

HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

An occasional Washington correspondent of the Charleston Courier, furnishes the following interesting account of a recent speech made by Mr. S. in the House of Representatives:

It had been rumored throughout the city—told in the drawing rooms of the hotels—in the private parlors and in the public saloons, that "Stephens, of Georgia," was to speak on Tuesday of the present week, on the all absorbing topic of slavery.

As we passed through the lobbies, we were struck with the deep and reverent silence that pervaded the house. Where was the power that subdued the stormy confusion of this (always) riotous assembly?

That vast crowd of listening faces were turned toward a shrunken and attenuated figure, the shoulders contracted and drawn in—the face dead and of the color of ashes.

There was something grand in the mere spectacle of this shadowy figure, binding up the very breath of the house in a hush so silent, that the unshuffling of a stiletto might have been heard amid its stillness.

When we entered, the speaker was pouring out a continuous unintermitted volume of thought and language to prove the sovereignty of the people in the territories.

He went on and on, with unwearying rapidity, arguing, defining, illustrating, repeating intricate facts, laying down subtle distinctions; prostrating an objection here—seizing upon a fallacy there; then retracing his steps, and restating in some original points of view his general propositions—then flying off again to the outskirts of the question, and dealing his desultory blows with merciless reiteration wherever an inch of ground remained to be cleared; and during the whole of this, though his face exhibited signs of great exhaustion, the god like mind within did not flag for a single instant, even pause for a topic, an idea or an expression.

This velocity of creation, arrangement and delivery astonished us, and what added to our wonder was, that it appeared to be achieved without an effort. Mass after mass of argument was thrown off, in phraseology vigorous and appropriate, while the speaker seemed the mere organ of some hidden power that saved him the cost of laborious exertion, apparently anxious to impress upon others his own reliance upon the force of what seemed to come unsought.

He had little variety of gesture, and what he used seemed perfectly unstudied. He was evidently so thoroughly absorbed in his subject, as to be quite unconscious that he had hand and arms to manage. As he proceeded, he occasionally raised one hand, and then suddenly struck it down with extraordinary force. The strength of the action atoned for its inelegance.

This very disdain of the externals of oratory had something imposing in it; one was made to feel that he was in the presence of a powerful mind that looked to itself alone, and was unconcerned with itself completely to its guidance from the conviction that no hackneyed artifice was employed to allure our confidence.

Before concluding, his whole manner changed. His tones grew solemn in their deep, sonorous swell, as he reviewed his political life. He spoke of the measures he had aided to pass—of his part in the Compromise of 1850. Then in a strain of matchless eloquence, he proclaimed his fidelity to the union of these States.

THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

Two great unsolved geographical problems are now prominently before the world, baffling and yet encouraging, the efforts of travelers and scientific men to unravel them—what surrounds the North Pole;—and what exists in the interior of Africa.—The impenetrable mystery which, like a thick veil, shrouds both regions, gives to each a character of romance, and clothes it with an interest which stimulates investigation.

The North Pole is surrounded by a barrier of eternal ice, which locks its secret in its frozen embrace, and seems to look with chilling repulsiveness upon the impetuous curiosity which seeks to peer through the adamant walls and view the jealously guarded mystery within.

The interior of Africa is environed by an equally forbidding aridity, redolent of frightful diseases and fearful dangers, and encompassed, also, by hordes of barbarians, whose bristling spears and spikes prohibit the approach of the white traveler, except at the peril of his life.

The open Polar Sea theory of Dr. Kane, though unconfirmed, as yet, by actual facts, is so accurately jointed and dovetailed by scientific reasonings and deduction, as to be almost a certainty; and the future discovery of such a sea is looked upon with confidence. The existence of this sea is a subject secondary in importance to the question, what is it? Is it only a waste of waters, forever heaving wearily around the pole, with no human eye to look on its silent majesty?

Or, is it an archipelago, a wilderness of islands, the watery bed of warm, green gems, grouped within a rim of ice, inhabited by thousands of happy human beings who have no knowledge, and no dream, even, of the mighty world without? These questions it is which add a charm to the subject, and will continue to do so, until some branch in the icy rampart be discovered through which we can look on the unveiled realities within.

The burning heart of Africa still throbs, unseen by civilized eyes; yet its secrets are being gradually revealed. Slowly, but surely, the circle of horrors which surrounds it is being narrowed by the efforts of daring travelers and courageous missionaries, and every year brings with it some fresh discovery made by those brave men.

