The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 6. CHARLOTTE, N. C., JANUARY 19, 1858. NUMBER 46.

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.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisements by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly, 75 cents per square for each time.

Persons when sending in their advertisements must mark the number of insertions desired or they will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

DESIRABLE INFORMATION TO EVERYBODY.

FOR some time past I have been engaged in a business (known only to myself and compatriotically few others whom I have instructed for $100 each) which has averaged me an income of from $3,000 to $5,000 per annum—and having made arrangements to go to the Eastern Continent next Fall, I am willing to give full instructions in the art to any person in the United States, who will remit me the sum of Two Dollars. I am induced from the success I have been favored with, and the many happy acknowledgments that I have received from those whom I have instructed in the art, and who are now clearing from $3 to $15 per day, to give every person a chance to come into possession of this valuable means of making a small fortune. There is no Humbug about the business herein alluded to. Religious of the best class can be given as regards its character, and I can also refer to persons in Chicago and Detroit, as well as in this place, who have within three months embarked in the business, and who will testify that they are making from $3 to $15 per day at the same. It is a business in which either Ladies or Gentlemen can engage, and with perfect ease make a very handsome income. Several Ladies in various parts of Illinois and Missouri, whom I have instructed in the art, are now clearing from $5 to $12 per day. It is a genteel business and requires but a few shillings to commence it. Upon receipt of $2 I will at once forward to the applicant a circular containing full instructions in the art, which will be perfectly understood upon being once read. Address:

EDWIN TEMPLETON,
No. 37, Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.
Aug. 22, 1857. 26-6m

40,000 PAIRS
OF
Boots, Shoes,
BROGANS
AND
Over Shoes,

EMBRACING every variety of Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Children's,

BOOTS and SHOES

that can be found in any Wholesale or retail establishment in the

Southern Country.

Our Goods are manufactured *EXPRESSLY* for us, and we are satisfied they will give better satisfaction, and at less prices for the same quality of goods, than at any other establishment in the South.

It is only necessary to examine our Stock and Prices to be convinced that this is the place to

Buy Boots and Shoes.

BOONE & CO.

☞ CASH—One price only.
Sept. 29, 1857. 31tf

Field Seeds!

CLOVER, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard, Lucerne, Millet, &c. A large quantity just received and for sale at the lowest market prices, at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.
Aug. 25, 1857. 28tf

Otto of Rose!

A LARGE Assortment of Lubin's, Guerlain's and J. Hoyle's Splendid Extracts, Toilet Waters, Soaps, Brushes, &c. &c.
Just to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Fancy Drug Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Soluble Ess. Camphor!

FOR Diseases of the Throat, Mouth, Stomach and Bowels, prepared and sold at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Blake's Aromatic Bitters!

AN excellent tonic and anti-dyspeptic Medicine, just to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Depot of Choice Family Medicines,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Try It! Try It!

HEMBOLD'S Concentrated Extract of BUCHU the best medicine in the world for the class of diseases it proposes to treat. Try it.
For sale at

PRICHARD'S DRUG HOUSE,
Irwin's Corner.

White Lead.

10.000 LBS. WHITE LEAD just received and for sale at

H. M. PRITCHARDS,
Druggist & Chemist.

Hawk's History of N. Carolina.

MR. HORNE, the agent for the above book, has left a few copies at *P. J. LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE.* Persons desiring copies will please call soon.
May 28, 1857. 13tf

KERRISON & LEIDING,
IMPORTERS OF
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Silks, Linens, Hosiery, Embroideries, &c.,
NO. 141 MEETING STREET,
OPPOSITE HAYNE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
R. L. KERRISON. HERMAN LEIDING.

TATTERSALL.
Livery and Sale Stables.

THE subscriber informs the public generally, that he has purchased the large Stables formerly owned by C. Williamson, one square east of Kerr's Hotel, near the Jail, and has admitted and refitted them in a superior manner, for the purpose of opening in Charlotte a Livery and Sale Stable, in complete order for the accommodation of the public.

