"Joshua," says I. "Did'nt Mr[...] war upon Mexico."

"No, by no means," said Uncle Joshua. "If you will look back and read the dockyments of them days, you will find it reads, 'Whereas, war *exists* between this country and Mexico.' You see that war come itself. But you have no right to make war upon Spain or Cuba unless you get your authority from Congress."

"Wal, uncle, I *have* got my authority from Congress," says I; "what more do you want?"

"Oh, no," says he; "Congress han't declared war, because it would be in the papers, and I should a seen it."

"But I don't mean your lazy Old Fogy Congress to Washington," says I; "I mean our Europ Congress."

And then I took the dockyment out of my pocket and showed it to him, signed by Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. Mason, and Mr. Souley. At first he was thunderstruck, and couldn't say nothing. Then he fell back on the Constitution again, fast as he always does, and said he didn't believe our Congress over there in Europ was constitutional. Then he reached up to the shelf and took down the old Constitution, covered with morocco leather, that Gineral Jackson sent him more than twenty years ago, and he put on his spectacles and looked it all over from beginning to end, and said he couldn't find nothin about any Congress in Europ.

"But if you call your meeting over there in Europ a Congress," says he, "I should like to know where you find your authority to make war upon Spain or to go fillibusterin about Cuba."

"Why, Uncle Joshua," says I, "we find it in that clause where it says '*I take the responsibility.*'"

"There!" said Cousin Sergent Joel, who had been listening all the time, without saying a word, "there, uncle," says he, "I knew you would find the authority in the Constitution somewhar. That's one of the amendments to the Constitution that was added by Gineral Jackson, you know, and therefore it must be right."

Then Sergent Joel turned to me, and says he, "Major, I've been round and notified the whole company of the Downingville militia, and they are all ready, armed and equipped as the law directs, and will be aboard to-morrow at 10 o'clock. They are full of grit, and ready to swallow Cuba alive."

I hain't got near through my story, Gineral, for I wanted to tell you more about fitting out the Two Pollies, and about the crew, and the sogers, and the marines, and the hoss marines, and the vige, but I shan't have room in this dispatch, and the little clipper that's waitin for me to finish writing, has got a smart wind and wants to be off. If I don't see you standing on the pint of Floriday as we go by, I shall take it for granted that you have concluded not to go out to see us take Cuba; but if I should see a man standing there and swinging his hat, I shall know it's you, and we'll bear right up with the Two Pollies and take you off.

I remain your old friend, and Minister General at large, and Rear Commodore of the fillibuster fleet.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

A STORY FOR THE [...] *of Gold.*—The [...] March 6th, gives [...] letter dated K[...]

"I have disc[...] estimated its valu[...] 000, or $10,000,000[...] Now, Bob, don't laugh at [...] perately wild with joy. I, w[...] a dreamer and a poor devil so long, was to be rich! to be a king! to be able to carry into execution all the darling schemes which have so often brought the ridicule of the stick-in-muds upon me—I was at last to be able to go home and claim Rosetta, under the hard conditions claimed by your father.

Towards noon I got hungry. I went to the side of the mountain to some pine trees, in the sides of which the squirrels had placed acorns in holes made by wood-peckers in search of worms. I dug out a lot of the acorns, carried them down to the creek, ate them with the pepper-grass growing alongside of a spring. I went back to the rock, and staid there till three o'clock, studying what I should do. I could not resolve. I then went to my camp about eight miles off. The folks wanted to know what was the matter. I said I had wounded a buck and got lost in chasing him. The next morning I found that my horse had been stolen. I bought some provisions, another revolver, and a pick and shovel and pan, and went back. About 30 yards from the rock was a trail upon which miners passed every day, and was afraid to work in the day. At night I went to work to cut a corner of the rock, but I soon broke the pick so that it was useless.

People got suspicious of me. Several followed me. One man found me sitting down not 100 yards from the rock. I got scared. I carried water in my bucket the whole two miles from the stream and made mud, with which I washed over the rock. In doing this I had to get 27 buckets of water; and just that job alone compelled me to walk 108 miles, and I was a whole week about it, doing a greater portion of the work at night, and sleeping in the day time.

I am nearly starved out watching the rock. I went to mining at Jones' camp for a few days, and now am waiting with the greatest impatience for you to come, with every preparation necessary for breaking up the builder. After we get it into pieces, we can melt sufficient in crucible to pay all our expenses, and buy mules necessary for carrying off our rock.

I am in ——— till you come. The rock is in sight from the trail. Before I washed it over, I could stand on the trail and see the gold glitter in the sunshine; now, the dirty yellow wash may attract attention. What gives me the most pain is, that miners make a short cut by passing within ten feet of the rock, and save an ugly gully which starts just before it. I must stay near the rock, I have no money and no provisions. I have no heart to work, and when I want to mine can get no good diggings, though other people are making plenty of money. I am very glad that the report of rich diggings higher up the river is taking nearly every body away from this neighborhood.

