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ROBERT P. WARING, Editor. ?

"Che States--- Distinct as the Billow, but one as the Seu."

RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 3.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1854.

NO. 4.

Business Gurds, &c.

R. P. WARING.

Attorney at Law, Office in Lonergan's Brick Building, 2nd floor. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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Merchants will do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Sept. 23, 1853

The American Hotel,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

T BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and pres ent patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the same for a term of years from the 1st of January next. After which time, the entire property will be thorough ly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasantand families. C. M. RAY. Dec 16, 1853.

Baltimore Piano Forte Manufactory. J. WISE & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Boudoi . Grand and Square PIANOS. Those wishing a good and substantial Piano that will last an age, at a tair price, may rely on getting such by addressing the Manufacturers, by mail or otherwise. We have the honor of serving and referring to the first families in the State. In no case is disappointment sufferable. The Manufacturers, also, refer to a host of their fellow citi-J. J. WISE & BROTHER,

Feb 3, 1854 28-6m Baltimore, Md.

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Or purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission. Sales Room -No. 120 Richardson street, and immediately opposite the United States Hotel. Feb 3, 1854 THOS. H. MARCH. J. M. E. SHARP.

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A T the stand formerly occupied by R. Morrison, in Charlotte. Horses fed, hired and sold. Good accommodations for Drovers. The custom of his friends and the public generally solicited. February 17, 1854.

R. HAMILTON. R. M. OATES. HAMILTON & OATES, COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Corner of Richardson and Laurel Streets,

COLUMBIA, S. C. June 9 1854 Iv

. From the New Monthly Magazine. The Miseries of Reality.

"Expectation whirls me round: Th' imaginary relish is so sweet

That it enchants my sense."

I wish I had been born in that bloom and spring of the young world which modern phlegmatists presume to denominate the fabulous ages. To have died then would have been better than to live now; for methinks I might have left a name alone whose shadowy existence should have been sweeter than my present dull and lust eless vitality. When the benutiful Helle fell from the golden-fleeced ram into the sea, since called the Hellespont, I might perchance, (for I am as stout a swimmer as Leander,) have supported her fainting loveliness to the Propontic shore:-might I not have arrested the flight of Cupid when the fatal curiosity of the trembling Psyche shook the oil from her suspended lamp and broke his slumbers; or have assisted Arethusa in the rescue of Proserpine, when "swarthy Dis," tore her from the flowers that she Plantation Woolens, Blankets, &c., Carpetings and Curtain Materials, Silks and Rich Dress Goods, Cloaks, lake," and so have left my name to be entwined with those rose-like nymphs in the unfading wreaths of poesy !- Of one thing I am confident; I should have joined the expedition of the Argonauts. My feet would have instinctively hurried ouphies, fairies green and white," who were wont, me to the sea-shore,

When Hercules advanced with Hylas in his hand, Where Castor and Pollux stood ready on the strand, And Orpheus with his harp, and Jason with his sword, Gave the signal to the heroes, when they jump'd on board;' for even now I have taken the same leap with my imagination. I feel myself shaking hands with the warriors and demigods, the sons of Jupiter, Neptune, Bacchus, and the winds, who formed the PANAMA, LEGHORN, FUR, SILK & WOOL glorious crew; I taste the banquet and hear the music in the Cave of Chiron; I see the enamored he has painted its rural charms, I found to be a Naiads stretching up their white arms to pull the vulgar cockney edifice; while the woods of Montblooming Hyles into their fountain as he stoops morenci, beneath whose shades his muse received body, "Jesu!" exclaimed the dying man; and, to fill his vase; and I feel myself a partaker in inspiration, have dwindled down into a quincunx tracing a cross with his bloody finger on the floor, the adventures with the Harpies and Sirens, of poplars. A vineyard which my imagination the Golden Fleece. What a delicious perpetuity cal embellishments, appeared, upon actual inspecof stimulus and excitement, when the unexplored tion, little more romantic than a potato field, and world was not only a continual novelty, offering infinitely less picturesque than our Kentish hopfresh nations and wild wonders with every grounds .- This was a violent slap on the mental new coast that was navigated or country that face, but my elastic hopes still suggested a consowas explored, but supernatural prodigies. "Gor- lation: France, said I, is a flat, unlovely country gons, and Hydras, and chimeras dire," estab- -the least interesting in Europe; but Clarens, lished themselves in every lone mountain and the groves of Clarens, which fired the imagination sequestered cave; and the woods, waves, and of the sensitive author of "La Nouvelle Heloise," fields were peopled with satyrs, fauns, and nymphs, and inspired those eloquent outpourings of love while innumerable deities, hovering in the elements, which --- . In short i fed upon the expectaoccasionally presented themselves to human vision. tion of these leafy landscapes, until I arrived in In those imaginative days the faculties of man kept | Switzerland, when, with a throbbing heart, I hurbounding from one enchantment to another. All ried to the scene of enchantment, and was horri very quintessence of vitality.

