

The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 4.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 18, 1855.

NUMBER 31.

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Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be forwarded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance; TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed for three months; and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (10 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuation. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 24 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 81 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

Poetry.



SELECTED FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA WHIG.

There is a Time.

There is a time, we know not when,
A place, we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

There is a time, by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and his wrath.

To pass this limit is to die—
To die as if by stealth;
He does not quench the burning eye
Or pale the glow of health.

The conscience may be still at ease,
The spirit light and gay;
That which is pleasing still may please
And e'er be thrust away.

Not on that forehead God has set
Indelible marks,
Given by man, for man as yet,
Is blind, and in the dark.

And yet the doom'd man's path below,
John Eden, may have bloom'd;
He did not, does not, will not know
Of that which he is doom'd.

He knows, he feels, that all is well,
And every face is smiling;
He lives, he dies, he wakes in Hell
Not only doom'd but smiling.

O where in this unquiet hour,
By which our path is cross'd,
Beyond which, God himself hath sworn,
That he who goes is lost.

How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end? and where begin
The darkness of despair.

An answer from the skies is sent:
Ye that from God depart!
While it is called to-day repent!
And harden not your heart.

Miscellaneous.

THE REFEREE CASE. AN OLD GENTLEMAN'S STORY.

The outline of the following sketch was related to me by an aged and honored member of a large family connection; a man who possesses an almost inexhaustible fund of legendary lore, and whose most interesting anecdotes and most curious tales are but recollections of past scenes of which he can say, in the language of *Lucas*—"*quorum singula parva sunt*."

"Many years ago," said Mr. E.—"I happened to be one of the referees in a case which excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed.

"The plaintiff, who was a captain of a merchant ship which traded principally with England and the West Indies, had married quite early in life, with every prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely beautiful, and no less lovely in character.

"After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to his family, he suddenly resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage, and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, sailed once more for the West Indies.

"His wife who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply at his absence, and found her only comfort in the society of her children and the hope of his return. But month after month passed away, and he came not, nor did any letters, those insufficient but welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her solitude.

"Month lengthened into years, yet no tidings were received of the absent husband; and after long hoping against hope, the unhappy wife was compelled to believe that he had found a grave beneath the weltering ocean.

"Her sorrow was deep and heartfelt, but the evils of poverty were now added to her affliction, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment, in order to support her helpless children. Her needle was her only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance which is ever grudgingly bestowed on the humble seamstress.

"A merchant in New-York, in moderate but prosperous circumstances, accidentally became acquainted with her, and pleased with her gentle manners no less than her extreme beauty, endeavored to improve their acquaintance with friendship.

"After some months he offered her his hand, and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant, she soon found herself in the enjoyment of comforts and luxuries, such as she had never before possessed. Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage that wealth and affection could procure.

"Fifteen years passed away; the daughters married and by their step father were furnished with every comfort requisite in

their new avocation of housekeepers. But they had scarcely quitted his roof when their mother was taken ill. She died after a few days' sickness, and from that time until the period of which I speak, the widower had resided with the youngest daughter.

"Now comes the strangest part of the story. After an absence of thirty years, during which time no tidings had been received from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed. He had changed his ship, adopted another name, and spent the whole of that long period of time on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking or discharging cargo; having been careful, also, never to come nearer home than New Orleans.

"Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards his family no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation. There were strange rumors of slave trading and piracy about, but they were only whispers of conjecture rather than truth.

"Whatever might have been his motive for such conduct, he was certainly anything but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He acted like a woman when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, showing vengeance upon his successor, and terrifying his daughters by the most awful threats, in case they refused to acknowledge his claim.

"He had returned wealthy, and one of those men reptiles of the law, who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice, advised him to bring a suit against the second husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife, whose death had already released from the jurisdiction of earthly laws was so manifest, that it was at length agreed by all parties to leave the matter to be adjusted by referees.

"It was on a bright and beautiful afternoon in Spring that we first met to hear this singular case. The sunlight streamed through the dusty windows of the court-room, and shed a halo around the long gray locks and broad forehead of the defendant, while the plaintiff's harsh features were thrown into still bolder relief, by the same beam which softened the placid countenance of his adversary.

"The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had we not been better informed about the matter, our hearts would have been melted by his touching description of the return of the desolate husband, and the agony with which he now beheld his household goods removed to consecrate a stranger's hearth.

"The celebrated Aaron Burr was counsel for the defendant, and we anticipated from him a splendid display of oratory. I had never before seen him, and shall certainly never forget my surprise at his appearance.

