

The North Carolina Whig.

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

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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of the town who would not have shut their eyes to his faults, could they have seen his name and fortune attached to their fair daughters!

Thus passed three years; and now we draw close upon the sin which caused his death.

Some two leagues from Heidelberg dwelt a wealthy, retired merchant, whose family consisted of himself, his daughter, and his housekeeper.

With the dark haired, sparkling-eyed, beautiful Eliza, it chanced that Gottlieb became acquainted.

From her friends she had heard of him, and secretly, without having seen him, had fallen in love with him. To look upon him, was to increase, unboundedly, her passion, and upon that passion's torrent, forgetting every thing—father, and home, and good name—she cast herself.

And he—had he forgotten his vows? Had the vision of the gentle Margaret faded from his mind? No, it still remained there, but for a time a cloud obscured it; and while it overshadowed it, he, unmindful of its existence, breathed soft words into the ear of Eliza, and she, loving, "not wisely, but too well," was enamored in the Macintosh of her passion, and the hills of heaven tolled for the unparadised sin.

A year slipped on, and Gottlieb, forgetful of his crime against Eliza, from whom he had long since parted in anger, but mindful of his sin against the memory of Margaret, left Heidelberg, and returned to his home.

Time passed, and in two weeks Margaret and himself were to be married, when one morning, while upon a pleasure trip, in company with a small party, they found themselves in the city, where the cathedral rears its heaven-pointing spire.

They mounted to the cross, and viewed the beautiful prospect. Finally, they concluded to descend, and as Gottlieb, who was intently viewing some object with a telescope, reported that he did not remain in his account, and assured them that he would overtake them before they were half down, they left him alone upon the cross.

Presently the sound of ascending footsteps attracted his attention, and he turned.

"God of heaven, Eliza, is it you?" he exclaimed, dropping at the same time, in his amazement, the telescope, which rolled toward the edge of the cross.

"It is I," she replied; "and that," pointing at the glass, which, reaching the brink, had fallen earthwards, "is a fit emblem of my fate."

"Eliza, speak not of it, it is useless; I had hoped never again to look upon you; I can do nothing for you."

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

MISSISSIPPI. I find the following elegant description of our own mountain, written by the (Cong. Presbyter, of Richmond, Va., Aug. 18th.) to the New York Evangelist. I hope that you will transfer it to your own columns with pleasure, and at the same time make the following important corrections.

In the first place, it is a mistake that the Hon. T. L. Clingman introduced the Black Mountain to the scientific world, and that he discovered it to be the highest peak east of the Rocky Mountains. This discovery and this introduction were made twenty-two years ago by our late learned and most deeply lamented Professor Mitchell. If there be any credit in this work it is due to Dr. Mitchell. This is asserted deliberately, because

(1) Dr. Mitchell said he visited and measured the highest peak of the Black Mountain in 1835 and again in 1844. Mr. Clingman says he visited this point in 1835, and Prof. Guyot says he visited it in 1856. We admit as equally well founded the claims of each of these gentlemen.

(2) Dr. Mitchell well knew that in 1835 which was the highest peak of the Black Mountain. His field book describes it when seen from Yeates' Knob, (on its south-west side) as lying between a double knob on its north and a long low place with a knob in it on its south. Prof. Guyot's description of the same horizon as seen from the same point is identical with this one of Dr. Mitchell's. Again, in the Raleigh Register for Nov. 3d, 1835, Dr. Mitchell described the highest peak as "the north and the middle forks of the Caney River." These are not now in common use on Caney River; but it is evident that Dr. Mitchell meant by them the "Sugar Camp" creek and "Main Caney" river of the present day. Further, in an article prepared for Stillman's Journal in 1836, Dr. Mitchell wrote as follows: "If there be no considerable error in the elevation assigned to Morganton, a peak or knob about the middle of the Black Mountain range may claim to be regarded as higher than any other point in the United States east of the Rocky Mountains." And in a table of heights given in the same article there is,

Black (N. E. S. 6944)
Black (Middle), 6476."

A dangerous error cannot present a more accurate description of the position of this "highest peak."