is as dry and dusty as a turnpike-road. We have engaged an erudite Cicerone, who took me to one dul!, plodding, scientific, money getting, measuring, a forum, or a palace, or public baths, but they calculating, incredulous, cold, phlegmatic, physical had not yet settled which. Few of the other ruins Truth from the bottom of a well, and looking agreed in nothing but in ridiculing each other's (Residence, on Main Street, 3 doors south of Sadler's through her muddy spectacles, refuse to see any decisions. Thus I went on, trampling down some thing beyond our nose. If it appears too startling beautiful illusion at every step I took, shattering from my own experience, that it is sometimes a my imagination had set up by the road side, and misery to grow wise. With that awful wonder, perpetually substituting the real for the ideal, to not untempered by delight, have I, when a boy, con- my own infinite loss in the exchange. templated a Will-o'-the-wisp, or Jack-o'-lanthorn, But I saved nothing by returning home; for the the vicinity of a church-yard; and how intensely petrating myself, had been committed by others. was I interested in Dr. Shaw's account of the The whole earth had been rummaged by restless mysterious ignis fatuus which attended his whole tourists: my table was loaded with travels, and company for above an hour in the valleys of Mount my pathway beset with panoramas desecrating Ephraim, in the Holy Land; not to mention the everything that was holy, familiarizing the ronumerous ballads and stories illuminated by the mantic, and reducing the wild and visionary to a presence of this ominous flame. Alas! it never printed scale of yards, feet, and inches. The appears to me now, and if it did, I should only new world is now as neighborly as the New Rivrecollect that one hasty philosopher has assured er, and the Terra Incognita is as well known as me it is generated by putrescence; another main- the Greenwich Road. Athens is removed to the tains it to be gaseous; and I have the satisfaction | Strand, the North Pole to Leicester Square; Memof reflecting that, under a new modification, I may non's head, with a granite wedge for a beard, is every night see those fine old mysterious person- set up in Great Russel Street, the Pantheon is by ages, Jack and Will, imprisoned in a lamp, and its side, the tomb of Psammis is open to all the shedding their innocuous light upon the gutters of passengers of Piccadilly, Alexander's sarcopha-Thames-street and Pudding-lane. Their near gus may be seen every day except Sunday, Cleorelation, the fire-damp, the destructive agency of patra's needle is on its way to Wapping, and all which, in mines, has riveted my attention to many the wonders of the world are become as familiar a tale of terror, has, by another lamp, been ren- to the cockneys of London as the Chelsea Bundered so passive and uninflammable, that he now house or the pump of Aldgate. ly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers takes fire at nothing, and affords no materials for sympathy or fear.