A GOOD ONE.—Recently, while the House of Representatives was in session, a drunken loafer from Jefferson City or neighborhood, staggered into the broad aisle in front of the Speaker, and, calmly surveying the members, with arms akimbo, said: "I can't say as to your intellectual qualities, but I'll be darned (hiccup) if you ain't the *best dressed* set of men that ever was in this house—*shure.*"

North Carolina Whig.

CHARLOTTE:

Tuesday, April 24, 1855.

☞ An accident happening yesterday on the Charlotte and S.C. Railroad below Winnsboro, we received no late news.

Warm Weather.

Last Wednesday and Thursday was almost as warm as any day last Summer. In our own office the themometer stood at 98, but a friend thinks that was not a fair test; at any rate, it was too warm for comfort at 92, at which his ranged. On Saturday it was down to 65 and fire comfortable.

Presented for Conspiracy!

We learn from the Asheville Spectator that under a charge from Judge Saunders, the Grand Jury of Buncombe county, presented the Know-Nothing party for conspiracy. As many of our readers may not understand what a conspiracy means, we give the following definition of it. Blackstone says a conspiracy in law, is

"An agreement between two or more persons, falsely and maliciously to indict, or procure to be indicted, an innocent person of felony."

Webster in his quarto Dictionary, gives the following as the different definitions:

"A combination of men for an evil purpose; an agreement between two or more persons, to commit some crime in concert; *particularly*, a combination to commit treason, or excite sedition or insurrection, against the government of a State; a plot, a *conspiracy* against the life of a king; a *conspiracy* against the government."

Now, we are anxious to see the charge, to learn under which head the learned Judge will class the poor Know-Nothings. There is one thing certain, it is not an agreement to procure the indictment of an innocent person for felony. Neither is it a combination of men for an evil purpose, nor to commit some crime in secret, nor to commit treason, sedition, or insurrection against the government, nor a plot, nor a conspiracy against the life of a king, nor a conspiracy against the government. Then, against what have the Know-Nothings conspired. We will tell you. They have no doubt conspired to defeat Mr. Clingman, if they can, and Judge Saunders fearing that result, has adopted this *ruse* to frighten the people, so as to prevent those who have not become members from joining, and to prevent those *who are members*, from acting with the party. This is their only offence. They will not vote for Clingman, and the attempt is made to frighten them off. There is one thing we would say to Judge Saunders, and it is this: Should the Know-Nothings have a majority in the next Legislature, we would not be surprised if they impeach him. He has soiled his judicial [...] descending into the political arena. Le[...]

Wonderful.

[...]chmond Enquirer has just discovered, or [...] the editor has just published to the world [...] Mr. Beale the Know-Nothing candidate for Lieut. Governor of Virginia, voted for the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia. While Mr. Beale acted with the Democratic party, not a word was said about this vote—it was all right, but as soon as he thinks proper to cut loose from the Democracy and join the American party, this vote is hunted up and he is charged with being rotten on the slavery question. Is this so? We think not, but if he is rotten he is found in very good Democratic company. Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, gave the same vote. *He* is certainly not considered rotten on the slave question, or else the Democratic junto of Richmond would not have invited him to take the stump in Virginia for Mr. Wise. Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, also voted the same way. He certainly will not be considered inimical to the South, when the Democratic party, North and South, would support him for President. Lewis Cass also gave the same vote. The South did not consider him rotten in 1848, or else he would not have been voted for as President. Gen. Samuel *Houston*, of Texas, is said to have given the same vote. Being a Southern man and a slave holder, will he be considered as rotten on the slavery question? And lastly, it is said Thomas Ritchie, Editor of the Washington Globe, and father of the editor of the Richmond Enquirer, approved of it, and *applauded the patriotism of those who did vote for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.* And further, the American Organ, printed at Washington, says:

"If it be not enough to show that he was authorized by the terms of the resolutions of February, 1850, to vote for the bill—if it be not enough to show, that five prominent Senators from the South, and a dozen national anti-abolition Democratic Senators from different sections of the country, voted for the same bill—if it be not enough to show, that Thomas Ritchie, who, for nearly half a century, had controlled the action of the Democracy of Virginia, sanctioned and approved the course of Mr. Beale, *if all this is not enough*, we will adduce the record of the House of Delegates of Virginia, of March, 1851, showing a distinct subsequent approval of Mr. Beale's vote by that body, and which vote has been so loudly and violently condemned for electioneering purposes, by the present Richmond junto, and their satellites."

