

THE OLD NORTH STATE. (TRI-WEEKLY.)

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE.

Weekly, One Year, \$5.00; Six Months, \$3.00; One Month, 75 cts.

Weekly paper, One Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$2.00; One Month, 50 cts.

ADVERTISING RATES

Table with columns for 'TRANSIENT RATES' and 'PERMANENT RATES' listing various ad sizes and durations.

Special Contracts will be made with those who desire to advertise for a longer term than four months.

A PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Jonathan Worth, Governor of North Carolina.

WHEREAS, An Act of an Assembly, passed by the Governor is directed to set apart day in every year...

By the Governor, WM. H. BAGLEY, Private Secretary.

NO. 4 Granite Row.

KNOX & CO., having taken this handsome room, (lately occupied by A. J. Mook & Co.) offer to the citizens of Rowan, and the adjoining counties, their splendid stock of...

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Universally acknowledged the Model Parlor Magazine of America; devoted to Original Stories, Poems, Sketches, Architecture and Model Cottages, Household Matters, Gems of Thought, Personal and Literary Gossip (including special departments on Fashion, Instructions on Health, Music, Amusements, etc., by the best authors, and profusely illustrated with costly Engravings (full size) useful and reliable Patterns, Embroideries, and a constant succession of artistic novelties, with other useful and entertaining literature.

Free to Everybody.

A Large 6 pp. Circular, giving information of the greatest importance to the young of both sexes.

Country Produce

Taken in exchange for Goods. Give me a call and I will insure satisfaction.

Dan CASTELLO

AND John Robinson!!

You have seen and heard and paid your seventy-five cents!!! And you have also read that GOLD is Going Up! Up!!!

HOWERTON

admonishing the prudent that now is the time to buy and

Cheaper than the Cheapest,

Is at Frankford's old stand Two doors above the Market House, and one door below the old Drug stand of Henderson & Ennis.

HOWERTON

is enabled to adopt in selling the principle of the nimble sixpence and sell at the lowest figures.

Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest!

V. WALLACE,

NO. 2, MURPHY'S ROW, (Next to McCubbins, Foster & Co.) SALISBURY, N. C.

HAS JUST OPENED AN ENTIRELY NEW and well selected stock of Dry Goods, such as Flannels, DeLaines, (all wool), Merinos, Alpaccas, Prints, Shirtings, Sheetings, Domestic, bleached and unbleached, Fancy Notions, Ladies Dress Trimmings, &c., &c., &c., &c.

A Choice Selection of Cloaks, Shawls, &c.

Clothing! Clothing!

Gentlemen's Furnishing GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes—Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, and everything pertaining to the furnishing of an outfit for gentlemen.

CUTLERY!

A large stock of Cutlery, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

Groceries, &c.,

All kinds, kept constantly on hand and will be sold low for cash.

Country Produce

Taken in exchange for Goods. Give me a call and I will insure satisfaction.

POETICAL.

Written for the Old North State This Day One Year Ago.

TO VIRGINIA. Strange and mystic memory comes Chanting soft and thrilling lays Virginia! wilt thou with me come!

When Paris was all ablaze with monarchs, when king and kaiser were greeted by the acclaim of France as the welcome guests of him whom they delighted in seeing thus treated as the equal, if not as the leader, of the proudest rulers, the poor King of Italy was left without an invitation—or, if he received one, was not able to afford appearing among his peers as it befitted the King of all Italy!

Even now the cup of mortification seems to be overflowing. One more cruel blow was aimed at his heart, when the lovely princess that was to become his son's wife was miserably burnt in the imperial palace by having trod on a match, and the brave old king thought himself so evidently the victim of fate to remain any longer the monarch of his country. He was persuaded to retain the crown which, to him, was lined with thorns, only to see himself insulted as it had never been done before.

