

# The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 5.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 9, 1856.

NUMBER 29.

THOMAS J. HOLTON,  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

## TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be afforded 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.

## Poetry.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.  
**MOURN THE LIVING.**  
BY J. L. LUTHER.

Mourn the living, not the dead,  
Nigh not for the early bed,  
Nigh not for the richest dew,  
Who have crossed life's stormy sea,  
Would you have them on Time's shore,  
Mid its rocks and ocean roar?

Mourn the living—drop a tear  
Over the pallid child of fear,  
O'er the broken hearted crowd,  
That a thousand storms have bowed,  
Living grief hath ears to hear,  
It will close these for a year.

Mourn the living; why should grief,  
Wet the yellow autumn leaf?  
Nigh not for those whom death  
Leaves to breathe the life's pensive breath;  
Weep for sad hearts round thee here,  
Heaven claims not a sigh or tear.

Mourn the living, not the dead—  
Plant gay flowers where their bed;  
Sing, for songs are for the blest;  
Smile, for peace is in their rest;  
For their songs once cheered our dreams,  
And their smiles gave hope to ours.

Mourn the living, not the dead,  
Nigh not for the early bed,  
Nigh not for those whom death  
Leaves to breathe the life's pensive breath;  
Weep for sad hearts round thee here,  
Heaven claims not a sigh or tear.

## Miscellaneous.

### MR. BROWN'S MISHAPS.

Mr. Eliphalet Brown was a bachelor of thirty-five, or thereabout; one of those men who seem born to pass through the world alone. Save this peculiarity, there was nothing to distinguish Mr. Brown from the multitude of the other Browns who are born, grown up, and die in this world of care.

It chanced that Brown had occasion to visit a town some fifty miles distant, on matters of business. It was his first visit to the place, and he proposed stopping for a day, in order to give himself an opportunity to look about.

Walking leisurely along the streets, he was all at once accosted by a child of five, who ran up to him exclaiming:

"Father, I want you to buy me some candy."

"Father!" Was it possible that he, a bachelor, was addressed by that title? He could not believe it!

"Who were you speaking to, my dear?" he inquired of the little girl.

"I spoke to you, father," said the little one, surprised.

"Really," thought Mr. Eliphalet Brown, "this is embarrassing."

"I am not your father, my dear," he said. "What is your name?"

"The child laughed heartily, evidently thinking it a good joke. "What a funny father you are," she said; "but you are going to buy me some candy?"

"Yes, yes, I will buy you a pound, if you won't call me father any more," said Mr. B. nervously.

The little girl clasped her hands with delight. The promise was all she remembered.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectionery store, and actually bought a pound of candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl.

In coming out of the store they encountered the child's mother.

"O, mother," said the little girl, "just see how much candy father has bought me!"

"You shouldn't have bought so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady, "I am afraid she will make herself sick. But how did you get home so quick? I did not expect you till night."

"Jones—I—madam," said the embarrassed Mr. Brown, "it's all a mistake; I am not Jones at all. It isn't my name. I am Eliphalet Brown, of W—, and this is the first time I ever came to this city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones, what has brought this silly tale into your head? You have concluded to change your name, have you? Perhaps it is your intention to change your wife?"

Mrs. Jones's tone was defiant, and this

tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrassment.

"I haven't any wife, madam; I never had any. On my word as a gentleman, I never was married."

"And do you intend to palm this tale off upon me?" said Mrs. Jones with excitement. "If you're not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

"I have no doubt you are a most respectable lady," said Mr. Brown, "and I conjecture, from what you have said, that your name is Jones; but mine is Brown, madam, and always was."

"Melinda," said her mother, suddenly taking the child by the arm and leading her up to Mr. Brown, "Melinda, who is this gentleman?"

"Why that's father!" was the child's immediate reply, as she confidently placed her hand on his.

"You hear that, Mr. Jones, do you? You hear what that innocent child says, and yet you have the unblushing impudence to deny that you are my husband! The voice of nature, speaking through the child, should overwhelm you. I'd like to know if you are not her father, why you are buying candy for her? I would like to have you answer that. But I presume you never saw her before in your life."

