The North Carolina Whig.

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

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

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Poetry.

The following lines we insert at the request of an aged female friend. The author is unknown, but that does not render it the less worthy.

CHRIST IN THE GARDEN.

While nature was smiling in stillness to rest
And the last beams of daylight shone dim in the west
O'er field by pale moonlight in lonely retreat
In deep meditation I wandered my feet.

I past by a garden I paused to hear
A voice faint and faltering of one kneeling there
The voice of the mourner affected my heart
While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part.

In offering to heaven his pitying prayer
He spoke of the torments sinners must bear
His life was a ransom he offer'd to give
That sinners redeemed in glory might live.

I listen'd a moment, then turned me to see
What man of compassion this stranger could be
When to I discover'd knelt on the cold ground
The loveliest being that ever was found.

His mantle was wet with the dew of the night
His locks by pale moonlight were glistening and bright
His eyes bright as diamonds to heaven were raised
While around him in grandeur stood angels amaz'd.

So deep was his sorrow so fervent his prayers
That down o'er his bosom roll'd sweet with his tears
I wept to behold him, I asked him his name
He answered in Jesus—from heaven I came.

I am thy redeemer for thee I must die
The cup is most painful, but cannot pass by
Thy sins which are many, are laid upon me
And all this sore anguish I suffer for thee.

The cause of his sorrow to hear him repeat
Affected my heart I fell at his feet
To think that my sins had afflicted him so
While tears of repentance like rivers did flow.

With a voice of contrition I loudly did cry
Look on me O Lord, Oh save or I die
He smiled when he saw me and said to me live
Thy sins which are many I freely forgive.

I ran from the garden to spread it abroad
And situated Heavens, Oh glory to God
Through Jesus alone my sins are forgiven
And his merits secures me a title to heaven.

The day of bright glory is a rolling around
When Gabriel sounding his trumpet shall sound
I shall think of the garden, the sweat and the tears
And of that lovely stranger that banished my fears.

I am now on my journey to regions above
My soul filled with glory, with light life and love
My soul then in rapture of glory shall rise
To gaze on the stranger with unclouded eyes.

Miscellaneous.

SWEET & PRINTER;

A TALE OF VIRGINIA ARISTOCRACY.

AN INCIDENT RELATED BY GOV. FLOYD AT THE "WHITE HOUSE."

Had I a tale to recount of the olden time, laying the scene there of in England, France, Spain, or any of the old countries, to us associated with so much romance and gorgeous grandeur, in which there would be a plenteous sprinkling of lords and ladies, priests and nuns, magnificent palaces, haunted castles and gloomy monasteries, it would be far more acceptable to the great masses than if the scene was laid here in this land of plodding Yankees, railroads, manufactories, and cotton speculations; nevertheless, I will endeavor to spin a yarn which, by the way, is not altogether a yarn, but facts and unvarnished truths.

I had the pleasure of spending a few days recently, continued Governor F., with a distinguished friend of mine in Richmond, and while there heard the following conversation between the wife and daughter of my host:

"La! me, what impertinence!" exclaimed Lizzie K., as she scanned a beautiful colored note handed by a servant.

"What occasions your surprise, my dear?" inquired her mother.

"Rather my indignation mother, at being asked, and even urged, to take tea this evening at Mrs. Downer's, the tanner's wife."

"And why should you not, my dear?"

"Think you it would be proper mother, for the daughter of Judge K., one of the wealthiest and most distinguished men of the city, to associate with such low-bred mechanics?"

"Indeed, my daughter, if they are mechanics, they are people well to do in the world, respectable, pious, agreeable, and every way worthy of your acquaintance."

"Really, mother," continued the young lady as she tossed her pretty head, "I'm disposed to think differently, and so far from encouraging, I prefer always being removed as far as possible from the laboring classes. Besides, how is it expected that I should enjoy myself in converse with such people, whose only talk would be about the stocks, the market, and their own private concerns? Quite an intellectual *tete a tete* would it be, mother, dear."

"Oh! fie, Lizzie, fie! But I am to blame for this. I've shown you too much indulgence; you are spoilt; so I must even now set about repairing my garden, and pluck out weeds and tares ere it be too late.

