

# The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 4.

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**TERMS:**  
The North-Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if paid monthly; but no more than THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editors.  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33 1/2 per cent. will be made from the regular price, for advertisements by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at 25 per cent. less for each time. Semi-monthly 37 1/2 cents per square for each time.  
All letters on business must be directed to the Editors. Letters must be post-paid or they will not be attended to.  
P. Postmasters can be made to either.  
F. Payments are authorized to act as agents.

**Poetry.**  


**Don't Run in Debt.**

Don't run in debt—never mind, never mind, if thy clothes are faded and torn;  
Fit 'em up, make them do it better by far, they will fit your back better than any new set.  
Who'll love you the more for the dirt on your hat, or the roll, or the top of your shoe,  
The shape of your vest, or your boots and cravat, if they know you're in debt for the new?

There's no comfort, I tell you, in walking the street,  
In fine clothes, if you know you're in debt,  
And find that perchance you some tradesman may meet,  
Who will sneer—'they're not paid for yet.'

Good friends let me beg of you, don't run in debt,  
If the chains and the snags are on your feet,  
They will fit your back better than any new set,  
Unless they're paid for—with gold!

Kind husbands, don't run in debt any more,  
'Twill fill your wife's cup full of sorrow,  
To know that your neighbor may call at your door,  
With a bill you must settle to-morrow.  
O, take my advice—it is good, it is true!  
(But, let me say, you may doubt it.)  
I'll whisper a secret, now saying, 'tis true—  
I have tried it, and know all about it.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**THE SHIRT-TAIL FIGHT.**  
A STORY FOR GENTLEMEN.  
Said my grandfather one evening—"A- least fifty of us had been engaged for several days in performing a secret duty, and were returning. We had to pass very near the British lines, and to avoid being taken, and also to save a wide circuit of miles, we resolved to encamp in a secret place we knew of, through the day, and under the shadows of night, pass unseen on the direct course to General Morgan's camp."

when we were startled—yes, indeed, really frightened—by a volley of musketry, the balls of which whistled by us, fortunately only making a few slight flesh wounds.  
"The sound of musketry, although it surprised us at first, we were too much accustomed to hearing, to remain long under a panic, so the next moment found each man of us in possession of his musket, and himself covered by a tree. We had not long to wait before a large body of the British broke through the underbrush, which had before concealed them, and rushed with fixed bayonets upon us.

"But their progress was suddenly arrested by our fire, which laid a large number of them dead before us. We had not time to reload, when the enemy again charged down upon us, and we were forced to give way. We ran some distance, and re-loaded, stood our ground. Up to this time we had not thought of the condition we were in, when one of the officers, all at once, cried out—  
"Boys, will you lose your shirts?"  
"Casting our eyes around quickly, we gave a shout—  
"Now for our shirts!" and rushed forward like so many naked devils.  
"As soon as the British came to our view, we poured in a well-directed fire, and immediately charged with the bayonet. So suddenly had this movement been made, that having supposed that we were still running the other way, they were completely surprised, and then came to our heels, and the red coats taking up the cry of 'Shirts, come pull-moll after us.' Agains they turned and charged the British running, they in their turn, again charging upon us, each party shouting 'Shirts,' until it finally became a regular shirt-tail fight.

"At last, becoming somewhat exasperated with the game, and constantly reminded of our shirts by the enemy screaming it in our ears, and recollecting, too, that we would not cut a very pretty figure returning to quarters sans shirt-tails, we made one desperate charge, and finally succeeded in gaining the day by driving the British from the field.

"Several of our party were wounded, but none killed. Not so with the British. The dead were scattered all over the little green space, and through the woods; and putting on our garments, and leaving the dead to be buried by their own people, we took the circuitous route which we had avoided in the morning—thereby having been obliged to fight a battle—yet reached the camp about midnight, where we caused no little merriment, and often afterwards, as we related our adventures of the 'shirt-tail fight.'"

