

THE WILSON LEDGER.

DEVOTED TO THE PROGRESS: MENTAL, MORAL & SOCIAL.

OF THE WEEKLY NEWS PAPER.

ALL CLASSES, SEXES, AGES, & DENOMINATIONS.

VOL. I.

WILSON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1858.

NO. 6.

THE LEDGER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
BUNN & RICHARDSON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A. D. TUMBRO, PUBLISHER.

TERMS:—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
One copy one year, \$2 00
Six copies, 10 00
Ten, 15 00
Twenty copies, 25 00
Persons sending us Clubs of six or more
will be entitled to one copy gratis.
Postmasters and School Teachers are re-
quested to act as Agents for the Ledger.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
1 square (12 lines or less) first insertion, \$1.00
For each subsequent insertion, 25
Longer advertisements in proportion.
Contracts will be made at the above regu-
lar rates for six or twelve months, and at the
close of the contract 25 per cent. will be de-
ducted from the gross amount.
Professional or business Cards, not exceed-
ing five lines will be inserted in the Ledger
for six months for \$6, or \$10 for twelve months.
Court orders and Judicial Advertisements
will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the
rates specified above.
Transient advertisements must be paid for
in advance.

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for six months for \$6, or \$10 for twelve months.
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rates specified above.
Transient advertisements must be paid for
in advance.

For the Wilson Weekly Ledger.

W. W. HOLDEN.

Messrs. Editors:

As your paper professes to be "neu-
tral in nothing," although not yet very
strongly tinged with political articles,
I presume you will not object to publish
the following sketch of an Editor's life:
an Editor whose name is now so conspicu-
ously brought before the Democratic
primary meetings of the State, and re-
commended in so many counties as their
choice for Governor. This notice is ex-
tracted from the *Winston Sentinel*.
Sincerely hoping that Mr. Holden may
be the nominee of the Charlotte Con-
vention, although possessed of an exalted
opinion of Judge Ellis, for whom I
should be proud to vote, I am yours,
very respectfully,
B.

From the Winston Sentinel.

Messrs. ASPAUGH & BONNER:

Gentlemen—Allow me to introduce
myself to you, and through the columns
of your paper, to the readers of the
Sentinel, by asking the publication of
this article. Mr. Holden, the senior edi-
tor of the Raleigh Standard, being the
subject of the communication, I could
not expect its publication in that paper;
yet the things which I desire to bring
to the minds of the people are eminently
due to the distinguished merit and abil-
ity of that gentleman; and they should
make him universally loved and esteem-
ed not only by the Democratic party,
but by every honest and true friend of
the "good old North State."

Holden now stands among the most
distinguished men of the South. The
masses of people in every section seem
to be singling him out, as the man of
their choice for the next Governor of
the State. It may be of interest to your
readers, and to the public generally, to
know something of his origin, his early
training, his poverty, and the manner in
which he came to the position he now
holds in the hearts of the people of his
country.

He was born in Orange county, near
Hillsboro', in about the year 1818. He
was of the most humble origin; and be-
ing very poor, without friends, or those
influences which wealth, early educa-

tion, and a more illustrious parentage
give, he was cast upon the world at the
early age of eleven, to fight its battles
alone, to be buffeted by its frowns, to
feel keenly the chagrin, sneers and scoffs
of the proud and the rich, to yield to
life's privations and wants, or to ride
upon the boisterous waves of prosperity
and hew out his own fortune by the la-
bor of his own hands. Holden was never
the man to despair without an effort, or
to give up the field without a fight. He
felt that a better fate than a life of igno-
rance and beggary awaited him, and he
resolved at an early age to make him-
self a man. Having graduated at an
old field school, he soon won the high
position of "printer's devil" in the office
of the Recorder, at Hillsboro', where he
served the usual time of apprenticeship.