His object is to make his establishment what it professes to be a real Livery and Sale Stable, and persons having good horses to dispose of, will find it to their interest perhaps to call.

He intends to keep Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of the citizens generally; and any person desiring any sort of conveyance, can be suited, and in good trim. Competent Drivers furnished when desired.

☞ DROVERS will find at these Stables fine accommodations having prepared for them good yards, racks and troughs, and an abundant supply of provender ready for their use, as well as a plentiful supply of water.

☞ HORSES kept by the month or otherwise.

His charges will be accommodating, and he hopes by strict attention to the wishes of the community to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

ROBERT BARR, *Proprietor.*
L. J. HAWLEY, *Agent.*
Charlotte, Oct. 20, 1857. 44tf

Variety Store.

Fresh Confectionaries, Fruits, &c., &c.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he has on hand and is constantly receiving from New York,

Confectionaries, Fruits,
FANCY GROCERIES, CIGARS
TOBACCO, SNUFF, TOYS,
Musical Instruments,
FIRE WORKS, HOBBY HORSES,
Velocipedes, Willow Wagons,
Chairs, Work-Stands, & Bird Cages
of every variety.

J. D. PALMER.
Dec. 15, 1857. 42tf

P. S. Having secured the services of a first rate Baker, I am prepared to furnish superior CAKES at short notice.

Horses! Horses!!
An Infallible Remedy for HORSES!

ON the receipt of One Dollar, I will mail to any person, a receipt of a remedy for Horses while suffering from Bots or Grubs. This remedy has never been known to fail in the worst cases to give immediate relief. Every man who has a horse should always have this receipt by them. The material of which the medicine is composed can be procured by any person at all times. If this remedy fails when given as I direct, the money will be refunded. Address me at Greensboro', Guilford co. N. C.

JOHN W. BAKER.
Sept. 15, 1857. 39tf

Dye-Stuffs, Dye-Stuffs!

THE very best of the class of articles, consisting in part of Solution of Tin, Extract of Logwood, Cochineal, Madder, &c., may be purchased low at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug Store, Irwin's Corner.

Port Monnaies, Port Monnaies.

A NEW and beautiful assortment just received at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical House,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Country Merchants

ARE respectfully invited to call and examine our wholesale prices of choice DRUGS and MEDICINES, put up in any style to order, by

PRITCHARD,
Druggist and Apothecary,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Varnishes, Varnishes!

A LARGE stock now on hand consisting of Demar, Copal, Couch Body, Furniture, Japan, &c., Which will be sold for CASH lower than any other house in Charlotte. By

H. M. PRITCHARD,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Condition Powders!

FARMERS and others interested in STOCK, are assured that these preparations are unsurpassed as health giving remedies to Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Stock. For sale at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Paint or Linseed Oil.

300 GALLONS just received and for sale at the lowest market prices, by

H. M. PRITCHARD, M. D.
Druggist & Chemist,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Bathing and Surgeon's Sponge,

OF the first quality, at

PRITCHARD'S DRUG STORE.

White Lead! White Lead!!

ANOTHER *supply received.* Pure Article 9½ cents per lb. *for Cash,* together with every variety of colors, &c., at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Paint Store.

Quinine has Declined!

POWER'S & WIGHTMAN'S pure QUININE at $2 50 per oz.—*Cash constantly*—at

PRITCHARD'S
Chemical House,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Breast Pumps, Nursing Bottles
India Rubber Shields, &c., &c.,

JUST to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.

Teeth and Ear Syringes,

JUST received at

PRITCHARD'S.

Becker's Farina!

THE superiority of this article over Corn Starch Tapioca, Sago, &c., as an article of diet for invalids and children, is unquestioned by the medical faculty. Full supply at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.
Sept 15, 1857. 20tf

Poetry.

OUR COUNTRY.