**Wit and Humor.**  
"THIPT ON IT!"  
A good story has been told of a lipping officer in the U. S. Army, having been victimized by a brother officer (who was noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerves), and his getting square with him in the following manner. The cool joker, a captain, was always quizzing the lipping officer, a lieutenant, for his nervousness.

"Why," said he one day in the presence of his company, "nervousness is all nonsense! I tell you, lieutenant, no brave man will be nervous."  
"Well," inquired the lipping friend, "how would you do, to pose a duellist with an inch futee which would drop itself in a walled angle in which you had taken shelter from a company of sharpshooters, and where it with threaten that if you put out your nose you'd get peppered?"

"How," said the captain, winking at the circle, "why take it cool and spit out the fusee!"  
The party broke up, and all retired for the night except the patrol. The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled, and talking in clusters, when along came the lieutenant. Lazily opening his eyes he remarked—  
"I want to try an experiment this morning, and three low exceedingly cool you can be."

Saying which, he walked deliberately up to the fire burning on the hearth, and placed in its hottest centre a powder causer, and instantly retreated. There was but one mode of egress from the quarter, and that was upon the parade ground, the road being built up for defence; the lieutenant looked one glance at the causer, comprehended his situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.  
"Charley, let me out if you love me!" shouted the captain.  
"Thipt on the canther!" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost; he had at first stunched up a blanket to cover his egress but now dropping it, he raised the window, and out he bounded, sans culottes, sans every thing but a very short undergarment; and thus, with hair almost upon end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shout which hailed him brought out the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified captain pulled a tall sergeant in front of him to hide himself.

"Why didn't you thipt on it?" inquired the lieutenant.  
"Because there were no sharpshooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the captain.  
"All I have got to they, then, uth," said the lieutenant, "that you might have thafely done it, for I thware there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"  
The captain has never spoken against nervousness since.

A correspondent in Ottawa county, Michigan, from whom we are always glad to hear, gives us the following "scene in the Mayor's Court, at Grand Rapids." Mayor

Church presiding. Witness called up to be sworn by the clerk.  
Clerk: "You do solemnly swear—"  
Mayor (with dignity): "Stop! The witness must hold up his right hand."  
Clerk: "The man has no right hand, your Honor."  
Mayor (with some asperity): "Let him hold up his left hand, then."  
Clerk: "He has had the misfortune to lose his left hand also, as your Honor will perceive."  
Mayor (savagely): "Tell him to hold up his right leg, then; a man cannot be sworn in this court without holding up something! Silence, gentlemen, our dignity must be preserved."  
(Witness sworn on one leg.)—Knickerbocker.

**CAMP MEETING ANECDOTE.**—At a camp meeting, a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, notwithstanding the frequent hints from the minister to sit down. A reverend old gentleman noted for his good humor arose and said:  
"I think if those ladies standing on the benches knew they had holes in their stockings, they would sit down."  
This had the desired effect—there was an immediate sinking into the seats. A young minister standing behind him, blushing to the temples, said:  
"Oh, brother, how could you say that?"  
"Say that?" said the old gentleman, "it's a fact. If they had holes in their stockings, I'd like to know how they could get them on!"

**WIT AS US WIT.**—At a social party a few nights since, no matter where, a lady asked a lawyer, "Why coal was like a celebrated law book?"  
"I have no doubt of its being," Blackstone, replied the lawyer.  
"But," said the lady we burn Coke also."  
"True," said the lawyer, "but at most of the coal-yards, you get a very little too!"

**TWO HORRIBLE CIRCUMSTANCES.**  
The Pittsburg Daily Union of Monday publishes the following tale of horror:  
The following horrible story may be difficult to believe, from its similarity to one which has been going the round of the newspaper press for the past few years, but it is, nevertheless, true. We obtained the circumstances from a friend residing in Allegheny, a female relative of whom arrived from the neighborhood on Saturday. On Monday week, quite early in the evening, the case of a widow lady named Mrs. Fowler, situated six miles this side of Freeport, on the Allegheny river, in Westmoreland county, was entered by a man whose face was blackened, and whose evident intention was to rob her. She was a middle aged lady, of good circumstances, owned a valuable farm, and had a considerable amount of money in the house. Scarcely had the man got fairly into the dwelling, when he was seized by the throat, by a large dog, which killed him before he let go his hold. The robber was discovered shortly afterwards, and on his face being washed, it was discovered that he was Mrs. Fowler's own son-in-law.

