

The Western Vindicator.

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THE VINDICATOR.

Advertising Rates:

Advertises will notice that our rates are lower than any other newspaper in the State. The Cash must accompany the Advertisement to secure insertion. Business men would do well to call at the office and make contracts for yearly advertising.

	1 wk.	2 wks.	1 mo.	3 mo's.
1 square,	\$1 00	\$1 50	\$2 25	\$5 75
2 "	1 75	2 50	4 50	10 00
3 "	2 50	4 00	6 50	14 00
4 "	3 00	5 00	7 25	19 00

- Professional Cards, \$2 per month.
- Announcing a Candidate, \$3.
- Marriage notices, free.
- Death notices, free.
- Obituary notices, 3 cents per line.

A Colored Man to Colored People.

R. H. Cain, a colored man, member of the "Legislature" of South Carolina, and editor of the *Missionary Record* of Charleston, gives some good advice to his people. We publish below one of his editorials. Because he told the negroes some truths, they threatened his life, promised to burn his house, etc., etc.:

WHAT IS THE REAL DUTY OF THE COLORED MAN IN THE SOUTH UNDER THE PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES?

Within the past week we have been the subject of abuse by our own race more bitterly than we ever could have conceived. When, three years ago, we came to this city to occupy the position of an humble missionary, we entered into the work of instructing our race in what we regarded of the most vital importance to their well-being. We entered upon the work of preparing their mind to enjoy freedom as we understand it. Freedom to enjoy all the rights and immunities of citizens. We were aware that the people had just emerged from bondage and ignorance. We know that no white man, North or South, could feel for them as we who are bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh, and therefore bound to them by ties which could be severed only by death. We were aware that, flushed with the new born idea of liberty, they might go into excesses, which would do them more harm than good. We addressed ourselves to the task of guiding them in the path of peace, and at the same time maintain their honor and dignity.

We knew that two races were here who had been educated differently, and, of course, were unprepared for this new change. The whites, who had been the masters, could not brook the liberation of their slaves with calmness, would have their peculiar views, and would exhibit their feelings on all occasions. We knew also that the colored people could not possibly understand all the momentous questions which would arise in the course of reconstruction and the political changes which were taking place in our country. Hence we departed from our strictly ministerial work and became interested in their political education and elevation. We have sought to respect the prejudices of the white while we allayed the murmurings of the colored people; we have been earnest in defending their manhood against all attempts to wrong them by any class of men from the North or from the South. We have stood in the breach and amid the hottest of the fight; we have lived to see the establishment of the law of justice to all men by the election of U. S. Grant, and the sanction of the whole nation to the policy of reconstruction. Having seen this, we feel that our mission is ended in the political arena so far as parties are concerned. We now stand as a citizen, identified with South Carolina as such, and bowing to the supremacy of the United States. We believe now

that the colored people in this State ought to turn their attention to business, to the agricultural and industrial pursuits of life. We believe that the colored men in the South should now seek the friendship of the whites.

We are all free and equal before the law, and that is as much as any reasonable man can wish; we know that the whites have the superior advantages over us in this country; we know that our race can not compete with them now, if ever. The whites have government, country, law, commerce and all the superior means of civilization; they are superior in numbers and intelligence. We are but coming out of Egypt, and poor, ignorant, helpless, and we need the helping hand of the white race to assist us to rise up to honor and distinction. It is mere folly for the colored people in the South to say that the whites cannot live without them; capital and labor must go together, or neither can flourish. We cannot succeed while we disregard the mutual obligations which exist between both races. The poor man must depend on the rich for employment; the rich, by their superior education and position, create business for themselves and give employment to the laborer.

Colored men of the South, it is time we were turning our attention to other duties than following the lead of irresponsible politicians. Your wives and children's interest demands your attention. You should secure land, become tax payers and industrious citizens. The whole country have their eyes upon you to see how you conduct yourselves with the freedom bestowed, and if you make bad use of it you will be the sufferers. Be warned in time, and secure your own peace.

Signs and Tokens.

As there may possibly be some of our readers who believe in "signs and tokens," we give them the following as the very latest discoveries of the sages. They will be found as correct as any given heretofore:

The Gridiron—To take down the gridiron from the nail where it is hanging, with the left hand, is a sign that there will be a broil in the kitchen.

A Funeral—To meet a funeral procession is a sign of death.

Pocket Book—To lose a pocket book containing greenbacks is unlucky.

Nails—If a woman cuts her nails ever Monday, it is lucky—for her husband.

An Itching Ear—If you have an itching ear tickle your nose, and you will have an itching there, and ill-luck will be averted.