"Come sit down beside me, Lizzie, and I will give you your first lesson of worldly experience by relating to you a story, which I trust will lower your pride, and make you a better woman. A woman with no pride, my daughter, is but a droning, easy creature, but one with too much is haughty, niggardly, and selfish: both the extremes are contemptible and mean. Be then neither too fashionably dressed nor too slovenly, too devout nor too worldly. A mere butterfly in the world of fashion and pleasures making but small pretension to religion, is a character bad enough, but worst to my mind is the fiery zealot, on the other hand, who ties so many rigid virtues, who is continually railing against the world, displeased at anything like social and rational enjoyment, and shocked at the least merriment, dancing, playing, or any amusement that the heart, in its fullness and gladness, prompts the young and sprightly to indulge. So, then, avoid extremes of every description. But to the story:

"Sixteen years ago, Salem, in Virginia, was one of the most lovely villages imaginable; situated in the heart of the great valley of Virginia, yet commanding a magnificent view of the bold outlines of the Alleghanies and the Blue Ridge. The village contained no buildings of note save two—one of them a magnificent tenement, the princely resident of one of the 'Old Virginia aristocracy;' the other, the only inn, a small, quaint, yet pleasant house, nestled in the centre of the town. The proprietor of the one, a wealthy planter, and distinguished officer of the State; the other a poor widow, whose only living depended on the profits of her table, which were but scant, as there was little travelling done, at that day, through this retired village. And the advent of a stranger was always a subject of curiosity and interest to the good townfolks, as it is always so in the secluded villages and inns, in the out-of-the-way places of America.

"To this little inn a gaily dressed, yet weary worn traveler picked his way one evening in the autumn of 18—. The buxom hostess and her tidy daughter were all life, and frisked about bestirring the savory viands, delicious cakes and eggs much to the satisfaction of our hungry traveler who appeared to be a young man of some twenty summers, tall, commanding, of fine appearance and pleasant manners. He soon, by dint of frankness and suavity of manner, insinuated himself into the good graces of the hostess and her daughter, with the latter of whom he appeared to be much struck, for she was as lovely as she was neat and graceful.

"Possessing charms not unlike and almost equal to one I adore," exclaimed the young traveler admiringly, as he placed himself before the sparkling fire after finishing his repast, "and expect ere long to lead to the altar, and with whom you are doubtless acquainted, as she lives only in the mansion above the village as I understood."

"What! Emma White?" inquired the hostess.

"Even so, my good dame, I met her at the springs some months ago, became enamored with her, wooed, won, and now come to claim my bride."

"She is a beautiful creature, indeed!" interposed Augusta, the hostess's daughter, "but somewhat proud as is her father."

"Not so, indeed, gentle Augusta: if she has pride it is nothing but nature; maidenly pride, which every lass should have.—And you say, Miss Augusta, she is quite well; well, I will let this pleasing intelligence restrain me to night, and to morrow I will give the fair enchantress, I trust, an agreeable surprise."

Early next morning as etiquette would permit, the young man set out with buoyant heart and high hopes to the mansion.

But we will precede him, and look in on his fair betrothed.

In a magnificent parlor of the mansion sat Emma White and her mother, the one thumming a piano and the other interrogating a servant.

"And you say, Sambo, he lodged last evening at the inn?"

"Yes, misse, de cook say he dare now."

"Well, you can retire—and so, ma, it is even as I expected; I thought it was him as he rode past last evening."

"Well, Emma, how do you intend to bluff him off; I'm thinking it will be a shameful and delicate business."

"Shameful, indeed! When Attorney Logan introduced him to me at the springs, he brought him forward as one of the law students, and not as a poor printer, as he is—I'll never forgive Mr. Logan."

"He is not to blame, my dear, he *is* his pupil; didn't the letter say he was a journeyman printer at A——, but in consideration of his promising abilities, Mr. Logan undertook gratuitously to brin him to the bar?"

"Well, for all that, I'll never marry a poor printer. I did have a tender regard for him once, and when I gave him my hand I deemed him somebody, so I acted from the promptings of the heart, but now I will be ruled by my better judgment."