"Small in person but remarkably well formed, with an eye as quick and brilliant as an eagle's and a brow furrowed far more than time, he seemed a very different being from the arch traitor and murderer I had been accustomed to consider him. His voice was one of the finest I ever heard, and the skill with which he modulated the variety of its tones, and the melody of its cadences, were inimitable.

"But there was one peculiarity about him that reminded me of the depths of darkness which lay beneath that fair surface. You will smile when I tell you that the only thing I disliked was his step. He glided rather than walked; his foot had that quiet, stealthy movement which involuntarily makes one think of treachery; and in the course of a long life, I have never met with a frank and honorable man to whom such a step was habitual.

"Contrary to our expectation, however, Burr made no attempt to confute his opponent's oratory. He merely opened a book of statutes, and pointing with his fingers to one of the pages desired the referees to read it, while he retired for a moment to bring in the principal witness.

"We had scarcely finished the section which fully decided the matter in our minds, when Burr reentered, with a tall and elegant female leaning on his arm. She was attired in a simple white dress, with a wreath of ivy leaves encircling her large brown bonnet, and her face completely concealed her countenance. Burr whispered a few words, apparently encouraging her to advance; and then, carefully raising her veil, disclosed to our gaze of proud, surpassing beauty. Her countenance as well as if it had been yesterday, how simultaneously the manner of adoration burst from the lips of all present. Turning to the plaintiff, he asked, in a cold, quiet tone—

"Do you know this lady?"

"No, I do not."

"Will you swear to that?"

"I will; to the best of my knowledge and belief, she is my daughter."

"Can you swear to her identity?"

"I can."

"What is her age?"

"She is thirty years of age on the 20th day of April."

"Who did you last see her?"

"At her own house a fortnight since."

"When did you last see her previous to that meeting?"

The plaintiff hesitated—a long pause ensued—the question was repeated, and the answer at length was—

"On the 14th day of May, 17—"

"When she was just three weeks old," added Burr. "Gentlemen," continued he, turning to us, "I have brought this lady here as an important witness, and such, I think, she is. The plaintiff's counsel has pleaded eloquently in behalf of the bereaved husband, who escaped the perils of the sea, and returned only to find his home desolate. But who will picture to you the lonely wife bending over her daily toil, devoting her best years to the drudgery of a soldier's poverty, supported only by the hope of her husband's return! Who will paint the slow progress of heart-sickness, the wasting anguish of hope deferred, and finally, the overwhelming agony which came upon her when her last hope was extinguished, and she was compelled to believe herself indeed a widow! Who can depict all this without awakening in your hearts the warmest sympathy for the deserted wife, and the bitterest scorn for the mean, pitiful wretch,

who could thus trample on the heart of her whom he had sworn to love and cherish? We need not inquire into his motives for acting so base a part. Whether it was love of gain, of licentiousness, or self-indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness—she who now stands before us with the frank, fearless brow of a true-hearted woman—let us ask her which of these two has been her father?"

Turning to the lady, in a tone whose sweetness was in strange contrast with the scornful accent that had just characterized his words, he besought her to relate briefly the recollection of her early life. A slight shudder passed over her proud and beautiful face as she replied—

"My first recollections are of a small, ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Saturday evening the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the following one. Saving that wearisome visit to her employer, and her regular attendance at church, she never left the house. She often spoke of our father, and of his anticipated return, but at length she ceased to mention him, though I observed she used to weep more frequently than ever. I then thought she wept because we were so poor, for it sometimes happened that our supper was a bit of dry bread, and she was accustomed to see by the light of the chips which she kindled to warm her famishing children, because she could not afford to purchase a candle without depriving us of our morning meal. Such was our poverty when my mother contracted a second marriage, that the change to us was like a sudden entrance into Paradise. We found a home and a father."

She paused.

"Would you excite my own child against me?" cried the plaintiff, as he impatiently waved his hand for her to sit.

The eyes of the witness flashed fire as she spoke.

"You are not my father," exclaimed she, vehemently. "The law may deem you such, but I disclaim you utterly. What! call you father! you, who basely left your wife to toil, and your children to beggary! Never! never! Behold there my father," pointing to the agitated defendant, "there is the man who watched over my infancy—who was the sharer of my childish sports, and the guardian of my inexperienced youth. There is he who claims my affection, and slanders my home; there is my father. For consider selfish wretch! I know him not. The best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties; yet he seeks elsewhere for the companionship of his decrepitude, nor dare indulge in the pleasures of his kindred from her children."