Salt—To spill salt accidentally into a stew while it is on the fire, is a proof that the family will meet with its alterations, (alter-rations).

A Cat—When a cat prepares to wash its face, it is a sign that one in the house will shortly receive a licking.

Warts—To have sixteen warts on the left hand is unlucky; to have the same number on the right hand is a sign that you are unfortunate.

Spirits—If a married man, while his wife is in the room, takes up a bottle of spirits with his right hand, it is a sign that she will shortly be out of spirits, and that her husband is going to liquor.

Stock Raising—If a one-eyed-bulldog flies at a stock-raiser's legs, it denotes that a misfortune will happen to his calves.

Bridal—If you get on horseback on Monday mornidg, it is a sign that you will have a hand in a bridal.

Lucky—To stroke a green-eyed cat with a white spot on her nose is lucky, and heavy purrs will be the consequence.

Marriage—If you are in a house and hear a baby cry, it is a sign of a marriage—or if it isn't it ought to be.

The Grant-Pollard Imbrolio.

The cause which is said to have led to this sad tragedy is said to have been the publication of the following article in the *Southern Opinion* of Saturday last, the 21st inst:

AN ELOPEMENT, SUPPRESSED, ON CLAY STREET—AN UPPER TEN FAMILY CONCERNED—DREADFUL DENOUEMENT. "Oh no, we never mention them."—*Old air.*

The Indian Summer had passed away, and with it had passed a fair and radiant daughter of one of our first citizens—a nabob of Clay street—a gentleman who, suffice it to say, holds the very first position in the wealthy and fashionable circles of the city. The daughter, the rebellant *Helene* of the family, is beautiful beyond description, but her beauty did not prevent her from falling desperately and irretrievably in love with a young gentleman of semi-military connections, who, it appears, some months ago, plighted his troth, and accepted the tiny hand, grasping it within his own—

"Never to be parted; never for aye."

Nobody expected a *messalliance*, much less the father, until last Saturday night, when the daughter, who was the light of his household, fled to parts unknown, or at least only guessed, in company with one (a masculine) who should ere then have been proclaimed his son-in-law.

The runaway parties have been heard from, and it is now said that the lady prclaims herself a wife of some six months, and that her affianced is the choice of her after life.

What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

The gay young man who has whisked away the angel, is a Lothario named Horace Ford, of Goochland county, which county ought to be proud of him, as it doubtless is. Horace is an orphan, just plunging into his teens, and has lost both of his parents by death. Much property accrued to Horace in the shape of money, chattels, goods, &c., and having converted the whole into "ready rhino," Horace ventured for a swim in the sea of gay life and love. He met Miss Mary Grant—a beauty—

"Met perchance the usual way;" talked delicious nonsense, won her heart, then half inclined to earnestness, threw it away. Ah! me!

Then he sailed— "Oh, he sailed, oh, he sailed!" the same as Captain Kid did.

Horace went to New Orleans, and not having been shipwrecked by the way, telegraphed or wrote his beloved. Thus it went on through the sultry month of August, the crimsoned period of October, when the forests change their garments, down to dull, chill November.

Alas, that love should never run smooth, in an even current, but love never did and never will, so they say. She responded, all unknown to the wealthy dad, and he replied. Thus affairs progressed until Horace announced last week that he was off for Texas right away, and couldn't stop for trifles like an affianced.

Then it was that the girl of the period made up mind and bundle. She would follow him—yes, she would follow him to the uttermost parts of the earth. Being of age, and no longer the slave of parental control, Miss Mary, on Saturday night last, having habillimented herself becomingly, deserted the palatial mansion on Clay street, and casting behind her wealth, society and friends, sought the office of a gentleman on Broad street, whom she impertuned to buy her a ticket to New York.

This gentleman, who is the pink of propriety, refused, and Miss Mary sought elsewhere and found the ready means.

At all events she procured passage on

the cars, and embarked on the 8 1-2 o'clock train, which carried her northward at the rate of twenty or thirty miles an hour, if not as speedily as her hear heart desired. On the train, between Richmond and Acquia Creek, she was observed to weep bitterly by the conductor, to whom she related her tale of woe and distress.

Her departure created, of course, a hubbub in the mansion on Clay street, and amid the wringing of hands and loud expressions of distress, the telegraph was invoked, and parties sent in hot pursuit. It was surmised that young Ford, instead of going off to Texas "right away," as he announced, had put for New York, there to meet his Mary, and thither the detectives directed their steps.