"Well, please yourself in that matter, my dear—I'm disposed to think honorably of —— but is, me! if he isn't at the door now!"

Scarcely had she done speaking when our hero entered, and with a heart overflowing with gratitude and love, sprang forward to greet the object of his idolatry; but imagine his surprise and dismay when he received only in return a cold, distant courtesy, which froze his blood and rooted him to the spot. Bewildered and astonished at such greeting from his fair betrothed, he turned for explanation to the mother, who perceiving the general embarrassment, stepped forward, and offering him a seat, explained to him that since her daughter's return from the Springs, she had, after mature reflection and examining her heart, thought it best to dissolve the engagement that had been made between them.

The ruddy cheeks of the suitor became of an ashy paleness, and his bloodless lips quivered like an aspen leaf, as he falteringly exclaimed—

"And wherein is my offence? have I merited this? good heavens! and is this the gentle, the tender, the confiding Emma White?"

"Sir, this is not the stage of a theatre, to enact scenes," now spoke up the daughter, "let it suffice to know we are ever to be strangers to each other. You attempted to deceive me and pass yourself off for a gentleman, when it turns out you are one of the working class, only a printer, a portionless journeyman, a fortune seeker. If you had an honorable profession, sir, and was of a good family, as I once fondly thought, we could be united, but as it is, I cannot and will not descend so low!" and as the young lady thus spoke, she tossed her head, and with a look of ineffable scorn and contempt, proudly sailed out of the room.

Overwhelmed with dismay and stung to the quick, the young man sat paralyzed many moments, but recovering somewhat of the shock, rose and staggered out of the room.

Alas! how crushed were his hopes now. Deceived, slighted, wronged, confidence betrayed, by one whom he adored and loved, alas! too well, and for being a "low-bred, base mechanic!" And rushing madly to the inn, he sought this room and threw himself desperately on his humble cot, from which he did not rise for two long, weary months; for the unwonted disappointment and excitement of the morning had brought on a burning fever. From morn till night, the patient raved a wild maniac, calling and conjuring his Emma to come back to him, and with his impatience and querulousness, wearied all about him save one. The physician despaired of restoring him, and resigned him to the care of the gentle Augusta, who watched at his bedside night and day with unremitting assiduity, bore with his imbecility, administered to his wants with kindness and soothed his irritable spirits by the gentlest words and treatment.

Finally after the lapse of several weeks, he began slowly to recover, and reason returned once more. When having entirely recovered, he thanked the kind hostess and daughter with tearful eyes and heart overflowing with gratitude for their kindness in watching over him in his weakness and infirmities. He called Augusta his preserver, his guardian angel, and told her he owed to her his life, and that he would ever hold her in grateful remembrance, and though he was then about to depart and would not see her again for years, yet when fortune smiled upon him again, she should hear from him. Till then he bid her a sorrowful, a tearful farewell, and departed.

Years passed and still the unfortunate stranger was undeard of and almost forgotten by the good gossips of Salem, and even by the one who caused his misfortunes, Emma White, herself; yet there was one in that little village who still gave him a place, not only in her memory, but also in her heart. It was the hostess's daughter.

* * * * *

Five years from the events just related, Richmond was crowded to overflowing, for the Legislature was in session, and had brought its usual retinue of strangers, office and pleasure seekers. It was far the gayest season the capital had seen for many years; and balls, parties, soirees, picnics, followed each other with unabated zest.

* * * * *

Gorgeous lights streamed from a score of windows of one of Pearl street's stateliest mansions, and sounds of music and revelry are heard within. Luscious and sylph-like forms skip over the richly carpeted floor, and grave gentlemen sit comfortably in the back ground talking politics, gossiping and admiring the light-hearted, the lovely and happy beings around them. We will draw near one of those small groups, that one near the chandelier, consisting of two gentlemen and a young lady and listen—and as we are inceg in matters, but little harm will ensue if we are caught eaves-dropping.

"It is just as you say, Colonel White; the Legislature has done but little as yet, still I think they have redeemed themselves somewhat by one judicious act in appointing our young friend K—, to the fifth judicial judgeship."