"I never did. On my honor I never did. I told her I would give her the candy if she wouldn't call me father any more."

"You did, did you? Bribed your own child not to call you father! O, Mr. Jones, this is infamous! Do you intend to desert me, sir, and leave me to the cold charities of the world? and is this your first step?"

Mrs. Jones was so overcome that, without any warning, she fell back upon the sidewalk in a fainting fit.

Instantly a number of persons ran to her assistance.

"Is your wife subject to fainting in this way?" asked the first comer of Brown.

"I don't know. She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about her."

"Why, it's Mrs. Jones, ain't it?"

"Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones."

"Sir," said the first speaker, sternly, "this is no time to jest. I trust that you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and carry her home directly."

Poor Brown was dumfounded.

"I wonder," thought he, "whether it's possible that I'm Mr. Jones without knowing it. Perhaps I'm really Jones, and have gone crazy in consequence of which I fancy that my name is Brown. And yet I don't think I'm Jones. In spite of all, I will insist that my name is Brown."

"Well, sir, what are you waiting for? It is necessary that your wife should be removed at once. Will you order a carriage?"

Brown saw that it was no use to protract the discussion by a denial. He, therefore, without contesting the point, ordered a hackney coach to the spot.

Mr. Brown accordingly let an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door upon her.

"What! are you not going yourself?"

"Why, no; why should I?"

"Your wife should not go alone; she has hardly recovered."

Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd around him, and deeming it useless to make opposition where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the lady in.

"Where shall I drive?" said the whip.

"I—I don't know," said Mr. Brown, "where would you wish to be carried?"

"Home, of course," murmured Mrs. Jones.

"Where is that?" asked the driver.

"I do not know," said Mr. Brown.

"No. 19 H—street," said the gentleman already introduced, glancing contemptuously at Brown.

"Will you help me out, Mr. Jones?" said the lady, "I am not fully recovered from the fainting fit into which your cruelty drove me."

"Are you quite sure that I am Mr. Jones?" asked Mr. Brown with anxiety.

"Of course," said Mrs. Jones.

"Then," said he resignedly, "I suppose I am. But if you believe me, I was firmly convinced this morning that my name was Brown, and to tell the truth, I haven't any recollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parlor; but, good heavens! conceive the astonishment of all, when a man was discovered seated in an arm chair, who was the very fac simile of Mr. Brown, in form, features, and every other respect!

"Gracious!" ejaculated the lady—"which is my husband?"

An explanation was given, the mystery cleared up, and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrassing mistake. It was freely accorded by Mr. Brown, who, quite delighted to think that after all he was not Mr. Jones, with a wife and child to boot.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened. He is afraid of losing his identity.

## From the American Campaigner.

### THE CHARGE OF ABOLITIONISM AGAINST MR. FILLMORE.

THE REPUTATION—THE PATRIOT VINDICATED.—The charge that Millard Fillmore is an abolitionist—a charge so grossly false and absurd, that no intelligent man, who has a conscience at all, can make it without feeling his conscience give the lie to his lips—was first urged against him in 1848, when he was a candidate for the Vice Presidency upon the ticket with Gen. Taylor. It was investigated then and refuted to the satisfaction of the Southern People, who gave him a large popular majority at the polls, and the electoral votes of eight Southern States. The most efficient instrument in exposing this charge was a small pamphlet published by Mr. Fillmore's friends, which calmly reviewed the several allegations of the general charge, and refuted them in detail.

The old charge is now renewed notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Fillmore has, since it was first made and first refuted, given, in the Presidential Chair, and in a season of high excitement upon this subject of slavery, the strongest proofs which any man could give that he is no Abolitionist, and no Sectionalist of any sort, but a true conservative patriot, who is ready to sacrifice himself to save his country; and as the old charge has been reproduced, we have thought it well to reproduce the old refutation; and we here subjoin it.

SOUTHERN OBJECTIONS TO MILLARD FILLMORE.