Our Country!—'tis a glorious land!
With broad arms stretched from shore to shore;
The proud Pacific chafes her strand,
She hears the dark Atlantic roar.
And nurtured on her ample breast,
How many a goodly prospect lies
In Nature's widest, grandest dress,
Enamel'd with her loveliest eyes!

Rich prairies decked with flowers of gold,
Like sun-lit oceans roll afar;
Broad lakes her azure heavens beheld,
Reflecting clear each trembling star;
And mighty rivers, mountain born,
Go sweeping onward, dark and deep,
Through forests where the howling horn
Beneath their sheltering branches leap.

And cradled midst her clustering hills,
Sweet vales in dreamlike beauty hide,
Where lulled by the air with music rills,
And calm content with peace abide;
For plenty here her fullness pours
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And sent to scare her generous store,
There prowls no tyrant's howling band.

Great God! we thank thee for this home—
This bounteous birthland of the free,
Where wanderers from afar may come
And breathe the air of liberty!
Still may her flowers untrampled spring,
Her harvests wave, her cities rise!
And yet, till time shall fold his wing,
Remain earth's loveliest paradise!

Miscellaneous.

From Peterson's Magazine.

SQUIRE RICHARDS' SECOND WIFE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

"What! no, you don't say so! Squire Richards goin' to marry agin, and his wife only dead three months! Goodness me!"

"'Tis awful! You may well be astonished, Mrs. Wilkes; it is terrible to think of! Such deception! Why at his wife's funeral, one would have thought him actually heart-broken; and then the crape on his hat is a half a yard deep!"

"Ah, me, Mrs. Hanson, there is no dependence to be put on pearances! The world gets sinfuller and sinfuller every day, and it can't be covered up with silk, or broadcloth. As I said to my husband, Mr. Wilkes, the other night; says I, 'Simon, things are comin' to an awful pass! Everybody will git into the State's Prison in two years, at this rate!' And says Simon, says he, 'I don't doubt it, Mariah!'"

"And you and Mr. Wilkes were right, perfectly right, it is just so! But this dreadful conduct of the squire's has made me more conscious of the truth of it! Strange that a sensible man should behave so!"

"Yes, it is wonderful! but how did it git out, so quick? The squire ain't no hand to tell of things, you know."

"Betty Higgins found it out, last night. She was taking tea at the widder Town's; you know she's almost always a visiting somewhere, though I wouldn't mention it to a living person except you, Mrs. Wilkes; and while they were at supper, the squire rode by in a new buggy—going toward the depot! People don't get new buggies for nothing, you know!"

"No, that they don't, Mrs. Hanson—widderers especially."

"Well, he wasn't gone more than a half an hour, before back he came, driving upon the gallop—he didn't use to abuse his horse when poor Mrs. Richards was alive—and lo and behold! sitting in the new buggy with him, and his arm actually around her waist in broad daylight! was a little girlish-looking woman, in a pink dress and green silk bonnet! Only think of it—a pink dress and a green silk bonnet! and his arm around her! It is abominable!"

"My gracious! goodness! I want to know!"

"Yes, it's every word of it as true as our minister's discourse, and Mr. Sampwell never exaggerates—he's a fine man, Mrs. Wilkes; and the widder Town and Betty run upgarret—they can see Squire Richards' house plain from the widder's garret windows—and the squire drove up to the front door, as if the side door wasn't good enough! and then he got out of the buggy and lifted the woman on to the door-stone! Took her right into his arms, in broad daylight, and lifted her on to the doo-stone!"

"My goodness! as if she couldn't git out herself! It's indecent now, ain't it!"

"To be sure it is! and he a middle aged man and a member of the church! Mr. Sampwell ought to know of it, so that he could preach a sermon on the duties of men to their families. Only think of poor, dear, dead Mrs. Richards, little daughter Elmetta being ruled by a step-mother hardly older than herself. It will break the poor child's heart!"