"A very proper appointment sir, very; but yonder he is now—see, the servant is just ushering him into the room."

"La me! pa," exclaimed the young lady audibly, "how interesting he looks, and so young too, to be a judge."

"He is a clever young man, Emma, and able too, or he would not have been honored with the responsible office just conferred upon him."

"Introduce me, pa!"

"Most assuredly I will do so, and here he comes now."

"A pleasant evening to you, gentlemen—Col. White, pray how do you do?"

"Quite well, quite well, I thank you, Judge. Permit me to present you to my daughter. Judge K——, Miss White."

And with a low deferential courtesy the lady greeted the gentleman and seated him beside her. With many an art and well did she attempt to amuse, please, and insinuate herself into the good graces of the promising young judge. But her efforts were in vain, her arrows were aimed against a heart of steel, and the countenance of the judge the while, wore a contemptuous and sneering expression that baffled all her arts and penetration.

"Heavens! what a face! how lovely, how angelic! But methinks I should know that countenance!" exclaimed the judge, as he caught the beautiful black eyes of a lovely lady in a distant corner of the room, riveted upon him.

"Who? the young lady in the black velvet mantilla? ha! ha! that's my protege, she is an orphan; her parent was a *Master de Hotel* in Salem, Virginia, so being left alone I took her under my charge, and right useful I find her; she answers both for a companion and maid. I would not have brought her here, but she seems so sad and melancholy, that Pa would make me bring her, thinking it might somewhat revive her drooping spirits."

"It is, it is, the pure, the gentle hearted Augusta! How fortunate! Pray Miss White, excuse me—but I know you will, when I inform you I am *"only a printer"*—the poor mechanic you scrued, jilted and derided many years ago in the little village of Salem," and rising unceremoniously, the young judge hastily crossed the room, leaving the haughty girl covered with confusion and shame to weep over her folly.

It was the lovely Augusta, and with doating heart, eyes sparkling with joy, and countenance suffused with blushes, the fair being welcomed the happy and excited young man.

Much as Miss White suffered by the gnawings of conscience, much as she upbraided herself, much as she grieved and sorrowed over her past conduct, her sore disappointment, her punishment, yet in a few weeks after, when she admired Judge K—— led the happy [illegible] Augusta to the altar, she could but acknowledge that her punishment was just, and that it was merited.

Judge K—— and his lady have lived happily together ever since, but Emma White—unhappy girl—is still a spinster, an old maid.

"So now, Lizzie, my story is ended, all but the *denouement*."

"*Denouement!*"

"Yes, for you must know, your dear father is the hero, and I the heroine; he the 'base-born mechanic,' the 'poor printer,' and I the 'hostess's daughter.'"

"Pardon, pardon, mother!" and, as the young Miss threw herself into her mother's arms, she vowed never to be so selfish, so proud again.

"And you will go to Mrs. Downer's this evening?"

"Oh! that I will, mother, with pleasure."

The company began loudly to applaud Gov. F——, as he concluded his reminiscence, when he bid them cease, as he too had finished all but the *denouement*.

"What is it? what is it?" rang around the circle.

"Why, nothing more nor less than that the hero of my story has just entered this room," replied the Governor, as he pointed to his distinguished and astonished friend, amid the plaudits of the assembly.

BATHING.

Once a week is often enough for a decent white man to wash himself all over; and whether in summer or winter that ought to be done with soap, warm water and a hog's hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit.

Bath should be taken early in the morning, for it is then that the system possesses the power of reaction in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day, unless by the advice of a family physician. Many a man, in attempting to cheat his doctor out of a fee, has cheated himself out of his life; aye, it is done every day.

The best, safest, cheapest and more universally accessible mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing with soap, warm water and hog's hair brush, is as follows:

As soon as you get out of bed in the morning, wash your face, hands, neck and breast; then, in the same basin of water put your feet at once for about a minute, rubbing them briskly all the time, then with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet, &c., wipe the whole body well, and hard, mouth shut, breast projecting. Let the whole thing be done within five minutes.