On the same day a gentleman named Jacob Byerly, living in the same county, about four miles from Freeport, shot himself under the following circumstances: His son had for some time been talking of going West, and on the day mentioned, came to the conclusion to start. Mr. Byerly was very much opposed to the idea, and did all in his power to prevent his offspring from going. The old gentleman stood in the doorway of his residence when his son departed, and gazed at him until he had vanished from his sight, when saddest tears commenced coursing down his cheeks, and he seemed perfectly overpowered with emotions. Mrs. Byerly, who was standing beside her husband, told him there was no use in wringing over it, as it could not be remedied, and that he had better come into the house and partake of some food. He went in, but instead of doing as requested, he took a rifle which was hanging against the wall, and going outside of the house, he blew his brains out. The son had got but a mile and a half from home when the tragical occurrence took place, and on being informed of the fact, he retraced his steps, and found his parent weeping in his blood. Mr. Byerly was about forty-five years of age, was possessed of a large fortune and had a numerous family.

**AMERICAN FAIR IN PARIS.**—A New York correspondent of the Boston Journal says:  
"I was amused with an incident related by a gentleman connected with the Collins line of steamers. He brought home a card from Paris, which he obtained from a restaurant in that city. It announced that each day the citizens of Paris, and the Yankees in particular, could obtain at the said restaurant the three celebrated American dishes, viz: Pumpkin Pie, Cold-fish Balls, and Baked Beans." It seems that the keeper of this place of resort was in humble business. He showed some attention to an American lady; she introduced him into the mystery of "Punkin pie," (as they spell it) and by the singularity of his advertisement attracted the attention of the Americans in Paris. His business increased, and now he is on the high road to fortune, under the potent renown of the "three great American dishes."

**"FAST" YOUNG LADIES.**—Our brilliant belles, who (somehow) turn out some domestic and exemplary wives, after (and perhaps because) having had their fling, do certainly "goit" under a considerable pressure of steam, while they're young. We chanced to see a note the other day, written by a belle in the country to a friend who is passing the winter at the—Hotel. One short passage rather impressed us. "I shall be in town for a morning's shopping, my dear; but, as I shall not stay late enough for your dinner at five, please have champagne and oysters at lunch."—Home Journal.

**A SNAKE BREAKING A MAN'S RIBS.**—A most heart-rending transaction occurred at Madison, on Tuesday last, to a gentleman named McDonald. He was admiring a beautiful collection of every description of reptiles on exhibition. He foolishly attempted to handle a large snake, when said snake coiled around his body, and with his entire strength succeeded in breaking three of Mr. McDonald's ribs.—Louisville Democrat, March 15.