There was a long and impressive silence, during which the two amiable ladies regaled themselves with numerous pinches of snuff from a box, which had made its appearance in the lap of Mrs. Wilkes. No doubt it helped to digest the momentous matter.

"Wal," recommenced Mrs. Wilkes, "I think sich doin's is awful! Gettin' married agin afore his wife is cold! Now, I 'spose he'll say that he needed a housekeeper, but that's no excuse, for my Mary Elizabeth or your Julia Ann would have been glad to have gone. Mary Elizabeth is a terrible favorite with little Elmetta, and Mary Elizabeth is a grand hand at managing children!"

"Yes, Mary Elizabeth is a fine girl, Mrs. Wilkes, but her health isn't hardly good enough to take so much care as there would be in Squire Richards' family with all his company; but then Julia Ann could have done it well enough. Julia Ann is a remarkable hand for children—can't help learning of them something all the time she is with them. Her example is so beautiful, you know."

"Well, for my part, I think somebody ought to go and talk to the squire about it. It ain't right for us—sisters in the church—to let him go and ruin hisself sich darter a—marrying nobody knows who! He ought to be reasoned with!"

"That's just what I think, Mrs. Wilkes, and I called over here on purpose to ask you to go with me to the squire's, to-morrow morning, and talk with him about it. It's the best we can do."

"I'll go, and be glad to! I hope I'm never backward in doin' my duty."

"Well, I must be going; I've made a long call;—to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, it's best to go early; I'll call for you. Do come and see me, Mrs. Wilkes! You know it's an age since you've been to see house."

"Dear me, Mrs. Hanson! time does come half as often as I want to, but I seemed to keep comin' all the time." As I told my husband, Mr. Wilkes, the other day, says I, 'Simon, I'm actilly afraid I shall wear my welcome out over to Mrs. Hanson's.' And says he, says Simon 'I shouldn't wonder if you did, Mariah!'"

Eight o'clock, the following morning, found our friends Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs. Hanson standing on Squire Richards' front door step, (the side door wasn't good enough for the lady in pink, and of course it wasn't suitable for ladies of their "calibre,") awaiting to be admitted. A frowzy-headed Irish girl answered their rap.

"Is Squire Richards in?" inquired Mrs. Hanson.

"In? to be sure he is! Safe in the bed, ma'am! Is it after seein' him that ye are?"

"Yes; we called to see him on important business," replied Mrs. Hanson, frigidly.

"Sure then and I'll be afther callin him; though the ould jintleman's sound asleep—for I hurd him snoorin' but jest now when I come forenint his bed-room door. Come in with yees!" and Biddy ushered the ladies into a room where the breakfast-table was standing in waiting for the family.

"Hum!" said Mrs. Wilkes, looking significantly at the table, "she can't be no great things laying abed till breakfast time! Poor Mrs. Richard! she used to be up in season!"

Just at this moment, the squire entered in elegant *dishabille*—that is without a coat, and minus shoes and stockings. He advanced, holding out his hand cordially.

"Good morning, ladies—good morning; I'm a little late, you see. Hope you'll excuse my toilet; the fact is I sat up rather late last night, and felt drowsy this morning. Fine morning, isn't it?"

"Very enchanting," returned Mrs. Hanson, who greatly prided herself on the elegant propriety of her language, "it is beautiful enough for a morning in the gorgeous land of the Orientals! But to change the subject; we called on a matter of business——"

"What's the difficulty now, Mrs. Hanson? A new carpet for the parsonage, or is fifty dollars wanted by the Missionary Society? Come, speak out!"

"Ah, squire, it's wuss than that!" put in Mrs. Wilkes, no longer able to keep silence, "it's something that concerns you, squire—concerns your everlastin' and eternal well-being!"

"Indeed! Well, go on." The squire, nevertheless, looked as if surprised. Mrs. Hanson drew a long breath, and began,

"Squire, we called to see if you were thinking of marrying again? We——"

"You weren't going to propose to me, were you, ladies? I should be exceedingly happy to receive such proposals, but I should have Deacon Hanson and Major Wilkes in my hair forthwith. It wouldn't do, ladies!"