The first objection to Mr. Fillmore is, that he voted against certain resolutions, known as the "Atherton Resolutions," which passed in the House of Representatives, the 11th and 12th of December, 1838, at the 3d session of the 25th Congress. What is the history of these resolutions? They were prepared in a caucus of the Democratic members (so said the Charleston S. C. Mercury, of the 14th), the 9th of December, 1838, and Mr. Atherton, of N. C.—Hampshire, was selected to offer them in the House. He did offer them on the 11th, and making a speech explanatory of his course, concluded by demanding the previous question. Thus were party resolutions concocted in a party caucus, forced on the House by a party vote, and Southern Whigs as well as Northern Whigs prevented from saying a word or proposing an amendment. At the close of Mr. Atherton's speech, the following proceedings took place:

"Mr. Wise, of Va., said, I ask gentlemen of the North, as the North has been heard, that the South shall be also. These are NOT Southern resolutions and I REPUDE ANTE THEM as such. I wish to offer an amendment."

"The Chair decided that no amendment would be in order."

"Mr. Wise. It is a plot sprung upon the South." [Congressional Globe, 3d Session, 25th Congress, page 24.]

"Mr. C. H. Williams, of Tenn., asked to be excused from voting, on the ground that he had not had an opportunity to look at the resolutions. As he was precluded from stating his views in regard to them, he wanted to look well at each word before he gave his vote."

"His request was refused."

"Mr. Staudy, of N. C., made the same request, and stated as his reasons, first, that he had not had time to examine the resolutions, and to see whether they gave to the South all the South had a right to demand. Another reason was, that like all things which came from the Palace, they were of a party complexion."

"Mr. Underwood, of Ky., asked to be excused from voting, and gave his reasons at length, and was refused."

"Mr. Bell, of Tenn., moved an adjournment, with a request, that the house would order the resolutions to be printed, so that when the members come here to-morrow, they might vote understandingly."

"Mr. Cushman, of N. H., objected to the motion to print, which could not be put without unanimous consent."

"The House refused to adjourn."

"Mr. Jenifer, of Md., briefly stated the reasons why he desired not to vote on the resolutions. They were intended to affect the rights of the slaveholding States, and the Representatives from the South have had no opportunity to examine them. A proposition to print has been refused, and an opportunity to examine denied. From what can be inferred from the speech of the mover, who called for the previous question immediately after, the South have reason to believe, that some sinister object is intended. We of the South cannot be heard in defence of our rights—I, therefore, (said Mr. J.) do not intend to vote upon a question, sprang upon us without notice, coming from a source which we should distrust, denied the right to examine, the privilege of seeing in print a matter which may, negatively or affirmatively, affect our most important interests, and we cannot be heard. I decline to vote for another reason, which is, that these resolutions are now forced upon us, not for the purpose of allaying the excitement upon this most important question, as regards Southern interests, but for POLITICAL PURPOSES." [Congress. Globe, 3d session, 25th Congress, page 25.]

The question was then taken on the first resolution, as follows:

"Resolved, That this Government is a Government of limited powers, and that by the Constitution of the United States, Congress has no jurisdiction whatever over the institution of slavery in the States of the Confederacy."

It was the most important of the series. Indeed, there is a remarkable resemblance between this resolution and the 7th resolution of the Baltimore "Platform."—"We shall place them in immediate connection, for the special edification of those who denounce Mr. Fillmore as an Abolitionist. Here they are:

FIRST OF THE ATHERTON RESOLUTIONS.

"Resolved, That this Government is a Government of limited powers, and that, by the Constitution of the United States, Congress has no jurisdiction whatever over the institution of slavery in the several States of the Confederacy."

SEVENTH RESOLUTION OF THE CONVENTION THAT NOMINATED GEN. CASS.

"That Congress has no power under the Constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs, not prohibited by the Constitution; that all efforts of the abolitionists or others made to induce Congress to interfere with questions of slavery or take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences, and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions."

Mr. Wise made the same objection, also to this resolution that Mr. Yancey and others made to the Platform resolution—that it does not cover the question of slavery in the Territories. And yet Southern Democrats who hug the Platform, because they cannot defend Gen. Cass's inconsistencies, charge Mr. Fillmore with being an Abolitionist!