At night when you go to bed or whenever you get out of bed during the night, or when you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend from two to five minutes in rubbing your whole body with your hands, as far as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve that softness and mobility of skin which too frequent washings of the skin will always destroy.

That precautions necessary, in connection with the bath-room, is impressively signified in the death of an American lady of refinement and position, lately after taking a bath soon after dinner; of Surgeon Hume, while alone in a warm bath; and of an eminent New Yorker, under similar circumstances, all within a year.—*Hall's Journal of health.*

MONS. MORAT'S BALLOON ASCENSION.—This distinguished aeronaut, accompanied by two young men, made a successful ascension from Newark on Friday afternoon last.—The balloon was inflated with gas from the Newark Gas Works, and the start was witnessed by about 1000 people, who had paid an admittance of twenty five cents to the inclosure. The ascent was beautifully made, the passengers evincing little or no sign of fear. The wind was blowing at the time from the south-west, and on starting up the balloon took a north-easterly direction, which was changed to nearly due east as it rose higher. While passing over Hulitt's Point it went into another current of air E. by S., going within five miles of Southport, and then changed to an E. N. E. direction, anchoring at 9 p. m. at Clinton, Middlesex County, Connecticut. The distance travelled was 120 miles, and the time occupied 1 hour and 30 minutes. The greatest height they attained was 5528 feet, at which point the thermometer indicated 51 degrees. The fastest sailing was between Southport (over the Long Island Sound,) where they made 80 miles an hour. In passing over the Sound they saw the steamers Vanderbilt and Connecticut, and left them out of sight in 20 minutes. It was quite dark when they landed, and from their inability to see clearly, the balloon was anchored in the tops of some trees, from which it was extricated with some difficulty, but without material damage.

A writer in Hunt's Magazine suggests a new plan of extinguishing fires. It is simply saturating the water of the fire engines with common salt and potash, very cheap articles, which, acting together, impregnate the wood so that the flame cannot spread any further, i. e., the muriatic acid flies off and the soda remains as upon a glazed surface. The suggester of this idea even goes on to say that many a fire, which is within reach, might be stopped without any engine, by discharging finely powdered clay, lime, or chalk, through a tube on the flame.

KANSAS NEWS.

TOPEKA, K. T., June 12.

The Free State Legislature is now in session, and busy at work. Last night Governor Robinson sent in his message. It created a sensation, and is said to be an able document.

The Legislature are proceeding to perfect county and township organizations. Gov. Walker and his suite are disconcerted. No attempt has been made to break up the Legislature, and would not succeed, if made.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.

The Democrat says that W. A. Phillips has been chosen a State Senator instead of United States Senator in place of Col. Lane.

Topeka dates of the 12th instant state that a quorum of both branches of the Legislature were busy at work perfecting the county and township organization. Gov. Robinson's message has been sent into the Legislature, but had not been disturbed.

CHICAGO, June 18.

The Kansas Free State Legislature met at Topeka on the 11th inst., Governor Robinson sent in his message. It recommends immediate and thorough organization of the State Government and codification of the laws; examines the inaugural of Gov. Walker; contends that the Topeka Constitution is the only clear expression of the popular will of Kansas.

He thinks it incompetent for the neighboring States longer to exercise sovereignty in Kansas, and declares it impossible for free State men to vote at the bogus election. He concludes by saying he will maintain the position of resistance to usurped authority at all hazards and at all times.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.

The correspondent of the Democrat, writing from Quindaro on the 16th instant says that the Legislature adjourned on the 13th. Acts providing for taking the census; appointing an election on the first Monday in August for State officers and Representatives to Congress, and locating the seat of Government at Topeka, were passed, as also a joint resolution under the Topeka Constitution, providing for the appointment of five marshals whose deputies shall take a census immediately, and make an apportionment of the State, which shall give a Senate of not more than twenty members, and a House of sixty.

Some of the Territorial County Judges have pronounced part of the census law inoperative.

It is reported that Governor Walker has been informed that the Constitution will not be submitted to the people.