The Sabbath.

"We do not know what became of the Resolution proposed at the meeting of the North Carolina Railroad Company to have no work of any sort performed on their line on the Sabbath. If it was adopted, that Company has become the pioneer in a noble movement, if not some other Road may have the confidence to commit its destiny to the observance of the Sabbath in a Christian country."

We take the above extract from an article in the Wilmington *Commercial*. The Editor, who is generally "well posted" in most matters, seems now to be at fault. He says the North Carolina Railroad Company would "become the pioneer in a noble movement" if they had adopted a resolution to discontinue Sunday work. Does the Editor not know that the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad adopted a resolution several years ago to stop the running of the Cars on the Sabbath? If he does not, we can tell him that as soon as the road was completed to Winnsboro, which is at least five years ago, the Stockholders did adopt a resolution stopping all Sunday work, except such as are necessary, and this resolution is still in force, and as far as the North Carolina Stockholders are concerned, it never will be rescinded unless a necessity should arise for its being abrogated. We hope the Editor will do our Company justice by stating that the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad *is the pioneer* road in the "observance of the Sabbath in a Christian country."

The Charge of Secrecy.

Many persons object to the Know-Nothing party because they hold their meetings secretly. To remove this prejudice we give the following article from the Richmond Whig as applicable not only to that State but to our own:

"The most prominent objection to the Know-Nothing party, is that it is a *secret* political organization. Answer every other objection that may be brought to it, and the objector invariably recurs to the charge of secrecy, and discourses you indignantly about midnight conspirators, dark-lantern banditti, bats, owls and hyenas.

Now if the ends which this party proposes to attain, were kept secret, there might be some plausibility in this objection. But it is well known that this is not the case. The principles of the party are before the world—the issue between them and their opponents is fairly made up—and they are ready and willing to put their cause into the hands of the popular jury for decision.

The *interior organization* is secret. And why? Because they can better accomplish their purposes by secret association. Does anybody object to Masonry and Odd Fellowship because they accomplish deeds of charity and benevolence by secret means? Not at all. On the contrary, this very secrecy is essential to the integrity and preservation of the orders, and the only thing which prevents them from falling to pieces.

One would suppose from hearing these worthy gentlemen declaim, that this was the first instance in the history of our country of a secret political society. Do they know that *the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States, sat with closed doors from the 25th of May to the 17th of September?* If not, let them consult Jefferson's biography and other contemporaneous history.

What was the midnight caucus, which was held here, night after night in the month of March, 1853, for the avowed purpose of excluding every Whig in Virginia from the halls of Congress—what was that but a secret political society?

But the Know-Nothings plot against the liberties of the people! *How?* The people have a right to vote as they choose—and if they choose to vote with the Know-Nothings, who can gainsay their right to do so? It is absurd to talk of plotting against the liberties of the people—for are not they who are thus supposed to plot, a portion of the people themselves, and a very large portion at that!—and is it reasonable to suppose that the people will plot against themselves?

The truth is that in Virginia especially, the State has been virtually ruled by secret political societies. The plan of every campaign was concocted here in Richmond by a secret political society, known as the Richmond Junto. Both parties have had their secret caucuses and their private conferences.

The principal cause, in our opinion of this hue and cry of the Junto against secret political societies, is that it blocks their own game. It breaks the force of *their* secret society by opposing to it one more republican in its organization and consequently more acceptable to the people. *Hinc illae lachrymae!*

As for the dark lanterns, history tells us that Diogenes lit his lantern one night and went about the streets of Athens looking for an honest man. And so do the Know Nothings go about looking for honest men—and find them too!

The Next Congress.

The following table will exhibit the strength of the Administration and of the opposition in the last and next House of Representatives, so far as those States in which elections have been held are concerned:—

	34th Congress.		33d.	
	Oppos'n.	Admin.	Oppos'n.	Admin.
Maine	5	1	3	3
New Hampshire	3	0	0	3
Vermont	3	0	3	0
Massachusetts	11	0	10	1
Rhode Island	2	0	0	2
Connecticut	4	0	0	4
New York	29	4	12	21
New Jersey	4	1	1	4
Pennsylvania	21	4	9	16
Ohio	21	0	9	12
Indiana	9	2	1	10
Illinois	4	4	4	5
Michigan	3	1	0	4
Wisconsin	2	1	0	3
Iowa	1	1	1	1
California	0	2	0	2
Delaware	1	0	0	1
Florida	0	1	0	1
South Carolina	0	6	0	6
Arkansas	0	2	0	2
Missouri	6	1	4	3
	129	31	57	104

Ten States have yet to vote in which 73 member remain to be chosen. In the last Congress these States elected 53 Administration and 20 Opposition. The same result now, the Opposition will have 65 majority in the House.