Those who voted against this resolution were, Messrs. J. Q. Adams, Evans, Everett, Pettis, Russell and Sade. [Congressional Globe, page 25.]

The 3d, 3d and 4th resolutions were mere abstractions, and entirely unnecessary, after the adoption of the first. Against these Mr. Fillmore voted in company with Caleb Cushing, William Parmenter, and others of those "natural allies" of the South known as Northern Democrats.

The 5th resolution was as follows:

"Resolved, therefore, That all attempts on the part of Congress to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia or the Territories, or to prohibit the removal of slaves from State to State, or to discriminate between the institutions of one portion of the Confederacy and another, with the views aforesaid, are in violation of the Constitution, destructive of the fundamental principles on which the Union of these States rests, and beyond the jurisdiction of Congress; and that every petition, memorial, resolution, proposition or paper, touching or relating in any way, or to any extent whatever, to slavery as aforesaid, or the abolition thereof, shall, on the presentation thereof, without any further action thereon, be laid upon the table, without being debated, printed, or referred." [Congress. Globe, p. 28.]

"Mr. Wise, after a division of the resolution had been ordered at the word "Congress" in the 5th line, "to test the sense of the House on all the resolutions, moved a suspension of the rules with a view of offering an amendment to this proposition, so as to strike out the words, 'with the views aforesaid.' He pledged himself to vote for the resolution if those words were stricken out."

"The Chair could not entertain the motion to suspend the rule."

"Mr. Wise. Well then, I will remark that these are the words that HOLD the South." [Congress. Globe, p. 28.]

Mr. Fillmore voted against this resolution also, and on the second branch of it he voted with John Bell, of Tenn., Jas. W. Boulting, of Va., Geo. W. Crab, of Ala., Jno. J. Milligan, of Delaware, Jos. I. Williams, of Tenn., and Thos. J. Wood, of Mississippi. If to vote with Slade and Giddings made him an Abolitionist, then these are abolitionists, and so are those good friends of Gen. Cass, Caleb Cushing, of Mass. and Alexander Duncan, of Ohio.

Thus matters stood until Friday, December 14, 1838, when the following proceedings took place:

"Mr. Fletcher, of Mass., then presented a petition for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia."

"Mr. Wise rose and objected to its reception, and said he would make the point of order, whether Mr. Atherton's 5th resolution recognized the reception of petitions."

"The Chair overruled the point of order made by the gentleman from Virginia."

"Mr. Wise appealed from the decision, and said: the question now involved according to Mr. W., was this: waste presentation of a petition under Mr. Atherton's resolution a reception of it? Southern gentlemen who had voted for the resolution did not recognize the reception of abolition petitions. Now he wished them to stand by that decision. If, on the contrary, this House does accept of these petitions, then the whole ground is gone, and the abolitionists have triumphed; because, if you may receive petitions, you may refer them, and referring you may report on them—unfavorably you may say—but if you have power to refer at all, you may report favorably as well as unfavorably. This he repeated, gave up the whole ground to the Abolitionists. His own candid opinion was, that the wording of the resolution laying the petitions on the table did recognize their reception. Now he would ask the South if this was the compact, if this was the bargain, which, at last, the South had gained from a Northern party with Southern principles? If it be the compact to recognize the jurisdiction of Congress over the subject of slavery except directly in the slaveholding States, it is a compact nothing better than Abolition itself." [Congress. Globe, p. 34.]

Mr. Glascock, of Ga. and Mr. Craige, of Va., both democrats, concurred with Mr. Wise, in his construction of the resolution. The decision of the Chair from which Mr.

Wise had appealed, was subsequently sustained, with only six dissenting voices.