(3) Two respectable citizens of Yadon county went with Dr. Mitchell to the top of the highest peak of the Black Mountain in 1835. One of them was with Dr. Mitchell on Yeates' Knob, and saw him select the peak to be climbed on the next day. This gentleman is still living, and does not hesitate to declare that on the next day he guided Dr. Mitchell to that very point which all now agree is the highest pinnacle. This witness is Mr. William Wilson, a man of intelligence and integrity, and of forty years' intimate acquaintance with the peaks and valleys of the Black Mountain. The other companion of Dr. Mitchell was Adoniram Allen. He has been dead about ten years; but it is well known that his testimony while living corroborated Mr. Wilson's. This visit of these three gentlemen was made when the country was wilder than it is now, and the paths of the mountains were mere bear trails. It is a notable trip, even among mountaineers, and has been much talked about ever since.

(4) The *Illustration of the Last Twenty Years*, since called the highest peak of the Black Mountain Mt. Mitchell. They have always guided strangers to it as the highest peak, and so as determined in 1835 by Dr. Mitchell, along with William Wilson and Adoniram Allen.

(5) Dr. Mitchell called it and published that the peak he visited in 1835 was 5535 feet above sea level. From various considerations he supposed Morganton to be 905 feet above the sea; but he also gave a caution that this estimate might be erroneous. Accordingly he assigned 6476 feet as the height of the middle of the Black Mountain above the ocean, and this number has been widely published in Geographies, Gazetteers, &c. Dr. Mitchell's data for this calculation, were "July 28th, 1835, Top of the highest peak of the Black (Barometer 28.867, Thermometer 58. Morganton; Barometer 28.85, Thermometer 81." So any one who chooses may verify his calculations. Since 1835, the surveys for a Rail Road have determined Morganton to be 1200 feet above the ocean, and Prof. Guyot, trusting to these surveys and using a barometer at the west side of the Blue Ridge, has decided the highest peak of the Alleghenies to be 6701 feet above tide water. Had these surveys been made in 1835, Dr. Mitchell would have published 6708 as the height of that peak of the Black Mountain which is about the middle of its range, and lies between a double knob on its north, and a long low place with a knob on its south, at the head of the ridge between the north and middle forks of Caney river. So he has preceded Prof. Guyot by 21 years in discovering an elevation differing from that assigned by this accomplished Physical Geographer by only seven feet. The deed of Dr. Mitchell's discovery lies in the number 5535. He has a right, living or dead, to sign it to any number that may be assigned to Morganton, at the end of even a hundred years. It is his work, so accurate and satisfactory in its results, and so timely in its publication, he cheerfully confess that I do not know what those words mean.

(6) Dr. Mitchell also claimed that he visited the highest peak of the Black Mountain in 1844, and then found its height to be 6672 feet. At this visit he used Asheville as a base, and estimated its height to be 2600 feet above tide water, an estimate not affected by the R. R. survey.

Some time after the visit of 1835, Dr. Mitchell thought for some reason, now not known, that his visit in 1835 had not furnished sufficiently reliable results. So after procuring a peculiar Barometer from Paris, he determined to visit Mt. Mitchell again,

and secure another elevation for that highest peak. The difference between this and that, 1835 is only 36 feet (6708). This small difference might result from applying the observations by the same instrument to two different formulae, or from applying the observations by the same formulae to the observations of two different instruments, or from using the same instrument and the same formulae on two different days. This number (6672) it will be observed is larger than any in the list before except the first which has been already disposed of. The results of these show that the determination of either are amply sufficient to establish Dr. Mitchell's claim to the discovery and introduction to the scientific world of the highest mountain in the United States east of the Rocky Mountains.

