## BEVOURD TO POLITIOS, FOREIGH AND LOCAL HERELIGENCE, THE MARKETS, ACRISTRA, ETC.

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Farmer Ogleby and his wife were half

## OUR STORY TELLER

Now fiction's groves we tread, where young Laps the glad senses in her sweetest trance.

FROM THE SOUTH CAROLINIAN.

VAMINA. BE THE

# TEACHER

BY MRS. E. L. SAXON.

CHAPTER I.

She gazed upon a world she scarely knew, As seeking not to know it ; silent lone, As grows a flower, thus quietly she grew, And kent her heart serene within its zone. Her spirit seemed as seated on a throne, Apart from the surrounding world, and strong In its own strength-most strange in one so

If was noon in summer-one of our burning southern noons-when all nature seemes drooping under the kiss of the sun god. A travelling carriage was seen toiling along the dusty road, up one red heated bill, then down another, where the rocks lay glowing under the burning sun where a stream had crossed the read in he killed. spring, was now an arid sand bed. The liorses attached to the carriage were large and black, spirited too, but now their gate was slow and their glossy coats were dim with foam and dust; the proud heads were man large and black, sat nodding on the box, now and then giving the reins a feeble twitch in his broken slumber. Within,apparently thirty five years of age; her long hair fell in disorder around her pale face ; on one side it was looped back with her comb, revealing more fully the attenuated features. She wore a loose white

and inhale their dying fragrance. They seemed to be approaching a smallcountry village, for here and there arose a faw low frame houses by the road-side. As they were passing slowly by one of these. two large dogs flew over the low fence and directly at the heads of the horses; their sudden plunge threw the driver from his seat to the roadside. He was unhurt, and in a moment was fighting with his canine assailants. On the horses dashed, frightened and masterless. The lady within gave a low erv and sprang up. "Cudgo," she called, in a quick, startled voice. He did not answer her call, and she looked forth to find the box empty, the horses flying headleng, and each moment increasing their frightful speed. To open the door and spring forth, was her first thought; obeying the impulse of the moment shi unfastened the door and made the attempt her dress caught on the folded steps, and she was thrown violently forward.

The inhabitants of the house were from home, and soon the negro hurried up as lone. He found his mistress where she had fallen; and up the road his horses were tearing on, raising the dust in clouds He called her name once or twice ear nestly, then lifted the still head, and in bitter accents blamed himself as her murderer. He lifted her up in his strong arms and hurried on towards the dwelling, whose roof appeared in sight.

The horses now unfastened from the carriage stood in front of the house, surrounded by a group of frightened negroes and children. A tall man, dressed as a

A bed, master, said the negro earnestly. get a place to lay her quick, for before God I believe she's dead.'

'Wife,' he called back to the woman at the gate, fix the bed in the big room; get a horse, Dick, and ride over after the doc-

He assisted the negro in bearing the inanimate form into the house, and they on the bed in what he had called the big room. The walls were hung with shows prints, a clock ticked on the mantle, and boughs and fresh flowers ; the starry issa-IN ADVANCE, Two Dollars and fifty costs in the peered through the open window unif paid within six months, and THREE DOLLARS, if payment be delayed till the end of whereon the lady lay was white as a snow bank but all the sweetness and refreshing

> peside themselves with fright and excitement, but assisted by an old negro woman, Mrs. Oglety unrobed the delicate form and lifted the dusty hair from her neck; ske bathed the thin face with camphor and cologne, but no sign of life tenaid her efforts; sire bade the negro take off her shoes. As she untied the gaiter and strove to remove it, the lady gave a low

'Missis, her ancle's broke shore as you ive, for here's the bone stack way out agin le shoe.'

'Don't touch it again, granny, until Dr. Hart comes ; I wonder who she is-she must be powerful rich-ook at the lace and cambric about her clothes, and here's a watch and a miniature. Let the things alone, and keep your meddlesome fingers ply. off,' she continued, addressing a small fair child, who stood gazing intently on the sweet face of the picture child. "Go after water. Nina, by the time the doctor

The little girl looked pityingly at the pale face lying so heavily on the pillow and went slowly out.