Such is the history of the "Atherton resolutions,"—resolutions which several Southern Whigs refused to vote, and which HENRY A. WISE, an electoral candidate on the CASS and BUTLER ticket in Virginia, denounced as a "plot sprung upon the South," and as "nothing better than abolition itself." And yet because MILLARD FILLMORE voted against these resolutions, which "sold the South," and "gave up the whole ground to the Abolitionists"—we quote Mr. WISE again—why he is an Abolitionist—Well, that will do; as the whole history of politics, there is nothing richer to be found. But who is the author, or rather the mover of these resolutions, with whose exposition of Southern rights, the Southern Democracy are just now so enamoured? Tested by the very standard they have established, he is much more of an Abolitionist than Mr. FILLMORE, against whom they produce him as a witness. Let us appeal to the record. Among the proceedings of the Senate, in Executive session on the Mexican Peace Treaty, Wednesday, March 8, 1848, the following occurs:

"On motion by Mr. Baldwin to insert at the end of the fifth article the following words, to wit:

"Provided, That there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the territories hereby ceded, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."

After debate, the question was stated, "shall these words stand as part of the fifth article?"

And it was determined in the negative: Yeas 15, nays 38.

Those voting in the affirmative are—Messrs. ATHERTON, Baldwin, Clarke, Clayton, Corwin, Davis, of Mass., Dayton, Dix, Greene, Hale, Miller, Niles, Phelps, Spruance, Upham.

Certainly this settles the question as to the competency, to testify as to the opinions of Mr. FILLMORE; certainly they are now estopped from using him for such a purpose, for they mate not with the advocate of the "Wilmot Proviso and Free-soil."

FILLMORE AND THE UNION—JUDGE BATES ON THE PRESIDENTIAL QUESTION.

Judge Bates, of St. Louis, was recently invited to deliver an address on the leading political topics of the day. He complied, and we subjoin its concluding passages:

Let us briefly glance at the three Presidential candidates. As Mr. Buchanan, the nominee of the democratic party, is certainly a man of medium fair good talents, and no more. In early youth being a gentleman of easy circumstances and free from the arduous requirements of professional labor, he wedded the Commonwealth, and with enduring constancy, has never sought another bride. (Laughter.) He has served long in high and honorable stations, has enjoyed ample opportunities and acquired a considerable fund of experience. And that is all that can be said of him. When did he ever take the lead in anything tending to the welfare of his country? He is naturally a secondary character, a man of doubts and provisos. There is nothing to be said against his character, and I have no intention of reviling him, but he is the man to be selected and set up for the greatest place in the world?

Now let us compare his opponents. I know little of Fremont, to whom I was once introduced. I have no desire to pluck a single leaf from his chaplet; he has earned a reputation as a bold adventurer, an enterprising discoverer and a scientific scholar, but as a political character, his life is a blank sheet of paper, and he might well have done what Buchanan has done, that is, sink himself completely out of sight under the platform of his party. [Cheers]

Now turn to Fillmore. (Loud and repeated cheering.) I can perhaps scarce speak of Fillmore with due impartiality. I know him. He is my friend. He called me to office after a retirement of twenty years in private life. I cannot but feel kindly towards him, after such an unexpected remembrance. I will endeavor to suppress partiality and personal feeling, and to present his claim as they are open to popular view. He is eminently a man of the people. He did not enjoy in his youth the opportunity of acquiring even the rudiments of a classical education. Being bound apprentice to a mechanic, his fine talents attracted the notice of an old lawyer, who drew him from his mechanical occupation and gave him opportunities of entering a professional career. And from that day to the present there is one fact to be noticed in him, that from every public employment he has gone out with a higher reputation than he went in with. (Applause.) He is a man of mild manners, amiable disposition, and benevolent character, and few men have made more enduring personal friends. As to his Administration, it will ever remain one of the brightest spots in the history of the country. (Loud cheering.) If he were as I am, an unchanged Whig, (applause,) none could be found to raise a question of our preference. I am sorry, on some accounts, that he has joined the American party, though it contains many other excellent men of unimpeachable character. But if I were a young man, about to choose a wife, and had found a lady, amiable, sensible, and in every way preferable, I should not be disposed to reject her from consideration, merely on account of a slight freckle on her complexion. (Laughter and cheers.) Compare Fillmore with his opponents.