She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and giving her hand to Burr, moved as if to withdraw.

"Gentlemen," said Burr, "I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you; the voice of truth you have just heard from woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisitions of nature and the decrees of justice."

I need merely add that our decision was such as to overwhelm the plaintiff with well-merited shame.

From the North Carolina Arator. STATE FAIR.

The time for holding the State Fair, (we would remind our readers,) is rapidly approaching. We trust the number of persons who have already made up their minds to attend is more than double that of the thousands of spirited and patriotic citizens, whose agreeable and profitable meetings and greetings, on the two former occasions, have sent an electric influence from centre to circumference of the State, which will never cease to exert a most salutary influence upon her greatest and highest interest; and that thousands more, yet undecided, will at once resolve to do themselves and the cause of improvement their duty to be present, and, if possible, to contribute to the exhibition. There is not a moment to lose in making the necessary preparation. Let every one commence, forthwith, to make his arrangements, and so dispose his business before hand, as to be ready to devote a week to this highly interesting and instructive assemblage of the friends of improvement. All may thus make it to themselves the most profitable, as well as delightful, week of the year.

We address not only those who reside in the neighboring counties, at what is called convenient distances, but the people of the whole State—in the most remote counties, at the most inconvenient distances. They are all equally and deeply interested, and will be amply repaid for any and all of the patriotic sacrifices they may make to participate in this great and important movement. Every county should be represented, with specimens not only of men, and of productions of soil and industry. Their delegates should be here in great numbers, with appropriate emblems and banners, ready to take their places in the grand procession, and contribute their full share to the onward march and ultimate triumph of the pleasurable and peaceful pursuit of industry and civilization. We therefore, call upon leading men in every county, who stand before our mind's eye, whom we know to be public spirited, intelligent and influential, to see to it, that their respective counties shall be represented at the Fair. Let them remember, in the West as well as in the East, that this is a GREAT STATE MEASURE. There is nothing local or sectional in it. If anything, the weaker and more remote sections are more deeply interested in its success than any others. We could easily demonstrate this, and if time and circumstances allowed, we should avail ourselves of this occasion to do so; but a reflection will convince the intelligent mind of its truth, and induce to the patriotic study. The fact, that in this matter, all is to be accomplished by the voluntary action of cases, depends upon the zeal and activity of a few leading spirits, makes it imperative upon the leading men in every county, and their energies to be united, and their voices to be raised in the cause of improvement, and summoning their followers to the State Agricultural Fair! That many of them are engaged in agricultural pursuits, is no excuse for a neglect of this duty. It is well known that professional men have much scientific, agricultural and mechanical knowledge, and when they turn their energies to it, make the best farmers; and moreover, that their interest is so interwoven with manual labor pursuits, and the prosperity of these pursuits are so indispensably necessary to the existence and support of civil government and society, it becomes the duty of good citizens of all professions to take an active part in all measures intended for their advancement.

Before we close, a word to the citizens of Raleigh and Wake County. They have a peculiar part to perform in the great work before us, and the STATE EXPECTS THEM TO DO THEIR DUTY. They not only labor under heavy responsibilities, but have a deep interest in the success of the Fair and the permanent location of the Fair Grounds at the seat of Government. Let all, therefore, set about to do their best to make the Fair attractive and agreeable—First, let all prepare something to carry to the Fair; secondly, let all become members of the State Society; and, thirdly, let all be liberal and zealous in manifesting their interest in this great State enterprise. Let the citizens of Raleigh make it known beforehand, that their county, friends and acquaintances from the country will be welcome visitors during the Fair; that the string of their lath will be ever outside the door, and the latch ready to fly up at the call of visiting strangers from whatever quarter. Let the people of all Wake County open their doors, and invite the whole State. The hospitality will be appreciated and reciprocated. Nothing will be lost—much may be gained—an inexpressible amount of happiness and pleasure at least.

SHOCKING BRUTALITY ON THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND'S ESTATES.

