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A Clever Anecdote--The Emperor and his Daughter.

Translated for the Pennsylvania Inquirer from the Gazette Francaise--By C. E. TURNER.

A few years since, there was in the city of St. Petersburg a young girl, so beautiful and so lovely...

But far from having seen the light in a peasant's hut, she was born in the shadow of the proudest throne on earth.

As her father saw her blooming like the May flower, and sought for by all the heirs of royalty...

"My child, you are now of an age to marry, and I have chosen for you the prince who will make you a queen...

"The man who will render me happy," stammered the blushing princess...

"Obeyed!" exclaimed the Emperor, trembling for the first time in his life...

The young girl was silent, and concealed a tear.

"Is your faith already plighted?" the young girl was silent.

"Yes, father, if I must tell you, my heart is no longer my own; it is bestowed upon a young man who knows it not...

The Emperor was silent in his turn. He grew pale.

He who would have braved, for a caprice, the monarchs of the world at the head of his armies...

"Is it a king?" he demanded, at last. "No, father."

"The heir of a king, at least." "No, father."

"A Grand Duke?" "No, father."

"A son of a reigning family?" "No, father."

The Emperor fell back into an arm chair, and hid his face in his hands...

"Is he in Russia?" he resumed with an effort. "Yes, father."

And the voice of the young girl grew faint. "Where shall I see him?"

"To-morrow, at the review." "How shall I recognize him?"

By his green plume and his black steed. "By his green plume and his black steed."

"Tis well. Go my daughter, and pray God to have pity upon that man."

"I am foolish to be disturbed at it. She will forget it. She shall forget it."

"On the following day, at the review, the Czar, whose eagle eye embraced all at a glance, sought and saw in his battalions, nought else than a green plume and black charger...

There is no longer a doubt," thought the Czar; "it is indeed he."

And turning his back upon the stupefied stranger, he returned with Marie to the Imperial Palace.

For six weeks, all that prudence, tempered with love, and severity, could inspire, was essayed to destroy the image of the Colonel in the heart of the princess...

Meanwhile the Colonel, seeing himself in disgrace at the court of his host, without daring to confess to himself the cause, did not wait for his dismissal to return to his regiment.

"I should have set out yesterday," he said to himself; "I might have avoided what awaits me. At the first flash, save yourself from the thunderbolt."

The bolt in reserve for him was the following: He was ushered into the cabinet, where kings only are allowed to enter.

The Slave Trade.

We reprint to-day the principal passages of a long and able letter written by Mr. Wise, of Virginia, in reply to a Boston clergyman.

The South has at last ceased to apologize for slavery—to admit that it is an evil, and a curse, and an incubus, and all that—to timidly deprecate the harsh judgment of the civilized world on account of it.

This point blank question dazzled the young man. It is time to say that he admired, adored, and simple moral adores an angel of Paradise, as an artist adores the idea of beauty.

"The Princess Marie, sire!" exclaimed he reading at last, his own heart, without daring to read that of the Czar; "your anger would crush me if I told you what I think of her and I should die of joy if you permitted me to say it."

"You love her--'tis well," resumed the Czar, with a benignant smile; and the royal hand, which the Duke was awaiting the thunderbolt, delivered to the Colonel the Brevet of General Aid-Camp of the Emperor...

Mr. Wise not only refuses to say that slavery is an evil, incubus, and curse--he coolly horrifies the Boston clergyman by asserting that the African slave-trade should be left free.

It is right to go to Africa, where at least five-sixths of the inhabitants are always slaves to ignorant and brutal negroes, and there to buy as many as possible of these creatures, that they may be promoted and elevated out of the most miserable and abject of all possible human conditions...

Now, said the Czar to the young man, who was beside himself with joy, "will you quit the service of Bavaria, and become the husband of the Princess Marie?"

The young officer could only fall on his knees, and bathe, with his tears, the hands of the Emperor.

You see that I also love my daughter," said the father, pressing his son-in-law in his arms.

The 14th July following, the Grand Duchess was restored to health--to life--and the Duke Beauharnois de Leuchtenberg espoused her in the presence of the Representatives of all the royal families of Europe.

Such an act of paternal love merited for the Czar and for his daughter a century of happiness. Heaven, which has its secrets, have ordered otherwise.

All the young princes of the world will again dispute the prize of her hand; but she has been too happy as a wife, to consent to become a Queen.

The Violets of Literature.

First among these sweet flowers of our literary spring-time let the literature for children be named. What a moral the mere name conveys!

At each step in the descending scale, the Czar stopped to recover breath.

And the voice of the young girl grew faint. "Where shall I see him?" said the Czar, raising with a threatening aspect.

By his green plume and his black steed. "By his green plume and his black steed."

"Tis well. Go my daughter, and pray God to have pity upon that man."

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The Cash System.

Greenville District, and our up-country generally, is laboring under one of the greatest curses which man was ever heir to, in the shape of the present credit system. It ruins public confidence in almost every transaction.

