The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 6. CHARLOTTE, N. C., FEBRUARY 2, 1858. NUMBER 48.

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 attorneys. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each.

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

☞ 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 some exceedingly 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 Cities next Fall, I am willing to give full instructions to 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. References at the best cities 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 will perhaps more make a very handsome income. I have persons in various parts of Illinois and Missouri, whom I have instructed in the art, who 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 transmit 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. 97, Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.

Aug. 25, 1857. 26-6mo

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 satisfied that this is the place to

Buy Boots and Shoes.

BOONE & CO.

☞ CASH—One price only.
Sept 29, 1857. 310

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. 261

Otto of Rose!

A LARGE Assortment of Lubrin's, Glenn's and J. H. wile's Splendid Extracts, Toilet Waters, Soaps, Rouges, &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 in 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 cure. Try it.
For sale at

PRITCHARD'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 *F. J. LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE.* Persons desiring copies will please call soon.
May 26, 1857. 1317

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

TATTERSALL'S 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 added to and refitted them in a superior manner, for the purpose of opening a Charlotte Livery and Sale Stable, in complete order for the accommodation of the public.

He expects to keep a Livery and Sale Stable, and will be prepared to furnish superior CARRIAGES 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 Bolts 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. 290

Dye-Stuffs, Dye-Stuffs!

THE very best of this 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 invoiced. Pure Article 8½ 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 (*course*) by—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.

Hecker'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 12, 1857.

Poetry.

I Wept Beside thy Grave, Mother.

BY FRANK MYRTLE.

I wept beside thy grave, mother,
My heart is weeping still,
And lonely lays are sung by me
On yonder lonely hill.
I did not hear thy parting words,
I did not see thee die;
But thy last message came to me,
When death was hovering nigh.

I've been a truant boy, mother,
And caused thee many a pain,
But I would be—I the wound I made,
Could'st thou return again;
My heart would not obey
Thy mild commands, I knew,
And ever my waywardness to thee,
My tears will ever flow.

I was thy cherished pet, mother,
Thy love was fond and true,
The kisses oft bedew'd my cheek,
Ere manhood's care I knew;
Affection's child from infancy,
Ye loved me but the more,
And e'er my waywardness to thee,
Life's pilgrimage was o'er.

I've wandered many a league, mother,
From where we dwell to-day;
No cherished one is near me now,
Of those I loved so well;
But oft my weeping heart returns
Across the flowing sea,
To where thy precious ashes lie,
And there it weeps for thee.

Miscellaneous.

THE OLD BONNET.

BY HARRIET S. SARR.

"I do wish Sallie Curtis would not wear that old bonnet!" exclaimed a lady, as she entered the parlor of a fashionable house, which some half a dozen families miscalled "home"—that sweet word, which the heart can only apply to the place that shelters our own household band!

"Why does Miss Curtis' bonnet trouble you?" asked her husband laughingly.

"Trouble me? indeed it does—it takes away all my comfort in church! It looked badly enough in the early part of the season, but now that all the ladies in the pews around them have such elegant hats Sallie and her mother do look most forlorn in their old straws!"

"Is her mother's as bad as hers?"

"Yes and a hundred times worse. It is shameful for ladies in their position to dress so meanly! I beg your pardon, Mrs. T——, I did not see you," said the last speaker, with a blush.

"Oh, you need not apologize to Ma, she sees Cousin Sallie's hat in the same light in which you do, and aunt's too!" spoke up a young lady, at the side of the person addressed.

"Yes, indeed; and I am not surprised at their being the subjects of remark. I told them it would be so, when I saw them fixing up their bonnets, (for they trimmed them themselves with ribbon they had in the house;) but I hoped then they would only be worn for a few weeks, until cold weather set in; but they are bent on making them do service during the entire winter! Such a foolish notion as my sister in law has in her head because this is a hard winter and business men are cramped for money, she is determined to save a dime wherever she can without causing actual suffering to herself and family! I am lecturing her continually on the absurdity of her course, but I cannot move her. I told her that Sallie could not possibly do without a new bonnet this winter, even if she did. A married lady, you know, may occasionally enjoy the privilege of being careless about her own dress; people take it for granted that in her anxiety about her family, she has forgotten herself; but it is absolutely necessary for a young lady to be always well dressed, and I am sure I am ashamed of Sallie this winter! My Julia wouldn't wear her best hat, even for 'a hack bonnet.'"