Several months ago, an English expedition penetrated by boats up the Niger river and its tributaries, the Binne and the Tshadda, to a region never before explored, and brought back knowledge of the natives and their country of a deeply interesting and valuable character. And now, scientific circles are gratified by the return to England of Dr. Livingston, after wandering in Africa a period of sixteen years.

Dr. Livingston went out to Africa as a missionary, but availed himself of the opportunity which a long residence in that country afforded, of gathering much valuable geographical and astronomical knowledge. Starting from Cape Town, the brave missionary went northward beyond Lake Ngami, and thence westward till he reached the Atlantic coast, at Loanda. Returning, partially by the same route, he again reached the Lake Ngami, whence he directed his steps eastward, and reached the opposite coast at the mouth of the Zambeze river, having twice traversed the African continent—a feat never before performed.

It was a journey of perils. His body was torn, and his arm broken on one occasion, by a lion, which an unoffending Christian missionary alone saved him from death, a hundred times, at the hands of barbarians. The public will await with much anxiety the report of Dr. Livingston's travels.

THE FUTURE OF MEXICO.

Comfort has either been untrue to the revolution which placed him in power, or unable to work out the programme which it comprised. It is likely he committed the common error of mediocre statesmen, and stopped short before the revolution was complete, compromising the future for the tranquility of the present, and attempting to consolidate his power, before he had established a principle, by an amalgamation of incongruous elements.

A failure is the result. He has effected no political or commercial reform worth mentioning, though the demand for both—trenchant and thorough—was the watchword of the revolution. The Church defies him; insurrection bristles all around him; he is on a volcano of reaction and explosion; England presses the claims of her citizens upon him; Spain bullies him, and talks about the reconquest of Mexico; and, altogether, he is, to use an expressive vernacular phrase, "in a fix."

What is he to do? What is Mexico to do to save the remnant of civilization left it, and to secure a future of better things? We have, heretofore, pronounced the civilization of Mexico, as at present organized, (or unorganized,) and resting upon such social elements as now exist in that country, to be a failure, and have said that the only regeneration for it must come from without. The half million of whites can do nothing, and are gradually melting away in the dark tide of mongrelism.

The mixed races can do nothing, for they are incapable of progress, are every day lapsing further into their original savagery, and demonstrating that the most fatal blunder in Mexican politics has been the equalization of the Caucasian with inferior races. Regeneration then must come from without if it come at all. And it will come, for civilization abhors a vacuum, and the commerce of the nineteenth century will not leave such an India of the West, so opulent in resources, and so admirable in its geography, to lie unoccupied and undeveloped.

But whence is this kind of regeneration to come? It is a sufficient answer to say that the future of Mexico, like the future of Cuba, is an American question. "This is not by any means a new idea with the people of Mexico. When it was proposed, after the close of the war, to hold that country under military sway, with a perfect organization of the municipal bodies, and Gen. Quitman was called home from his position as Governor of the city of Mexico, to receive detailed instructions from our own Government, the idea found many strong supporters there.

It is well known that after that plan fell through by the making of the unauthorized treaty of peace, Gen. Scott was offered a million of dollars by a body of the prominent citizens there, if he would remain and organize a government. At a late date, when the Cuban expedition was nearly consummated by Gen. Quitman, he was approached by parties from Mexico, and an invitation to turn his organization to that country was held out to him. Comfort, therefore, in seeking the aid of our Government, is only following in the footsteps of former events.

It is not at all surprising that Mexico should look upon our institutions, and our material progress and welfare under them, with admiration and desire. There is in her midst a large party of conservative and order-loving citizens, who have ever regretted the day when our army was withdrawn from her borders, and who would hail with delight the advent of a Government directed by, and in close alliance with, our own.—Such an event would be to Mexico the greatest possible guarantee of a liberal rule, and the development of her rich resources."—N. O. Delta.