Thunder and lightning have lost many of their sublime associations, since I have learnt the theory of their production. Every theatre contains a Salmoneous-the electric fluid has been brought down from Heaven by a Prometheus in the shape of a kite, and we have even converted it into a plaything, bidding it stream from our knuckles at the working of a glass machine. Not content with familiarizing and degrading every thing that was grandly real, we have utterly annihilated all that was strikingly illusory. As to the man in the moon, whose features I could once distinctly recognize, I take it for granted that he has long since been had up, or rather down, to Bow-street, and committed as a vagrant. The Patagonian WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise, Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property. grants of Magellau, and the nine-feet high Tartareal existence than the Brobdignaggians of Swift; and as to the "Anthropophagi and men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders," our cursed good sense compels us to laugh at them as ridiculous and unwarrantable fictions. Let no author calculate on being able to invent any thing permanently supernatural and appalling; all his impossibilities will be realized, his mysteries familiarized. Does the reader recollect the Spectre Boat in Coleridge's Ancient Mariners, or the Storm Ship in Washington Irving's story of Dolph-Heyliger, which, to the consternation of nautical eyes, was seen ploughing up the waves, at the rate of ten knots an hour in a dead calm, or sailing with great velocity against the wind and tide, manifestly impelled in this preternatural manner by spectral or

I solved the mystery; an impalpable vapor performs all these prodigies at once, and we go to Richmond and back in the steam-boat, against wind and tide, by the aid of no other demons than a copper of Blackwood's Magazine thus notices the event: water and a half chaldron of coals, Ghosts of all sorts have been compelled to give up the ghost, and the Red Sea must possess incredible shoals of an imaginary animal; it has been recently discovered in the interior of Asia, and now only lives in stupid reality. Sphinxes, griffins, hyppogriffs, wiverns, and all the motley combinations of heraldry, will probably, be soon visible at sixpence demonology of King James and the authority of the sorceress of Endor, have been all burnt out and obliged to move over the way--into the verge of history. Our judges no longer, like Sir Matthew Hale, fall upon their knees after condemning an old woman to be burnt for witchcraft, and thank God that they have not departed from the approved wisdom and zenerable institutions of our ancestors; phraseology to other abuses equally inhuman, and alike destined to correction in the progress of light and reason. Oberon and Titania, and Puck and Robin Goodfellow, and all the train of "urchins, with tiny feet, to imprint the mystic ring upon our chambers, whither are you fled? Ye are gone, with the "giants of mighty bone and bold enterprise," to people the belief of less sensual nations, leaving us to grope our lonely way through this about it? Down with the tyrant!" and taking ignorant present, these dark ages of the mind, this night of fancy, this tomb of the imagination.

Rousseau's Hermitage, spite of his pastoral appellation and the glowing eloquence with which nd all the magic and mystery of Medea and had clothed with all sorts of scriptural and poets nature was ready-made poetry, and life itself the fied by a grisly apparition of stumps, the hallowed woods having lately been cut down by the monks Oh, the contrast of the present !- We have of St. Bernard to supply fuel for boiling their mispassed through all the stages of civilization, and erable broths and pottages. Still sanguine, arrived at the antipodes of the fabulous; the world looked forward to Rome: the eternal could not, is in its old age; the fountain of its young fancies at all events, disappoint me. On my arrival, fullen upon evil days, aye, and upon evil tongues of the most celebrated remains of antiquity, contoo, for there is a suicidal rage for destroying the sisting of a few mouldering walls scarcely elevaimaginations of our own youth, and degrading into ted above the surface, which I found, according bald, hateful allegory all the poetic visions and to the researches of the most learned investigators, romantic illusions of the world's infancy. It is a was the unquestionable site either of a theatre, or age-a tangible world, limited to the proof of sense were better defined or appropriated; and as to a horrible ara of fact. We have dragged up the locality of the ancient city, the topographers to aver that ignorance is bliss, I can maintain, with my carriage-wheels all the fair forms which

especially if he performed his luminous minuet in farther mischief which I had refrained from per-

All my waking dreams are dissolved, and I might define myself as a two-legged matter-of-fact, but for the fortunate circumstance that the illusions of my sleep seem to become more vivid as those of the external world fade and die away. The nightmare has not yet been put in the pound, or carried to the green-yard. The phantasms of the brain, conjured up by the wizard Moon and the sorceress Night, are beyond the jurisdiction of travellers, painters, allegorists. No meddling Ithuriel starts from amid their shadows to withdraw the veil of fancy and show me the dowdy features of truth; thither, therefore, does my imagination delight to escape from this benumbing world of matter and reality, so gladly abandoning itself to the wild abstractions of dreams, that I pursue them long after I awake, and when they melt into day-ligh I can almost sit down, like Caliban, and cry to sleep again.