When, therefore, pay day comes, and the account is inspected, the purchaser finds this addition, and immediately he feels that others have paid less for the same article, and therefore he considers himself wronged.

If such an extreme case does not happen, there must always be a comparative loss. The merchant must be kept out of the use of his money, and this very use frequently brings him 25 or 30 per cent. every year.

Now, we have no objection to heavy notes, when one cannot gather up the cash at a moment; for these notes are usually negotiable, and therefore just the same as so much cash.

But the objections which we have urged, will apply to the small credit system of accounts, which so much trouble all parties to a transaction, and which frequently occasion so much chaffering and quarrelling.

On the whole, we approve of Mr. Wise's doctrine--that the slave trade ought to be legalized; and that would get rid of its two crying evils--cruelty and cant.

But it would have been better for Mr. Wise, when he was invited by his Boston correspondent to give his ideas of the "destinies" of the negro race, if he had simply stuck to his first answer--that he had no ideas on the subject.

The CASE OF CAPT. GIBSON.--It is said that Mr. A. Dudley Mann was the bearer to Mr. Belmont of instructions to act more energetically in the case of Capt. Gibson, and also that orders have been sent to the Eastern waters, to be ready in case the American Government should determine on reprisals against Netherland's India for the injuries there done to Capt. G.

THE LAST AGONY.--The new fashion for hats elicits the following from the New York Times: "The gentlemen's beavers this fall have the brims set underneath with white fur, instead of black. The effect is very startling, for it gives you the idea that every man you meet has either been born with that white locks, or has grown prematurely grey. Fizzboodie says it looks as if a man wore two hats, Jew Costermonger fashion, and a very new one."

Meeting of the Directors.

The Directors of the North Carolina Railroad met in this place on Wednesday the 20th instant. John M. Morehead, President, and Francis Fries, Caleb Phifer, Jno. Berry, Samuel Hargrave, Chas. Fisher and Robert P. Dick, were present.

As for "Abolition," it is time to have done with that nonsense. The examples of sudden abolitions and emancipations which the world has seen are not encouraging; and perhaps we look on the idea with the greater abhorrence, inasmuch as the first notable example of abolitionism occurred in Ireland--not with the best results in the world.

It is gratifying commencement in our Railroad vocabulary that the Directors have resolved to defy the tyranny of fashion and adopt the English word "station" as a substitute for the French "Depot" so generally in use.

As a digester, as some not inappropriately call it, cheese--that which is decayed and mouldy being preferred by connoisseurs--is then eaten after dinner. The action which experience seems to have proven it to possess, in aiding the digestion of what has previously been eaten, is both curious and interesting, and has had some light thrown upon it by recent chemical research.

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Convicted. We learn that Willis Hester, charged with negro stealing, whose trial was to have taken place at the last Term of the Superior Court for Orange county, but which, on the affidavit of the prisoner that he could not have justice done him in that county was moved to Chatham. His trial came off on Tuesday of last week. He was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, but has we understand appealed to the Supreme Court to grant him a new trial.

Joseph Brockwell, charged with the murder of Mr. James Davis, of Chapel Hill, was also found guilty of man-slaughter.--Greensboro' Patriot.

A GOOD CHANCE.--A lady advertising for a husband in the Water-Cure Journal gives the following description of herself. She certainly has some fine "points":

"I am just twenty, but will not marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of the Marietta Seminary. I can do, and love to do, all manner of house-work, from making pies and bread to washing shirts; I can do all kinds of sewing, from embroidery to linsey pantaloons; I can skate, ride, dance, sing, play on the piano or spinning wheel, or anything that may reasonably be expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a duncie in society of the "upper ten," or the part of a woman among women. As for riding, here allow me to make a banter; any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he overtakes me in one mile I am his; if not the horse is mine. Beware! By fops I am styled handsome; by the young men on whom I please to smile, I am styled the height of perfection; by those I frown upon, "the devil's imp"; by the wise and sober I am called wild and foolish; by my female acquaintances "Molly"; and by my uncle I am called "Tom."

BILLY BOWLINGS AND HIS FOLLOWERS.--The fugitive slave which has for some time been in possession of Billy Bowings has been given up, and brought into Fort Myers. The two slaves belonging to Billy, who were captured by the U. S. troops as reprisals, made their escape before the surrender. As to leaving Florida, Billy says it's out of the question. He must remain and die there--that he will disturb no one, but if attacked he will fight to the death. He can, however, of Florida now think it would be as well to let these people have their own way a few years longer, and death and emigration, (for some go off every year,) will so thin their ranks that they will be entirely powerless. At present there are seven companies of U. S. troops in Florida.

Frost.--There was a sharp frost in some parts of New Hampshire and Maine on Monday morning, which has put a stop to it is said, to the growth of vines, tomatoes, and tender plant generally.