Hon. Stephen Adams.

This gentleman, one of the United States Senators from Mississippi, made a speech at Jacinto, Tishemingo county, on the 26th ult., in which he gave an account of his stewardship. From a sketch of his remarks in the Eastport Gazette, we make the following extract:

He gave his reasons for the vote he cast on every important and prominent question before Congress during the time that he has occupied a seat in the United States Senate. He alluded at length to the fact of his having been read out of the Democratic party, for the introduction and advocacy of his bill to amend the existing naturalization laws. He said that in his judgment, the time had arrived when action was necessary. That in view of the great tide of immigration, which was daily pouring in upon us, he felt called upon to present some measure, having for its object and aim the protection of the country from a growing foreign influence, and exclude as far as in us lies, the paupers, vagabonds and criminals, and trash of the old world. He alluded to the frequent mobs, composed entirely of foreigners, which recently occurred in the Northern States, the burning in effigy of a U. S. Senator by a lawless band of worthless foreign vagabonds, and the organization of Agrarian Societies by our foreign population; animadverting at some length upon the objects and designs of these societies, characterizing them as eminently dangerous to the peace and prosperity of our beloved country.

Too good to be lost—Mr. Wise taken Aback.

The following occurrence is said to have taken place at Richmond, Virginia, while Mr. Wise was addressing the people in that city. We imagine he found "Sam" more numerous than he anticipated:

Mr. Wise was addressing a large assemblage somewhere in Virginia, the other day, and in his characteristic style, abusing the Know-Nothings. "Is there one of that secret, traitorous clan here present," he exclaimed, "if so, let him show his face." No one rose. Vociferous cheering and shouting. Mr. Wise, gathering fresh vigor and vehemence. "If there's a Know-Nothing in the room, I challenge him to stand up like a man!" Congregation remain seated. Tremendous applause and vociferation. *Mr.* Wise, now full of gall and bitterness, charging round. "Stand up ye lousy, godless, christless set, stand up, I defy ye, if there be one here present!" An old gentleman in the rear of the room slowly rises, and blandly remarks, "Sam! get up!" whereupon two thirds of the assembly spring to their feet. It is said that Mr. Wise was so confounded by this unexpected result, that he did not resume his speech.

Notices of New Books

FOR SALE AT LOWRIE & EASONS' BOOK STORE.

Stanhope Burleigh or Jesuits in our homes, by Helen Dhu. *Price*, $1.25.

This book is dedicated to the young men of this Republic and from beginning to end is calculated to excite in their hearts a wholesome fear of loosing by the trickery of Jesuits the fondest treasure of their hearts. If any thing will arouse the people of this country to look at the subject one will, we cannot see how any thing better can be produced either from facts, or by fiction. Stanhope winds up by saying this land of light, truth, and liberty shall suffer under the blighting curse of *Demagogues, Jesuitism, and Foreign influence no longer.*

Freedley's Practical Treatise on Business, by E. T. Freedley. Price, $1.25, Mailed free of Postage.

It has been well said of this book it "is worth its weight in gold" the reading of it will inspire any young man to a close attention to business, the testimony of every one that has read it is that it is the best and most interesting book on money-making ever published.

In this work we have the experience of men who have made the largest fortunes in America, in their own language, such men as Stephin Girard, John J. Astor, P. T. Barnum, John Grigg, and many others. Every Father should have it and after he has studied it make his son do the same.

[FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA WHIG.]

General Pierce,

A HUDIBRASTIC POEM.

As long as time shall last,
It can never be forgot
How Mexico was conquered,
By the gallant General Scott.
How he entered the city
Whence Santa Anna fled,
Leaving, behind him, multitudes
Of dying and of dead.
Scott's noble deed's of heroism
Throughout the streets were rung;
And even by the vanquished,
Were triumphal pæans sung:
For all the weak and helpless,
By his providential care,
Were faithfully protected
From the casualties of war.
These deeds were done by Winfield Scott,
And yet a plain man would have thought,
Who might have read thy friends partial report,
That bruising [...]cans was, to thee, mere sport;
That by th[...]paign was begun,
That by t[...] wreaths of victory won.
Brave [...]! Winfield Scott,
Thy memo[...]er shall be forgot,
While History shall her leaves unfold,
While tales of high emprise are told;
Admiring poets shall rehearse
Thy praises in inspiring verse.
Thy virtues and thy warlike arts
Are all embalmed in grateful hearts:
High on the unsullied scroll of fame,
Shall be inscribed thy honored name;
While those who revile thee,
By just censure stung,
"Shall sing to the vile dust
From whence they sprung,
Unwept unhonored and unsung."

