

The Western Democrat.

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Terms of Subscription—THREE DOLLARS in advance.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 21, 1868.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 816.

THE Western Democrat

WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor.
TERMS—Three Dollars per annum in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—For one square of ten lines or less \$1 will be charged for each insertion, unless kept in for over one month. Notices of marriages and deaths published gratis. Obituary notices of over five lines in length charged for at advertising rates.

Real Estate at Public Sale.

In pursuance of authority conferred on me by a certain Mortgage deed executed to me by Edward Fulbright and wife Abby, I will proceed to sell on the Public Square, in the City of Charlotte, on Tuesday the 14th day of April, (being Tuesday of County Court) a certain House and Lot, in the City of Charlotte, said House is in the heart of the City, fronting on Tryon Street, being the one now occupied by Edward Fulbright. Terms made known on day of sale.
S. M. HOWELL, Trustee.
March 2, 1868. 7w-pd

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.
This first class and well known House, formerly kept by Maj. J. B. KERR, having been recently repaired and refurnished in every department, is now open and ready to receive guests.
The Table is unsurpassed, and in point of convenience and comfort the House is not excelled by any in the City.
W. W. HART, Proprietor.
February 17, 1868.

To Arrive.

During the week we will receive New Spring Goods. Call and see them.
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO.
March 2, 1868.

To Farmers.

A large assortment of Brade's patent Hoes, and many other kinds, just received at
BARRINGER, WOLFE & CO'S.
March 2, 1868.

A. W. SHAFER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
Register in Bankruptcy,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will hold Courts in Bankruptcy in any County in which Bankrupts reside.
Office at the residence of Mr E. Fallings.
February 3, 1868. 3m

VANCE & DOWD,
Attorneys at Law, Charlotte, N. C.,
(OFFICE IN THE COURT HOUSE.)
Having associated themselves together, will practice in the Courts of Mecklenburg, Iredell, Catawba, Davidson, Rowan, Cabarrus and Union, and in the Federal and Supreme Courts.
Chambers collected anywhere in the State.
April 2, 1868.

Robert Gibbon, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Tryon Street, Charlotte, N. C.
Office and Residence, one door south old State Bank, (formerly Mrs. Johnston's residence).
Jan 1, 1868.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,
offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to.
Office No. 3 Granite Row, up stairs, opposite the Mansion House.
January 27, 1868.

Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.
May 20, 1867.

THE DRUG STORE
of
Kilgore & Cureton
Has been removed to the Store in Granite Row, next to the Express Office.
A large assortment of Fresh Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., will be found at this new establishment, and will be sold at low prices as any other house.
B. F. KILGORE, M. D.
T. K. CURETON, M. D.
Jan 6, 1868.

FAMILY GROCERIES.
I have on hand, and am constantly receiving, a general assortment of Groceries, such as Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Bacon, Corn, Meal, and every thing else in the Grocery line.
I will sell as cheap as any house in Charlotte, and respectfully request persons wishing to buy to give me a call.
I deliver, within the limits of the City, all Groceries bought at my Store.
A good lot of Castings and Hollow Ware for sale.
A. HERRYHILL,
Under Mansion House.
Feb 17, 1868.

A. HALES,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Next Door to the Mansion House, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
If your Watch needs Repairing, Don't get mad and go to swearing; Just take it into HALE'S shop. He will fix it so it will not stop. He warrants his work all for a year. When it is used with proper care, He will do it as low as it can be done, And do it so well it's sure to run.
January 1, 1868.

Charlotte Female Institute,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
The present session opened on Tuesday the 1st of October, and will continue until 30th June, 1868.
OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS.
Rev. R. Burwell, Principal and Instructor in Mental and Moral Philosophy and Mathematics.
Mrs. M. A. Burwell, English Branches and Superintendent Social Duties.
Prof. A. Baumann, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Prof. R. E. Pignot, Drawing, Painting and Modern Languages.
Miss Mary Blatte, English Branches and French.
Miss Sally C. White, English Branches.
Miss Mary F. Penick, Music on Piano and Guitar.
Miss Ella L. Carson, Music on Piano.
Terms as heretofore. For Circular and Catalogue containing full particulars address.
REV. R. BURWELL & SON,
Charlotte, N. C.
September 23, 1867.