Efforts were made to reduce Rome, and he, whose heart is bent upon the Eternal City, because he thinks there can be no Italy without Rome, and because he feels for the great people over whom he rules, and who with one accord demand that there be no imperium in imperio, had to obey orders from Paris and to condemn officially those whom he loved in his soul. An army of invasion entered once more his kingdom, and when they had defeated and destroyed his beloved subjects, he had to kiss the rod and thank his crafty ally for his moderation!

Surely kings have their sorrows as well as commoners, and being placed high above the pity and the sympathy that console our grief and heal our wounds, they have little to be envied. As to Victor Emmanuel we fear the end is not yet. The Roman question is a cancer in the great body politic of Italy; there can be no doubt as to the fact that the nation, with one heart and one mind, are determined upon the destruction of the temporal power of the Pope and the choice of Rome as the only fit capital of Italy. This is not an idea merely but a conviction, based upon high political reasons which the people, as is always the case with such questions, feel instinctively. What the precise reason may be which makes the French Emperor for the time the protector of the Pope, seems to be unknown as yet; so much, however, is certain that Italy is too poor to venture upon resistance.

It can only be hoped for the sake of a noble people who have but just achieved independence and are entering upon a path of worthy reform, as well as for the sake of the peace of the world at large, that the unfortunate King may find in his old age that happiness which Providence has so far denied him, amid the most brilliant exploits and the most splendid successes that ever fell to the lot of modern monarch.—Richmond Enquirer & Examiner.

The King of Italy.

We venture to say that there is not a more unfortunate man now in Europe than the unlucky King of Italy. If ever apples of gold were turned into ashes, they were those given to the last victim of Napoleon. Born to the proud name of Victor Emmanuel, combining all that the world thinks glorious and all that it holds sacred, he received as his patrimony a poor fourth-rate State in black Alpine regions. The future Victor became an ignorant lieutenant, to whom literature and science must needs be forbidden fruit. The Emperor was educated in deepest bigotry, which naturally turned with the first moment of freedom into utter indifference to all religion. The disgrace of his father, who was beaten and humiliated into the dust by haughty and victorious Austrians, became the good fortune of the heir, to whom the throne came thus; as it were, unawares and as a God send.

Soon after by a combination as unexpected to the Child of Fortune, as his exulting subjects loved to call him, as to the world at large, a mighty protector arose for him in the French Emperor and ere he was well aware what part he was called upon to play, he found himself hailed king by a United Italy. But Fortune which gave with so lavish a hand, took from him what was worth to him almost as much, and the newly won crown was draped in mourning for the loss of his eldest born. Nor was it his heart only that was wounded: his pride suffered even more, when his mighty ally, who had fought professedly for an idea, came and asked for a consideration. As if to turn the wine of intoxication offered by enthusiastic Italy into bitter wormwood the price to be paid was nothing less than the ancient patrimony of the house of Savoy! All that had rendered his race famous in the annals of the world was bound up with the noble little dukely; there his ancestors had ruled wisely and fought bravely, and there rested the ashes of his forefathers. Adding insult to injury the French Emperor decreed that the devoted subjects of the unfortunate king, his personal friends and loving neighbors, should vote themselves Frenchmen, and when the face was consummated, Victor Emmanuel had sold his birthright for a mess of pottage.

A few years passed and Fortune began her wicked play with her victim once more. She gave him the long-coveted kingdoms of Lombardy and Venetia, completing the noble realm of Italy and adding to his treasures the iron crown of Milan and the mistress of the Adriatic. But what a price she made him pay for it! He, eminently a soldier, personally brave as a lion, and coveting nothing upon earth so much as a victory achieved at the head of his troops, was not allowed to take the command in person, but had to see them, while he fretted and fumed, under the restraint, beaten in the open field and retreating with dismay, while his fleet was disgraced by the despised vessels of Austria! Oh, the bitterness of those days, when Victor Emmanuel, King of all Italy, surrounded by splendor unknown to the greatest of his race, saw his army defeated, his navy destroyed, and his treasury empty!