I find many Whigs disposed to go for Buchanan. Now it is certain, that judged by the standard of Whig principles, all Fillmore's antecedents are right, and equally beyond doubt, that by the same standard, all Buchanan's antecedents are wrong. He was wise to sink himself behind his platform; to perform that most perfect act on record, of political self-abnegation. (Here the speaker read Buchanan's speech in acceptance of the nomination.) He says the

platform is "broad and national enough for the whole Democratic party," not for Whigs. (A laugh.) Mr. Preston, of Louisville, with the Whig shield yet sticking to his head, had already got so high up among the Democrats as to be one of the committee that waited on Buchanan on that occasion, on which the nominee said he did not think himself at liberty to answer any interrogatories lest he should present some issue outside of the platform. Such was the utter burial of the man in the platform.

But the only true way to judge of men is by their acts, as of a padding by the eating. Yet Whigs are asked to vote for a man who has lost his identity. I have been mortified to see letters from Whigs advising us to support him because his is a National cause; and yet his strength is claimed to lie in the very region of country where the word national is never heard. Another argument calls upon us to go for him in order to prevent a dissolution of the Union. Who is going to dissolve the Union? Certainly not Fremont, if he is elected. Who ever heard of a man placed in power who desired to destroy the very realm over which that power is to be exercised? Who then? Those that would be displeased at his election? Will any one dare to slander the whole South with the imputation of treason? Any man, who out of pique and disappointment at the constitutional and regular election of an adverse party candidate, should contemplate with serious intentions, the dissolution of the glorious fabric of our Union, would certainly be a traitor. And shall we accuse our brethren of the South, of one-half of the country; of this grievous charge? The so-called "Nullifiers" of South Carolina never intended it. When California was about to be admitted as a free State, conventions were held in Tennessee, Mississippi, and elsewhere, I believe, threatening to dissolve the Union in case of her admission with the exclusion of slavery in her Constitution. Well, California was so admitted, and nothing more was heard of it. And now they try to scare you from your honest and well merited preference for one of yourselves by threatening that if Fremont is elected, they will dissolve the Union. Such unworthy artifices should never deter a vote from the support of Fillmore.

I am sixty three years of age, and have thought the stability of my country sufficient to guarantee its blessings to myself, and to my children after me, [cheers,] and can I be persuaded that this glorious fabric is to be endangered by a mere party triumph for four years of office? I have never been either a Northern or Southern man, and I will further say that there is not an acre of land in the Mississippi valley, from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico, which properly belongs to either the political North or South. [Cheers.] This union is indivisible, it cannot be divided, and its principle of cohesion is such as will endure unimpaired long after the present political storms have passed away. [Cheers.] Factions may possibly in the lapse of ages, through the frequent repetition of insurrectionary outbreaks and seditions, eventually succeed in converting it into a despotism, but the process must necessarily be slow. No nation ever endured a hundred years without intestine tumults, and we have had our Shay's insurrection in Massachusetts, and the whiskey war in Pennsylvania, and now the evil passions of men are kindling an unhappy strife on our border; but these are local and temporary disturbances, which do not affect the deep seated foundations of our Union. Far distant be the day of its down-fall, and you my whig brethren, stand firm where you have been, abandon not your tried position, and after the fiery storm of the election has passed, be able to say: "We call Heaven and Earth to witness, that if Rome must fall, we at least are innocent."

REGULARLY SOLD OUT—During the month of January, 1850, while stopping at the State House in Sacramento City, California, I accidentally overheard a conversation between two gentlemen, one of whom was from New York city, and had been in the country nearly a year, and the other had just arrived.

The new comer was lamenting his condition and his folly in leaving an abundance at home, and especially two beautiful daughters who were just budding into womanhood—when he asked the New Yorker if he had a family.

"Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children in New York—and never saw one of them."

After this reply, the couple sat a few moments in silence; then the interrogator again commenced:

"Were you ever blind, sir?"

"No, sir."

Another lapse of silence.

"Did I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and had never seen one of them?"

"Yes, sir—I stated it."

Another and longer pause of silence. Then the interrogator inquired:

"How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?"

"Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left."

"Oh! ah!" and a general laugh followed; and after that the New Yorker was especially distinguished as the man who "had a wife and six children and never saw one of them."