"No, we supposed you had already made your election of the person who is to fill your dead wife's place, and we called to talk with you about her. We have understood that she was in your house, and if agreeable, would be pleased to see her. Our interest in yourself and your motherless child has induced us to this." Mrs. Hanson spoke with solemn dignity, and evidently intended to impress the squire powerfully with her manner.

"And we want to know where you got acquainted with her, squire; and how old she is; and if she knows how to do housework!" said Mrs. Wilkes.

"How did you learn anything of this?" asked the squire, evidently somewhat nonplussed by the extraordinary knowledge of his affairs displayed by his visitors.

"We heard of you're ridin' out with her, squire; she drest all in pink, with a green silk bunnit! Don't look very well, squire, to see a man of your age riding out with sich a young gal!"

"Well, ladies, suppose I should take a notion to get married? You couldn't blame me, I don't think. Here I am with no housekeeper, and an Irish girl to oversee things, and my home is none of the most orderly. Elmetta needs some one to care for her, and it wouldn't be in nature for a father to be unmindful of the interests of his child?"

"Why, no, of course not. But then, if you needed a housekeeper, my Julia Ann would come and look after things. She's a capital manager and very fond of children. She and Elmetta—sweet little thing!—would get on admirably!"

"Yes, or my Mary Elizabeth either! She'd be tickled to death to come! She thinks so much of Squire Richards and his little gal. And, if I do say it, Mary Elizabeth is as nice a gal as there is anywhere!"

"Mary Elizabeth's health is too feeble for much exertion, Mrs. Wilkes; you don't do right to put anything hard upon her, you know she has a pain in her side half the time!" Mrs. Hanson was determined to have it understood that the hope of the Wilkesses was only an ornament to the world.

"Well," said the squire, at last; "I don't know what to think about it! I don't believe Elmetta would give up this 'lady in pink,' as you call her, at all; she's taken a wonderful liking to her."

"Where did she come from, squire? You hain't told us anything about her yet!"

"To be sure, Mrs. Wilkes. Well, I found her in a milliner's shop in the city of Portsmouth."

"In a milliner's shop! then she's a milliner, is she? Well, I never!"

"Will you be kind enough to favor us with an introduction? I should be happy to see her before I form an opinion of her character." Mrs. Hanson's tone was very patronizing, and so the squire seemed to think, for he hesitated but a moment before he said,

"Well, Mrs. Hanson, it will be an advantage to her to form the acquaintance of two such estimable ladies as my present company; and I will be very glad to present her to you forthwith. Pray excuse me for a moment."

"Stop, squire!" shouted Mrs. Wilkes, "what's her name?"

"Jennie Ray," returned the squire, disappearing in the passage.

"Jennie Ray! a reg'lar story name! She's some city highflyer, I 'spose!"

"Very likely, Mrs. Wilkes; but I see the squire's mind is made up, and it's no use to say anything. We must make the best of it."

Just as Mrs. Hanson let fall this magnanimous speech, the door opened, and the squire appeared.

"Ladies," said the squire, bowing politely, "permit me to present to you Mrs. Jennie Ray, my daughter's wax-doll, which I purchased at Portsmouth, last week, and which arrived day before yesterday at the depot by express! The cost of it was forty-five dollars, and at present I have no intention of making it my wife!"

Poor Mrs. Wilkes! Mortified Mrs. Hanson! With burning faces they took their leave; and since then, I believe, they have miraculously minded their own business.

Squire Richards was somewhat eccentric, and knowing how busy-bodies gossiped about him, and having purchased a large-eyed wax doll for his little daughter, the idea struck him that it would be a fine joke on the scandal-loving people of Wheatwold, to take it from the packing-case and ride home with it in his buggy—in full view of the public. We have seen the result.

The squire is still unmarried, and bids fair to remain thus; his widowed sister having established herself as mistress of his family.

Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs Hanson wouldn't like to have their unfortunate mistake made public, and I wish it, as a particular favor, that those who read this little sketch will keep it as private as possible.

A REGULAR BLUE LAW.—In looking over some old musty law records of Virginia, which it was our good luck to meet with, says the Norfolk Argus, and which, judging from the external appearances, were printed in the primitive ages, we found many curious and amusing enactments. The following, we think, comes up to the famous blue laws of Connecticut. We are almost wicked enough to wish there was such a law in operation at the present time.

"At a Grande Assemblie held at James Cittie in the year of our Lord 1616, was passed manie acktes to the glorie of Almightie God and publique goode of his Majestie's Colonie;" among which is act V, (with amended orthography.) "*Women wearing scandalous suits to be ducked.* Whereas oftentimes many babbling women often slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often brought into chargeable and vexatious suits, and cast in great damages—Be it therefore enacted by the authority aforesaid, That in actions of slander occasioned by the wife, as aforesaid, after judgment found for the damages, the women shall be punished by ducking! And if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at a greater damage than 500 pounds of tobacco, then the woman shall be ducked head and heels once for each five hundred pounds of tobacco so adjudged against her husband, if he refuse to pay the fine imposed.

BEAUTIFUL.—The following are from the pen of Geo. D. Prentice:

"Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not on earth, and then pass away, and leave us to muse on faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold nightly festival around the midnight throne, are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of affection to flow back in almighty torrents upon the human heart? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the stars will be set out before us like islands that slumber in the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that pass before us like a meteor, will stay in our presence forever."

WIT CHROMATICALLY ILLUSTRATED.—The following is from the pen of Dr. O. W. Holmes.

"There is a perfect consciousness in every form of wit—using that term in its general sense—that its existence consists in a partial and incomplete view of whatever it touches. It throws a single ray, separated from the rest—red, yellow, blue or any intermediate shade—upon an object, never white light, that is the province of wisdom. We get beautiful effects from wit—all the prismatic colors—but never the object as it is in fair daylight. A pun, which is a kind of wit, is a lower trick in mental optics, throwing the shadows of two objects, so that one overlies the other. Poetry uses the rainbow tints for special effects, but always keeps its essential object in the purest white light of truth."

NOVEL CONTRIVANCE—A valuable invention has recently been patented by a Mr Turner, for the detection of burglars, or unlawful visits to any part of a house or grounds. The form and appearance is similar to a clock face or the dial of electric telegraphs, and so contrived that no door, window or gate, to which it is applied can possibly be opened without an immediate alarm being given by the ringing of a bell; at the same time a match is struck which lights a candle, thus enabling the inmates by the face of the indicator to know what particular apartment has been entered, and also indicates the progress of the unlawful visitor through the premises. The only expenses after fixing is about two pence per annum.

Communication.

FOR THE NORTH-CAROLINA WHIG.

CHILDHOOD—BY LAWRENCE.

In surveying the wide and widening field of the literary world, in search of a subject that would in any degree interest mankind, or to any extent repay the laborious duties of the writer, I am utterly at a loss, so many and so various are the subjects and so fruitful in thought and interest. In their comprehension, either directly or indirectly understood, they embrace nature in all its extent, a term which in itself to the human mind, is almost a synonym for infinitude. Its investigations extend from the minute mound which perishes in the ovalm of Beer down to the last and saddest scene of all, when he yields to that stern and inevitable necessity of his nature—death. And in viewing the sublime works of nature as they are brought to bear upon us, we cannot more fully appreciate its deep language and power, than by reflecting on that beautiful and wondrous subject Childhood—worthy of a much deeper investigation than any which it has yet been honored by philosophy—the awakening of a young spirit from its slumbers, in the arms of Eternity, amid the dreary music which droops from the golden fingers of nature into the dim religious temple of time.