CIVIS.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

Mr. Editor: In looking around and observing the many changes and improvements taking place in Charlotte, my attention was directed in passing Granite Range, to some beautiful daguerreotypes suspended against the wall, and immediately repaired to the room above, where I found my old or rather young friend, Wilkinson, engaged in this beautiful art.

Upon examining his specimens, I was almost compelled to take a seat in front of his camera and allow him to try his skill on my physiognomy, first satisfying myself that there was no danger of explosion or any such thing. I suited the action to the word; took a seat cross-legged, when he placed me in a position to suit himself, and after giving some instruction as to the why's and wherefores, deposited his plate in the camera, and then with *commence nous*, removed the cap and then I sat some thirty seconds in the greatest agony of mind, gazing at nothing in particular, until he again replaced the cap of the instrument and informed me that I might wink as much as I pleased, (and which I assure you was no little,) but being all on tiptoe to see the result of his experiment, what was my surprise and delight to see a fac simile of the original, and I must confess it was far superior to any thing of the kind I had ever seen in the Southern country, and can safely recommend him as an artist inferior to none for his practice and experience; and as Mr. Wilkinson designs making this his permanent location for the prosecution of this beautiful art, I hope he will meet with such encouragement from the friends of his youth, and those visiting Charlotte, as will well remunerate him for his enterprise.

W.

FOR THE N. C. WHIG.

Mr. Editor: I have been much gratified of late, at the musical demonstration which is now so prevalent in our midst, and I am rejoiced to see that the "soothing art" is so highly appreciated; but there are *some* things in close connection with this subject, from which I would beg leave to dissent. I allude chiefly to the "Negro" or "Brown Band" which has lately sprung into existence, and about which I have principally to do.

I am disposed to be a peaceable and law-abiding citizen; and after the din and bustle of the busy day, I like to seek quiet, as I am one of those who believe that "night is the time for rest;" but I would like to know where rest is to be found, when this "Brown Band" seems to be quartered in every part of our town, "making night hideous" with their unearthly din! As an improvement to the present arrangement, I would respectfully suggest to their "Brownships" that they procure a room *somewhere* in which to meet and receive instruction from their tutor, (if they have any.) If this arrangement can not be effected, I will have to request the authorities to charter a special train on one or the other of our Rail Roads to convey this public nuisance every evening out of our corporate limits, where they can blow away to their heart's content, without arousing the barking propensities of every dog in town, (and their name is *legion*,) or causing the quiet citizen to toss and turn on his couch till the early hours of the morning.

CIVIS.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

Pursuant to previous notice, a Rail Road meeting was held at Beal's Old Field, in Lincoln County, on Saturday, the 14th inst. A. B. Davidson, Esq., was called to the chair, and Dr. S. X. Johnston appointed Secretary.

On request of the chairman, Wm. P. Bynum, Esq., explained the object of the meeting, and in a forcible and sensible address of considerable length, appealed to the patriotism and interest of all concerned, and explained, in a very satisfactory manner, the inestimable benefits which will accrue to the section favored by the location of said road, and that its location depended in a great measure upon the amount subscribed on the various proposed routes.

Henry Cansler, Esq., one of the strong friends of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherfordton Rail Road in the Legislature, next addressed the people and explained the provisions of the Charter, and indicated a liberal and patriotic spirit.

He was followed by Dr. Wm. B. McLean, who showed himself a true friend of the road.

Sentiments of approbation of the course of our members of the last Legislature who voted for the bill chartering said road, were fully and freely expressed. The proper kind of spirit and enterprise appeared to exist; and, although but few persons were present, some thirty thousand dollars were informally subscribed, upon conditions that the road passes from Charlotte to Lincolnton through Hopewell and crosses the Catawba river at or near Tool's Ford. Many other friends of the road living in the neighborhood, who will increase the subscription largely when called on by properly authorized commissioners, were not present.

It was resolved that a Rail Road meeting be called soon in Hopewell, Mecklenburg County, and that due notice be given in the Charlotte papers; and further, that the Charlotte papers and the Hokeville Express be requested to publish these proceedings.

A. B. DAVIDSON, *Chairman.*
S. X. JOHNSTON, *Secretary.*

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET ON THE CUBAN QUESTION.

The Cabinet meetings continue to be the subject of remark, and something "very mysterious" is apparent in the President's frequent conferences with his War and Navy Ministers. A "speck of war" is visible to the naked eye, and may show itself in a thunder cloud, after the San Jacinto shall have had time, with her machinery, to get within hail of a Spanish ship-of-war.