**FROM THE AMERICAN ORGAN.**  
**AMERICANS, READ!**  
The Duke of Richmond, formerly the celebrated Col. Lenox, was governor of Canada in 1815-16. The late Horatio Gates, a native of Massachusetts, was at that time an eminent merchant in Montreal, and was known and respected by thousands in Canada, and his native country. Mr. Gates reports the following remarks as having been made in his presence by the Duke of Richmond:  
"The Duke, a short time before his death, in speaking of the government of the U. S., said: 'It was weak, inconsistent, and bad, and could not long exist.' It will be destroyed. It ought not, and will not be permitted to exist, for they and great are the evils that have originated from the existence of that government. The cause of the French revolution, and subsequent wars and commotions in Europe, are to be attributed to its example; and so long as it exists, no prince will be safe upon his throne; and the sovereigns of Europe are aware of it, and they have determined upon its destruction, and come to an understanding upon this subject, and have decided on the means to accomplish it; and they will eventually succeed by subversion rather than conquest.' As the low and surplus population of the different nations of Europe will be carried into that country; it is and will be a receptacle for the bad and disaffected population of Europe, when they are not wanted for soldiers, or to supply the navies, and the European governments will favor such a course. 'This will create a surplus and majority of 'low' population, who are so very easily excited; and they will bring with them their principles, and in nine cases out of ten, adhere to their ancient and former governments, laws, manners, and religion, and will transmit them to their posterity, and in many cases propagate them among the natives.  
"These men will become citizens, and by the constitution and laws, will be invested with the right of suffrage. The different grades of society will then be created by the elevation of a few and by degrading many, and thus a heterogeneous population will then be formed, speaking different languages, and of different religions and sentiments, and make them act, think, and feel alike, in political affairs, will be like mixing oil and water; hence discord, dissension, anarchy, and civil war will ensue, and some popular individual will assume the government and restore order, and the sovereigns of Europe, the immigrants, and many of the natives will sustain him.  
"The Church of Rome has a design upon that country, and it will, in time, be the established religion, and will aid in the destruction of that republic. I have conversed with many of the sovereigns and princes of Europe, and they have unanimously expressed these opinions relative to the government of the United States, and their determination to subvert it."  
These remarks were made by the Duke of Richmond, nearly forty years ago—for he died in 1816—and the correctness of his assertions has, since that time, been remarkably verified.

The low and surplus population of Europe "has been brought to this country, as he predicted. It has become "a receptacle for the bad and disaffected population of Europe." These men have become citizens of this country, and have been invested with the right of suffrage.  
The question now arises—shall this state of things continue? Shall the U. S. remain forever a receptacle for the ignorant, vicious, and disaffected population of Europe? Shall Europe be permitted for the future to vomit forth upon our shores annually, five hundred thousand paupers, criminals, and vagabonds of every grade and hue, to become, after the lapse of five years, American citizens, American law makers, and American office holders; the question which the American people are now required to answer. We say now, because if the settlement of this great question be postponed for five or ten years longer, it will be too late to answer it, as it should be answered. If postponed for a few years, the foreign party will become so strong that it will be impossible to effect the reformation in our naturalization laws, so imperatively required for the conservation and well-being of our republican institutions. No! Delays are not only dangerous, they are fatal! Now or never is the time for action.

The Washington Sentinel speaks of witnessing the operation of the atmospheric telegraph, now on exhibition in the room of the Senate's committee on pensions. It is the invention of Mr. I. S. Richardson. The model is 25 feet in length. The Sentinel thus describes what is claimed for the machine:  
"That it will, and does transport letters, packages, etc., at a speed of over nine hundred and fifty miles an hour, and with a certainty and safety heretofore unknown; that this great speed is attained with a curved and straight line, at pleasure; and, although the cable in the cylinder through which the plunger and lead is propelled (by the pressure of the air) may be of different dimensions, yet the air has the facilities to pass; that the plunger goes forward without causing friction, and its touch on the inside of the cylinder is not sufficiently great to create heat; that the engine, tender, and fuel are stationary, and the power used in common locomotives, to draw themselves and their appurtenances, is saved to carry twenty tons of freight, and the actual cost of transportation is not more than one-fifth of any other method, and more than twenty times as fast."

**DEATH OF A REMARKABLE FIRE DOG.**—Died, in Charlestown, Massachusetts, recently, "Jack Ham," a large and valuable dog, belonging to engine company No. 2, of that city. The history of this dog is very interesting and worthy of note. He was one of four dogs owned by a gentleman some years since, who was accustomed to harness them to a little wagon constructed for the purpose, in which they drew him about the country, a la horse. By some means, about four years ago, he was induced to dispose of this dog to Mr. Ham, living near the No. 2 engine house. In the family of Mr. Ham, he made himself useful in a variety of ways, reeking the cradle, taking the baby out in a little wagon for an airing on pleasant days, &c. The fireman of No. 2, became very fond of him, and won his confidence by feeding him in the engine-house and at their tables, till at length he "joined the company," and assisted by his well-known bark in spreading the alarm in cases of fire.