In 1834, then sixteen years of age, pen-
iless and with his bundle upon his back,
he left the associations of his early life,
and walked in quest of employment to
Milton, Orange county, where he
found a place in the office of the *Winston
Sentinel*, at Danville, Va., and was en-
gaged for several years in an office in
that place, where he succeeded in cancel-
ling most of his liabilities, for as yet
his earnings had not equalled his neces-
sary expenses. Twenty-one years ago
he again upon his feet left Danville, and
went to Raleigh, and worked for four
years as a journeyman printer in the
Star office, then conducted by Thomas
J. Lemay. Here he read law while oth-
ers slept, and obtained license. Here
too he commenced writing his first arti-
cles for publication, and was for a short
while, according to the influences of the
offices in which he had labored and
been brought up, identified with the whig
party; which may be considered the
greatest error of his life. But soon dis-
covering that the whig party was not
the party to promote the interests of the
masses, but tended rather to aristocracy
and proscription, he wheeled instantly
about, and having acquired some means
and made a few substantial friends, in
1843 he took the *Standard*, then under
the most discouraging circumstances.

The whig party had an overwhelming
majority in the State. The Legislature
and the affairs of the State generally
were influenced and ruled at the time
mainly by what was known as the Ra-
leigh Whig Aristocratic Clique, and it
required some nerve to be a Democrat;
to stand up in the face of derision and
contempt and fight alone for the inter-
est and welfare of the masses. But he
began from the word go; fought them
from the beginning, fought them to the
last, and has done more to make
North Carolina a Democratic State than
any other man, who has unheated the
sword in defence of Democratic prin-
ciples. He has been prominent in all the
great measures which have revolution-
ized the State during the past fifteen
years. He has been the friend no less
of Common Schools than of works of in-
ternal improvements. He has encour-
aged Agriculture and the Mechanic arts,
and is a mechanic himself. He was
chiefly, in connection with others, in-
strumental, in 1848, in bringing out
Gov. Reid, for Governor. He wrote
the first article that ever appeared in
the State in favor of free suffrage. He
was its friend and did more for its final
establishment, than Reid himself, for
while Reid talked for it, he wrote for it,
and it was thus kept constantly before

the minds of the people, until popular
sovereignty triumphed and it became a
law of the land. But it was in the days
of Know Nothingism, when the sickly
glare of the midnight lantern shone out
from every secret hole and cellar, and
the simoon of proscription and religious
intolerance swept over the country, and
for a time threatened the destruction of
our noble institutions, when perhaps his
transcendent ability and purity of heart
was more exhibited than at any other
time. He uncovered their culverts, ex-
posed their intrigues, and disbanded
amid shouts and curses and strife, the
miserable plotters of intrigue and fanat-
icism. Thus he has labored, and thus
he has served his country, never des-
ponding, and never giving back before
the enemy; but like a faithful sentinel,
has watched alike the disorganizer and
the infuriated partizan, who would glory
in his own triumph, even upon the ruins
of his own country.

But Messrs. Editors no man can ac-
complish these things without the aid of
the public. His policy has ever been to
have support upon the genius of his intel-
lect and the sweat of his brow. True,
in 1846, the Democracy of Wake Coun-
ty, without solicitation on his part, nom-
inated him for a seat in the Legislature;
he was elected and served one term, and
at the end of the session published a card
declining re-election; and with the ex-
ception of having been a member of the
Literary Board since 1851, he has never
held an office of any emolument what-
ever.

But the characteristics which com-
mend Mr. H. to the admiration and con-
fidence of his fellow-citizens, is his un-
yielding devotion to principle, his deter-
mined opposition to faction and disor-
ganization, his unflinching animosity to
assumed or titled aristocracies, and above
all his love of the masses. He is of the
people and for the people. He has never
turned his back upon them or upon
an enemy. A genuine working man, a
statesman and a patriot, not ashamed of
his early ignorance and poverty, a
friend to the laboring man, and a father
to the orphan and to the poor.

In this communication I have not at-
tempted to eulogize but to speak simply
of things that are true.

ORANGE.

NEW YORK, MARKET, March 26.—
Little change in market produce since
last week, and none expected until the
produce comes in from the South.—
Sales of cotton embraced only about
800 bales.

The last California steamer brought
\$1,400,000 in specie to swell the sur-
plus of the banks, which are already
glutted in the present depressed state of
trade.