The second correction that I would make in the description below, concerns the statement that Mr. Mitchell is 6576 feet high—Dr. Mitchell's number for the height he visited in 1835 is 6476, provided there was no considerable error in the elevation assigned to Morganton. The R. R. survey has revealed in the estimate of this elevation an error of 326 feet. So then, if Dr. Mitchell's measurement of 1835 be here referred to, this number should be 6798. But even then this 6576 is put on the wrong Mt. Mitchell. Two of the peaks of the Black Mountain are now called Mt. Mitchell. The highest peak has been so called for the last twenty years by the writers on Caney and the rivers, in Yadon county, and by all who have visited under their guidance. This is the peak to which Dr. Mitchell always intended to assign 6476, and it is the "Clingman's Peak" of the list below. The other Mt. Mitchell is some three or four miles farther south, towards Iredell county. Why and when it got that name I do not know. Dr. Mitchell never felt himself especially honored by the name in that place. If he ever visited and measured its peak, which he may have done during an intermediate visit in 1838, he did not expect by so doing to give out that he thought it the culminating point of the Black Mountain. As Professor Mitchell certainly did not visit any other man to bring the name of the Black Mountain into general notice, it may be but fair to preserve in naming twice as many of its peaks for him as any other man. But I have detailed your reader long enough from the prolix extract.

BLACK MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA. Black Mountain is situated partly in Rutherford county and partly in Yadon county, a few miles west of the Blue Ridge. As one approaches its dark, rugged form, it can be easily distinguished from all surrounding mountains by the dense forests of balsam fir, which covers its sides with a sombre garb of mourning. As yet, its superior distinction among the mountains of our country is but little known; but the late measurement of its several peaks, by Prof. Guyot, will doubtless bring it more into public notice. It was introduced to the scientific world nearly two years ago, in an admirable communication to the Smithsonian Institute, by Hon. Thomas L. Clingman. It has hitherto been generally considered that Mt. Washington, in New Hampshire, is the highest peak east of the Rocky Mountains. We had for some time an indefinite notion that this claim was disputed by one of the mountains in North Carolina; but we were not prepared for the discovery that upon or near the Black Mountain there are twelve peaks which surpass Mt. Washington in height. As your readers may find the exact statistics convenient for occasional reference, we will give the relative altitude of the peaks referred to; and we shall find that the loftiest summit of the White Mountains must take the thirteenth place in the list.

We give the figures according to the survey of Prof. Guyot, made in July, 1856.

NAME.	HEIGHT.
1. Clingman's Peak,	6701 feet
2. Guyot's Peak, or Balsam Cone,	6601 "
3. Sandia Knob,	6612 "
4. Hairy Bear,	6597 "
5. Cat-tail Peak,	6595 "
6. Gibbs Peak,	6588 "
7. Mitchell's Peak,	6576 "
8. Sugar Loaf, or Hall's Peak,	6491 "
9. Potato Top,	6289 "
10. Black Knob,	6377 "
11. Jewler's Pyramid,	6345 "
12. Round Mountain,	6315 "
13. Mt. Washington, New Hampshire, according to Professor Bache's survey,	6283 "

We believe it is now generally conceded the discovery of the highest peak east of the Rocky Mountains is due to Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, member of Congress from the Western District of North Carolina. We would take occasion here to acknowledge our indebtedness to this gentleman for the above statistics, as well as for other valuable information respecting the Black Mountain.

Stand upon Clingman's Peak when the atmosphere is clear, and you will confess yourself rewarded a hundred fold for the toils of the ascent. Six States can be clearly seen lying beneath you, and the mountain scenery which the eye commands, can hardly be surpassed for its wide extent and sublimity. Looking to the North, over the entire valley of East Tennessee, you can see the Cumberland Gap, two hundred miles distant. On the south-east and east, the vast plain of the two Carolinas stretches out before you till it mingles like the ocean in the distant horizon. On the south-west, the Blue Ridge draws its bold, rugged outlines on the sky till far away in the distance it fades into a hazy haze. Thirty miles to the north-east stands the famous Grandfather mountain, grand and solitary; and nearly in the same direction you see the beautiful Roan mountain, with its gently undulating prairie, covered in the vernal season with wild flowers in wild and almost endlessly varied luxuriance.

The same is beautifully diversified by the valley of the Swannanoa, the Caney, and the Toe rivers which encompass the mountain. Besides the mountains we have already mentioned as clearly visible from the summit, there are many others which cannot fail to attract the attention of the

beholder. Among the principle of these are Balsam and Pisgah Mts., on the west, Table Rock, N. Carolina, on the east, and Hawk Hill Mt., whose summit resembles the peak of a bird.—N. E. Evangelist.