THE NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Capt. McClintock, the commander of the new expedition in search of what may be learned of Sir John Franklin, has written a letter, which is published in the English papers, giving some interesting particulars of the proposed enterprise. We make the following extracts:

"I intend to sail about the end of June, from Aberdeen, and proceed to Barrow Strait; ascertain that the provisions, stores, and boats left at Port Leopold and Beechey Island by the recent searching expedition are in good order, in the event of my having to fall back upon them; examine the state of the ice in Peel Strait, and, if practicable, proceed down it into the unknown area.—Should I not succeed here, I intend to return to Port Leopold, and proceed down Prince Regent's Inlet to Bellot Strait, and there make another attempt to pass into and through the field of search to Victoria Land, where I shall winter, and in the ensuing spring, before the thaw sets in, complete the entire exploration and search by means of sledges drawn by men and by dogs.

"In endeavoring to reach Victoria Land it is my intention to avoid, if possible, any risk of becoming involved in the ice; and, should I not succeed in reaching Victoria Land, I will return to Bellot Strait to pass the winter, as we know by experience that the retreat of the ship from there amounts almost to a certainty. From Victoria Land the homeward voyage is equally certain, but by way of Behring Straits.

"The means of accomplishing Lady Franklin's object, the completion of the search, and now placed at my disposal, are ample. The vessel is a three masted screw schooner yacht, with foretopsail and top-gallantsail; the topsail roofs from the deck; she is decidedly a clipper—diagonally built, 132 feet long over all, 320 tons builder's measurement, with a light draft of water; trunk engines, of thirty horse power; crew numbering thirty individuals, including an Esquimaux interpreter. Almost all will be old shipmates of my own in former Arctic voyages. They shall be fed and clothed as in the Government expeditions, and receive double pay. I therefore anticipate no difficulty in keeping up precisely the same discipline as that which we found to answer so well in [illegible] three Arctic expeditions in which I have served.

"The vessel is now in the hands of Messrs. Hall, Aberdeen, for the purpose of being fortified, by means of doubling, extra hold beams, stringers, &c., to enable her to withstand ice pressure; and upwards of 100 men are at work upon her. All Arctic men agree in pronouncing her to be the best adapted vessel ever selected for Arctic service. From her sharp midship section she will rise to ice pressure, which would crush in the sides of a wall-sided vessel. Her speed under steam, when deep, is expected to be six knots. She will carry five weeks' fuel for full speed, and two and a half years' provisions; being enough to last us for a second winter, should we unavoidably be detained."

"La me!" said Mrs. Partington, "here I have been suffering the bigamies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was seized with a bleeding pneumology in the left hampshire of the brain, which was exceeded by a stoppage of the left ventilator of the heart. This gave me an inflamation in the borax, and now I'm sick with the choloform morbus. There's no blessing like that of health, particularly when you are sick."

FEMALE OFFICE SEEKERS.

An ungallant correspondent of the Richmond *South*, writing from Washington under date of the 7th inst., says:

"There are some strange scenes, which may amuse an outsider here, in the operations of the office beggars. There is no rest for their importunities. They keep a close watch on all the dispensers of Government bounty. They waylay them in private places, and they even besiege them in their houses. Their arts are pretty well known abroad, but there is one feature in their operations that I, a stranger to political matters of Washington, must confess I was not prepared for. This is the large number of females employed in the character of office beggars. It is quite a little stroke of policy on the part of the masculine beggars to avail themselves of the tender pleadings and eloquent arts of the softer sex. The fair petitioners show the bachelor President no mercy; and in the ante-rooms of some of the Departments, too, you may see any number of interesting females, from the ages of sixteen to sixty, demurely waiting to prefer their suits. At almost every daily reception of the office-beggars by Mr. Buchanan, there may be observed one or two old ladies in black, wearing the most mournful countenances, and keeping modestly in the corners of the room, who, you may be sure, are primed for an affecting appeal to Mr. Buchanan, about the everlasting necessities of their family matters which require him to provide for some dear husband or hopeful son.