The President, it is believed, takes upon himself the responsibility of the orders, whatever they may be, that have been given to Captain McCauley. He is probably ordered to blow out of the water the Spanish cruisers and their British consorts, also, in resentment of the Spanish assumption of a right to hail our vessels and ask for their papers, and to enquire whether they are on a piratical or commercial errand. This Spanish pretension and practice is assumed to be equivalent to the exercise of a right of search, which, as advocates of the freedom of the seas, we do not concede to any power, upon any pretence whatever.

The intelligence expected by the government from Havana, via Charleston, probably relates to the exercise by the Spanish authorities of this right of search, or rather of visiting and detaining our vessels. The United States Consul has, of course, had a conference with the authorities on that subject, and the result has been communicated to our government. The determination of the Spanish government to persist in this practice, is, therefore known, and the issue on paper is already known. It remains only to bring the question to the test of force.

Some appear to think that the sinking, by Capt. McCauley, of a few Spanish vessels of war, with his big Paixhan's, will not invite war as a consequence. It will, nevertheless be, now, whether more or less vigorously carried on. It will depend on Congress whether it be carried on with the whole power or not, and they will probably say not.

The expectation of intelligence from the destined war station of actual destruction already by any of our ships, of the offending Spanish *guarda de costa*, will be disappointed. The orders leading to such an event have been but just issued, and are in Commodore McCauley's pocket. But he will not fail very soon to fulfil public expectations and the wishes of the government on the subject.

Propositions are said to be making for equipping for the Gulf service the largest fleet we ever sent to sea. It will require a very respectable fleet to follow up the issue which one single vessel may make. Spain appears to have expected, and has certainly prepared for a war with the United States.

She expected an attempt, on our part, to seize Cuba, and is, no doubt, prepared for the attempt. George Sanders thinks the President will soon loose the prospect of taking Cuba, by the preliminary warning, which Capt. McCauley's rattlers will give of the intended attack. We shall soon have stirring news from the Gulf.—*Cor. Balt. Sun.*

PROSCRIPTION.—The Washington Sentinel makes the following significant announcement:

Mr. Samuel Norment, a fourteen hundred dollar clerk in the Third Auditor's office, was on Saturday removed. We are aware of no other reason for this, than that report classes him among the fraternity of "Know-Nothings."

There is no prescription here, says the Norfolk Beacon—of course not. Mr. Norment was a native; and our President only looks upon it as proscription when it is proposed to exclude foreigners from office. As the forty-six employees of the Government at Harper's Ferry, who have withdrawn from the Know-Nothing order were natives, very probably they were previously favored with a revelation from the President, that if they did not withdraw, they would be withdrawn from the public employment, as Mr. N. had been.

FILLMORE AT MOBILE.—The Mobile Advertiser says:—During the Temperance Lecture on Friday night, the speaker referred in glowing terms to 'that great and good man,' ex-President Fillmore. The mention of his name was received by that immense concourse of people with such a tumult of applause, as we have seldom witnessed even in time of high political excitement. Repeated cheers, enthusiastic clapping of hands and stamping of feet, drowned the voice of the speaker and it was some moments before quiet was restored sufficiently to allow him to proceed. What a pleasing evidence was this of the abiding hold Millard Fillmore has upon the Southern heart. Faithful to the Constitution and its guarantees to the South, her sons will not soon forget his gallant and self-sacrificing efforts to preserve them. And then his visit to this section last season did very much to ripen this confidence and respect into admiration, esteem and affection. Few, very few of our people but wish "long life and prosperity to Millard Fillmore."

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise. It rises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self, and, in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions. False happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her; she does not receive any satisfaction from the applause which she gives herself, but from the admiration she raises in others.

CHURCH WITHOUT A WORSHIPPER.—The Boston correspondent of the Christian Inquirer, says that "the anomaly exists in Boston of a church without a single worshiper, residing in the city, of the faith of those who built it. It is believed that not a single Quaker now resides in Boston. Diligent inquiry of the Friends and of others, has failed to bring to light a *living* Quaker as a resident of Boston for several years.

HON. T. L. CLINGMAN.