The engine-house was his home, and he was always the first to seize the rope and assist in dragging the machine to the fire. He attended all the celebrations of the company, dressed in a uniform which the company had made for him; eating crackers and cheese and drinking coffee with as much apparent relish as the best of them. At one time he was by accident locked up in a building near the engine house, and an alarm of fire being given in the night, Jack sprang through the window with his well-known bark, and took his place at the rope with the rest of them.

He was a general favorite with the whole neighborhood, and always recognised his friends in the street, saluting them with a good-natured bark and a wag of the tail. The company have his daguerreotype, besides having him painted on canvass, and will have his skin stuffed and placed in their engine-house. His disease was old age, though it is not known exactly how old he was.—American Patriot.

**FACTS FOR AMERICANS—JESUITISM IN OUR GOVERNMENT.**  
Being in the city of Washington a few days since, we took occasion to make especial inquiries, at various authentic sources, as to the number of foreign Catholics employed in the several departments of our national government. And to corroborate the information given, we referred to the highest authority, viz: the "Blue Book." And we confess our astonishment at finding the most important positions held by foreign Jesuits, by men owing allegiance to a foreign Power, by men subject to the servile and artificial prelates. On this occasion we wish to lay before our readers, and all good Americans, the condition of things in the State Department, and we ask them to note carefully to what an extent Catholic and foreign influence is encouraged and fostered there. We will lead of with—  
Edward Stubbs, Irish Catholic, Superintendent of the State Department, disbursing agent, keeper of the secret service papers and money, also clerk in the department. Salary as disbursing agent, \$1,450; as superintendent, \$350; and although neither by law or former precedent entitled to an assistant, his son, also a Catholic, is retained in that capacity at a large salary. (Edward Stubbs, Jr., is assistant to his father contrary to law.)  
Wm. C. Reddall, a convert from the I. resbyterian Church to Catholicism, pardon and passport clerk. And this gentleman, holding such a responsible and important post, recently declared to a prominent citizen of Washington that "he was not bound to obey any law that was against his religion."  
George Hill, a convert from Congregationalism to the Papal Church, Librarian and Commission clerk. It is also his duty to examine files, and report upon all applications and recommendations for office; he is much consulted as to the recommendations of applicants, and has, in fact, the fate of almost every aspirant for office in his hands. Under such circumstances it is very evident that to secure a favorable opinion from Mr. Hill, one would need the names and letters of Roman Catholics, to satisfy the church that no enemy to its doctrines received official favor. We understand that the last named duties, such as inspection recommendations, &c., have lately been assigned to Mr. Hill.  
Lewis Fitzgerald Tassiro, (Irish Catholic,) official translator. All official communications not in the English language, from foreign governments, etc., are by him written out in English. His place, it will be perceived, is one of the highest importance and responsibility.

Several of the officers above named were educated at the Georgetown Jesuit College, and the managers of that institution are no doubt well posted up as to the most secret operations of our national bureaus, and the private transactions of each Department. Let American citizens reflect upon these astounding facts, as they now exist under this administration.—Civ. Times.