When the doctor came he found her ancle broken, the limb otherwise much injured by her fall; he bound up her ancle and arranged all as carefully as possible. Before it was over she opened her eves and gazed wonderingly round.

'Where am I 1 & Oh! I remember-I feli from the carriage. Where is Cudgo-is

'No, the great lazy rascal must have been asleen, said Mrs. Ogleby, 'Will you have some water, ma'am-here's some just from the spring?

She held the tin dipper to her lips; the bent as they toiled slowly on. The coach- lady drank long from the cool cup, that seemed to touch her fevered lips like ice. As her head fell again to the pillow she said :- "This place seems filled with half raclining on the back seat, was a lady Heaven's own purity. To whom do I owe so much kindness?

"My name is Ogleby, ma'am; your car riage and horses were stopped in the lane, and the negro brought you up here in his arms. My husband sent for the doctorwrapper, and was waving a palm-leaf fan, here he is now; Dr. Hart, ma'am.

striving to create an artificial breeze in "Ah! Dr.," said the lady, a faint smile the close prison like carriage; on her lighting her face, "how long will this hurt | business." lap lay a few withered flowers, which she keep me confined here !". would occasionally lift in her thin fingers,

'Three or four weeks, madam; but it is a blessing your life was spared. I have often told Jones that he ought to keep those fierce hounds chained—this is not the first runaway scrape they have caused,' "Four weeks! 'tis a long time," said the

lady sadly; and I a stranger too, I will be so troublesome-I left my girl that I usually carry with me when traveling,thinking I should not need her services; but rest assured, madam, you shall be well repaid for your trouble.'

'Oh !' don't think of that; we have plenty, such as it is; and you shall be tended as kindly as we all know how.'

Cays glided by and grew into weeks, dants that seemed to have the least of a her. poet soul, or that cared to minister to her love of the beautiful in so simple and touch- my little girl died a year or so past, and I a manner. Long she speculated on the subject, but could not find it in her heart to ask; she determined to try and find out herself. 'Even whilst engaged' in this pleasant train of reflections the door slowly opened; she saw the intruder was a child, and instantly closed her eves as if asleep. She heard the soft stealing step, away far as her eve could see. then the hurried yet suppressed breathing of some one near her.

Sweet, beautiful lady, just like my own mamma-I know she loves my flowers .farmer, came forward to meet the coach. I wish I could kiss her so easy that she wouldn't wake.'

The sweet breath of the speaker was pare for rerurning home in a few days. fanning her cheek, as tight as the touch of a butterfly's wing a pair of childish lips she stood in the door and looked at the opened her eyes quickly-a small fair tree in the yard; come and show me this haired child stood leaning over her, who spring of which you have told me so looked frightened and ashamed.

'Oh ! madam, I didn't mean any harin.' and the tears swelled up in her eyes as she was turning away.

'I am not angry, little girl; it was a weef kiss you gave me, and I love you the large fire-place was filled with pine for it. Kiss my cheek again, darling, for your mouth is cool and soft, and your

> The child sprung again to the bed; and leaning her head on the lady's bosom, sobbed for very joy.

> 'Tell me your name, little one for I know, it is a sweet name, just like yourself.' 'It is Vanina ma'am.'

> Ah! that is very sweet-what else beside Vanina?'

'Grey-that was papa's name.' 'And where is your papa !' -Dead long ago; and mamma too-but

you look like she did; and that's why I humble seat.

Are these people here your relations that you are living with them !

'Oh, no! I have no kin in the world that I know of; all my mother's relations are in North Carolina, some in Virginia; baby, but he died a long while agd."

'Do you love these people here?'

'Lift up your head and let me look at you, Varina.

The child raised her head and looked down in the earnest eyes of the invalid.

'Would you like to go home and live with me! I have a large handsome house. filled with pictures, books and flowers, and you find so many flowers? a little room with a tiny bed, that should be all your own. I have no little ones and you should be my own child, and be called Vanina Eveleigh.'.