The Northern Ensign (Scottish paper) has the following:

In a small house in Tubeg Skerry, in the parish of Tongue, lived a Highlander and his wife, within less than a quarter of a mile of the house in which they were both born and brought up, and which their father still occupied as tenants under the duke of Sutherland, Mr. Robert Horsburgh being factor. Shortly before the occurrence which our contemporary relates, William McKay's wife was confined of her fourth child, and was still in bed, and unfit to be removed from it. But on the 26th of June, a neighbor informed Mr. Kay that a party of law officers were coming to turn himself and family out. The husband hastened to the house to inform his wife; and of course console her. In an instant the messenger-at-arms, with his party, were at the door; their speaking was heard by the poor woman, and she began to tremble; cold perspiration covered her body all over; the officers came in, and soon cleared the house of every article of furniture; and, lastly, the wife, and her newly-born babe, must be turned out too. The mid-wife remonstrated, but in vain. The law officers said they would be required to execute their commission. The poor woman was, in spite of every remonstrance, doomed to be removed. The executors of justice had, they said, their instructions—But, may it not be said, wanted the tenderness which would suggest to them the delicacy and danger of interfering with a woman in such a state? They surrounded her in the corner in which she lay, laid hold of the sheet or covering which was under her, carried her out of the house, and placed her on the ground at a distance, and sped back to the work of demolition; ditches and caters were thrown in all directions; the lathet out down the couple-tree, and in a very short time the roof of the hut disappeared, and so did its destroyers. They had more work of a kindred nature to perform that day. In an agony of feeling, the husband ran off a distance of five miles to procure medical aid, while his wife, with her new-born infant, lay on a little straw upon the ground; and it was not till night that by the kindness of her poor neighbors, she and her children were deposited in an empty barn. We cannot, except in some of our English poor law cruelties, recall such a circumstance which has occasioned so deep indignation that the incidents of this painful narrative, nor one which demands so painful investigation. In the former, we have indeed, had cruelty in its worst possible form as far as the acts themselves are concerned. We can understand, the man who by the salary he receives, and eager to recommend himself to his employers by an economical use of his functions, committing acts of inhumanity at which our flesh horrors. But that such things can take place under the eyes of the Duke of Sutherland, fills us with as much astonishment as pain. It is not many months since the ladies of England appealed to their sisters in America on behalf of the poor blacks, imploring them to exert their influence to put an end to the deplorable and shocking system of slavery; and the first name which the signatories to that appeal bore, was the name of the Duchess of Sutherland. Will that party man look at home and think of poor William McKay's wife, carried in a sheet out on the ground, with her new born infant in her arms? Will she speak one eloquent word of remembrance in favor of the poor whites who have the misfortune, at this moment, to have their holdings on her husband's estate?

EX-SENATOR BORLAND ON THE DEMOCRATIC AND AMERICAN PARTIES.

The Hon. Solon Borland, all his life a Democrat of the strongest sort, who was long a Senator in Congress from Arkansas, and very recently Minister Plenipotentiary to Central America, to which responsible position he was appointed by President Pierce, having a short time ago become a co-editor with Capt. C. C. Bailey, of the Little Rock Gazette, the oldest Democratic paper in the State, has made the following vigorous pronouncement in favor of the American cause, with the full concurrence of his Democratic co-partner in the proprietorship and editorial conduct of the paper.—*Nashville Banner.*

OUR POSITION.—Born and reared in the Democratic faith, and experienced in the duties it enjoins, we have abandoned none of its principles, but firmly adhere to them all. And that we have been faithful in the service we have rendered in support of those principles, we confidently appeal to all of whatever party, who have known us, from our first connection with public affairs, alike in individual, official, and editorial capacities; as we are fully conscious of having been actuated, in all we have said and done, by a sense of public duty and a sentiment of devotion to the welfare of our country.

But while we ardently cherish and firmly maintain these principles, facts have forced upon us the conviction that the old party organization, called Democratic, which was originally formed for their support, and for which, alone, we belonged to it, has so far changed its character as to be utterly incapable of answering that purpose—to maintain the constitutional rights of the several States, and thereby preserve the Federal Union; indeed, has not only become thus incapable of good, but, by the abandonment of principle, by selfishness in its ranks, and corruption in its practices, is fast degenerating into an engine of evil which, unless its career be speedily arrested, must end in the subversion of the constitution, and the ruin of the country.

We have not yielded to this conviction hastily, or without regret. Indeed, we resisted it long, and even obstinately; for with us, the ties of party association, which had bound us for life time, were as strong as they could be with any one, and were given up with painful reluctance. But the signs of the times were passing daily before us, and facts were constantly forced upon our observation, whose existence could not be questioned, and portentous significance could not be disregarded. The alienation of the friends and organization of a party, which had once been sound in principle, national in its scope, and efficient for good, but was no longer, on the one hand—and our duty to our country, on the other. Unlike a certain could be politician and at present Democratic office holder, in this State, we love our country more than party; and, in conformity with that sentiment, gave up the latter, and adhered to the former.