**AMERICAN PARTY.**  
The Hon. J. M. H. Beale, now a candidate for Lieutenant Governor and formerly a Democratic member of Congress from the State of Virginia, in announcing himself as a candidate for Congress in the 11th district, declared his approval of the doctrines of the American party, in an able address to the people of his district, from which we make the following extracts:  
"A new party has sprung up, called 'Know-Notthings.' I do not belong to it, or any secret organization. Shall I deny truths which they enunciate, or shall I get astride of this wave of popular sentiment, with a view of floating successfully into office? I will do neither. 'If I have a single virtue as a public man, it is that I think for myself, and act accordingly. I accept of truth, let it come from what source it may, and reject error, through consecrated by use and by time. The new party announces sentiments that I entertained long before I ever heard of it, to wit: first, their hostility to the facility with which foreigners acquire naturalization, and exercise the right of suffrage. In this I agree with them. Already, in our large cities, they determine the result of elections, by throwing their weight on one or other side, without that discrimination which belongs to those who have been brought up and schooled in the midst of our free institutions. After our country has acquired, as it has, a population sufficient to secure against all fear of the interference of foreign nations, we ought to be satisfied to have our excess of territory occupied and our institutions administered by our own people, in the gradual expansion of our native population. To hold out incentives to the foreign movement by bounties of the public lands, and the direct sovereignty of the elective franchise, in the territories, is suicidal.  
"How happy and different from the condition of others has been the peculiar position of our countrymen in this, that when the pursuits and avocations of life have been crowded in the old and eastern States, the west was left open, with its new and fertile lands, as a field for the display of the energy and industry of our people, and to afford to them happy homes. Who would put a hasty termination to this state of things, by encouraging a foreign emigration, and, if encouraged as heretofore, will not flood continued to flow until the ratio of population is equalized between this country and Europe? What will then be a spectacle in our country? Poverty, misery, crime, the beggary of England—the Lazarus of Naples."  
Secondly: "As far as religion is involved in the opinions of the new party, I acknowledge my predilections are on the Protestant side. I look upon the reformation of Luther, Melancthon, and Zwyngilius, as one of the greatest and most beneficial events of modern times; because religion, under their construction is more rational and philosophical in its character, but principally because the freedom assumed, of thought in relation to the civil and political rights of the human family. That struggle extended through the days of Hampden and Sidney to the present time; and one of its most signal achievements is the bill of religious liberty of Mr. Jefferson, now a part of the Virginia constitution, and a consequent separation of church from State.  
"Our political institutions are born of Protestant thought—of reason and argument, of the collision of large and free minds, of Protestant achievements in the Senate and the 'people'. I am one of those who would hand them down to posterity, uncontaminated by the taint of ancient and consecrated errors that are about to be flooded upon us from abroad.  
"If the new party shall extend their hostility to Catholics, to intolerance and persecution, in violation of the bill of religious liberty, I cannot think or act with them, but against them. TO REFUSE TO VOTE FOR CATHOLICS I CONSIDER THE RIGHT OF ALL.  
"Whether I shall approve, or reject other principles of this party, as they may from time to time choose to develop them, will depend upon their character. If, instead of the recent and dangerous position that parties now occupy, of a sectional and geographical division, of North and South, they, as is recently indicated, shall, in opposing the abolition doctrines of the North, and the secession opinions of the South, interpose and substitute in their place opinions and actions hostile to both, but national in their character, and conservative of those republican principles which actuated the framers of our form of government, and in accordance with opinions set forth in the preceding part of this address; then, with such sentiments as a basis of action, I should hail the new party as the advent of good, to save us from the pending and perilous condition of a hostile array of section against section, which now threatens the peace and integrity of the Union. LET AMERICANS TRUST AMERICA."

**DEATH OF A NEGRESS 115 YEARS OLD.**  
A colored woman has just died in the Morris county poor house, who attained the great age of 115 years. When a child she was stolen from Africa, and continued to remember that the slave-catchers took the jewels from her ears. She was first brought to South Carolina, and from thence was brought to New Jersey, where for a time she was owned as a slave. She has been in Morris county more than sixty years. Four generations of her descendants were present at her funeral, the dead and living making five generations.—Newark Advertiser, March 17.

**WIND TRIP ACROSS THE PRAIRIES.**—We learn that Mr. Thompson, of Kansas Territory, living near Westport, Missouri, has determined to make a visit to the Rocky Mountains in a wagon propelled by wind. He intends taking thirty persons—seventeen seats being already engaged. He will start about the 1st of June, and feels confident that he can find a ridge route the entire distance, and that the experiment will prove successful. He has succeeded so far as he has tried his plan.—St. Louis News.

