

VOL. II. NO. 4

Special Notices.

Know thy Destiny. MADAME E. F. THORNTON, the great English Astrologist, Clairvoyant, and Psychometrist...

Address in confidence, Madame E. F. Thornton, P. O. Box 223, Hudson, N. Y. mar 28, 1867. tw-ly

YOUNG LADY returning to her country home, after a sojourn of a few months in the City, was hardly recognised by her friends...

W. L. CLARK & Co., Chemists. No. 3, West Fayette St., Syracuse, N. Y. The only American Agents for the sale of the same. march 28-tw-ly

ASTROLOGY.

The World Astonished. AT THE WONDERFUL REVELATIONS MADE BY THE GREAT ASTROLOGIST, MADAME H. A. FERRIGO.

She reveals secrets no mortals ever knew. She restores to happiness those who, from deplorable events, catastrophes, crosses in love, loss of relations and friends, loss of money, &c., have become despondent...

There cannot be glad tidings of joy to all. To young and to old, to great and to small; The beauty which once was so precious and rare...

There cannot be glad tidings of joy to all. To young and to old, to great and to small; The beauty which once was so precious and rare...

Free to Everybody. A Large 64 pp. Circular, giving information of the greatest importance to the young of both sexes...

A Card to Invalids. A clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs...

BERGEE, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists. No. 25 River St., Troy, N. Y. April 7, 1867.

Marriage Guide.

YOUNG'S GREAT PHYSIOLOGICAL WORK, or Every one his own Doctor. Being a Private Instructor for Married Persons or those about to marry...

June 16, '66 64tw&wly.

Reparator Capilli.

Throw away your false flizze, your switches, your wig...

Reparator Capilli.

For restoring hair upon bald heads (from whatever cause it may have fallen out) and forcing a growth of hair upon the face, it has no equal...

W. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists. No. 3, West Fayette Street, Syracuse, N. Y. march 28, 1867. tw-ly

AFFLICTED! Suffer no More!

When by the use of DR. JOINVILLE'S ELIXIR you can be cured permanently, and at a trifling cost...

There were smiles like the sunshine in May. Our lives were too bright then, to dream there was gloom...

But the dark days have come, and childhood has now drifted from the back entry of time. And we are but thinking of those dear old days...

An angel, an angel with a mild, pure brow. With a smile presents us a cup. Upon which is inscribed, in letters of gold...

BERGEE, SHUTTS & CO., Chemists. No. 25 River Street, Troy, N. Y. April 4, '67.

THE OLD NORTH STATE. (TRI-WEEKLY)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. IN ADVANCE. Weekly, One Year \$2.00. Six Months \$1.50. Ten Copies One Year \$2.00. Twenty Copies One Year \$4.00.

ADVERTISING RATES. TRANSIENT RATES. For all periods less than one month One Square, First Insertion \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion 50.

Special Contracts will be made with those who desire to advertise for a longer term than four months. Court Notices and Advertisements will be charged at the usual rates.

For the Old North State. Shadows. BY MAGGIE N.

The future, the future, the days yet to come. Held no vision of beauty for me. The night is all starless, and deepening the gloom...

A shadow, a shadow with dark drooping wings. Sits perched on the shrine of my heart. Even in the bright sunlight, and when the world sings...

They come with their beauty, and come in their mirth. Flinging back from the beautiful past. The hopes we then cherished—the brightest of earth...

There were smiles like the sunshine in May. Our lives were too bright then, to dream there was gloom...

But the dark days have come, and childhood has now drifted from the back entry of time. And we are but thinking of those dear old days...

An angel, an angel with a mild, pure brow. With a smile presents us a cup. Upon which is inscribed, in letters of gold...

For the Old North State. I Am Tired. BY LINA BOSTON.

It was a Summer's day. The leaves of the aspen were scarcely agitated. The yellow-wing butterflies were dancing quadrills in the air...

After a weary walk of some distance, he reaches his place of business and bows his head upon the ledger and, I am tired, from his lips, is fraught with meaning...

The pale invalid restlessly tossing upon a couch of pain or in convalescent hours watching a stray sunbeam that comes dancing in to brighten and cheer from the beautiful world without...

Gen. Sickles and the Elections. Gen. Sickles having been applied to, by Gen. Green, in South Carolina, for instruction in regard to an election for sheriff in Richland district of that State...

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says: Thurlow Weed's mission in taking hold of the Commercial Advertiser begins to be developed...

The Mayor and Board of Aldermen of Savannah on Wednesday evening last gave a banquet to the officers of the steamer Memphis, which arrived there with supplies for the suffering poor of the South...

One thousand six hundred and three dollars have been collected in New York in aid of the poor of the South.

Drawn blinds, we hear little have been coming slowly along the way, and Bonnie, the pet darling of the house, a fine boy of four summers with curly hair and ruby cheeks makes his appearance...

The school-girl pining for home, like a tender plant, kissed by summer's wind and rain, suddenly removed to a chilly atmosphere, freezing and drooping beneath the icy touch of winter's blast...

The youth born to obscurity and encompassed by poverty, yet through this dark and often impenetrable veil sparkling true genius, like a beautiful star shining from the brow of night...

She who thought her lover the son of a God, almost a God, leaves the home of her youth and happiness and pours the rich flood of affection at a husband's feet...

But alas! twilight that robs all things in loveliness and hails even Nature to rest will deepen into night, shutting out vision, and then morning's penetrating light shows every deformity...

Al! the wan, tearful face speaks louder than in words, I am tired, so tired. He who has sought the jeweled hand of beauty and imagined he has won the heart of an angel...

The father, engaged as he is in a mercantile house, whose check incessant labor has paled and disease tugged with a hectic glow, tears himself away from the cottage wherein are coaxed his precious treasure...

After a weary walk of some distance, he reaches his place of business and bows his head upon the ledger and, I am tired, from his lips, is fraught with meaning...

The pale invalid restlessly tossing upon a couch of pain or in convalescent hours watching a stray sunbeam that comes dancing in to brighten and cheer from the beautiful world without...

He who is weighed down with years— upon the bright hopes of youth wither, found the world a cheat, could we read his thoughts as he sits musing with bowed head...

upon the bright hopes of youth wither, found the world a cheat, could we read his thoughts as he sits musing with bowed head they would be "I am tired of sowing the seeds of hope to reap a child and have my mother to rock me to sleep."

Blackwood on the American Situation. Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

Blackwood's Magazine, in noticing a controversy between Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, and Mr. Ernest Jones, of London, and the demerits and merits of democracy, states its own opinion on the subject in some compact, striking and vivid passages...

The Booth Diary—Its Contents to be Published.

Washington, April 1. The republican newspapers have very generally called upon the administration to publish the Booth diary referred to in the Bingham-Baker controversy...

The balance of the diary consists of a glorification of himself (Booth), whom he likens to Brutus, and denunciation of his victim, whom he calls "a tyrant," &c.

POLITICAL EXCITEMENT.—We are well satisfied that this is no time for political excitement. Congress has passed laws— not submitted propositions—and these laws must be obeyed...

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says: Thurlow Weed's mission in taking hold of the Commercial Advertiser begins to be developed...

The Mayor and Board of Aldermen of Savannah on Wednesday evening last gave a banquet to the officers of the steamer Memphis, which arrived there with supplies for the suffering poor of the South...

One thousand six hundred and three dollars have been collected in New York in aid of the poor of the South.

The national debt was reduced fifteen millions during the month of March. Out of 700 convicts in the California State prison, only three are females.

There is a colored theological school with 30 scholars, in Augusta, Ga.