WELL DONE .- The Hon, W. W. Pepper, one of the Circuit Judges of Tennessee, presented to Gov. Johnson, in January last, an iron fire shovel manufactured with his own hands, he being a blacksmith; and a few days since Gov. Johnson presented to Judge Pepper" a black cloth sack coat, which was drafted, cut, sewed and pressed with his own hands;" and the Judge declares that he " never had so good a fit in his life."

" Is that the second bell ?" inquired a gentleman of a sable porter at a country inn. "No, sar!" exclaimed the darkey, "dat am diabolic influence? These watery apparitions have de secon' ringin' of de fust bell-we has but one lost their terrors; the boiling of a kettle has dis | bell in dis house."

Death of Pizarre.

Three hundred and thirteen years ago Pizarro was murdered in his own house. A writer in

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword." By the word he had risen; by the sword he was to perish; not on some well fought battle exercised apparitions. The unicorn is defunct as field, with shouts of victory ringing in his ear, but in his palace hall, by the assassin's blade. In his own fair capitol of Lima, the city of Kings, the gem of the Pacific, which had sprung up, under his auspices, with incredible rapidity, for Pizarro seemed to impart his vast energy all about him, a head; while the thought-bewildering family of a score of conspirators assembled at the house of witches, wizards, and conjurors, spite of the Amalgro's son, plotted his death. It was on Sunday in June 1541, at the hour of dinner, that they burst into his apartment with cries of "Death to the tyrant." A number of visitors were with him but they were imperfectly armed, and deserted him, escaping by the windows, and his half brother, Martinez de Alcantora, two pages, and as many cavaliers, were all who stood torward in defence of their chief. They soon fell, overpowerbut content themselves with applying the same ed by numbers and covered with wounds. But Pizarro was not the man to meekly meet his death. Alone, without armor, his cloak around one arm, his good aword in his right hand, with a vigor and hero kept his cowardly assailant at bay.

"What, ho!" he cried, "traitors! have ye meadows, and drop the magic tester in cleanly come to kill me in my own house?" And, as he spoke two of his enemies fell beneath his blows. Rada, the chief of the conspirators, impatient of the delay called out: "Why are we so long one of his companion in arms, he trust him against the Marquis. Pizarro instantly grapling with his opponent, ran him through with his sword. But at that moment, he received a wound in the throat, and reeling, he sunk on the floor, when the swords of Rada and several others were plunged into his he bent down his head to kiss it, when a stroke, more fiercely than the rest, put an end to his exis. for we got hemmed in the river by the fire. Twice

> Bashful Men. We never yet saw a genuine bashful man who out; perceptions as delicate as the faintest tint is terrible one." to the unfolding rose; and their thoughts are none the less refined and beautiful that they do not flow ments with Parisian elegance, while they will not condescend to look upon the worthier man, who mute glance is worship.

The man who is bashful in the presence ladies is their defender when the loose tongue of the slanderer would defame them; it is not he who boasts of conquests, or dares to talk of failings that exist in the imagination alone; his cheek will flush with resentment, his eyes flash with anger, to hear the name of woman coupled with a coarse onth; and yet he who would die to defend them is the least honored by a majority of our sex.

Who ever heard of a bashful libertine? The anomaly was never seen. Ease and elegance are his requisites; upon his lips is flattery, ready to pay court alike to blue eyes and black; he is he is in raptures, for a word he would professedly lay down his life. Yet it is he who fills our city dens with wrecks of female purity; it is he who profanes the holy name of mother, desolates the the shrine where domestic happiness is throned, ruins the heart that trusts in him, pollutes the air he breathes-and all under the mask of a polished

Ladies, a word in your ear. Have you lovers, and would you possess a worthy husband? Choose him whose delicacy of deportment, whose sense of your worth, leads him to stand aloof while others crowd around you. If he blushes, stammers, even, at your approach consider them as so many signs of his exalted opinion of your sex. If he is retiring and modest, let not a thousand fortunes weigh him down in the balance; for, depend upon than with many another surrounded by the splendor of palaces.

