilmington; Robert E. Troy, Lumberton; Alexander Miller, Newbern; Thomas McGee, Raleigh; Thomas Johnson, Yanceyville; Dr. W. C. Ramsey, Wadesboro; Rev. R. C. Maynard, Franklinton; Dr. E. F. Watson, Watsonville. OFFICERS: N. H. D. WILSON, President. JED. H. LINDSAY, Vice-President. C. P. HENDERSON, Attorney. PETER ADAMS, Sec. and Treas. WM. H. CUMMING, General Agent. W. J. McCONNELL, Executive Com. J. M. GARRETT, Secretary. All communications on business connected with this Office, should be addressed to PETER ADAMS, Secretary, Greensboro', N. C. June 19, 1860 14

New Firm, MURR & SOSSANON, HAVING purchased of J. D. Brown & Co., their entire stock of TIN, SHEET-IRON, COPPER-WARE, STOVES, &c., now offer the largest and handsomest lot of COOKING, PARLOR AND CHURCH STOVES ever offered in this market, and will sell for cash or on credit in Western North Carolina. Also, all kinds of Plain and Japanned TIN-WARE and STILL kept on hand. All kinds Tin, Sheet-Iron or Copper work done at the shortest notice. MURR & SOSSANON. Salisbury, Jan. 22, 1861. 1726

LUMBER. THE subscriber, being near located States, in Burke county, is prepared to furnish an amount of sap lumber, delivered on board his cars, at \$1 50 per hundred. Heart lumber on contract. Orders addressed to him at Happy Home, Burke county, N. C., will receive prompt attention. T. L. C. DONALDSON. March 17, 1860. 100

JAMES HORAH, Watch-Maker and Jeweler, One door below E. A. Murphy's Store, SALISBURY, N. C.

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY of all kinds. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms. February 14, 1861. 1328

Foundry and Machine Shops FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the entire size Foundry and Machine shops erected in this place by N. Boyden & Son, and recently in possession of French & Reeder. The main building is 150 feet long, 30 feet deep and 14 feet high. The Foundry is 60 by 40, 17 feet high. Blacksmith Shop 60 by 30, 12 feet high. Pattern Shop 60 by 30. All built in the most substantial manner of brick, and is now in complete order and fit for work. It is well calculated for manufacturing all kinds of Agricultural Implements, and could easily be prepared for making cannons, guns, or other arms. The establishment is very near the N. C. Railroad Depot and affords every facility for receiving material and forwarding goods. It will be sold low and on credit if purchase money is satisfactorily secured. For further particulars address the at Salisbury, N. C. SAM'L KERR. March 17, 1861. 100

CISTON OIL, TANNER'S OIL, MACHINERY OIL, SWEET OIL, SULPH MORPHINE, SULPH QUININE, GUM OPIUM, CASTILE SOAP. For sale by HENDERSON & ENNIS, Feb. 6, 1861. 6116

COTTON FOR SALE. WE have 10 Bales of 500 lb. each COTTON, which we would sell for cash or on credit. MURPHY, ROUSSELL & CO. Sep. 1-6 16

THOMAS E. BROWN, 1655 BLANK DEEDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.