'Oh, if I could only go !' said Vanina, clasping her hands earnestly together. I will try and see if they will let you go with me. Go out now, love, my bend aches and I must rest, but come in when-

ever you nlease.' 'No, I cannot-Mrs. Ogleby told me if I came in she would be very angry. I only slipped in while they were at dinner to bring my flowers.

'Tell her I told you to come.'

After dinner Mrs. Ogleby came in and brought her sewing to sit an hour with her

'How do you feel this evening, Mrs. Ev eleigh! vour face looks red,like you might be feverish. 'It is flushed with pleasure then, for

have been dreaming sweetly of my little 'What, Nin?' said Mrs. Ogleby, in a dis-

pleased tone; 'that child is the greatest torment on earth, always where she has no

'Then she is not your child!'

'No indeed : my two girls are bouncing healthy things-no milk and water things like her; they are both over at their uncle's going to school; it was such a tremendous long walk we concluded to board 'em there.'

of the valley?" said her listener, with a

Well, I can't say we have-we took her when her mainmy died, because she'd no place else to go; they come here some time ago. Mr. Grev was a minister-he took sick and died : his wife was a monstrous proud woman, and seemed to hold herself above us all. She 'tried to keep and the lady was very ill-sometimes rav- school, but she took sick and died-so the ing of her home in her fever dreams. The child was left without a thing on earth,doctor was kind and attentive, so too was and hardly clothes to wear. I didn't know Mrs. Ogleby, but every time she slept, she how poor they were till Mrs. Grey died,would find on awakening a tiny bunch of and I was there a time or two. I needed wild flowers, laid either on her bosom or a nurse, so I took the little gal; but now her pillow. She knew none of her atten- Benny's dead I aint got much use for

> 'I am wealthy, and have no childrenwould be glad to adopt this child."

'Well, it's just as my old man says, for I don't care; and I guess it will be best for her-besides, we are poor ourselves.'-And Mrs Ogleby looked complacently forth trict : at the crowd of little negroes lying in the sand; and the green fields that stretched

After this evening the lady and child were much together. When she had recovered so far as to be able to walk about her room, Vanina's light figure supported ber. At length she was able to walk in the yard, and she had bade the negro pre-

'I will as soon as the butter comes, and !

s ll-she was contemplating the grace of her childish forme as she sent the dasher. breath sweeter than the flowers you bring swiftly up and down in the snowy fluid; safty even to the last and sole confort of a she was thinking how sweetly that glad voice would sound in her own lonely dwelling; how pleasant it would be to have the loving confidence of such 'a creature, so like to her own only one now sleep ng away. But the biggest, hearing the door

so often in their beautiful garden. 'And mine she shall be,' she whispered softly, as Vanina threw aside her long coarse apron that she had worn whilst at work, and now came forward with both hands extended to lift the lady from her

With her arms encircling the shoulder of the child, they went slowly down the path, which was very narrow and enclosed on either side by a wall of coarse weeds, that were flaunting their vellow blossoms

"Lean on me. Mrs. Eveliegh Lam strong but I don't love them, they dieve mamma if I am little ; I feet you tremble when you the house of those who were to bury her away. Mrs. Ogleby took me to nurse her walk as if you would fall; we will soon reach the spring, and then you can rest until almost dark. It is not far now-do more. 'Not like I do you,' was the smiling re- you see those white sycamore stems youder through the leaves, the spring is under equal the heart of a mother." You remem-

'Oh! this looks like the Paradise of my fever dreams, so cool and still-is this where

"Yes, ma'am; and if you could only climb the hill we would soon find ever so many; but you sit here by the spring, and I will bring you a handfull in a moment.

She sped swiftly down the stream, and through the cool water to the opposite side; up the hill, like the mountain goat, fearless and free; now stoop to gether the nest-ling flowers from among the withered leaves; now springing up with elfin lightness to snatch the flowers that grew above

'Don't get frightened,' she called back to her companion, just as she disappeared a round the hill.