**IMPORTANT FROM MADRID—DEBATE IN THE SPANISH CORTES ON OUR CUBAN RELATIONS.**  
The official government organ of Madrid contains some extracts from a recent debate in the Spanish Cortes, on the relations between that country and the United States. It appears that publications have been made which ascribed to Mr. Soule the belief that a rupture of relations between Spain and the United States was inevitable, and that the Spanish Government had slighted Mr. Soule. Senor Ramon, in view of these reports, asked of the Minister of Foreign Affairs an explanation, in order to set public opinion right in both countries.  
"Senor Luzzarini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replied. He expressed his pleasure at the opportunity offered him to make explanations, to satisfy public opinion in Spain and in the United States. He denied any slight from motives of courtesy and duty. He said he had no time to read what may have been published on the subject. He took for granted that the publications having been participated in by members of the Cortes, there would be in them nothing unbecoming. The government of the United States determined on the 10th of January, to replace the Minister to Madrid. When the news reached Madrid, Mr. Soule had left; but the government of Her Majesty had learned by a perfectly regular channel, the language in which it is officially announced to the Spanish Court, which is in harmony with the relations of peace, amity and good understanding which exist between the two governments. "In this state of the case," adds Senor Luzzarini, "the government of Her Majesty, who, in the sight of all, may now act of its own free will, from its own impulses, after having received this news, has ordered that all pending difficulties with the United States be submitted to a new investigation, instructing especially those charged with it not to search for arguments to reject the claims of the United States, but to study simply to ascertain what is just, in order to grant it spontaneously, freely, as it becomes the people whom it governs. It is resolved, by its own impulse, to grant whatever is just, without any pressure. The government is confident that the same feelings will be found in the United States. The President announced it so to the House of Representatives, saying that the sole object was justice. We are, therefore, perfectly agreed, and since there will be, doubtless, the same sincerity in both parties, the government cherishes great hopes of arriving at an entirely peaceful solution."

**A CURIOUS MISSION.**—Mr. Soule, in one of his letters to the State Department, makes some singular disclosures. He says that Louis Napoleon, before his celebrated coup d'etat, which placed him at the head of an empire, had concerted with General Narvaez, the Spanish Minister, the plan of a mission to the United States, to sound how far this country was vulnerable in a military point of view. A secret agent was to be sent with instructions prepared by the Department of Foreign Affairs. These instructions, duly signed, were presented to Napoleon Bonaparte, the son of Jerome, with a tender of what amount of money he might require to carry them out. The latter refused, telling Louis Napoleon that he was not the man for such a work; that he was a democrat, and would rather be with the United States than with him. The matter was dropped, and has not been resumed since, at least to the knowledge of Mr. Soule's informant. Mr. Soule himself appears to have full faith in the statement.

**YELLOW FEVER PREVENTED BY INOCULATION.**—We notice in L. Cronica, a Spanish journal published in New York, that Dr. Wm. L. Humboldt has discovered a means to prevent yellow fever, by inoculation. The Government of Cuba, as La Cronica is informed, has directed the major part, amounting to one thousand, of the newly arrived troops, which has resulted in the greatest success, since none have been attacked by this terrible disease, which generally decimates the foreign population shortly after their arrival. The operation is similar to vaccination, by inserting the virus discovered by Dr. Humboldt generally in both arms. A few hours after this trifling operation, the symptoms of a miniature yellow fever commences, and all pathological consequences follow rapidly and slightly, rarely exceeding forty-eight hours in duration, and with nothing more than a slight feverish action.

**SINGULAR IF TRUE.**—An exchange paper relates the following curious particulars of an accident which it declares to have occurred a few days since upon the Cheshire railroad as a freight train was coming down from the North at full speed:  
"Without any previous intimation, the middle car of a train of some forty suddenly jumped from the track, uncoupling itself fore and aft, and rolled over and over down a steep embankment. The cars following closely behind, without the accident being discovered. On returning to the spot the missing car, which contained seven head of cattle, was found pretty well smashed up, but only three of the cattle killed. The residue were more or less injured, but not so much as to prevent their being sent to Brighton market and sold, and they have before this doubtless lined the stomachs of some of our fat city gourmands."

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