A SHOCKING CIRCUMSTANCE.—The Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives publicity to a shocking event which recently took place in the Ohio State Prison, in the following words: "There is current here a shocking story of outrage committed in the Penitentiary. One of the convicts, it seems, was afflicted with weakness or soreness of the eyes, and after being urgently importuned, allowed a physician of the institution to operate on one of them. Blindness of the organ ensued; and when some time ago, the physician desired to experiment upon the remaining eye, the convict refused to permit him, believing that he would destroy that also.—Thereupon the physician ordered his refractory patient to be held, and against his will performed an operation on both eyes. The result is that both eyes are now blind; and the convict, whose term of imprisonment expired about three months ago, is still in the Penitentiary, without friends or money, and deprived of sight forever. Inquiry into this atrocious affair is to be made immediately, and justice done alike to the physician and the patient.

Members have already taken the matter in hand, and it will probably come before the Legislature early in the week. The unfortunate victim of this instance of professional and official violence had been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for manslaughter, under circumstances somewhat peculiar. He had protected a poor emigrant girl on a steamboat from the insults of some wretch, and was followed in his room by the buffed villain, who threatened his life, menacing him with a drawn knife, until he in self defence, struck the man upon the head with a bar of iron, and killed him. He was arrested on the charge of manslaughter, and through the stupidity of his attorney, induced to plead guilty; and he was accordingly sentenced to the shortest term of imprisonment, for that offence, known to the law.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A correspondent of the Methodist Protestant, after alluding to the attacks of the Northern religious journals on slavery, relates the following anecdote:

Being in Surry county, Va., in the fall of 1840, I attended a religious meeting held in an old colonial church; one of the relics of our union with England. After a warm sermon, an invitation was given to seekers of religion to approach the altar of prayer. Among others who availed themselves of this invitation was a gentleman, I judge, of forty-five years of age. There seemed to be much sympathy felt for him by those present, and I judged him to be a man well thought of in the neighborhood, which I learned was a fact. But I was particularly attracted by the manifest sympathy of an aged negro in the congregation. I judged him to be a man of eighty years; his frame, once athletic and erect, was now bent beneath the accumulated weight of years. I learned that the relation of master and slave subsisted between the penitent at the altar and the weeping old man at his seat; which was near to the end door of the church. The penitent, truly agonized in prayer, and old Jeffrey, for this was the name of the negro, evidently joined with deep feeling the prayer of the wrestling mourner. It was not long ere a shout, as from those victorious in battle, went up and the walls of the house resounded with the praises of the victor; the wrestler had prevailed, prayer was answered, and the happy convert was now here and now there, embracing friends and receiving their hearty congratulations. But none in that house were more joyous than old Jeffrey, and raising himself on his staff which gave him support, he made his way towards his happy young master, (as he called him), and the master at the same time making toward his slave, they met about midway the church and the convert fell on the neck of his old servant and wept with joy, in the aisle of the house of God and in the face of the congregation. And words like these were spoken by Jeffrey, "Bless God, my poor boy, I have been praying for you this long time."

There was no dry eye in that assembly; and the two, master and slave, were the objects of attraction for the time. MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.—The Presbyterian General Assemblies have been disputing for a long time concerning the propriety of a man marrying his deceased wife's sister. The legality of a nearer and more delicate relationship being established by marriage has just been decided by our Court of Appeals. It is altogether proper—so says that learned tribunal, the highest authority of the State—for a man to marry his mother-in-law! The quartette of Judges came to this decision after this fashion, and upon the following case: Ellen Bell married Samuel Bell, her son-in-law. Mr. B. died, leaving the interesting widow, and also several children by his first wife, whose grand-mother was at the same time their step-mother. These children refused to grant the old lady her dowry, and hence the suit.

The cause was brought before Judge Pryer, the late learned and estimable Judge of the adjoining circuit. He decided that the marriage was void, as the parties were within the degrees of relationship fixed by the statute of 1798. An appeal was then taken, and the adjudication of the lower Court was reversed. The Court of Appeals decided that there was no prohibition to such a marriage by the statute of 1798.—that marriages within the Levitical degree are not void, though voidable.

Accordingly, if any man desires to marry his mother-in-law, he can go ahead.—The law is on his side.—Louisville Journal. A LOVING BLUNDER.—Two young gentlemen met a few evenings ago, at the house of an acquaintance, some young ladies, for one of whom each gentleman entertained tender feelings. In a spirit of frolic, one of the ladies blew out the lamp, and our two friends, thinking it a favorable moment to make known the state of their feelings to the fair object of their regard, moved seats at the same instant, and placed themselves, as they supposed by the lady's side; but she had also moved, and the gentlemen were, in reality, next to each other. As our friends could not whisper without betraying their whereabouts, they both gently took, as they thought, the soft little hand of the charmer; and when, after a while, they ventured to give a tender pressure, each was enraptured to find it returned with an unmistakable squeeze.