In a few moments she came speeding | rayes to me. up in a different direction, and poured the flowers from her apron on the moss at the

'Now I'll make you a sweet boquet,-

and must press it to remember me by.' 'Yes, I shall keep them; but tell me the names of these flowers, darling ; I am no botanist-do not even know the common

"This,' said the child, elevating a pale piuk flower surmounting a fleshy, pea-green stem, 'this is wood sorrel; we eat it because it is sour ; taste it,' she said; selecting a leaf from among the mass beside her.

'I do not love it, dear,' said Mrs. Eveliegh laughing ruefully; 'if hurts my mouth for it's sour as a lemon; but I remember eating it often when a child.'

'This is fern,' continued Vanina, lifting it from among the others; 'see how silky 'Then you have adopted this little 'lilly the leaves look, and the stem just the color of the tipe muscadine. This little white pleasant smile breaking over her pale face. flower, that is all withered now, is the it was ascertained to have been caused by Wind Ansmone-poor thing, it dies soon ; I never knew its name till Dr. Hart told me. This little white and blue cluster is the forget-me-not-Dr. Hart calls it Housetonia. I know you know this is the violet; and this little purple, ragged-look. ing flower has no name, I call it American heath, becau e the Dr. savs it looks like Scotch heather. This is maple, this redbud; these long tassels are alder blooms. we wear them for ear-rings-let me make been ascertained to be lost.

She laughed sweetly as she hung them over the lady's delicate ear.

TO BE CONTINUED. A Mother's Sacrifice.

The following touching incident was related by a peasant; it occurred in one of the little villages of Southern -Italy when the plague was raging in that dis-Whether it were that due precaution

had not been taken or that the disease was His escape was most miraculous. of a peculiarly malignant nature one after another, first the young and then the old of a whole family dropped off. A woman who lived on the opposite side of the way the wife of a laborer, and the mother of two little boys felt herself attacked by fever in the night; in the morning it greatly increased, and in the evening the fatal tu 'Come, Venina,' said Mrs. Eveliegh, as mor appeared. This was during the absence the estate of Wm. Mitchell; dec'd, and was of her husband who went to work at a rested on her own fevered mouth. She little girl, who was churning under a shade distance; and only returned on Saturday night, bringing home the scanty means of subsistence for his little family during the from Governor to Twelfth street a distance

then it will be just the right time; for the boning family moved by the femlest love sun will go over the hill directly. for her children, and determining not to She churned briskly, white Mrs. Eye: communicate the disease to them, he formliegh sat and raited patiently on the floor, ed the heroic resolution of leaving her home, and going elswhere to die. Having locked them in a room and sacrificed their parting embrace, she ma down staps carrying with her sheets and coverlet that she might leave no means of contagion. She then shut the door with a sigh, and went under the rose vines where she had played shut, went to the window and seeing her runging in that direction, cried out, "Good bye, mother," in a voice so tender that she involuntarily stopped. "Good bye, mother"

Terrified by the example of the neigh-

repeated the vonngest child streaching his little head out of the window; and thu was the poor afflicted mother compelled for a time to endure the dreadful conflict between the vearnings which called her back and solicited which urged her on At length the latter conquered, an I amid a flood of tears and the farewells of ber children, who knew not the fatal cause and import of those tears, she reached She recommended her husband and children to them and in two days she was no

"But," added the narrator, "nothing can ber that sublime speech of a poor woman When they reached the spring, Mrs. Ev. on hearing her high priest relate the hiseliegh threw herself on the grass with a tory of Abraham-"On! God certainly would not have required such sacrifice of a

Noble Words.

Millard Eilmore, in that spontaneon and hearty welcome tendered him by the city of New York, on his arrival from the old world, said-

If the people shall see fit again to manifest their confidence in me by elevating me to that high position all I can promise is a faithful and impartial administration of the laws of the country to every part of the country. If there be those either North or South, who desire an administration for the North and against the South or for the South as against the North, they are not the men who should give their suff

For my own part, I know only mycounry, my whole country, and nothing but my

These are the sentiments of a truely National man, and a lover of the genius and power of the Union. He is for the United States as against sectionalism, for the whole country and not for a part. Such a man, even if he had not been tried and found tine, is worthy the support of the whole people. But known as he is, where can we find a better man for these perilous times !