The owner of one of the noblest empires of Europe, the idol of a devoted people, had no credit at the great exchanges of the world. And as the poor always have to pay, in addition to their own sufferings, the penalty of the crime of poverty, the unfortunate monarch was humbled before the world and in the eyes of his own nation by a stroke of refined cruelty on the part of his triumphant ally and master.

The Electoral Vote for President.

Republican journals are engaging in calculations upon the vote which may be expected in 1868 for the Radical Presidential candidate. Some of their estimates are exceedingly wild, including as Radical States which have this year gone Democratic, and ignoring utterly all the signs of the times, as furnished by the elections of 1867. One of the most intelligent of these calculators comforts the Republicans with the assurance, that "even on the basis of the late elections" they can elect their nominee in 1868, and presents the following table showing the electoral vote as it will stand next year:

Table showing Electoral Vote for President, categorized by Democrat and Republican, listing states and their respective votes.

From this it is assumed that the Republicans will have a majority of fifty-three in the electoral college, without counting any votes from the ten unreconstructed States.

This is about as unreasonably an estimate as could be made. The folly of claiming Ohio directly after the overwhelming political revolution in that State, which up to the late local elections transferred the Legislature to Democratic control, is too apparent to require further comment. It is scarcely less foolish and presumptuous to claim Indiana, where the late local elections furnished unmistakable signs that the State has returned to its old Democratic love, and that Radicalism is doomed in that State. Minnesota and Wisconsin were so nearly snatched out of the hands of the Radicals at the late elections, and the Radical majorities, once large, are now so miserably and contemptuously small that we can only admire the assurance which so positively credits those States to the Radical side of the slate for 1868. The Democratic victories and large gains in every portion of Illinois last week, furnish but poor reason for claiming that State as Radical.

Let us look at matters as they really stand. The following States have held general elections this year and gone Democratic:

Table showing States that went Democratic in 1867, listing states and their electoral votes.

A THRILLING SCENE.

From the Detroit Post, November 7.

A gentleman who arrived from Chicago on Tuesday morning gives the following particulars in relation to an affair which transpired on the train, and if the circumstances are as stated, they are indeed bad: A middle aged man came into the sleeping car, just after leaving Chicago, on Monday night and ordered a berth. It was observed by his fellow travelers that he seemed to be in great mental agitation, and would often press his hands to his temples, at the same time uttering fit himself unintelligible words. After entering the berth he commenced groaning, and was then asked the cause of his trouble, when he stated that he was the captain of a boat which had been laid up for the winter at Milwaukee, where he had been paid his wages, amounting to \$2,000, but had been enticed into a gambling saloon and had there fallen a victim to two sharpers, who introduced the novel game known as "three card monte," and left him penniless.—From a friend he had borrowed money enough to bear his expenses to Buffalo, where he has a wife and three children, whose subsistence was to have been the money he had lost. He repeatedly exclaimed, "Oh! my poor family, what will become of them this winter! They will starve, they will starve!" He then laid down and nothing more was heard from him for some time, when the conductor was alarmed by hearing the crash of glass, and rushing to the berth of the unfortunate man found that he had smashed the window and endeavoring to climb through. He was pulled in again when it was found that he was a raving maniac and it became necessary to bind him. His ravings are described as fearful, and upon reaching Jackson it was found necessary to remove him from the train, and he was delivered to the authorities for safe-keeping.

FINAL SETTLEMENT OF THE LINCOLN ESTATE.

Hon. David Davis, administrator of the estate of the late Abraham Lincoln, made a final settlement of the estate at Springfield, Ill., last Thursday. After paying all the debts, there remained \$110,294.62, divided among the widow and heirs, gives \$36,765.30 to Mrs. Lincoln, and the same amount to each son. Robert T. Lincoln receives his share and also that of the minor heirs, Thomas (Tad). The amount due Mrs. Lincoln, less about \$4,000 heretofore drawn by her, is subject to her order.—Star.

The Noble Revenge.