This is intended, not as argument or illustration, but merely as an announcement of our position, in respect to the political parties now before the country. But, as we alluded to the facts which have forced us into this position, it may not be inappropriate, even here, to mention some one or two of them, which cannot be considered otherwise than of leading significance and importance.

Among these, is the fact that, since the passage of the Kansas and Nebraska bill, in all the Northern States, especially in those called Democratic where elections have been held, or legislation had the nationality of the Democratic party, is abandoned, and the sectional, abolition element is now in the ascendant. For proof of this, look through all New England, (including even *Practical* Vermont, offers \$10,000 premium to any one who will produce a machine that will cut the same time saw on a taper both sides of a block of marble, as for an obelisk; it must of course work cheaper and quicker than a single saw. The thing is hard to contrive, but it can be done. Let our mechanics think of it!"

No sooner said than done. Our friend, Mr. John Taggart, of whose prolific genius we have often had to speak, on reading the above paragraph, went immediately to work to produce the desired machine; and we think he has done so. He has shown us the plan of a saw which will accomplish surely and rapidly the desired object. It will saw two sides of a triangle, or an obelisk, of any taper or length, with perfect accuracy, and will work horizontally or vertically.—*Boston Traveller.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Two liquor dealers in the State of New York, on being convicted and fined under the liquor law, by the local courts, appealed to the Supreme Court of the Second Judicial District, which reversed the decisions given by the courts below, Judge Brown maintaining "that intoxicating liquors are property in the fullest sense; and that the Legislature cannot alter their nature, and cannot, therefore, forbid their sale." He said, "the Legislature cannot declare liquors to be a nuisance." The right to import conveys the right to sell." If other appellate courts take the same view of the subject, the New York prohibitory law will cease to have any effect.

WORM IN THE HEART.—Mr. F. Esoll, of Talbot county, Ga., writing to the *Spartan Press*, says that a favorite dog of his died suddenly, recently, and suspecting that he was poisoned, he made a post mortem examination. To his astonishment he found concealed in his heart a worm measuring forty inches, and as thick as a man's little finger. There was twelve inches of the worm out of the heart, while the other part of it was in the heart, tied in four or five hard knots. The part of the worm that was out of the heart extended down to the liver, which appeared to be very much eaten.

If you wish to gain friends, be courteous to all persons.

foreign population and encouragement of their growing importance, until they are making rapid strides both morally and politically towards an influence which cannot be otherwise than unwholesome and dangerous, even if it should not become actually paramount in our country, unless finally resisted; and, second—that the members of a Church essentially political in its organization, and owing *eventual allegiance to a foreign Prince*, should be entitled to equal rights and privileges, and should receive equal favor and encouragement, in all the relations, public as well as private, with our own native born citizens, whose religion is between their God and themselves, and whose civil allegiance is given, undivided to our government.

To these doctrines, as part of our political creed, we could never assent; and we would not belong to any party which admitted them. But they are admitted—and earnestly insisted upon, by the so-called Democratic party, no one can question, who read its recognized organs within the last few months, or observed the course of its highly official leaders. Indeed, not only do all the newspaper organs of that party, proclaim these doctrines, but it might be legitimately inferred, from the tenacious contents of their columns, they thought from the rebuke down to the present day, the virtues, patriotism, intelligence, usefulness as citizens, and piety as Christians, in our country, had belonged exclusively to foreigners and Roman Catholics. Then what is more notorious—more the subject of every day observation and experience, than that to ignore those doctrines, is so grave a misdemeanor in the federal office, that instant dismissal is the unconditional punishment!

We have no prejudice against foreigners, or Catholics—certainly not to the extent of doing them any injustice. We would not exclude either from our country—we would not deprive any who are already here of any of the rights or privileges they have acquired under our constitution and laws, we would not withhold from those of good character, who may hereafter come, any protection, or any privilege, which may be necessary, for their safe interest and welfare, and at the same time compatible with the safety of our institutions. But while we admit that the time when our country needed, and was benefited by the coming in of foreign population, we believe that time has passed, and we need no more. Especially do we believe that, instead of a benefit, will prove an injury to our country, if we continue to receive and admit to the rights of citizenship the hordes of half a million a year, a large proportion of which are from the settled policy of several countries of Europe to pour out their prisons and poor houses.