ASHAMED OF ONE'S BUSINESS.

It was a blunder on the otherwise noble character of Sir Walter Scott that he was at heart ashamed of his business. Enjoying a reputation in English literature second only to that of Shakespeare, he yet secretly believed a duke, and much more a prince, to be a better man than himself, and worshipped them accordingly. The ambition of his life was to found a family. For this purpose he toiled to acquire acre after acre; for this purpose he became a partner with his bookellers; for this purpose he accepted a baronetage, flattered a royal debauchee, and defended more than one flagitious public act. Part of this had its origin in the natural cast of his mind, and part was nourished by his medieval and chivalric literature. Also, he paid the penalty for his weakness. His son learned to blush amidst his aristocratic fellow officers that his father had labored for his bread as an author; he himself became a bankrupt in his old age, and now, though scarcely a generation has elapsed since his death, his name no longer reigns at Abbotsford, his baronetage is extinct, and his dreams of country or family destroyed forever.

There are thousands, even in this country, ashamed of their business, and with less excuse than Scott. For in England the law recognizes a hereditary landed aristocracy, so that a certain social sanction is given to the privilege existing against "base men." But here we have no governing class, the descendants of conquerors, to least of eight hundred years of political supremacy. On the contrary, there is not a millionaire in America who is not either the architect of his own wealth or the son of one who was. Not by knightly rapine, thank God! but by honest labor, have the fortunes that exist here been accumulated. No man in the United States can look down on another as beneath him, on grounds similar to those which induce long descended English nobles to despise a *parvenu*; for here are "new men," since even those who have been wealthiest the longest differ from the poorest only by having possessed riches for a generation or two. A wise man will laugh at the folly which induces even the oldest families in England to claim superiority over others, because all claim a common ancestor in Noah, and because virtue and merit, not birth or wealth, are the true standards by which to judge a citizen; but how much the more absurd appears the claim of one American to be considered better than another on the score of wealth and family, when all alike are but men of yesterday.

Instead of being ashamed of one's business, one should be proud of it. "Never despise your bread and butter," says an adage, and the words should be adopted as a feat by every young man beginning life. The first duty of an adult citizen is to be independent of others, and this nobody can become who does not earn sufficient for a livelihood. Whatever work is honest is also honorable. Society demands different sorts of handicraft and other avocations, just as a machine requires levers, beams, fulcrums, wheels, &c.; and hence a blacksmith or plowman is just as necessary to the common weal as a lawyer or doctor, and, therefore, need be none the more ashamed of his calling. To be idle, indeed, even if one is rich, is to play the part of causeless appendage to the State, and is conducive neither to the physical, intellectual nor moral health of all the shams of modern society, one of the greatest is the worship of wealth and titled honors, who have outlived their real mission, like the nobles of England have. But there is a sham still mightier. It is the sham of despising a man for his business, especially in a republic such as ours, for, in point of fact, a citizen is honorable only in proportion to the assiduity with which he follows some honest pursuit.—Baltimore Sun.

HOW AN ANACONDA WAS CAPTURED.—

A few days since Capt. Wilson arrived in port with three anacondas, which he had conveyed to his house in Front street, above South. One of the animals, a "beautiful" fellow, fifteen feet long, and stout in proportion, became among the missing on Tuesday last, and it was thought he had been stolen; but yesterday afternoon he had been found out that his snailshell had merely journeyed off on an exploring expedition, or perhaps he fancied himself in his native land, and went in search of the elephant; at all events, yesterday afternoon officer 61 of the Second Division was in Swanston street, near South, when a Hibernian came to him in breathless haste, and stated that a "whopping big bull dog" was in the cellar. No 61 immediately descended to the cellar in search of the big dog, but was somewhat astonished at putting his feet upon something living. No 61 next heard a tremendous hissing, and concluded it was about time to leave, but in attempting to beat a retreat he found he had caught a tartar, for the snake wound himself around one leg and the body of the officer, and commenced to crush him in accordance with the regular established practice of anacondas. Fortunately for the police establishment of the Second District, No 61 is a very powerful man, and as quick as he is athletic. He seized the snake by the back of the neck with a tremendous grip, and held him very unbecomingly and most astonishingly until Captain Wilson was sent for. The Captain relieved No 61 in the custody of the snake's cape, and while he held on the officer unbound himself.