This spirit also incarnate into a new form through which, as an instrument, it is one day to preach there, in that solemn temple of time, is indeed matter enough for thought. To my mind Childhood is a condition of happy obedience and abandonment. It implies and dimly shadows forth the lost height of the soul—it is a miniature picture of the innocence of man, a type also of that possible perfection predicted by the prophets and poets of the old world. How great and noble a being might be made out of the material of Childhood! How gentle and confiding! How joyous and rapturous! How exultant in the happy life which the good God has given it! It lives with the Angels all day long and closes its sweet eyes at night to their soft singing, meeting them again in visions of the peaceful heaven. As yet it belongs to nature alone and feels safe and happy in her loving arms. Its companions are the flowers and the trees, the birds and the brooks, and the green grass of the sunny meadows; and its fluttering spirit is so bathed in the element of love, that all creatures and things partake of its beauty, and the child and them become one and the same being. It is this mystic union with nature, which we all feel to have been ours in Childhood, that makes us cling so fondly to the association of that happy state. It is because we have experienced the deep unutterable joy of communion with surrounding intelligence, without let or hindrance, from sin, that we all desire during the fleeting years which pass over us, to be once more a child. Oh happy thoughts! sweet spring time.—Knowledge is the bible of the soul, intended to comfort man in all his ways, and conduct him through to immortality. Insensibly does an unseen hand trace cyphers on the mystic leaves—there they lie in beautiful illumination even now for Childhood itself to read. Not forever in sunny dreams must the young spirit be wasted, it must try its wings and soar and burn and fall and rise again. Cast by and by into the depths of thought, must struggle there for life and solve the enigma of its own existence.

A MOUNTAIN OF GLASS.—The San Francisco Courier says:

"We have in our possession several specimens of glass taken from a hill situated about sixteen miles from the town of Napa, and on the creek of that name. The article possesses all the characteristics of glass, being both brittle and translucent. It is, however, of rather a dark color, occasioned by the presence of oxide of iron. Those well acquainted with the properties of glass state that the only operation necessary to make good marketable glass out of the article under consideration is to extract the small quantity of oxide of iron it contains, which can be readily done by melting, and an addition of oxide of manganese. In fact, experiments which have been made show that heating it to a red heat in a common stove has the effect to drive out the dark coloring matter with which it is impregnated.

"The hill or mountain from which this glass is obtained seems to be composed almost entirely of this material, and is capable of supplying the whole world for many years with glass."

SIAM ETIQUETTE.—When the Siamese ambassadors were presented recently to Queen Victoria, they threw themselves on their hands and knees, and went the whole length of the room on all fours, and the principal ambassador laid his chin on the step of the throne, and read his address in that position, and after the formalities they all backed out in the same awkward style. The royal gravity was sorely tried by the ridiculous spectacle. When the distinguished foreigners were invited to a lunch in one of the state apartments they all pulled out their pipes and filled the hall with a cloud of smoke, to the great horror of the court and the disgust of the Queen, who abominates the weed.

"KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT."—Never allow the action of respiration to be carried on through the mouth. The nasal passages are clearly the medium through which respiration was by our Creator designed to be carried on. "God breathed into man's nostrils the breath of life," previous to his becoming a living creature. The difference in the exhaustion of strength by a long walk with the mouth firmly closed, and respiration carried on through the nostrils instead of through the mouth is inconceivable to those who never tried the experiment. It is said that the habit of carrying on the work of inspiration and expiration through the mouth, is the origin of almost all diseases of the throat and lungs.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

In response to a call of the Senate, the President yesterday transmitted to that body the correspondence in his possession, in relation to the late arrest of General Walker, and accompanied it with the following message:

In submitting to the Senate the papers for which they have called, I deem it proper to make a few observations.