But the ante-room of the Department of the Interior, somehow or other, is especially besieged by the female office-beggars; and the accomplished and amiable manners which peculiarly distinguish Mr. Thompson in his official station, as well as in the private circle, seem to have drawn upon him attentions which must be embarrassing enough even to a gentleman of his gallantry and frank courtesy. "The ladies first," is his standing order for all visiters, and there is no exception, even for the big politicians.—Happening in the other day to see the Secretary, and while waiting in the ante room, I was amused at a rather elderly lady, who was evidently on an office-beggar's errand, and who was constantly occupied with wetting her fingers and smoothing her hair down in front, preparatory, I suppose, to appearing in the august presence. On a sudden, a blooming girl of not more than seventeen summers, rushed into the room, all a glow with excitement, and waving, with an air of triumph, a folded slip of foolscap, which she designated to the elderly lady, who, it appears, was her companion, as "her death-warrant." After spelling and fluttering over the aforesaid document, which looked suspiciously like a clerical appointment, the old lady mustered up courage, and advanced with quite an air of expectation into the Secretary's room on her own errand. In the space of a few minutes, she returned in a very collapsed state—"Well, what did he say?" whispered the young lady. "He was mighty polite," replied the old one, "but, Lord, that ain't nothing."

A very good story is told of one of the Cabinet officers. He had just got out of bed at an early hour in the morning, and before commencing his toilette stepped into his parlor, which adjoined, when he was suddenly brought up by finding himself face to face with an interesting female, who had been patiently awaiting him, and who had determined to be ahead of all the other office beggars. There is said to have been a sudden vanishing of the figure in the ghostly night-shirt, while the lady screamed "murder," of course, at the apparition.

SUPREME COURT OF NORTH CAROLINA.—The summer term of this Court commenced in this city on Monday last. That day and yesterday were devoted to the examination of applicants for licenses in the Superior and County Court. In the former, the following gentlemen were licensed:

Messrs. J. A Englehard, and D. W. Husted, of Raleigh; John D. Shaw, of Richmond county, W. L. Saunders, of Chapel Hill, and Messrs. Cheek, Schenk and MacDougald, whose places of residence we could not learn.

In the County Court, licenses were granted to the gentlemen whose names compose the following list:

James B. Averitt, Craven; John W. Graves, Caswell; John A. Hampton, Yadkin; Leonidas J. Merritt, Chatham; Joseph E. Carter, Hertford; Hugh F. MacDugald, Bladen; Thomas W. Costen, Gates; James T. Davis, Mecklenburg; Robert B. Davis, Hertford; William J. Montgomery, Montgomery; Jacob Tice Brown, Guilford; Chas. W. Egerton, Franklin; Hugh J. Gaston, Wake; Carey Whitaker, Halifax; James A. Wright, New Hanover; William C. Elam, Cumberland; Frederick D. Poisson, New Hanover; Henry R. Bryan, Wake; John J. Fuller, Cumberland; Rory McNair, Richmond; Joseph W. Stevenson, Craven; Edward H. Plummer, Warren; James G. McNabb, Alabama; Julius A. Robbins, Randolph.—*Ral. Register.*

A Chicago mother the other night took the advice of one of her neighbors and instituted a new discipline for her infant daughter, six weeks of age. She had been troublesome in the evening, fretting and crying as children will do; when the mother was told that if she would put it in its crib in the chamber and pay no attention to it, it would cry itself to sleep, and after one or two repetitions of this experiment, would be quiet in future. She acted on the new plan, and though driven out of the house by the child's cries, suffered it to remain uncared for until the noise ceased, when, on going up stairs stealthily, that she might not awaken it, she found her child—dead! The child died in a fit. The mother has a loving heart, but was ever persuaded to do what her judgment and conscience condemned, and what will haunt her as long as she lives.

BURIED TREASURE.—It is estimated by a California journal that more than fifteen millions of gold now lie buried in the ground in various parts of the State, secreted solely for safe keeping.

WASHINGTON, June 18.

FROM WASHINGTON.—The Cabinet had a special meeting to-day to consider the question of an overland mail to California.

The President has recognized Enrique F. Fallue as Consul for Chili in New York.

It is said that Col. Richardson, of Illinois, has declined the governorship of Nebraska.

Judge Stiles and United States Marshal Dotson, of Utah have arrived.