It may be well imagined that the moments flew rapidly in this silent interchange of mutual affection. But the ladies, wondering at the unusual silence of the gentlemen, one of them noiselessly slipped out, and suddenly returned with a light.—There sat our friends, most lovingly squeezing each others' hands, and supreme delight beaming in their eyes. Their consternation, and the ecstasy of the ladies may be imagined, but not described. Both gentlemen bolted, and one was afterwards heard to say that he "thought all the while Miss M.—'s hand felt rather hard."—Illinois Calumet.

LOVE TOKENS.—The ancient English custom of giving love tokens on the twentieth of August was a very wise and far-seeing plan for settling young ladies in life and would, if revived, enable a mamma with a large family of girls to get rid of them as quickly as pineapples at a penny a slice. It was the custom in England, a long time ago, for "unamorous maidens and gentle women" to give to their favorite swains, as tokens of their love, little handkerchiefs, about three or four inches square, wrought round about, often in embroidery, with a button or tassel at each corner, and that they were to hold ready, and spread if these favors were edged with narrow gold lace or twist; and then, being folded up in four cross folds, so that the middle might be seen, they were worn by the accepted lovers in their hats or on the breast. These favors became, at last, so much in vogue, that they were made in London, and spread in Queen Elizabeth's time, from sixpence to sixteen pence a piece.

A FASHIONABLE SERMON.

The Knickerbocker Magazine furnishes the following burlesque on the dandied preaching of the day. It is a skeleton of a fashionable sermon:

Text.—"And he killed the fatted calf." Introduction.—Not necessary to say much about the Prodigal Son, for nearly every wealthy family has a specimen of its own, and needs no enlightenment on the subject. Divide the subject into five heads: 1st. Speak of the calf, and inform your hearers how a calf should be fattened. Give him all the milk of two cows, except a tin cup full now and then for the baby. Here you can make some learned remarks about the milky way, the belt of Jupiter, and Lord Ross's telescope.

2d. He killed the fatted calf, but not only the Scriptures, but Josephus and the Fathers are profoundly silent on the question how he killed it. As this was more than a thousand years before the invention of gunpowder firearms, the presumption is that the old man didn't shoot the critter, but pitched into him with a club—for clubs are very ancient institutions.

3d. Explain why the old gentleman, instead of a calf, didn't kill a shote—make a oue-horse barbeque and have a real time of it. 4th. Inform your hearers what the word calf means, when used in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Choctaw or Lockjaw. 5th. Dwell pathetically upon the melancholy degeneracy of the present age, evinced by the fact that fathers, now-a-days, instead of treating a runaway son to a "fatted calf," are pretty apt to treat him to a "hasty plate of soup," made from the hide of the calf's maternal progenitor.

Conclusion. Throw in a little geology; talk learnedly about "grapevake" and "transition conglomerate." Win up the discourse with a most eloquent, affecting appeal to the consciences of your hearers on, Durham breed of cattle.

NOVEL MEETING.—Dr. X. attended a masquerade ball. In the motley and happy throng he falls in with a fair pilgrim in black silk, whose charming person, snow-white neck, and bewitchingly coquettish airs waken in his soul the most rapturous love. She casts upon him looks of the most languishing tenderness; he reveals in the hope of having made a blissful conquest—He masters up his courage, and ventures to address her: "Who art thou, lovely mask?" asks Dr. X., almost melted in the glow of love.

"Is it possible you do not know me, Doctor?" lips the lady in black silk. "No, upon my honor I do not know thee?" "Behold yourself, Doctor." "Ah! thou art surely the gracious fairy who has appeared to me to day, for the fourth time, to open to me the gates of bliss." "You mistake, Doctor; I am no fairy." "Ah—who art thou, then?" "I am the well known lady to whom you have these nine weeks been indebted in the sum of two dollars and seven shillings for washing and ironing!" The Doctor stood like a petrified herring.