HINTS FOR MODERN BELLES.—We find the following in an almanac for 1868; which we think will bear republication:

1. Always "have a bad cold" when you are asked to sing.
 2. Always cry at a wedding, but don't faint.
 3. Be sure to be "engaged" if you do not like your partner.
 4. Never faint unless a gentleman stands near enough to catch you before you have had time to fall.
 5. When you go shopping always carry *Ma* along to carry the bundles.
 6. Keep a poodle.
 7. Always dress on the principle that the men do not want to marry the woman, but a bundle of dry goods.
- If these rules do not make a fashionable belle, and spoil the woman for any good and useful purpose under the sun, we cannot tell how to do it.

BOOTS AND SHOES

At 5 Per Cent Profit.
I am now offering my Stock of BOOTS & SHOES at 5 per cent profit, to make room for my Spring Stock. All who are in want of anything in my line would do well to call before buying.
I am grateful for past favors, and hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. All Goods warranted as represented!
Don't mistake the place—Sign of the Golden Boot.
Next door to Johnson & Elliott's New Book Store, N. B.—To wholesale buyers, great inducements.
Feb. 17, 1868.

Bank Notes.

Highest market price paid for Southern Bank Notes at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Revenue Stamps.

For sale at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Deposits

Received and interest allowed at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Gold and Silver Coin

Bought and sold at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Hours of business to suit dealers and customers.
February 17, 1868.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

At Tiddy & Bro's Book Store, near Seay's Drug Store, Charlotte, N. C.
Bingham's English and Latin Grammars, Mitchell's and Cornell's series of Geographies, Sterling's series of Books, Davies' series of Algebras and Arithmetics, with Exercises, Emerson's series of Arithmetics, Quackenbush's series of School Books, Botany of various kinds, "Briek" Pomeroy's Books—Sense and Nonsense, St. Elmo—another lot of that popular Book just in, Surrey of Eagles Nest, a few left, call and get one, Four Years in the Saddle—by Harry Gilmore.

Stationery.

A large lot of Paper, Envelopes, Ink, Pens and Holders, and in fact everything usually found at a first class Stationery House.

Music.

We are Agents for a large Music House, and can furnish any piece of music published in the United States at publishers price, by giving us six days time.

Wrapping Paper,

18x28 for \$1.60 per Ream and Paper half that size for 90 cents.

Rags! Rags!!

100,000 pounds of clean Cotton and Linen Rags wanted, for which the highest price in money will be paid.
TIDDY & BRO.,
March 18, 1868. At "THE NEW BOOK STORE."

GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

A Fresh Supply of Garden Seeds, from the celebrated House of R. Buist. Also a choice selection of Flower Seeds. For sale at
March 2, 1868. SCARR'S DRUG STORE.

GARDEN SEEDS.

Garden Seeds of every description, for sale, Wholesale and Retail, at the Corner Drug Store,
Feb 17, 1868. J. H. McADEN.

Landreth's Garden Seed,

Received and for sale at the Drug Store of
KILGORE & CURETON.

Burnett's Cocaine for the Hair

At the Drug Store of
KILGORE & CURETON.

Kerosine Oil

At the Drug Store of
KILGORE & CURETON.

Kerosine Lamps

At the Drug Store of
KILGORE & CURETON.
March 9, 1868.

H. M. Phelps' Two Stores,

Opposite the Court House.
DRY GOODS STORE & GROCERY STORE.
The subscriber would remind the public that he is now dealing in Groceries as well as Dry Goods, and has separate apartments for each branch of business. In his Dry Goods Store he keeps a general assortment of goods for Gentlemen and Ladies' wear—in fact, anything in that line that may be needed by purchasers.
The Grocery Store is well stocked with supplies of every description. Prices will be made to suit the times.
He returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and promises to use every exertion to give satisfaction in the future.
H. M. PHELPS,
Feb 17, 1868. Opposite the Court House

City Bank of Charlotte,

(Trade Street, Springs Building.)
Buys ragged and defaced Greenbacks, National Bank Currency and Shillings at a very small discount.
March 16, 1868. A. G. BRENZER, Cashier.

Foreign Exchange.

We draw directly on the principal cities in the following countries at New York rates: England, France, Switzerland, Holland, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Italy, Spain, Portugal and South America; also in 130 cities in the German States. It is now unnecessary to order Foreign Exchange from New York.
A. G. BRENZER, Cashier,
City Bank of Charlotte, Trade street,
March 30, 1868.

An Affecting Case.