We had the pleasure—the undisguised pleasure—of hearing this gentleman make his fourth speech in the canvass, at Hendersonville, on Tuesday. We took pretty full notes of his speech, and intended giving an extended account of it. But we are prevented for want of space. We will briefly give the outline. In politics he claims to be "an independent out-sider"—neither pig nor puppy. He says that as important questions, such as the repeal of the Nebraska bill and the Fugitive Slave law, will agitate the next Congress, it is important that great men full of nerve and undaunted (like himself, of course,) should be sent to Congress to defend our rights. He soon passed over minor questions and came to the major question—the Know Nothing question—and proceeded to tell all about these people they call Know Nothings, calling them all sorts of hard names and abusing them roundly, as if they had done any thing to him. We have never heard of their saying a single word against him, and why he should be assailing these innocent, inoffensive people, who have no worse object in view than the preservation of our liberties against the machinations of the Pope of Rome, and foreign paupers and criminals, passeth our comprehension. But so it is—he is the aggressor, and of course they must act upon the defensive. They have made no war against him, but he has made war against them. He says, in substance, that *they swear to tell lies*, and are no better than a set of unprincipled knaves. He quoted much Scripture on them, principally from Christ's Sermon on the Mount, taking enough texts to preach a dozen sermons from. A Minister of the Gospel present interrupted the Hon. gentleman, and told him he was applying certain passages of the Scriptures to the Know Nothings, when our Saviour did not intend any such application. This seemed to disconcert the gentleman not a little, but he preached on. We recollect of a certain other distinguished person taking One upon a high mountain and quoting Scripture—but no matter about this. We understand that Mr. Clingman made a good Know Nothing of one of his hearers, who said that the Know Nothings had put the Hon. gentleman on reading his Bible—and if this is the effect, they must be doing good.

Mr. Clingman's position about the Know Nothings is contained in a nut shell. He does not—he dares not—*directly* take issue with them on a single principle they hold. But he throws odium upon them by trying to make out they are affiliated with the abolitionists, &c. He had no objection to them if they will vote for him—but if they will not vote for him, they must take the consequences. It is evident, he thinks, that the prominent actors in the movement are hostile to him, and, therefore, he has concluded if he had joined them, they might have put some one else in nomination than himself. For instance; he was against caucuses, until last winter in Raleigh, he fancied that he could get the nomination of the Democratic party for the U. S. Senator, when he submitted his claims to the caucus and advised his friends, who declared to their constituents before the election that they would not submit to a caucus, to go in with the other democrats, and abide by its decision. He finally advised his friends to wait until the election before they joined the Know Nothings, if they desired to do so; as he would then be elected, he evidently meant, and would then be out of harm's reach. During the next two years, something new might turn up, and he could ride into Congress on new issues.

We must do Mr. Clingman the credit to say, that he manages his case with considerable dexterity and ingenuity. But unfortunately for him, he is fighting in the dark, and his blows are either spent upon objects of the imagination or recoil with withering and overwhelming force upon his own head.—*Ash. Spectator.*

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—The Washington Star says:—"We hope soon to hear of the capture of the Spanish war steamer whose commander has of late been engaged in stopping American ships on the high seas, engaged in lawful commerce. We are greatly mistaken if he is not 'brought up with a round turn' within the next thirty."

GREAT DISTRESS IN EMANUEL COUNTY.—From a legal gentleman, directly from Emanuel Superior Court, we learn that the greatest distress is prevailing in that county, in consequence of the scarcity of water. No rains had fallen worthy of note since the 8th of September last. This distress at the county site had increased in consequence of the additional numbers in attendance upon the Court. Judge Holt had been notified by the landlady of the principal hotel that he would have to adjourn the Court, or proceed without anything to eat, *as a sufficiency of water to cook food was not to be had* in Swainsboro or its vicinity.—*Savannah (Ga.,) Journal & Courier.*

A JUST VERDICT.—The Quincy (Ill.,) Herald says that the Grand Jury refused to find a bill against John Pigg, a lad about fourteen years of age, for killing and shooting a man named Pile.

The circumstances are, that Pile had quarrelled with his wife, and threatened to beat her—she escaped to the house of the boy's mother, was followed by Pile, who made demonstrations to whip her, when Mrs. Pigg interfered, saying that no woman should be whipped by a man in her house.

Pile then struck the mother of the boy several times in the face, when the lad seized a shot gun and shot him down, from the effects of which Pile died the next day. The neighbors persuaded the boy to go to Quincy and surrender himself, which he did, and the case being investigated, the Jury refused to indict him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A HONORABLE MERCHANT.—A gentleman (says the Albany Register) who was four or five years ago extensively engaged in business in this city, failed for about $150,030. His creditors unanimously agreed to compound with him for fifty cents on a dollar, which they realized. He afterwards went to California and got into a profitable business, and since that time has remitted to his creditors $60,000 of the $70,000 he owed them. He will, no doubt, soon pay the $15,000 now due them, and then be "all right" again.

TO GO ON THE EXPEDITION.—We hear that the youngest son of Judge Kane, of Philadelphia, Dr. John K. Kane, who has recently graduated with the highest honor at the University (medical,) of Pennsylvania, is to go out as the surgeon on one of the ships of the expedition so soon to start for the Arctic Seas in search of the unfortunate expedition of his elder brother.

MITCHEL'S TYPE-SETTING MACHINE.