WHOLESOME HINTS .- Never make use of an honest woman's name in an improper place at an mproper time, or in a mixed company. Never make assertions about her that you think are untrue, or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear. When you meet with men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's name in a reckless and unprincipled manner, shun them, for they are the very worst members of the community, men lost to every sense of honor, every feeling of humanity. Many a good and worthy woman's character has been forever ruined, and her heart broken by a lie, manufactured by some bragging villain, and repeated where it should not ful man is merciful to his beast." have been, and in the presence of those whose little judgment could not deter them from circulature,-Boston Mail.

of Dr. Cottman, a Russian Agent. On his arrival in London, Dr. Cottman wrote the following exceedingly interesting letter, in

reply to a communication from Mr. George N. Sanders, our Consul to Lundon:

SIR: I have just arrived here on my way from the seat of war in the Northeast, and take it for granted that a true narrative would interest you, being perfectly aware that you appreciate at their proper value the details you have had through the ter and destruction of private property. The idea London and Paris journals. France and England of terminating a war by discord in the imperial have equipped the finest fleet that ever floated, household and jealousy between the elder brothers and sent it to the Baltic to instruct the Russians in of the imperial family. There never existed a in geography. They have been hunting up more united or harmonious family. The Grand places so far north that the sun never sets upon Duke Alexander is, according to the journal of them for more than two months at a time. There | the day, dying of hectic fever and night sweats, are not more than five hundred persons in St. Petersburg and Moscow together that ever heard of Brainstadt, Ulleaburg, &c., until they had been say, with an exuberance of health; and instead bombarded by the allied fleets. By the way, of jealousy and distrust, the most cordial sympaspeaking of Ulleaborg, the greatest vandalism of thy and devotion to each other prevail. Brothers the present century was there committed. The account in the Dublin Post, from the journal of an officer on board of the Leopard, is as near the truth as anything you have seen since the commencement of the war, as there has been a sysintrepidity surprising at his advanced age, the old tematic perversion and suppressio veri in every- will, equal anything that the most excited imagithing that has been delivered to the public since nation could picture. The Emperor's health and April last.

It is true, as the Leopard's officer tells you, that they sacked, pillaged and burnt the defenceless town of Ulleaborg; but he does not tell you what was the fate of the women in that village, of the Grand Duchess Helen, at Orrennenbeaum, where he says: "No resistance was offered and we landed the marines," I will tell you they were all violated by the crews of twenty boats, koe, and about Orrenenbeaum, as they said, to pretending to be civilized and Christians. He see old Charley cut capers when the ball opened. tells you "we began the work of destruction on But the spectators were disappointed; this magni-Thursday, and Jid not leave off until Friday ficently attired company declined to face the morning at 10 o'clock." After appropriating to music, and left the saloon; consequently the ball themselves the property of the citizens, and vio- closed before the dancing commenced, as it is ralating the persons of their wives and daughters, ther awkward to dance without a vis-a-vis. he continues: "It was near costing us our lives, we attempted to burst through-and twice failed. At the third time, the First Lieutenant cried out, was not the soul of honor. Though such may and put my hands to my face; I was scorched blush, and stammer, and shrug their shoulders and roasted; hair was singed; we got out faint-

whose cause she espouses.

True, there is some reason of jealousy of the other form. never nonplussed, he never blushes. For a glance | French; they have not committed a dishonorable act since they have been in the Baltic. The prestige of Briton's name has fled from the Russian dominions. Fishing boats, nets, tar barrels, and send them in sooner ?" "Didn't think of it." deal boards have been burnt, simply because they trust to English professions of respecting private property. The much vaunted capture of prizes, think of it." reduced to the comprehension of ordinary individuals, consists in a few Finnish smacks, laden with salt for curing fish on the coast of Finland, you accompany it with your proper name?"and these are the means employed for revolution-