NEURALGIA.—

The Lancet states that a new remedy for Neuralgia has been for some time employed with success by Dr. O'Connor, of the Royal Free Hospital, in the case of patients suffering from that very painful affection under his care. The remedy is Valerianate of Ammonia—a new chemical compound.



LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ATLANTIC. NEW YORK, August 30. The steamship Atlantic, Capt. Eldridge, has arrived at this port, with Liverpool dates to the 19th inst. The Atlantic Telegraph Squadron had returned to Plymouth. The Directors were to meet in London on the 19th, to determine on future action. The Russian Imperial Guard has been reduced to 30,000 men. Affairs in Turkey are unchanged. It is rumored that Lord Howden will succeed Ruffelle, as Minister from England to Constantinople. The shipment of specie to the East in the steamer Wednesday, amounted to £1,500,000—the largest ever made. The other general news is unimportant. The sales of cotton for the three days comprised 25,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters took each 4,000 bales, leaving 20,000 bales of all descriptions to the trade. There was an advance in quotations, per pound on fair and middling qualities.—The market was buoyant. Flour was active at an advance of 6d. per bushel of 106 pounds. Wheat was firm and holders were demanding an advance. The weather had been favorable for the crops. Rain was steady and naval stores generally firm. Sugar and rice were quiet. Manchester advices were favorable.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER VANDERBILT. NEW YORK, September 2. The steamer Vanderbilt has arrived at this port, with advices from Liverpool to the 23d inst. The sales of cotton for the week amounted to 77,000 bales, of which speculators took 17,000 and exporters 6,000. Prices have advanced 1 to 3 1/4. Sales on Friday 10,000—market buoyant. Orleans 9 1/2; middling 9 1/4; Mobile 9 1/4; middling 9 1/4; cotton on hand amounts to 357,000 bales. Consols 98 1/2 to 99. There has been a terrible massacre of Europeans at Carapere. The rebels have been defeated in three battles. Gen. Barnard and Sir Henry Lawrence are dead. Nothing decided about the Atlantic cable.

FROM THE CHEMICAL GAZETTE.

THE COAL FIELDS OF NORTH CAROLINA. It was our privilege to visit this valuable mineral portion of North Carolina, and (prefacing this imperfect article,) we deem it our duty to assert, that this section of North Carolina demands a volume instead of a column in a country newspaper, and during our pleasant trip we often wished for the presence of a High Miller or Sir R. Merchiston, to trace from hill top to valley the rich strata of the mineralogist, geologist and paleontologist. Even the common miner would lift his hardened hands in astonishment to behold the immense seams of coal, iron, and lead all the known minerals of the world within his grasp; for Professor Johnston one day told Mr. Foshee (upon whose place coal was first discovered) that he could find all the known minerals of a Northern county in five miles of life space. Mr. F. asked for platina, and in a few moments the Professor offered to Mr. F. a piece of platina from his own cotton field.

In order to commence a review of these coal fields we must commence at Mr. Foshee's. Let us say at this point that Mr. Emmons divides this section of North Carolina into three great deposits, the lower red sandstone and its conglomerate, the coal measures containing slate, shales and drab colored sandstone with their subordinate, and lastly the upper red sandstone with marl. At Mr. Foshee's through the politeness of that gentleman and Mr. Paganstacher, a gentleman of fine abilities (who was sent out by a Northern company to survey the extent of the coal seams on Mr. Foshee's land,) we learned much concerning the coal beds in that section of the country. We saw several minor shafts on Mr. F.'s land that revealed the coal near the surface, for Mr. Paganstacher seemed (to use the expression of another) to smell the outcrop. The dip at this place was very little. From Mr. F.'s we took our journey to the Agamastite quarry situated about two and a half miles from Mr. Foshee's, this Agamastite or as it is called, Soapstone, has proved very mysterious to our Charleston friends. The Northern company that swayed the quarry quarries it, grinds it, and boils in a No. 3 line cloth than is used for flour, and then has it shipped to New York, what they do with it no one knows. At the mill about two miles further we saw the whole process, the grinding, bolting and barreling, and also saw another use to which it was put, viz: cutting it into plates and sawing out *slate pencils*, this mill is situated at Caribton, where we met one of the most hospitable and intelligent gentlemen that it was ever our privilege to meet. We refer to Dr. Charles Chalmers, who gave us more information on the subject of the Coal Fields than we could have ever gleaned elsewhere. It was through the influence of this gentleman that we were admitted to the mill which manufactured this Agamastite into slate pencils, &c. This mineral differs from Realite (or Soapstone) in possessing Alumina in the place of Magnesia. This quarry is considered much more valuable than the common Soapstone as it is used in soaps, cosmetics, &c., and commands a price varying from \$40 to \$60 per ton. From Caribton we pursued our way to the Egypt mine, situated four miles from Caribton and has been worked to some extent. Its coal is considered very