MILITARY SCHOOLS.—The citizens of
Charlotte have subscribed \$15,000 to
found an Academy of high grade on the
military principle. The town will sub-
scribe the remainder, necessary, \$10,-
000, provided the citizens assent thereto
by vote on the 27th inst.

PRAYING BY REGULATION.—We see it
stated in a New York paper that at the
revival meetings now progressing in that
city, they have a large card printed there-
on: "Prayers and exhortations not to ex-
ceed five minutes in length." It is said
that whenever the leader in prayer ex-
ceeds the prescribed time, he is imme-
diately called to order.

IRISH POTATOES.

The following mode of planting and
raising Irish Potatoes, we clip from the
Christian Sun, written, as the Editor
says by one of the best and most suc-
cessful raisers of this favorite esculent in
Alamance County, N. C. A section
where they make as fine Potatoes as
can be produced any where in the
world. The writer says:

"I propose to give you my mode of
planting, which has for several years
proved eminently successful, without a
single failure.

I select a friable soil, inclined to be
sandy, if convenient, if not already rich
I make it moderately so, by a dressing,
broad cast, of well rotted manure, the
scrappings of the kitchen yard prepared,
but any well rotted manure is good;
prepare the ground thoroughly by re-
peated plowings or spadings if necessary.
This done, make furrows or trenches
two feet apart and four inches deep.

Then make a compost of 30 bushels
vegetable matter, 1 bushel of fine char-
coal, (such as can be had about Railroad
stations, or black-smith shops) or in-
stead thereof half bushel of ground Pot-
ash, thoroughly incorporate the ingre-
dients and spread at the bottom of the
furrow at the rate of one large handful
to two steps, about six feet.

Cut and drop the potatoes in the ordi-
nary way, about nine inches apart,
then fill the trench even with earth,
leaving the surface perfectly level, and if
at digging time you are not satisfied
with the yield your success will not
equal mine. I have raised from this
mode of culture over 400 bushels from
8 bushels of seed.

When the grass makes its appearance
I put with the hoe or plow, a sufficient
quantity of earth about the plant to
cover the grass, and this ends the cul-
tivation, except to go over and pull out
the largest weeds.

This plan of planting (for our latitude)
is founded on common sense.

Our climate is warm, and soil hot and
dry in summer, hence, the potatoes in
ridges scald and begin to rot soon after,
often before maturity. If we dig them
so early they will not keep, but when
the plan now described is adopted, the
Guano compost hastens the growth, the
ground being bare, is more easily shaded
and kept cool, and the potatoes
will be found sound and remain in the
ground until frost, when you may dig
and put them away for use, as well
in Virginia and Carolina, as in
Maine or Connecticut. Some may think
their land too moist for this mode of
planting; to such I would say: The Irish
potatoes delight in a deep mellow moist
soil, but if your ground is truly too damp
for such a crop, it needs ditching, and
will not grow any thing well until this
is done."

CRAVEN.

A NEW BOOK.—The Rev. C. F. Deems
has written, and the manuscript is now
in the hands of the printer, a new book
of which the following is the complexion:
"The Church disturbed—C. F. Deems
silence—The cause of his silence—The
cause of the disturbance—Who pays the
expenses—A new pamphlet—Its charac-
ter—Hear the other side—A Request.
The book will contain 176 pages and
will be sold at 30 cents per copy, or four
copies for \$2. Address Geo. H. Kelly,
Wilmington, N. C.