Wherever there is a cannon the allies have

on the discovery of a shepherd. Witness the it." attack on places of so little consequence that no man in England ever heard of them until he saw the report of their being attacked by the allied it, with him your life will be happier with poverty fleets, who have been invariably repulsed, not- from?" "Didn't think of it." withstanding the gallantry at Ekinoss, Jancely, Carleby and Boomersund, which tell a mournful story for Briton's pride. Old Bodisco, brother of the late Russian Minister at Washington, commands Boomersund with about a dozen cannon. and for fear he might use them if they approached too near the fleet, contented themselves by firing a whole day into his apple orchard and among his shade trees, entirely out of reach of the old man's guns, but not of his wrath. More than one English flag has been brought to St. Petersburg as a trophy. I had expected to find in London a Russian flag at every corner of the street, captured by the fleet so much vaunted here, before I lett for Russia. I think there is an axiom, or a proverb, or something of that kind, which runs, "A merci-England is frenzied with commisseration for the

slaves of the United States of America, and conseting the foul and bragging report. A slander is quently devotes her whole time to ameliorate the soon propagated, and the smallest thing derogato- condition of the collier, who rarely sees the light ry to a woman's character, will fly on the wings of the sun from the first of January to the thirtyof the wind, add magnify as it circulates until its first of December. In a moment of excess of this monstrous weight crushes the poor unconscious humane consideration, she declined doing any. victim. Respect the name of woman; for your thing more at Odessa than burning a few hovels mother, your sister, are women; and as you on the mole, and the deal boards in the lumber would have their fair name untarnished, and their | yard, which were very convenient for exercising lives unembittered by the slanderers biting tongue, the congreve rockets upon. They had no intenheed the ill that your own words may bring upon | tion of injuring the city by the two thousand asthe mother, the sister, or wife of some fellow-crea- phyxiant bombs thrown into it. The officers well north of Macon Depot. Philips was about 28 or knew that the asphixizing principle contained in 24 years of age, and came from Petersburgthe bomb would decompose the explosive princi-MORMONISM AND POLYGAMY. - We understand ple in the capsule, and prevent the bursting of the that among the tour hundred and forty Swedish shell, and as they were useless they concluded passengers by the ship Levi Woodbury, recently to rid the fleet of them by pitching them into arrived at this port from Gottenburg, were one Odessa. Old Admiral Napier came up, last Sunhundred and fifty Mormons on their way to Salt day was a week, and took a look at Cronstadt, crops of wheat, until the joint worm is eradicated. Lake city. Their leader had four buxom looking where I have been over a month to see a great and to occupy their lands with raising sheep and wives, and will, we suppose, double or treble the combat, and have been disappointed, for the fleet growing wool. The demand for sheep in Eastern number on settling down in the Mormon country. all disappeared on Monday. I have found out Virginia will afford a good market for the surplus

A Russian View of the War-Opinions | gate, got admission, and the principal actor sickcan't come to the scratch,' and the play was

The finest fleet that ever floated passes by Riga, Revel, Sweaborg, and Cronstadt, and contents itself with a look. The days of chivalry are gone, and I must be satisfied with cheerful, happy faces and hospitable hearts in lieu of great battles in Russia. British valor has eked out in gasconade, detraction and defamation of private characwhen in reality he would pass freely for a beerdrinking, athletic Englishman, and, I might almost more devoted to each other cannot be found anywhere in the private walks of life.

Michael, the chief of artillery, and Nicholas, of infantry, are both very intelligent, and the devotion to their father, and the desire to execute his spirits have been very good for the last two months; but they both appeared to advantage the two days that the allied fleet lay off Cronstadt. The fleet lay between the Imperial Pavillion on the premises and the fortifications at Cronstadt. Thousands of persons collected on the heights of Knansee Gor-

New York Herald.

Man's Food.