valuable. The coal of Egypt mine analyzed by Dr. Jackson gave—	
Fixed Carbon	63.6
Coal Hydrogen	81.9
ashes	1.6
	99.0

This formula shows the extreme value of this species of coal. The late explosion has somewhat retarded the work at this place, which will soon be resumed with the usual vigor. This shaft is filled with water as it has not been worked, for it is next to an impossibility to work these mines with success until there is some outlet for the coal; therefore, the necessity of the Coal Fields (read) from this place we wished our way to Farmerville, which contains a shaft which descends into the earth at about 25 degrees, or perhaps less, as near as we could calculate from an eye examination. The analysis of this coal gave:

Volatiles gases, &c.	31.50
Fixed Carbon	64.40
Earthy matter	4.30
	100.00

COTTON IS KING.

And cotton is quite as much the product of the North as of the South. It is a great national power, rested up by the conjoint industry and capital of the two sections.—But for the commerce, manufactures and capital of the North, the South would have to divert two-thirds of her labor from agricultural pursuits, in order to produce the ordinary necessities and comforts of life.—She would then have no cotton to sell, and cotton would cease to be king. There is no outcome cotton, those who manufacture it, those who carry it to market, those who supply the implements of industry to cultivate it—those who furnish the clothing for the negroes, and comforts and luxuries for their owners, are as much the producers of cotton as the soil, the mules, and negroes of the South.

The North and South share alike the merit and demerit of cotton growing. The North brought the negroes from Africa, and the South brought them; and now the North sustains a large slaveholding class, and furnishes slaveholders with means and facilities to render their business profitable. Europe needs our cotton, and must have it. It has therefore justly been called King. But she equally needs the wheat and corn, and beef and bacon of the Northwest. All agricultural products are deficient in Europe, and hence the surplus of America is an element of power—a means of preserving peace, as well as a source of wealth. The free labor of the North and the slave labor of the South have become equally indispensable to Christendom. Should England lose India, or become crippled in her power there, the products of American agricultural labor will become still more necessary to Europe.

With the capital, commerce, and manufacturing skill of the North-east, the agricultural labor of the North-west, and the slave labor of the South, acting in harmony and union, and America is the most powerful nation on earth. But divide these sections—let each set up for itself—each carry on independently all industrial pursuits—and we should become as contemptible as China or Japan; for we should produce no surplus to sustain foreign trade or intercourse. Commerce has destroyed both sectional and national independence. It is fast making civilized mankind a common brotherhood, and rendering war among Christian nations almost an impossibility. What binds Christians together should surely bind our Union together; for here the dependence of the parts is more intimate. Disunion would destroy that happy division of labor which now increases the wealth and productiveness of each section. We apprehend no such event, but think it well to remind our people of the evils of disunion and the advantages of union, in order to foster and inculcate better feelings between opposing sections, and to begot a proper respect and admiration for our institutions. Any serious change or disturbance in them, would be attended with fearful consequences, not only to us, but to all Christendom; for trade has, in a great measure, made us all mutually dependent.