RESOURCES OF THE SOUTH.—Governor

Hammond, of South Carolina, in his
late speech, gave the following glowing
description of the resources of the South:
"The South, he said, has eight hundred
and fifty thousand square miles of terri-
tory, an area as large as that covered by
Great Britain, France, Austria, and Prus-
sia and Spain. The North, even after
the admission of the two large Terri-
tories of Kansas and Minnesota, will fall
one hundred thousand square miles short
of the South. This does not include
the territory lying west of the Rocky
Mountains, which will never come into
antagonism with the South. We have
the best soil, the best climate, indispen-
sable productions that cannot be grown
elsewhere, a shore line of three thousand
miles, and so indented with bays and
crowded with islands as to make the
whole measurement twelve thousand
miles. Through the heart of our coun-
try runs the mighty Mississippi, into
whose bosom are poured thirty-six thou-
sand miles of tributary streams, and the
world's empire. We have a popula-
tion four times as large as that which
conquered our independence, and a
thousand fold as strong. Upon our
muster rolls we have a million of men.
At any time the South can raise, equip,
and maintain, in the field, a larger force
than any power on earth can send
against her—men, too, brought up on
horseback, with guns in their hands.—
The wealth of a people is to be estimat-
ed by their surplus productions. All
the enterprises of peace and war depend
on what a nation is able to spend. The
reports of the Secretary of the Treas-
ury show that the exports of the United
States amounted last year to \$279,-
000,000, exclusive of gold and foreign
merchandise re-exported. Of this amount
the productions of the South are \$185,-
000,000. In addition to this we sent
to the North \$35,000,000 of our staples,
making our surplus productions worth
\$220,000,000, equal to 16 \$5 per head
of our population, supposing it to be
twelve millions, a dividend which no
nation on earth can show."

This is a grand picture and true, ev-
ery word of it.

ECHO ANSWERING.—"What must be
done to conduct a newspaper right?"—
"write."

"Speaking of the Eastern war, one
asked what will be the expense?"—
"peace."

"What's necessary for a farmer to as-
sist him?"—"system."

"What would give a blind man the
greatest delight?"—"light."

"What's the best counsel given by a
justice of peace?"—"peace."

"Who commits the greatest abomina-
tions?"—"nations."

"What cry is the greatest terror?"—
"fire."

"What are some women's chief ex-
ercise?"—"sighs."

"Who is more beautiful than she?"
I demand an answer.—"Ann, sir."

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.
—The banks of Augusta, Ga., have re-
solved to resume specie payments simul-
taneously with those of Savannah wheth-
er the day fixed upon be the 1st of May
or June, irrespective of what may be
done in South Carolina.

Don't fail to read "S's" communi-
cation on Work, to be found on next page.

A TRADE A FORTUNE.

If parents would consider the welfare
and happiness of their children, they
would choose the virtuous mechanic, far-
mer or honest trader, as companions and
helpmates, instead of the rich, who, aside
from their income have no means of sub-
sistence.

How often does this question arise,
and from religious parents, too in choos-
ing companions and suitors for their
daughters.

"Is he rich?" If the daughter an-
swers, "Yes he is rich, he is a gentleman,
neat in his dress, and can live without
work," the parents are pleased.

Not many years ago, a Polish lady of
plebeian birth, but of exceeding beauty
and accomplishments, won the affections
of a young nobleman, who, having her
consent, solicited her from her father in
marriage, and was refused. We may
easily imagine the astonishment of the
nobleman.

"Am I not," said he, "of sufficient
rank to aspire to your daughter's hand?"
"You are undoubtedly of the best
blood of Poland."

"And my fortune and reputation, are
they not?"

"Your estate is magnificent, and your
name is famous, but how should I expect a reward?"

"This, sir," the father replied, "is my
only child, and her happiness is the
chief concern of my life. All the posses-
sions of fortune are precarious; what for-
tune gives, at her caprice she takes away.
I see no security for the independence
and comfortable living of a wife but one;
in a word, I am resolved that no one
shall be the husband of my daughter
who is not at the same time master of a
trade."

The nobleman bowed, and retired si-
lently. A year or two after, the father
was sitting at the door, and saw ap-
proaching the house, wagons laden with
baskets and at the head of the cavalcade
a person in the dress of a basket maker.
And who do you suppose it was? The
former suitor of his daughter—the nob-
leman turned basket maker. He was
now master of a trade, and brought the
wires made by his own hands for inspec-
tion, and a certificate from his employer
in testimony of his skill.

The condition being fulfilled, no fur-
ther obstacle was opposed to the mar-
riage. But the story is not yet done.
The Revolution came—fortunes were
plundered—and lords were scattered as
chaff before the four winds of heav-
en. Kings became beggars—some of them
teachers—and the noble Pole supported
his wife and her father in the infirmities
of old age, by his basket making indus-
try.