The coffin was a plain one—a poor miserable pine coffin. No flowers on its top, no lining of the rose white satin for the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about the coarse shroud. The brown hair was decently laid back, but there was the crumpled cap, with its neat tie beneath the chin. The sufferer from cruel poverty smiled in her sleep; she had found bread, rest and health.

"I want to see my mother," sobbed a poor child, as the city undertaker screwed down the top.

"You can't—get out of the way, boy, why don't somebody take the brat!"

"Only let me see her one minute," cried the hopeless orphan, clatching the side of the charity box, and as he gazed into the rough face, anguish tears streamed rapidly down the cheek on which no childish bloom ever lingered. Oh! it was pitiful to hear him cry, "Only once, let me see my mother only once."

Quickly and brutally the hard-hearted monster struck the boy away, so that he reeled with the blow. For a moment the boy stood panting with grief and rage—his blue eyes distended, his lips sprang apart, a fire glittered through his tears, as he raised his puny arm, and with a most unchildish accent, screamed, "When I see a man, I'll kill you for that."

There was a coffin and a heap of earth between the mother and the poor forsaken child—a monument much stronger than granite, built in his boy-heart to the memory of the heartless dead.

The court-house was crowded to suffocation.

"Does any one appear as this man's counsel?" asked the judge.

There was a silence when he finished, until, with lips tightly together, a look of strange intelligence blended with haughty reserve upon his handsome features, a young man stepped forward with a firm tread and kindly eye, to plead for the erring and friendless. He was a stranger, but from his first sentence there was a silence. The splendor of his genius entranced—convincing.

"The man who could not find a friend was acquitted."

"May God bless you, sir, I cannot."

"I want no thanks," replied the stranger, with icy coldness.

"I—I believe you are unknown to me."

"Man! I will refresh your memory.—Twenty years ago you struck a broken-hearted boy away from his mother's poor coffin. I was that boy."

The man turned livid.

"Have you rescued me, then, to take my life?"

"No, I have a sweeter revenge; I have saved the life of a man whose brutal deed has rankled in my breast for twenty years. Go! and remember the tears of a friendless child!"

The man bowed his head in shame and went out from the presence of a magnanimity as grand to him as incomprehensible and the noble young lawyer felt God's smile in his soul forever after.—Exchange.

The Danger of Leaving Loose Matches about the House.—The Frederickburg Herald records the following, which may induce some precaution on the part of those accustomed to leaving matches carelessly laying round loose:

Mr. Wm. I. Dickinson, of this county had a narrow escape with his residence a few weeks ago. It seems the family were about retiring for the night, when they were aroused by the smell of fire. On searching they found the smoke coming out of rat-hole, and at once cut away some wooden work, discovering a rat's nest on fire, and a piece of the match that had not been consumed. Half an hour and the house, and perhaps lives, would have been lost, whilst the cause of the fire would have ever remained a mystery.

MESSRS. TOLAR, POWERS AND WATKINS—Gen. Canby has promulgated the findings in the case of these gentlemen, tried before the Military Commission in this city, for the alleged killing of the negro ruffian who attempted to outrage a respectable young lady of Fayetteville.—They were found guilty of the charge and sentenced to be hanged. Gen. Canby mitigated the sentence to fifteen years imprisonment at hard labor in Fort Mason, North Carolina.

We trust that the various petitions in circulation, and which have been signed by many thousands of our people, of both sexes, will be promptly forwarded to the President. We cannot doubt, when they are laid before him, with all the facts, that he will at once pardon these unfortunate gentlemen.—Sentinel.

A man in Hartford, Conn., advertised recently that on receipt of a certain sum he would by return mail instruct any applicant how to make a fortune. His directions were, "Peddle cigars, half Havana and half home-made; as I did, and if that fails, advertise as I do, that you will instruct others how to make a fortune—and pocket the proceeds."

President Juarez, of Mexico, has given permission for the transportation of army stores through that country to the Federal troops on the Northern borders.