#### Fall of an Immense Warehouse!! Loss \$40.000.

RICHMOND, June 24th.—This afternoon about twenty minutes to 5 o'clock, persons in the vicinity of the Whig Building and State Courthouse were startled by a strange and uncommon loud noise. Upon inquiry so the falling of an immense warehouse on Governor or Thirteenth street occupied by Mesers Habliston & Brother, the most extensive Furniture dealers in the State .-About the hour mentioned, it came down with a terrible crash, producing the most intense alarm and excitement among our citizen,s as it was thought more than probably that many persons had beer killed .-I am gratified to state, that not a life has

Some of the workmen in the upper srories heard the rattling of the window glass and suspecting the cause leaped precipitately from the windows.

The Messrs. Habliston, their clerks, and customers, including two ladies, who were in the store had sufficient warning of the impending danger to enable them to rush out. They all escaped uninjured. One of the workmen in the third story, named Boswell, came down amid the wreck, and strange to relate was only slightly hart.

The accident was caused by undermining vating for a new building on the lot immediately adjoining, which was made va- from eight to twelve days. cant several months ago by the burning of Mr. John A. Belvin's Cabluet shop and several other buildings.

The building destroyed was owned by constructed a few years since at a cost of over \$12,000. It was four stories high had a handsome granite front and extended

Only about fifty teet of the rear is left standing. The immence stock of costly forn ture is a complete wreck, and the loss falls heavily upon the Messre. Habliston two of the most enterprising young men in our city, The stock, I am informed was valued at about \$39,000.

Curiosities of Cold.

For every mile that we leave the surface of our earth the temperature falls 5 degrees At forty-five miles distant from the globe we get beyond the atmosphere and enter strictly speaking, into the regions of space whose temperature is 225 degrees below sero, and here cold reigns in all its power. Some idea of this intense col I may be formed by stating that the greatest cold observed in the Arctic Circle is from 40 derrees below zero and here many surprising ffects are produced. In the chemicle laporatory, the greatest cold that we can produce is about 150 degrees below zero. At this temperature carbonic gas becomes solid substance like snow, If touched it produces just the same effect on the skin s a redshot cinder; it blisters the finger ike a burn.

Quicksilver or mercury freezes at 40 degrees below zero; that is 72 degrees below the temperature at which water freezes,-The solid mercury may then be treated as other metals hammered into sheets made into spoons; such spoons would lowever melt in water as warm as ice .-It is pretty certain that every liquid and gas that we are acquainted with would become solid if exposed to the cold of the regions of space. The gas we light our streets would appear like wax; oil would be in reality as hard as a rock; pure spirit, which we have never vet solidified would a ppear like a block of transparent crystal hydrogen gas would be quite solid, and resembles a metal ; we should be able to turn butter in a lathe like a piece of ivory; and the fragrant odors of flowers would have to be made hot before they would yield perfume. These are a few of the astonishing effects of cold which after all merely means the absence of heat.

### The Sound Dues.

A letter from Berlin, aparently of a semi-official character in the Hamburg Correspondent states that the Prussian government is exerting itself to bring the uerotiations on the question of the Sound dues to a satisfactory issue before the expiration of the time fixed by the UnitedStates for the cessation of their treaty with Denmark, which having already been prolonged for two months, will finally lapse on the fendant, a fool ? 14th of June next.

At the present moment the situation of affairs is, as the writer affirms -that, with the single exception of England all the maritime States interested in the question have accepted the proposals of Denmark for the capitalization of the Sound dues .-It is incorrect to suppose that England has declined acceding to the terms offered but it is true that the Bridish government have not yet committed them elves at all on the thing to do with the case. subject although more than a year elapsed during which they have had full time to take the matter into their serious consideration and to sound the intentions of other governments. Prussia has at length taken up the question with energy and at this present moment negotiations with Denmark are being actively carried on. It is not expected that the United States will consent to any further procrastination but the question will really come to an issue on the 14th of June.