What do men really live upon? says the "Sci-'Pull, pull for dear life-one more attempt,' For entific American." The answer will be various about one hundred yards I had to close my eyes enough. The Guacho, who, in the wild pampas of Buenos Ayres, managing his wild horse with incredible dexterity, throws the lasso or lole, to awkwardly, unable to throw forth with ease the ing and half-grilled; we had a narrow escape, catch the ostrich, the guanco, or the wild bull, thoughts that they would express, yet commend and lost one man; this morning some of his skull consumes ten or twelve pounds of meat, and rethem to us for friends. There are fine touches in and spine were found burned to a cinder; it was gards it as a high feast day when in any bacientheir characters, which time will mellow and bring a dreadful night's work as ever I was at and a da he gains a variety in the shape of a morsel of pumpkin. The Irishman, on the other hand, re-Let the civilized world judge of the result of gales himself in careless mirth on potatoes and this drunken orgie. A town where there was point after a day of painful labor, he who cannot with the impetuosity of the streamlet. We are neither soldier nor gun, sacked, pillaged, and de- help making a joke even in the name he gives to astonished that such men are not appreciated - vastated by fire, the work of the marines of 20 his scanty meal. The hunter of the prairies lays that the ladies with good hearts and really culti- of her majesty's ships. Not content with destruc- low the buffalo with sure bullet, and the juicy, fat vated intellects will regard the gallant Sir Musta- tion of property, the virtue of women was assail- streaked hump, roasted between two hot stones, chio Brainless with smiles and attentions, because ed with equal ferocity and baseness. The writer is to him the greatest of delicacies. Meanwhile, he can fold a shawl gracefully and bandy compli- speaks truly when he says : "We destroyed ev- the industrious Chinese carries to market his careerything-virtue, goods and chattles. The unfor- fully fattened rats, delicately arranged on white nate inhabitants were like madmen; it was a sad sticks, certain to find a good customer among the feels for them a reverence so great that his every | sight to see the creatures; many a man arose yes- epicures of Pekin; and in his hot, smoky hut, terday in good circumstances, and that night was fast buried beneath the snow and ice, the Greena ruined man." Thus, you see, merry old Eng- lander consumes his fat which he has just carved, land, with all her vain glory and boasting, re- rejoicing over the costly prize, cut from a stranded duced in action to a level with the pagan Turk, whale. Here the black slave eats the sugar cane, and eats his banang; there the African merchant Associating herself with her next door neighbor, fills his wallet with sweet dates, his sole subsistand on the slightest opportunity occurring casting ence in the long desert journey; and there the reflections on him, which, unfortunately, is like Stamese crams himself with a quantity of rice spitting against the wind that hurls back the ex- from which an European would shrink appalled. pectorated matter full into the face of the projec. And whosoever over the whole inhabited earth tor. The Leopard's officer gives out the idea to we approach and demand hospitality, in almost the world that the Finnish lasses did not mind every little spot a different kind of food is set up brutal violence if it were not done by Frenchmen. before us, and the "daily bread" offered in an

> "DIDN'T."-" My new advertisements did'nt appear in the last Gazette." " Why did'nt you 'The letter I wrote to you was never answered.' "Why did'nt you pre-pay the postage?" "Did'nt

" My communication over the signature of didn't appear in your last paper." " Why didn't " Didn't think of it." "What! \$3 a year for the last five years sub-

scription! I thought it was only \$2." " Why slunk away like a sneaking dog from a sheepfold didn't you pay in advance?" "Didn't think of "Some time ago I ordered my paper to be

changed to this office and it's not done." " Why didn't you let us know what office to change it

"Why the deuce don't you stop my old advertisment in your paper?" "Why didn't you order the number of insertions at first, or its dis-

continuance sooner ?" " Didn't think of it." CAT-EGORICAL .- " My son, how many species

of cats are there ?"

" Five." "I thought, Gussy, there were only two-the domestic and wild cat."

" I tell you there is five. Don't you suppose I knows, old lady?" " I dare say; but be a little more respectful. and name them-"

" Well, there's wild cats and tame cats."

" But that make only two." " Jest you wait old lady, till I get through, won't yer ?- Ain't there cat-fish and cat-a-line

and cat-a-wampus?" "And you may add another specie to your list," said the mother of this hopeful, " when your father returns look out for a cat-o-nine-tails."

KILLED .- We learn that a young man named Philips, a workman on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, on yesterday, fell from a car loaded with iron for the Central Road, and was instantly killed. The accident occurred about three miles

Raleigh Star.

SHEEP RAISING IN VIRGINIA .- The Charlotteville (Va.) Advocate, learns that many of the Pied. mont farmers have determined to sow only small Boston Atlas. | there is to be no show, I paid my money at the of the western and southwestern counties.