DR. KANE.—A letter has been received by a friend of Dr. Kane, in this city, which gives information direct from his family, and confirms the unfavorable statement recently made public. One of his brothers, on receiving news of his departure from England, left to meet him in Cuba, although he was not then thought to be dangerously ill. But on the 5th instant such alarming intelligence arrived that his mother left immediately for Havana. His disease is inflammatory rheumatism, contracted in his first Arctic voyage, and from which he was suffering severely when he sailed the second time. His indomitable perseverance and untiring energy would not yield to a foe which combated him during the whole of his last expedition, and was more terrible than the horrors of a Polar winter. It has now attacked the heart, and those who love him best have but little hope that he will be spared to them and to the country. The brave spirit which struggled so manfully, when all around him was gloom and despondency, and who forgot his own infirmities to sustain and encourage his followers, is at last overcome; and it is feared that we shall soon hear his name is added to those who have sacrificed themselves to science and humanity, and have cheerfully given up their lives to promote knowledge among men.—Boston Transcript.

SPEED OF RAILWAYS.—The policy of running railway trains at a high rate of speed is being seriously discussed by railroad men north of us. The Virginia Board of Public Works has recommended to railroad companies in that State "to adopt regulations for such lower rates of speed as will eventually diminish the cost of repairs, and furnish greater security for passengers." In accordance with this suggestion, the directors of the Virginia Central Railroad Company have passed a resolution looking to a reduction of speed. The railroad commissioners of New York state that a speed of forty miles per hour cause an increase of fifty per cent. of expense over a speed of twenty miles. The magnitude of the interests related to this subject invest it with much importance. Independent of any increased profits to be derived from reducing the rate of speed, the diminished risk of accident to passengers is worthy of consideration.

OUTRAGEOUS.—A wretch of a husband and father writes thus to an editor in Providence, Rhode Island: "If women were turned out of doors in Kansas, with no more clothes on than my wife and daughters wore when they went to a party one cold night last week, it would have been an 'outrage,' and the Journal would have had two leaders about it."

UNOSTENTATIOUS CHARITY.—A wealthy lady of Boston, with the aid of a few friends, prepared a bountiful feast for fifteen hundred poor children in Boston, and spread it for them in Fenwick Hall, on New Year's day. At the close of the feast each child was presented with a comfortable garment and a pair of shoes.

SOME EXPERIMENTS ON THE USE OF TOBACCO.

In Florsipp's Journal, of a recent date, an interesting article has been published on the habit of tobacco smoking, and poisoning nicotine. Among the facts mentioned are experiments instituted by M. Malapert, a pharmacist of Poitiers. His intention was to ascertain the exact quantity of nicotine absorbed by smokers, in proportion to the weight of tobacco consumed. The apparatus used consists of a second jar, in which the tobacco was made to burn, connected with series of bottles communicating by tubes; the bottles were either empty, or contained some water, mixed or not with a little sulphuric acid. From a few experiments it was found that, in the smoke of tobacco extracted by inspiration, there was ten per cent. nicotine. Thus a man who smokes a cigar of the weight of seventy grains, receives into his mouth seven grains of nicotine, mixed with a little watery vapor, tar, empyreumatic oil, etc. Although a large portion of this nicotine is rejected both by the smoke puffed from the mouth, and by the saliva, a portion of it is, nevertheless, taken up by the vessels of the local and laryngeal mucous membrane, circulated with the blood, and acts with the brain. With those unaccustomed to the use of tobacco, the nicotine, when in contact with the latter organ, produces vertigo, nausea, headache and somnolence, while habitual smokers are merely thrown into a state of excitement similar to that produced by moderate quantities of wine or tea. From further investigation it was found that the drier tobacco the less reaches the mouth. A very dry cigar, while burning yields a very small amount of watery vapor; the smoke cools rapidly, and allows the condensation of the nicotine before it reaches the mouth. Hence it comes that the first half of a cigar smokes more mildly than the second, in which a certain amount of condensed watery vapor and nicotine, freed by the first half are deposited. The same remark applies to tobacco smoking in pipes, and if smokers were prudent they would never consume but half a cigar or pipe, and throw away the other. Smoking through the water or with long tubes and small bowls, is also a precaution which should not be neglected.

AWFUL THOUGHTS.—"This had from the very beginning of their acquaintance induced in her that awe which is the most delicious feeling a wife can have toward a husband." "Awe!" said I, on hearing the above remark—"awe of a man whose whiskers you have trimmed, whose hair you have cut, whose cravats you have 'put into the wash,' whose boots and shoes you have kicked into the closet, whose dressing gown you have worn while combing your hair; who has been down into the kitchen with you at eleven o'clock at night, to hunt for a chicken bone, who has hooked your dresses, unlaced your boots, fastened your bracelets, and tied on your bonnet; who has stood before your looking-glass, with thumb and finger on his proboscis, scraping his chin; whom you have buttered, and sugared, and toasted, and tea-ed; whom you have seen asleep with his mouth wide open! Ridiculous!"—Fanny Fern.