THE CAVILLER.

"I go through the alphabet, and I
find there is not, really, any difference—
at least for the better—between the ac-
tual lives of the men who belong to the
church, and of those who make no such
professions. I therefore conclude that
the whole body of church-members is
unsound, and that the religion itself is
a cheat or a delusion, and that the less
I have to do with it, the better for me."

"Does that seem to you sound reason-
ing?"

"Why not?"

"Do you not reason from exceptions
to the rule?"

"I claim that these instances form the
rule."

"Can you prove it?"

"Perhaps not."

"Do you really believe it?"

"Why should I not?"

"You are a 'physician'?"

"Yea."

"Regular bred?"

"I hope so—three years in Paris, and
ten in the hospitals upon the top of the
regular course—ought to entitle me to
use that language."

"Suppose I say you are a quack?"

"I should deny it and be mad with
you if you insisted."

"But I go through Boston, and I find
in Indian doctor, in one street, who cures
everything by one herb; and a cancer
doctor in another, who will conjure your
cancer into a quart bottle—for a consid-
eration; and a mesmeric doctor in an-
other, who will tell you all that is the
matter with you, and how to cure it, for one
dollar; and in another a spiritualist doc-
tor, and so on, with a crowd whose name
is legion, who are, obviously, mere quacks
and nothing else. Shall I then decide
that all physicians are quacks, and that
since you are a physician, you are a
quack also?"

"Hardly good logic, I should say."

"As good as yours, in my judgment."

We thought so, too. Doubtless there
are many professed Christians, whose
lives bear melancholy witness that their
professions are insincere, but the very
discrepancy which there obviously is be-
tween their lives and our ideal of Chris-
tian life, may teach us that there is genu-
ine Christianity, and that we must not
regard the few as the many.

A FORTUNE CHASING A PRETTY WOMAN
BY TELEGRAPH.—Some two weeks
ago (says the Louisville Democrat, of
the 24th ult.), there arrived in our city
a beautiful young widow of twenty-five,
(a Hungarian by birth) on her way to
New Orleans en route to Havana, where
she intended to engage in her profession
as a female physician. She was alone—
an exile from Hungary, where her hus-
band had lived and died a patriot. Feeling
now that the "fatherland" in its
subjugated condition, had little left of
promise for her future, she, with a true
woman's heroic resolution, betook her-
self to travel in search of a new and
more genial home in another hemi-
sphere. Reaching New York, she took
the inland route to New Orleans, making
Louisville a point. After tarrying
a day here, she continued her journey,
and, on one of the good packet steam-
ers, she reached New Orleans a few days
ago.

On Friday last, an agent from the
house of Rothschild, the great bankers,
also reached our city, in chase of the
young, self-reliant widow, who is intent
upon her journey to Havana. He has
been dispatched from Europe to seek out
the wanderer and bear to her the "glad
tidings" that she had recently come into
immense possessions at home, and to in-
vite her to retrace her trip. With the
aid of the telegraph, he learned that she
had arrived safely in New Orleans, and
was stopping at the St. Louis Hotel.—
A second dispatch, urging her to wait
his arrival, was forwarded, and on he
has hastened, to bear to her the infor-
mation that she has a fortune of eleven
million of some awaiting her disposal.
Think of this child of fortune trying to
escape the wealth she all unconsciously
possessed, and how it has chased her to
the New World; and, by the aid of faith-
ful agents, quick travel, and telegraphic
wires, she at length learns the story of
her wealth.

A chivalrous Vermont, one
Major Beale, has recently returned to
Augusta, Ga., from Paris, where it
seems he challenged a French Colonel,
and they fought with swords. At the
first stroke, the Major's nose was severed
from his face. Hastily picking up and
replacing the organ, he tied his hand-
kerchief over it. After leaving on the
bandage for eleven days, he removed it
when to his astonishment he found that
he had placed it wrong side up, and it
was now healed. Although it does not
improve his personal beauty, he finds it
very convenient for talking stuff.