The upshot of the matter is, to make a long story short, that Miss Mary has been heard from; that she is now in Philadelphia, and that upon the whole, there is a very sorry family history connected with the case, which is not within our province to reveal.

WONDERFUL FREAK OF NATURE.

One of the most peculiar freaks of nature ever exhibited anywhere may now be seen at Ames's Museum, in this city. It is a young negress, about fourteen years of age, with two distinct heads. Both heads are perfect in form and feature, each resting upon a separate neck, side and side, facing to the front. The two faces are similar in feature and expression, and what is most wonderful is, that there seems to be a separate and distinct brain organism, for the girl can hold conversation upon different subjects at one and the same time. She is very bright and intelligent, reading and writing with accuracy.

Two gentlemen were conversing with this wonderful girl yesterday at the same time, when the one addressing the right head made some ludicrous remark which threw that head into a paroxysm of laughter, while the face of the left main tained an expression of the utmost seriousness.

While there is a dual formation of the head, there is but one trunk, the girl eating and drinking with both mouths alike.

A number of our first physicians have visited this girl, and expressed wonder at her peculiar organization.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A bachelor uncle, to whom his niece applied for advice on the question of choosing between two suitors, one of whom was rich and the other poor—the latter of course being the most ardent, as well as the favorite lover—sententiously replied; "My dear, the question being stripped of all ill illustory elements, your choice simply lies between love and beef. Now love is an idea, while beef is a reality. Love you can get along without; but beef you must have. Therefore make sure of your beef."

If you wish to gain some valuable information, read the advertisements in this paper; and if you don't want us to freeze to death, then bring us some wood, or send \$2 by the "small boy" of the family.

RICHMOND, NOV. 27.

James Grant, who shot H. R. Pollard, was examined this morning, and bailed in the sum of ten thousand dollars, to answer at February Court.

MEMPHIS, NOV. 27.

Gen. Forrest has been arrested, on a charge of shooting a Policeman in a row at the race course.

Irritable Schoolmaster—"Now then, stupid, what's that next word? What comes after cheese?" Boy—"A mouse, sir."

A Sainly Shindy, Almost.

The Washington correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun* relates the following of two Radical saints, the chaplain of Congress and the head of the Freedmen's Bureau:

The difficulty in the Congregational Church of this city culminated in a personal interview to-day between General Howard and Rev. Dr. Boynton, Pastor of the Church, who casually encountered each other on the street. General Howard commenced the colloquy by saying:

"I take this occasion to pronounce all that you have said of me an unmitigated falsehood."

Dr. Boynton—"Do you mean to call me a liar?"

Gen. Howard—I mean what I say, and pronounce your statement as an unmitigated falsehood."

Dr. Boynton—Then you mean to call me a liar?"

Gen. Howard—"Yes, sir? I say that you have lied."

Dr. Boynton—"If sir, you had two arms I should thrash you for insulting me."

General Howard—"Never mind my arm; try it, and thrash me if you can."

At this point the reverend gentleman turned away from the belligerent member of his congregation, and will no doubt report the facts of the interview to the "mutual council," which has been summoned to consider and settle, if possible, the unfortunate difficulties now existing in this congregation.

The Militia.

In obedience to your order of the 9th ult., I went North for the purpose of procuring arms for the use of the Detailed Militia, and obtained a loan, which may be duplicated if thought necessary, of three thousand Springfield Rifled muskets, with necessary equipments and ammunition, and at no expense to the State, except for transportation.

Traveling expenses, \$179 45

Freight on Ordnance Stores, 988 00

He proposes to substitute for the present burlesque a volunteer force of one-sixth of the Militia armed and equipped, to be drilled three days by company and to go into regimental encampment four days each year.

He proposes to give the volunteers a bounty out of the fine of \$2 imposed on those who do not wish to be enrolled.

He asks for authority to prepare a "Roll of Honor" in which shall be recorded "in letters of living light" the names of North Carolinians "who fought for the flag of their country in the late war."

Public Instruction.

Mr. Ashley reports that the Literary Fund owns Railroad, bank and navigation stock to the amount of \$1,679,000

State Certificates, 383,045

State Coupons, 20,600

Coupons recently funded, 984

Total, \$2,083,629

The total income from all sources is about \$32,982 70 per annum.

One million five hundred thousand acres of swamp land also belong to the Literary Fund.

Mr. Ashley advises that this land be placed in market at once.

He also asks for \$30,000 for Normal Schools.

Mississippi is becoming a wheat-growing State. The planters are turning their attention to this crop, and find the soil admirably adapted to it.

A marrying man in Brooklyn has now his fifth wife and five mothers-in-law in his house. His motto is, "We have peace."