MORMONISM IN UTAH.—John Hyde, an elder in the church of the Latter Day Saints at Utah, having been sent to the Sandwich Islands on a mission to convert the people there, has renounced the Mormon faith, and is engaged in exposing its fallacies. Polygamy comes in for a share in his denunciations, and it must be confessed that it does not look rer: arkably well as he paints it, although there is little doubt that the picture is true to the life.

Among other charges, that of falsifying the census of the territory is made. The ex-elder says that there are not much over half as many inhabitants in Utah as the census returns would indicate. Names of deceased persons, names of disciples who never came there, and of those who have long since gone away, have been retained, to swell the aggregate to the required seventy thousand.

Sydney Smith said he heard of a clergyman who went joggling along the road till he came to a turnpike. "What is to pay?" "Pay, sir, for what?" asked the turnpike man. "Why, for my horse, to be sure." "Your horse, sir, what horse? There is no horse, sir." "No horse?" said he, suddenly looking down between his legs, "God bless me! I thought I was on horseback!"

An exchange, in puffing a soap, says it is the "best ever used for cleaning a dirty man's face. We have tried it and therefore know." This is hardly as pointed as the hit of Dean Swift's "Stella," who, when a gentleman lamented his inability to keep clean finger nails, naively suggested "he was in the habit of scratching himself."

"DONAPARTE'S ENGLISH LETTER.—Count las Casas has, in his collection at Paris, a curious document, said to be the first and only attempt of Napoleon to write in English, of which the following is given as a transcript; "Count las Casas—since six week I learn the English and I do not any progress, six week do forty and two day it might have lern fifty word for day, I could know it two thousands and two hundred. It is in the dictionary more of forty thousand even he could must twenty bout much often for know it ou hundred and twenty which do more two years, after this you shall agree that to study one tongue is a great labor, who it must do in the young age." Laywood (Longwood) this morning the seven March Thursday, one thousand eight hundred sixteen after nativity the year Jesus Christ."

A GEM.—An eminent modern writer beautifully says: "The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of women; the foundation of all political happiness is confidence in the integrity of men; and the foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal—reliance on the goodness of God."

Wm. H. Dyer.—Dear Sir: I have used two bottles of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, and can truly say it is the greatest discovery of the age for restoring and changing the Hair. Before using it I was as gray as a man of seventy. My hair has now attained its original color. You can recommend it to the world without the least fear, as my case was one of the worst kind.

A HOMESTEAD FOR \$10! SECOND DIVISION. \$310,000 worth of Farms and Building Lots, IN the gold region of Culpepper county, Va. to be divided among 10,200 subscribers, on the 13th of April, 1857. Subscriptions only ten dollars each; one half down, the rest on the delivery of the Deed. Every subscriber will get a Building Lot of 25 acres in value from \$10 to \$25,000. These Farms and Lots are sold so cheap to induce settlements, a sufficient number being reserved, the increase in the value of which will compensate for the apparent low prices now asked. A company of settlers, called "The Rappahannock Pioneer Association," is now forming and will commence a settlement in the spring. Ample security will be given for the faithful performance of contracts and promises. More Agents are wanted to obtain subscribers, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given. Some Agents write that they are making \$500 per month. Advertising will be done for every Agent where possible. For full particulars, Subscriptions, Agencies, &c. Apply to E. BAUDER, Port Royal, Caroline Co., Va. Jan. 13, 1857. 3m

A NAME IN THE SAND.

Alone I walked the ocean strand, A pebbly shell was in my hand; I stooped and wrote upon the sand My name—the year—the day. As onward from the spot I passed, One lingering look behind I cast— A wave came rolling high and fast And washed my lines away.

And so, methought, 'twill shortly be With every mark on earth from me; A wave of dark oblivion's sea Will sweep across the place Where I have trod the sandy shore. Of Time, and been, to be no more; Of Me, my frame, the name I bore, To leave no track nor case.