A SINGULAR FACT.—A sow belonging to a gentleman in the county of Prince William, while in a state of pregnancy, had one of her ears torn off by a dog, and when her pigs came lately, three of them had only one ear each, and the place where the ear should be exactly resembling the place from which the sow's ear was torn.

PROGRESS OF RELIGION.—The Presbyterian Critic has an article from the Rev. Dr. Stuart Robinson, in which it is stated that, "after a careful comparison and running up of the religious statistics of the various denominations, the Evangelical bodies of the United States now number thirty thousand ministers, four millions of church members, sixteen millions and a half connected by education and sympathy with them, seventy millions of dollars invested in church property, twenty millions annually raised for the support of ordinances at home, four millions for the spread of the church abroad, and twelve millions for sittings in their houses of worship. In this estimate no account is taken of the many millions of dollars invested in schools, colleges, and seminaries, under the control of Evangelical denominations. Thus it appears that, out of the population estimated at twenty-six and a-half millions, nearly two-thirds of the whole are members in full communion or under the direct influence of Evangelical churches.

The first Methodist Church ever built in Clinton has been so near completed that services are now held in the building. The first meeting was held in this new edifice on Saturday and Sunday the 9th and 10th inst., by Rev. D. B. Nicholson, whose plain straightforward, logical manner of preaching was received with the highest satisfaction by the large audience attending. Rev. J. B. Martin is the regular pastor of the church.—Clinton is now blessed with church privileges. The Presbyterian Church has been completed about three years, and the new Baptist church has had services conducted in it about two months. A new Episcopal Church is shortly to be erected at this place, the lot having been purchased, and the subscription far enough advanced to justify a beginning of the work.—Clinton Independent.

THE MONSTER STEAMSHIP.—Brunel is building on the bank of the Thames, near London, the mammoth steamer of the world. She is constructed entirely of iron plates, is a quarter of a mile in length, and about twice the size of Noah's ark. She is divided by bulk-heads into 21 compartments, is to have four steam engines to drive her paddle wheels, and six more to turn a large screw. Besides these she is to carry seven masts. There will be accommodations for 4,000 passengers. Her steam engines are to weigh the anchor, work the pumps, and raise the sails. She is to be lighted with gas and furnished with telegraphic wires. At the mast-head she is to carry an electric light, visible 15 miles, and casting a beautiful radiance on the sea for half a mile around. For life boats she is to carry a couple of steamers, ninety feet long, and a small fleet of yachts and jolly boats. Such is to be the "Great Eastern," intended for the Pacific trade, and expected to go round the globe without once stopping for coal.

A LADY made a great sensation in Broadway the other day by starting a new fashion in bonnets. Instead of wearing her bonnet on the back of her head—where no one could see it—a gorgeous Johnny carried it behind her on a crimson velvet cushion. The result was, that every one could perceive she had a bonnet, and the lady herself had not the bother of carrying it. The effect was considered extremely light and airy.

A Pocket Detector has been invented down East. It consists externally of a case resembling that of a watch in size and shape. It has a fob-chain or string, and is worn in the pocket like a watch. Within the case is a bell and spring-hammer, the latter connected with the fob-chain. The supposition is that the thief will suppose that the watch-chain is attached to a *bona fide* watch, and will accordingly pull the chain in order to obtain the prize. But instead of getting the watch, the watch goes him. The pull sounds the alarm-bell, the owner of the watch grabs the rogue, and the policeman conducts him to limbo.

THE DOUBLE B'S.—Gov. Wise, in a recent speech, said that the "double bee" (BB) ticket of the Democracy is bound to win. The Cincinnati Commercial has the following in reference to it:

May the B's will be successful in the battle just begun, but we don't believe it because they are not the real B B by a big sight. They are D B's. Not Democratic B's either; but Drone B's. B sides they have no Queen B; and that no live can flourish without one, cannot be denied. We believe these B's will be too badly, won't "bag" nothing in the way of "game."

A farmer going to get his grist ground at a mill, borrowed a bag of one of his neighbors. The poor man was knocked under the water wheel, and the bag with him. He was drowned, and when the melancholy news was brought to his wife, she exclaimed: "My gracious! what a fuss there'll be about that bag!"