The consequences of the abolition of Southern slavery, of Northern commerce, or of Western agriculture, would be as disastrous to one section of the Union as another, and he felt more acutely in Europe than at home. The South is already in poverty, too little to commerce and manufactures. But no people can do double work. She must cease to be distinguished for her mighty agriculture, if she diverts such of labor and capital to other pursuits, and agriculture is her natural and proper pursuit. The North-east may neglect agriculture too much; but ever attention to it, she would forfeit her mercantile wealth and enterprise, and her commercial glory. In the North-west, the fertile and exhaustless soil of her prairies invites to agriculture; and it would be folly in her to quit the healthy and independent life of the farmer, for the close and confined air of the factory or the workshop. Each section is following its appropriate and natural pursuit, carrying them on with profit and success, increasing thereby the dependence of the different portions of our country, and strengthening the bonds of union.—The Nation.

Poetry.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.
SUNNY WOOD-DAY DREAM.
BY MISS SARAH STILES TALLEY.
The leaves are still the breeze hushed,
On a dewy morning,
And all throughout the silent day,
The golden hours of youth,
The minutes slip away along
Through the moments gleaming—
Oh, were the drowsy Summer-time
Was made again for dreaming!

Will my open window float
A slumberous breath of rose,
And in the softly-shaded room,
Shine itself upon the wall
And liquid fountains on the wall
Cool, zephyrus waves resound,
As to and fro, with motion vain,
The leafy shadows tremble.

A scene of slumberous repose,
Of slow and tranquil motion,
As warm as a sleeping vision,
Upon a sleeping vision,
And softly o'er my senses steals
A luxury of bliss.

And all delights of dreamy thought
Are I inclined to my vision.

Oh, leading to my work, we see not,
Nor have my dream to my play,
For life is mingled work and play,
And each must have its season.
The winter-time for study's toil,
The Spring for pleasure's enjoyment;
Autumn for the best's thought,
And Summer-time for dreaming!

Miscellaneous.

FROM THE AMERICAN UNION.

THE LAST EYES.

Never lived a fairer maiden than Margaret, the daughter of the old burgomaster—she, with the soft brown hair, the beaming blue eyes, and the sweet, harmonious face, the delight of her father, the envy of the women, and the dearly treasured picture which all the young men carried secretly in their hearts—secretly, save one, for he, Gottlieb, the son of the goldsmith, and the rare scholar, was the acknowledged owner of her love. But Gottlieb was a wild and wayward youth, delighting in smoking and drinking and carousing, and much were the love and temper of his pretty betrothed tried, by her endeavors to keep him in the right path.

In spite, however, of his dissipation, he was, as is often the case with such men, a famous scholar, and it was determined by his father, that he should be sent to Heidelberg, much to the regret of Margaret, who feared that a university life would ruin him. However, his father had concluded that either he should become one of the great men of the State, or else, if he determined to squander his advantages, he should do so in the company of men of talent, and so to Heidelberg he went.

Great was the grief of Margaret at parting from him, and many were the vows of constancy which were exchanged—many the professions of eternal fidelity and unalterable love.

Arrived at his new home, for a short time Gottlieb was diligent and studious—a model for his comrades, and a gainer of high honors; but at length, amid all the temptations he had to him, he began to waver, and finally his old course of life came back to him. And now it was that he committed the sin which was the final cause of his death; and this death it is, which gives so great an interest to the old cathedral.

Though dissipated and given to excess, he still held a great name both in the university and among the townspeople. In the university, the professors held him in high esteem for his talents and brilliant scholarship, although they condemned his vicious course and pernicious example.

His father, students appreciated him not only for his scholarship, but for his civility and openness of heart. He was a favorite with them all. Not drinking too, not a duelist, not mischievous of any kind, took place, but that his assistance was asked, or his advice taken. Arise there a quarrel, Gottlieb was the umpire, and his judgment was final. Was a petition to be presented, Gottlieb was the man to do it, for it was sure of a favorable reception.

The townspeople loved him for his kindness, gentleness, and gentlemanly behavior, and although not titled to his too glaring faults, which he did not study to conceal, yet they were overlooked as much as they possibly could be, and many a time was he one among the honored guests of the wealthy townsmen.

Ready, was he not in sufficient circumstances, and a young man of fine figure and prepossessing appearance, and how many wishes were there among the good ladies