A young gentleman, who says he lives in Culpeper county, Va., has recently met with experience in New York which gave him entirely new ideas in regard to the female character. He states that, as he was crossing Washington Park about 10 o'clock one evening, he was accosted by the "loveliest girl he ever beheld," who told him that she had a dying mother at home, and begged him to hasten thither, and, if possible, to save her parent. The young Culpeperian, overcome by the appeal, drew the supplicant's arm within his, and set out for the "scene of suffering." They had not gone far, however, when a stout and ferocious-looking man suddenly sprang upon them, and exclaimed: "Ah! I have you now! You're a pretty miss, aren't you? Are you, you young rascal! you're the villain who has poisoned my home and broken my wife's heart! But I'll have vengeance now!" The girl sobbed and begged "her father" not to kill her, and also to spare "Harry," whom she loved dearer than her own life. The young gentleman was perfectly bewildered. He could only account for the condition in which he found himself on the hypothesis that in some oblivious moment, when in a state of intoxication, he had won the affections of the lovely girl by his side, and ruined the peace of a once happy family. He was recalled from his speculations on the subject by the gleam of a pistol barrel, the muzzle toward his brain. The "outraged father," with fierce imprecations, ordered him to prepare for "eternal death." The girl implored her "inexorable parent" to relent; which at last he agreed to do on condition that the infatuated pair should agree never to see each other more. To this the young Virginian readily and fervently assented, whereas the devoted young lady seemed much pained; but after embracing him violently she walked away with a melancholy air. The "father" watched her until she disappeared, and then with a warning glance departed. As soon as the young man recovered from his astonishment he felt for his watch to see the hour, but his watch had unaccountably disappeared, and he had his purse! Then the young gentleman from Culpeper county understood the whole matter.—*Newark (N. J.) Journal.*

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby forewarned against trespassing upon the lands of the undersigned by hunting with guns or dogs, or laying down the fences, as the law will be strictly enforced against each and every one so offending.
C. E. BELL,
JAS. BOYCE.
March 30, 1868 1m

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Now opening at the old stand, Springs' Corner, Lenox.
Mozambique, Silks and all Wool Challies, Grenadines, Silks, &c., A choice and select stock of Millinery. Also a large stock of Domestic Goods, Prints, and Delaines.
A. SINCLAIR.
April 6, 1868.

AT DAVIDSON'S

Furniture Rooms, Charlotte, N. C.,
Will be found a full assortment of FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,
Such as Bureaus, Bedsteads, Book-cases, Chairs, Cradles, Cots, Desks, Side-boards, Side and Corner Stands, Tables, Trunk Racks, Wardrobes, Wash Stands, Wire and Tin Safes, &c. Also, Moss, Cotton and Shuck Mattresses.
METALLIC BURIAL CASES—a supply kept on hand.
R. F. DAVIDSON,
Charlotte, March 30, 1868.

Just Received,

A fresh supply of Family Groceries, such as Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, Cheese, Canned, Soap, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Pickles and Canned Fruits at
SIMS & KENNEDY'S,
Opposite the Presbyterian Church.

Hardware.

Shovels, Spades, Forks, Grain and Grass Scythes, Axes, Saws, Trowels, Weeding Hoes, Curry Combs, Coffee Mills, &c., at
SIMS & KENNEDY'S.

Crockery.

Cups and Saucers, Plates, Bowls and Pitchers, at
SIMS & KENNEDY'S.

Wooden Ware, &c.

Buckets, Tubs, Closets, Cotton Cards, Powder Shot and Lead, all of which will be sold cheap for Cash, or bartered for Country Produce, by
SIMS & KENNEDY,
Opposite the Presbyterian Church,
April 6, 1868. 4w Mooley's Old Stand.

New Arrival at

J. BUXBAUM & CO'S,
Trade Street, 2 doors from the Court House.

SPLENDID STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods,
At Wholesale and Retail.

We have now in Store the largest and most complete assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Ready-made Clothing, &c. Our stock of

Ladies' Dress Goods

is complete, consisting of the latest and most fashionable styles.
Our Ready-made Clothing is of the most superior quality, and will be offered cheaper than any house in the city. Our facilities are great, and we intend to give the benefit of them to our customers.
We have a splendid stock of Boots and Shoes, from the most reliable manufacturers, which was purchased for cash, and will be sold at very short profit.
Ladies' Hats, trimmed and untrimmed; Ladies' Gloves, Hosiery, and a full stock of

Yankee Notions.

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed on us, we will strive to merit a continuance of the same. If you wish cheap Goods this is the place to come.
J. BUXBAUM & CO.
Two doors South of the Court House.
April 6, 1868.