Enidemic Among Horses .- The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror says that for about six weeks there has been an alarming epidemic among the horses in that section and not only there but in all parts of New England. Fourteen, horses have been taken with it in Manchester. "The Mirror

apparent cause, with shivering and very bread on the cupboard, in which the buthard breathing. In half an hour, in severe cases, horses become almost powerless all action of the bowels and stomach ceases though the appetite does not wholy depart. The disease is congestion of the lungs. It several laboreres being engaged in excaptions not generally terminate fatally if at for dinner? tended to in season The sickness lasts

> A public meeting was Leld at the Mansjor HouseLondon, in aid of the suffereres by the inundations in France. The Lord Mayor had 1250 English miles under water and that 40,000 people were entirely stricken down.

> Woollen should be washed in very ho suds and not rinsed, Lukwarm water shrinks woollen goods.

NUMBER 19 A "Jimmy" per Quart.

We were somewhat amued in passing through the Lexington market a day or two since at the reply of a fruit vender to an interrogatory put to him. A gentleman approached his stall and asked?

What is the price of your strawberries ! A Jimmy a quart was the reponse ! A Jimmy a quart, reiterated the purcha-

Why I never heard of a coin by that name of what value is it f.

Why, ten cents, or in other words a dime, just the amount that "Jimmy" Buchanan wants poor men to work for per day, is the price that I charge for my straw-berries a

At that rate I guess poor men would not be able to eat many, do you think they would !

I am decidedly of your opinion, rejoined the gentleman, and I'll take three Jimmy's worth ?

Ah, said he as he measured out the berries I'll take the worth of a dosen Jimmys Stop ! stop ! my friend your measure is

not full. Fill-more. Fill-more is exactly

what I intended to say .- Balt. Clipper. I'll go if I see fit, was the exclamation of Mrs. Tweezers, as her husband demured against her attending a ball ; I'll go if I

Very well, then, you'll see fits if you go was the short and crusty answer

Scripture Question .- Why Jemmy how awkward you are eating, do take your hand out of your pecket. "It's my left hand mother."

"Well what difference does that make Jemmy 1"

"Why, I've been reading the Bible."-"Are you crazy ?" "What has reading the Bible to do with keeping your hand in your pocket I'

"Certainly, my child,"

"Well, mother it says. Let not thy left hand know what the right doeth, and dont you suppose it tid' know I was eating bread an lasses with the right if I didn't hide it ?"

"Muen't we do se the Bible tells us mothe

THE REASON:-On last Tuesday, John Roe prosecuted his shopmate Robert Land. for assault and battery. While the complaint was under examination, the following colloquy took place between him and the defendants counsel :

Did-you not call my cliant here, the de-

I did.

Why did you, sir !

I decline to answer that question. Why do you decline to answer it? I'll appeal to the court to punish you for your contumacy. You ought to be fired for contempt. I'll let you know that you can't call my client a fool, without giving your reasons for it.

I don't know that my reasons have any

I'll let you know they have. New, answer the question.

Well, if I must I must. I said I thought

he was a fool because he didn't know bet.

ter than to hire such a chuckle-head as. you to defend him. The counsel dropped the witness and let the question of contempt pa-s. There is a chap out west so mean that

he boils two bone buttons in a pint of wa-

ter. This gruel lasts him exactly a month.

He has used the buttons so long that he has boiled the holes out of them. The above story is almost equal to one we heard somewhere of a miser and his son. The miser kept his butter in a bottle, and when he dined, he taught his son to eat butter as he did-by rubbing his

bread on the outside of the bottle. They are taken suddeply without any had to content himself with rubbing his ter was safely locked up. When the old man returned his son informed him of what e had done, which roused the old man' ire. Ungrateful, gluttoneus scamp ! said he couldn't you do without butterone day

> A humorous old man fell in with an ignorant and rather impertinent young minister, who informed him that he could never reach Heaven unless he would become as he was-born again.

And you have been bour again, said the

Certainly I have I

Then all I have to say, young man, is that I dont think it would hurt you to be 2 rn once more!