We witnessed yesterday a mechanical performance, which it will be somewhat difficult to make our readers understand. In the well-known Printing Establishment of John F. Trow, Esq., 49 Ann street, we saw type set by machinery not only with remarkable accuracy, but with extraordinary rapidity. Mr. Trow has five of these machines in operation, (all that have been made,) and Mr. Mitchel, the inventor, a younger brother of John Mitchel, the patriot, gives them his personal superintendence. As was stated in the Mirror, a few days since, the volume of Bancroft's Miscellanies was set up in Mr. Trow's office, entirely by one of these mechanical compositors; and they are now at work in getting out "Washington Irving's Life of Washington," to be published in a few days by Messrs. Putnam & Co. We have before us a couple of pages of the "first proof" of this machine work; and it is remarkably free from errors. In fact, these machines cannot possibly make a mistake, if the performer upon them touches the right keys. We shall not undertake to describe this wonderful labor-saving invention except briefly and in general terms. It must be seen at work to be appreciated and admired. The machine is of triangular shape, somewhat resembling a grand piano forte, only not as large. It has a key board corresponding to the letters of the alphabet and the 'punctuation marks,' as the keys of the piano represent the various notes in the scale of music; and the work is done by playing upon the finger-board precisely as tunes are played on the piano forte.

This part of the performance is done by girls, who acquire the art with great facility. The letters are supplied by long galleys, each filled with a single letter, which require constant replenishing; and every touch upon the key sends the desired letter into a long line beneath the machine, from which it is taken by a compositor, broken into lines to suit his page or column, and 'justified.' The 'distribution' of the type is as ingeniously managed as the 'composition;' but we cannot undertake to describe it. This part of the work, too, is done by girls. Mr. Trow informs us that one of these machines will do the work of five men; and, after deducting the manual assistance required to operate them, the saving in the cost of composition is an important item.

Mr. Mitchel has devoted three years to perfecting his invention, and, of course, having a patent right, secured throughout the world of letters, will soon make his fortune. His present price for the machine is seven hundred dollars. It is the opinion of Mr. Trow, who is one of our most intelligent and artistic practical printers, that these machines are even better adapted for newspaper composition than for book work, and there is this advantage about them, they never 'strike' for higher wages, never come to their work late and lazy in the morning. We congratulate Mr. Mitchel on his great invention; and the 'republic of letters' on the prospective cheapening of 'printed matter.' —*N. Y. Mirror.*

HERODOTUS CONFIRMED.—In the last annual report of the Royal Asiatic Society, an interesting account of the recent discoveries in Assyria, made by Col. Rawlinson, was read. The most important discovery is that of an obelisk, in the southeast corner of the great mound of Nimrod, and erected by Shamasphul, the son of Shalambara. The date of the obelisk is about the beginning of the eighth century, B. C. The chronology of Assyria has received a valuable accession by the discovery of a record of one of the early kings, whose name is read Tiglath-Pileser, like that of the late King of Assyria known to the Hebrews. Tiglath-Pileser I. is shown to have flourished 218 years before the reign of Sennacharib. From letters more recently received, we learn that Col. Rawlinson has read the name of Semiramis on the statue of the god Nebo, dug up from the ruins of the palace of Nimrod.

Semiramis appears in a legend upon the statue to have been really the wife of Pul, King of Assyria, the same as is mentioned in the Book of Kings, contemporary of Menahem, King of Israel. This would place Semiramis 150 years before Nebuchadnezzar, which curiously confirm the tradition recorded by Herodotus, that this Queen preceded Nitocris, the wife of Nebuchadnezzar, by five generations, equal to 150 years. A further very curious discovery, made by Col. Rawlinson, is that the employment of the Babylonian cruciform writing was continued down at least so late as to the time of the Macedonian dominion in Asia, the commencement of the third century before Christ.

INTERESTING FACTS.—Some indefatigable statician has taken the trouble to collect and condense in the following paragraph a volume of important facts in human life, which, as a matter of information, should be committed to memory by every one. The number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3,064. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years; one half before reaching 17, and those who pass this age enjoy a felicity refused to one half the human species. To every 1,000 persons, only one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100, only six reach the age of 65; and not more than one in 500 lives to 80 years of age. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, and of these 33,333,333 die every year; 91,854 every day; 1,730 every hour; and 68 every minute; or one to every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all, those who observe a steady and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to being 50 years of age than men, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 100 individuals. Marriages are most frequent after the equinoxes; that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one eighth the population.

NEW YORK GOVERNED.—The New York Quarterly Review has an interesting article on this subject. It gives a history of the reforms introduced by Mayor Wood into the city government. It expresses the opinion that there was never as great a change effected in the moral and social and material condition of half a million of people in six weeks, as Mayor Wood accomplished in the first half of the first quarter of his first year's mayoralty.