In capturing General Walker and his command, after they had landed on the soil of Nicaragua, Commodore Paulding has, in my opinion, committed a grave error. It is quite evident, however, from the communications herewith transmitted, that this was done from pure and patriotic motives, and in the sincere conviction that he was promoting the interests and vindicating the honor of his country. In regard to Nicaragua, she has sustained no injury by the act of Commodore Paulding. This has inured to her benefit, and relieved her from a dreaded invasion. She alone would have any right to complain of the violation of her territory; and it is quite certain she will never exercise this right. It unquestionably does not lie in the mouth of her invaders to complain in her name that she has been rescued by Com. Paulding from their assaults. The error of this gallant officer consists in exceeding his instructions, and landing his sailors and marines in Nicaragua, whether with or without her consent, for the purpose of making war upon any military force whatever which he might find in the country, no matter from whence they came. This power certainly did not belong to him. Obedience to law and conformity to instructions are the best and safest guides for all officers, civil and military, and when they transcend these limits, and act upon their own personal responsibility, evil consequences almost inevitably follow.

Under these circumstances, when Marshall Ryanders presented himself at the State Department on the 29th ultimo, with General Walker in custody, the Secretary informed him that the executive department of the Government did not recognize General Walker as a prisoner; that it had no directions to give concerning him; and that it is only through the action of the judiciary that he could be lawfully held in custody to answer any charges that might be brought against him.

In thus far disproving the conduct of Commodore Paulding, no inference must be drawn that I am less determined than I ever have been to execute the neutrality laws of the United States. This is my imperative duty; and I shall continue to perform it by all the means which the Constitution and the laws have placed in my power.

My opinion of the value and importance of these laws corresponds entirely with that expressed by Mr Monroe, in his message to Congress of December 7, 1819. That wise, prudent, and patriotic statesman says: "It is of the highest importance to our national character and indispensable to the morality of our citizens that all violations of our neutrality should be prevented. No door should be left open for the evasion of our laws, no opportunity afforded to any who may be disposed to take advantage of it to compromit the interest or the honor of the nation."

The crime of setting on foot or providing the means for a military expedition within the United States to make war against a foreign State with which we are at peace, is one of an aggravated and dangerous character, and early engaged the attention of Congress. Whether the executive Government possesses any, or what power, under the Constitution, independently of Congress, to prevent or punish this and similar offences against the law of nations, was a subject which engaged the attention of our most eminent statesmen in the time of the Administration of General Washington, and on the occasion of the French revolution. The act of Congress of the 5th of June, 1794, fortunately removed all the difficulties on this question which had heretofore existed. The fifth and seventh sections of this act, which relate to the present question, are the same in substance with the sixth and eighth sections of the act of April 20, 1818, and have now been in force a period of more than sixty years.

The military expeditions rendered criminal by the act must have its origin, must "begin," or be "set on foot," in the United States; but the great object of the law was to save foreign States with whom we were at peace from the ravages of those lawless expeditions proceeding from our shores.—The seventh section alone, therefore, which simply defines the crime and its punishment, would have been inadequate to accomplish this purpose and enforce our international duties. In order to render the law effectual, it was necessary to prevent "the carrying on" of such expeditions to their consummation after they had succeeded in leaving our shores.

This has been done effectually, and in clear and explicit language, by the authority given to the President under the eighth section of the act to employ the land and naval forces of the United States "for the purpose of preventing the carrying on of any such expedition or enterprise from the territories or jurisdiction of the United States against the territories or domain of any foreign prince or State, or of any colony, district or people with whom the United States are at peace."

For these reasons, had Commodore Paulding intercepted the steamer "Fashion," with General Walker and his command on board, at any period before they entered the port of San Juan de Nicaragua, and conducted them back to Mobile, this would have prevented them from "carrying on" the expedition, and have been not only a justifiable but a praiseworthy act.

The crime well deserves the severe punishment inflicted upon it by our laws. It violates the principles of Christianity, morality, and humanity held sacred by all civilized nations, and by none more than by the people of the United States. Disguise it as we may, such a military expedition is an invitation to reckless and lawless men to enlist under the banner of any adventurer to rob, plunder and murder the unoffending citizens of neighboring States who have nev-