Stenhouse, Macaulay & Co.,

Cotton and Produce Buyers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, &c.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Have in Store a good assortment of Groceries of every description. Cotton Fics, Hope, Bagging, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Iron, Salt, Cheese, Fish, &c. &c. Family Flour of the best brands.
March 16, 1868.

Interest! Interest!!

Interest on deposits of currency, gold and silver, allowed at the City Bank of Charlotte, Trade street, Springs' Building.
A. G. BRENZER, Cashier.
March 30, 1868.

Wives and Housewives.

The woman question, says the Chicago Tribune, has of late risen to very great importance in the public mind of England and America. It besieges our colleges, knocks loudly at the doors of our schools of medicine and theology breaks *et cetera* into Constitutional Conventions, Congress, and Parliament, and in every walk of society gets itself dinned into our ears. It is, we freely confess, a great question, the "better half of all the questions possible to be stated"—judging at least, from the noise made about it by certain shrill sisters of both sexes, but scolding apart, the question of woman, her nature, position, is one of the very first on which the sage or the saint can meditate, one which challenges in every true man the wisest reflection and the tenderest consideration.

Looking at life as an honest business, rather than a scene of self-indulgence, as the mass of men must look at it, nothing is more plain than that that work for a young wedded couple naturally divides itself into keeping the shop, or farm, or whatever may be the means of earning bread in the world, and keeping the home. Usually, the one must take the work outside the house; the other the inside. The two spheres cannot be mingled; and every dictate of considerate feeling gives the wife the keeping of the home. Nature would rebuke as an outrage the sending her, rather than her husband to do the bread-winning, while keeping him at home to do the bread-making.

If I follow the man to his store, his workshop, we know that success in bread-winning cannot come unless he takes hold of the work himself. As farmer, merchant, artisan, physician, lawyer, editor, he must do a man's work himself or go under. If he attempts to hire subordinates to do the whole, he puts his money up the spout, and that is the end of it. Your great merchant has worked his way from the lowest to the highest place in his business, and has been the hardest worked man, for a time at least, in his establishment. If he at length lays off some care, it is only when he has built up a "house," which includes trained subordinates. If he fails to secure these, he puts his own shoulders to the wheel every day, early and late. You don't catch him munching peanuts in a private office, or carving a steam-engine with his jack-knife, or even improving his mind with the last novel while anybody he can hire is in the store and counting-room blundering along with his business. If a man falls heir to a great business, and leaves it to be managed by hirelings, the day of his ruin is not far off. There is no chance for amateurs in man's sphere. It is by work alone, personally done, and well done, that the man can make his way.

Ought we not to expect it to be equally true that the woman can never succeed unless she "does her own work"? She may have any number of subordinates, and delegate any number of duties, but she must put her own hands in, and herself take the first and the largest share of the work, if it is law for the man is law also for her. Mere drudgery she need not necessarily do, but every part of house keeping which requires intelligence she must have done herself, and must not be at any time incapable of doing upon necessity. The daily control and management of her servants, and attention to every critical operation in the household, she cannot neglect except at her peril. If she is able to leave to others all the delicate operations of the housekeeping, it is only because she has herself trained with special care and success those to whom she thus entrusts her work. Even then she will be fortunate if she does not find that no servant can quite fulfill her housewifely duties.

That our woman, who have houses to keep, pretend to heed this inexorable law of success, no one now-days will pretor. As a rule, they have not learned housekeeping by actual practice, as the young man learns his business, nor do they attempt to put their own hands to their work. They are, as far as their first duty is concerned, both ignorant and idle, while their house affairs get on as they can in the hands of hirelings, or do not get on at all; and, worst of all, many of them take pride in their unparadise ignorance and idleness. They trick themselves out in a ladyhood which puts housewifery out of the question, and indulge the silly fancy that this guise is to exornate all our days, while we eat sour bread and such remnants of beef as the kitchen tyrants can spare. The young husband finds that the menials cost more than master and mistress, because his wife thinks it beneath her to be a housewife. Instead of making a home for her husband, the wife makes a bower for him, with an indifferent restaurant attached; and not only is the comfort of the scheme dismal, but the harm of it to the wife is very great. Both mind and body need the active occupation of housekeeping. Dawdling is wretched for both body and soul. Lady-like employment with the needle involves the serious injury of sitting too much. As things have been going on for fifty years, even our choicest classes of women will lose stamina, until wedlock will mean not a boudoir and a restaurant, but a hospital and a restaurant—the latter closed a good part of the time, and husbands extremely well known at the intelligence offices.