Emery D. Potter, Esq., ex-member of Congress from Ohio, has been tendered and accepted the appointment to one of the vacant Judgeships of Utah. Another has been offered Mr. Eckles of Indiana.

Thos. H. Dana, Esq., of Mississippi, has been offered the Marshalship of the same Territory. Mr. Cummings will be again tendered the governorship of Utah, and his acceptance is considered certain.

The impression is almost amounting to a certainty, that the Postmaster General, to whom the whole subject has been referred, has selected for the California wagon road, the route starting from Memphis and running via Fort Smith and Douna Anna, in Mexico, to Fort Yuma.

EXPORTS OF TREASURE FROM SAN FRANCISCO.—According to a statement prepared for the London Economist of May 16, the exports of treasure from San Francisco for the three months ending March 30, 1857, were as follows:

To New York	$6,826,490
England	2,926,694
China	860,285
New Orleans	214,000
Panama	151,381
Manilla	47,000
Calcutta	84,938
Mexico	17,500
Other places	80,300
Total first quarter of 1857	10,258,548
Total first quarter of 1857	10,430,950
Decrease in 1857	172,402

ENORMOUS GOLD BOULDER FOUND.—The Marysville Herald says that the Downieville Tunnel Company, at Centreville, have found the largest boulder containing gold, perhaps ever struck in California. Up to last accounts, they had extracted $17,000, and had not yet ascertained its full size. They estimate the amount of gold it contains, at not less than $100,000. This boulder is a fair set off, to one from Australia, which the English papers have recently mentioned as being on exhibition in London, and which weighs, (quartz and gold,) 400 pounds and is valued by sanguine individual, at £20,000 or $100,000.

ANTIDOTE TO MOSQUITOES.—The following letter was addressed to a London paper:

"SIR: Allow me to hand you the following recipe as a certain preventive to attacks of mosquitoes, black flies, &c.: glycerine 4 oz., oil of spearmint 2½ drachms, oil of turpentine 4 drachms. The face, neck, hand, in fact all parts exposed, to be rubbed with the mixture. This was given me by an eminent American physician previous to going into the State of Maine on a hunting expedition. I never knew it used without perfect success."

A BAD CASE.—We frequently hear of fire-proof safes being blown to pieces by burglars, but last week, in Chicago a fire-proof safe blew a broker to pieces. He lost the key. The lock, door, sides and top and bottom of the safe defied gunpowder and steel. The means of meeting his engagements were inside the right thing. But so much time was lost in the effort to open it, that the broker could not borrow or "carry over" in the last half hour, and his credit was ruined. In the figurative language of Chicago, he "went up."

THE UNITED STATES EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—The question, says the Washington Star of the 11th, whether under the law, the results (articles collected by) the United States Exploring Expedition must be transferred to the keeping of the Smithsonian Institution, having been referred by the Secretary of the Interior to the Attorney General for opinion thereon, that functionary has decided in the affirmative.

THE CASE OF MRS. GEN. GAINES.—Judge Morgan, of New Orleans, rendered a decision a few days ago, in which he refused to declared void the decision of the Supreme Court of that city, ordering the will of Daniel Clark to be probated. The Delta says this is an additional and all but final step towards the attainment by Mrs. Gaines of the rights for which she has been long contending.

GOV. WRIGHT, OF INDIANA.—This distinguished gentleman, has accepted the mission to Berlin tendered to him by the President, and left the city yesterday for his home in Indiana to make his arrangements to return to Washington, receive his instructions, and proceed to his post of duty by the 15th or 20th of next month.—*Washington Union.*

PERSECUTED FOR BRIGHAM'S SAKE.—A Mormon Elder was preaching the beauties of Mormonism in Sheffield, England, praising Brigham Young as a saint, and everything else that was good, was pushed from his rostrum by the inhabitants, and ducked under the town pump.

A young buck of the soap lock order lately accosted a Yankee at one of our hotels as follows, "I say, fellow, some people say I am a Frenchman and some take me for an Etaylene—now what do you say I am?" "Why, I think you are a durn'd fool," replied Jonathan.

Why is a hungry boy looking at a pudding in a cookshop window like a wild horse? Because he would be better if he had a bit in his mouth.