And yet with Him who counts the sands, And holds the waters in His hands, I know a lasting record stands Inscribed against my name. Of all this mortal part has wrought, Of all this thinking soul has thought, And from these fleeting moments caught For glory or for shame!

GARDNER, Me., June 22, 1854.

Wm. H. Dyer.—Dear Sir: I have used two bottles of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, and can truly say it is the greatest discovery of the age for restoring and changing the Hair. Before using it I was as gray as a man of seventy. My hair has now attained its original color. You can recommend it to the world without the least fear, as my case was one of the worst kind.

A HOMESTEAD FOR \$10! SECOND DIVISION. \$310,000 worth of Farms and Building Lots, IN the gold region of Culpepper county, Va. to be divided among 10,200 subscribers, on the 13th of April, 1857. Subscriptions only ten dollars each; one half down, the rest on the delivery of the Deed. Every subscriber will get a Building Lot of 25 acres in value from \$10 to \$25,000. These Farms and Lots are sold so cheap to induce settlements, a sufficient number being reserved, the increase in the value of which will compensate for the apparent low prices now asked.

A company of settlers, called "The Rappahannock Pioneer Association," is now forming and will commence a settlement in the spring. Ample security will be given for the faithful performance of contracts and promises. More Agents are wanted to obtain subscribers, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given. Some Agents write that they are making \$500 per month. Advertising will be done for every Agent where possible. For full particulars, Subscriptions, Agencies, &c. Apply to E. BAUDER, Port Royal, Caroline Co., Va. Jan. 13, 1857. 3m

DISSOLUTION. The Copartnership of FISHER, BERROUGHS & CO. was dissolved by mutual consent on the first of January, 1857. All debts indebted to the said firm are requested to make "IMMEDIATE" payment to FISHER & BERROUGHS. January 13th, 1857.

NEW FIRM. The undersigned having purchased Mr. N. A. Hoxie's interest in the firm of F. B. & Co., will continue business at their old stand, 121 N. 2nd St. In returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed upon the old firm, they hope, by constant attention to the wants of their customers to merit a continuance of the same. JOHN C. FISHER, JOHN C. BERROUGHS, Charlotte, January 13, 1857. 2m

WE TOLD YOU SO. WE have just received a second supply of Ready Made Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, and a great many other goods, which together with what we had on hand, makes our stock large and well assorted. And we will sell at a small advance on cost to close out our stock of Fall and Winter Goods by the first of March. We have a large stock of Ladies Dress Goods, which we will sell at a small profit. All those wishing to buy goods for cash, should call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere, as we will sell them goods lower than they can buy them in the place. All those indebted to us will please call and settle by cash if possible as we must have money. We feel very grateful for the patronage we have received for the last year. BROWN, STITT & CO. Jan. 13, 1857. 25-54

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS. Scarr & Co. Have received a fresh supply of LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS, consisting of every variety suitable to this climate. Also, an assortment of FLOWER SEEDS. Jan. 13th of Charlotte Drug Store.

CHEAP SOAP, Key Stone State Saponifier OR CONCENTRATED LEY. One pound of the Ley with five pounds of Fat will make twenty-five pounds of Hard Soap, or one hundred pounds of soft soap. It is admirably adapted for rendering hard water soft, and is fit for household purposes. For sale in one pound tins—25 cents each—at SCARR & CO'S January 13th of Drug Store.

Charlotte and Taylorsville Plank Road FOR SALE. In accordance with a resolution of the Stockholders of the C. & T. Plank Road Company, the undersigned, Directors, will expose the Road to public sale on Tuesday of the County Court, 27th of JANUARY, at the Court House in Charlotte. The Road extends from Charlotte via Davidson College to Mt. Mourne, Irredell County, a distance of 24 miles. The 700 Acres of land near the Town line will be included in the sale. The Road is at present in good condition, and by a recent act of the Legislature it can be converted into a Turnpike when the plank wear out and shall be repaired as it is used. TERMS.—The purchaser will be required to give a Note negotiable and payable in the Bank of Charlotte or the Branch Bank of the State. G. F. DAVIDSON, J. P. HENDERSON, And others, Directors. Jan. 13, 1857. 25-54

Life Insurance. THE undersigned has been appointed Agent for the North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company for Charlotte and vicinity. Persons wishing to insure their own lives or lives of their slaves will please call on THOS. W. DEWEY, Agent. Jan. 13, 1857. 25-54