There is but one remedy for this growing and even now almost intolerable evil. The wife must, as thoroughly as the man, do her own work. Every part of housewifery duty she must be trained in, so that she can intelligently direct servants, and skillfully train them, and can upon any necessity secure the success of her housekeeping by her own hands. The art of cooking, and that of making things tidy and attractive, should have in the wife, from first to last, an active professor. She may delegate any amount of labor, but she cannot leave her work wholly to others, least of all put it away as unworthy of her.

Coffee, Tea and Sugar.

75 SACKS PRIME RIO COFFEE,
10 Half Chests Imperial Tea,
50 Barrels Sugar—assorted qualities,
20 Boxes Havana Sugar,
For sale by
STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO
April 6, 1868.

FOR SALE.

A splendid Matthews' Porcelain laid SODA FOUNTAIN, with handsome double jet silver covered column, in good order, and nearly new. Price \$200.
Apply at
Dr. J. E. DOUTHETT'S
Drug Store, Statesville, N. C.
April 6, 1868 1m

The Sea Coast of North Carolina.

Special Correspondence of the Raleigh Register.
"SAND REEF, COAST N. C.,
March 18, 1868.

I wrote you last from the edge of the sea, the Atlantic ocean. Before leaving the Reef, I have looked around some, and have seen some novel things.
As I said, a glance at the map of North Carolina shows a long narrow strip of land running along the entire coast of our State. It varies in width from half a mile to two miles, and continues the whole length, some three hundred miles. The part where I am is a strip of twelve miles, between Cape Lookout and old Topsail Inlet.

One here sees a mystery explained. We often hear that the Atlantic Ocean once extended to a North and South line, running not over six miles East of Raleigh. Impossible, says some one. If he will come and stand upon the beach he will understand how it might be true. Every wave from the sea leaves something behind it on the beach; a little sand, a shell, a little trash; and thus "the troubled sea that cannot rest" is doing day and night, summer and winter. There is a ceaseless depositing going on; several waves in a minute, and every wave leaves some material. I watched it with intense interest, and I could well understand that if this is kept up six thousand years, the land would grow extensively; and I force another thing—namely, if this ceaseless washing up of sand and shell, mire and dirt continues for six thousand years more, the point where I stand, although now within a hundred feet of the sea will be a hundred miles, and Beaufort will be to the sea, what Raleigh now is, an inland town.

Not a hundred yards from the salt water line, the sand rises in hills to a height of twenty to fifty feet, with oyster shells intermixed. A little watching reveals this secret also. As the sand and shells lodge on the beach, the strong winds from the sea blow the particles back from the water; but instead of traveling over a wide plain, these particles lodge against a bush or sea kenel, and there forms a little mound, which grows with time; more and more sand and shells are added until it forms a dune that overlooks the ocean.

These hills, like the beach are pure sand and shells; and as the shells do not dissolve without pulverizing or burning, they lie like pieces of glass, so far as fertilizing goes. The land is, therefore, barren on the beach and over the hills. It produces nothing, hardly a spear of grass grows there, no vines, no shrubbery even, much less a tree. The scenery is the valuable part. I could linger here for hours, watching the waves and listening at the roaring sound. It resembles the noise of distant but tremendous water falls.

With my back to the sea, a very different scene is presented. From the hills I have mentioned, you see a wide spread undergrowth that is as rank as a Texas border. Between the sea and the sound, the land is more or less depressed. And in this basin there lies a thick coat upon the sand of vegetable soil, and in this grows a variety of overgreen plants as thick as they can stand.

One of the most prominent of these growths is the Yecoon. It is North Carolina tea, thick as hops. It is evergreen—it grows four feet high—the leaf is small—the plant is beautiful—it bears a curia-shaped and colored berry. It is used as a beverage by the residents of the Reef; and by those who like it, to be good. It is fully equal to "sage tea," or any of our "yerb tea," and about as much like our "store tea," as "long sweetening" is like short.

Its attraction is in its looks, any further acquaintance—it is like the Frenchman tasting sip-sage, touching his throat delicately with his fore-finger, "Sare," says he, "it is disgust." The Gall Berry flourishes on the Reef—it is a sure sign of poverty—it has a black berry—the plant is now the same size with the tea, and is exceedingly abundant.

My boatman tells me that these narrow-beds abound in scorpions, and that in hot weather they travel around "ke-ke-ke" considerably. He is colored, the scorpions are yellow.
Notwithstanding the sterility of the soil, these Reefs are thickly settled. Little huts dot the whole scene. They are made of slabs or the boards of broken vessels that drift ashore. It is said that when a family once gets lodged on the Reef, they never get able to get away again. They and their descendants remain there generation after generation, for want of money enough to get to some other place.