We believe this, as citizens of the United States at large, when we regard such a population in the two-fold aspect of its character—moral and political. In its moral aspect, when we behold the masses of German *hoboes*, ignorant of all religion, who with their anti-religious and agrarian organizations, are beginning, already, to encroach upon the social system, disturb the quiet, and threaten the safety of many large communities. In its political aspect, when we find that, before many of them have learned our language, studied our constitution and laws or become experienced in the working of our institutions, they are bandaged together, clamorously demanding changes—radical changes—in our form of government, which if ever attempted, would destroy the harmony and beneficence of its operations, and throw what is now the palladium of our liberties and happiness into hopeless anarchy and ruin. But not only do we take this view of the case, as national citizens. It is as citizens of the South—as Southern men—that this immense immigration of foreigners into the United States, or matter from what countries they may come, or what may be their religious belief, appears to us most objectionable, and as threatening the most immediate and imminent danger. We know that, as a rule, this population does not come into the Southern States. The bulk of it—perhaps in the proportion of ten to one—settles, in some instances actually colonizes the new North-western territory, as fast, almost, as it can be brought into market. Take this well-known fact in connection with the open and held avowals of the leading abolitionists, that in this foreign immigration, which they zealously encourage, lies the main hope of *anti-slavery*, to perpetuate and increase the over the slave States, and his hideous features of danger to the South, are at once disclosed. Who shall disregard them?

In view of the foregoing objectionable things, which we find in the present creed of the so-called Democratic party as now organized, and which have been interpolated among its original doctrines, we can no longer consent to be a member of it, and do not hesitate to say so.

But besides these grounds of positive objection to it, as a party, there are other objections of a negative character, which even in the absence of positive ones, would in our opinion, leave it no longer necessary, indeed, absolutely worthless for the attainment of any good ends of a public nature. We hold it to be thus, for the reason that while its principles, as the foundation of all good, are unquestionably sound, and will ever remain valuable, all the practical issues of legislation, or of Executive administration, which, since its origin, have been in controversy between it and the only other party, its great antagonist, the old Whig party, have been settled and disposed of, not only long before the country. As a useful political organization, therefore, it was answered all too good purposes it was interpolated into the creed of the so-called Democratic party, which did not only not originally belong to it, but are repugnant to its principles, inconsistent with its legitimate purposes, and dangerous to the welfare of our country. Yet, these elements are recognized and proclaimed as part of the true faith by those who occupy the position of leaders in that party organization. The objectionable elements we allude to are, first—the advocacy of an increase of

CHOOSING THE ATLANTIC IN THREE DAYS.

A working engineer, by the name of John Ross, residing in Montreal, has addressed a letter to the Mayor of Boston upon the subject of a recent invention of an extraordinary character. He claims to have discovered a new motive power which will wait a ship across the Atlantic in three days; and, further, if a hole were bored in the bottom, the vessel would float with equal safety and freedom. In order to complete a working model, which is wholly independent of steam, he asks the assistance of \$25,000 dollars from some gentleman's pocket. No progress, says Mr. Ross, has been made in that direction (the sea) to keep pace with the movements over railroad on the land, but this desideratum will certainly be accomplished and demonstrated in his great discovery.

A RUSSIAN GIFT.—Ward, the jeweller, has, subject to the inspection of the curious, two of the most magnificent rings we have ever seen. The rings were presented by the Emperor and Empress of Russia to Col. Samuel Colt of this city. One of the rings contains diamonds worth \$3,000; each contains the cyphers of the imperial personages. Alexander and wife, set with very minute diamonds in enamel. The shank of one of the rings glitters with numerous petite diamonds, and the whole affair makes a gift worthy of an emperor to another chip of the same block.—*Hartford Courant.*

DEATH SPRING.—A late California paper mentions the discovery of a spring in Eldorado county, in that State, whose waters flow from a bed of arsenic. The mineral deposit is thirty feet thick, and crops out of the surface of the earth. Veins in it abound with gold, and specimens of this auriferous ore have been shown to the editor of the *Placerville American*. The name of "Death Spring" has been given to the stream. The existence of it is supposed to account for the mortality among the gold miners at the early period of the California epidemic.

WORM IN THE HEART.—Mr. F. Esoll, of Talbot county, Ga., writing to the *Spartan Press*, says that a favorite dog of his died suddenly, recently, and suspecting that he was poisoned, he made a post mortem examination. To his astonishment he found concealed in his heart a worm measuring forty inches, and as thick as a man's little finger. There was twelve inches of the worm out of the heart, while the other part of it was in the heart, tied in four or five hard knots. The part of the worm that was out of the heart extended down to the liver, which appeared to be very much eaten.

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