It would be hard to conceive of a population that takes the world easier than these Reefs. They seem to have no courts, police, collectors or any of the other nuisances from the tax department—they can read but little—they are extremely poor—they live in mere cabins, and seem to need or care for but few comforts. Here and there, there is an old fashioned loom, but where they get either cotton or wool does not appear to the traveler.

It is surprising how completely clans and oysters pervade this poor earth. When an up-country-man begins to pity these poor sand hillers, let him remember what they do not enjoy the fruits of the earth as he does, the fruits of the sea they do enjoy in full. In stead of having to send to Norfolk for oysters, they can safely wait till 12 o'clock before starting to look out for dinner at one. At a distance from the cabin not exceeding two hundred yards, lie clams and oysters in vast abundance. They can pick the fattest and best, and carry home enough for ten families the size of their own. A twelve year old boy can more than keep the family supplied with these rich articles. In this it is like the country the Yankees started to look for, where "Turkeys run roasted all with forks stuck in their breasts."

The main dependence of these Reefs, is to plunder the wrecks of vessels as they drift ashore. The huts are usually built behind the sand hills—that is with the sand between them and the coast. Across the moor and over the sand hills are numberless little paths leading out to the beach. Along these paths there are two classes of travelers, first are the pigs that go in a trot, to see if any morstar fish have been drifted ashore, second the children, men and women keep a sharp picketing on these beaten paths to the top of the hills, to look up and down the coast, to see if any new wrecks have drifted ashore—

trunks, boxes, boats, human bodies, shells, timbers, and the like.

Many a luckless ship finds its way to the North Carolina coast. No sooner has its hull found a lodging, than these wreckers find their way aboard, and in their cabins are many of the parts and pieces—valises, boxes, ropes, etc. One old soldier has nailed beside his door two signs—one reads "Carolina," the other "Neptune Spy." These professional wreckers watch the coast for subjects, as anxiously as doctors watch for sickly seasons.

They say there used to be a trick performed by the North Carolina wreckers. They tied a lamp to a horse's head, and let him loose to graze—this they called tethering—as he moved about, the light on his head seemed to the mariners like the changing light of the light-house, so steered for the spot, but soon found himself aground, and these land marks about his ship. I mean no disparagement to the doctors, by this story.

Hogs thrive well enough on the Reef. They find enough along the sea coast and on the sounds. Thousands of dead fish are washed up from the ocean, and are lodged upon the sand beach. These and the multitudes of vegetable growths that spring up along marshy spots, keep the hogs in good order. But if you desire to get at the quintessence of what is known as the "fishy taste," try a little piece of one of these hogs when made into boiled pork—it is cod liver oil to perfection—the Reefsers enjoy it however—but they had as well like it, for it is all the fresh meat they get.

I shall write next from inside—that is Beaufort Harbor. But before I bid farewell to the Atlantic proper, I will tell you that whale fishing is a regular business on our coast. A considerable amount of capital and a good number of vessels are engaged in the business. To catch a whale is no great occurrence. They are usually small, but the business pays. A fair animal yields two thousand gallons of oil besides the fun.

The whaling ships fish about twelve miles from the coast; and when they get a subject they endeavor to get him inside Beaufort Harbor to do their dissecting.
ITERANT.

What Mr. Stephens Learned while North.

The Hon. A. H. Stephens was profoundly impressed with the general quietude, not only of Washington city, but the whole country due North. The Radicals are serene in the conscious possession of almost, if not quite, absolute dominion. The Democrats are passive under afflictions deemed inevitable for the present, and only hopeful of the future through the instrumentality of a peaceful ballot in November. Fighting is about the last thing thought about on either side; the one party tranquilly usurping every department of the Government, the other party tamely submitting, and like Micawber, complacently hoping for something to turn up. This astonishing condition of affairs is explained by Mr. Stephens as a peculiarity of the American mind—a reverence for actual authority, however lawless, and a desire to suppress it through every exhaustive process of peace, and, failing in this, submission with the best grace possible.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

MARINE LOSSES DURING MARCH.—The losses by fire, wreck, collision or other disaster at sea during March amounted to 39 vessels, valued, without their cargoes, at \$1,478,800. There were lost 2 steamers, 3 ships, 6 barks, 8 brigs and 20 schooners. Thus far, during 1868, there have been lost 114 vessels, valued at \$8,652,500 during the corresponding period of 1867.