"No, that I would not!" said the young lady. "I should be afraid of losing caste, if I did so!"

"But I thought Mr Curtis was a man of wealth!" said an intimate friend to Mrs T—— in a lower tone.

"He is considered so but now even the wealthiest men are embarrassed, you know. My husband says that one dollar, this winter, is worth more than two were last year!" she said laughing.

"But you are not obliged to economize!" and the speaker glanced at the rich velvet, costly furs, and the "lovely hat," in which Mrs. T. was arrayed.

"Me! oh, I can't do it; and if I could where would be the use of worrying and slaving myself to save a little here, and a little there? What would it all amount to, in the end? A few hundred dollars, which, if my husband is going to fail could not prevent him, and which I may as well enjoy while I can! My sister-in-law says that if her husband becomes involved, it shall not be through any extravagance of hers; and that she is resolved to make no unnecessary purchases this winter. I represented to her that with all efforts, she could not save more than a trifle, and that she had better give up the struggle and take things as they come; but her earnest answer was—"No, Elizabeth, although the sum be ever so trifling, I am resolved to exercise self-denial in order that I may have the satisfaction of feeling that I have done what I could!" It has really become quite a mania with her, and Sallie is just like her mother. Whenever I tell her of anything she needs, her reply invariably is—"I can do without it at present, for we wish to economize,' or,' we are trying to retrench.'"

"What a pity! She is such a fine looking girl when well dressed!"

"I know it; and I am so glad you alluded to her dress, for I mean to tell her it has been remarked upon, and I shall do my best to prevent her pretty face being seen again under that old bonnet!"

The ladies who carried on the above conversation, had a listener of whom they little dreamed. Mr. R——, a wealthy and elegant gentleman, who had spent several years in Europe, and had lately returned home, with nothing to do, but to seek enjoyment and a wife, lay on the sofa in the adjoining parlor trying to read, unconsciously taking in all that the ladies said.

"So Miss T—— would be afraid of losing caste, if she wore as old a bonnet as her cousin's would she?" he repeated to himself, aloud. "How [illegible] society must be established upon so slight a thing as a straw hat could hurl her from her place! When will our women have that noble independence which should be their birthright!" and as the voices died away, he lay musing for some time about the old straw bonnet, and its wearer.

Despite the eloquent way in which Mrs. T—— reported to her sister the remarks that had been made upon her old bonnet, Sallie's pretty face was still seen under it at church, and on the street.

"You foolish child!" the aunt persisted, "what are ten or fifteen dollars to your father, in his business, when he has thousands of dollars to pay out almost every day?"

"Very little, I know; but then the consciousness that I am trying to lighten his cares, is a great deal to me; and mother says that the feeling of independence, which we call forth by our self denial, will be of lasting benefit to me."

"Pshaw! you don't know the disadvantages it may prove to you! Just at an age when the appearance you may make will have a great influence on your future destiny, it is all important that you should look as well as possible; and what girl can appear well in an old bonnet?"

"Mother, just think of it," exclaimed Julia T——, a few days after, "Sallie fancies she can go to that party in the white dress that she has worn, I don't know how many times!"

"You don't mean to say that she has not a new dress for this occasion?"

"So she says."

"Well, then, she had better stay at home that's all!"

"So I told her myself. I wouldn't go into society in an old dress, if I never went at all, for I should not expect to receive the least attention! But let me tell you the funniest thing you ever heard, Ma!" continued the young lady, laughing immoderately, as she had just recalled something exceedingly ludicrous. "She thinks she can never afford a new pair of gloves for the party, and so what do you suppose she has done? Taken soap and silk and cleaned the pair she wore to Mrs. C——'s. I laughed ready to kill myself, when she showed them to me with the assurance that they were 'just as good as new!'"

"How did they look?"

"I couldn't see for laughing; and just to think, mother, they have dismissed the seamstress, and Sallie is going to do the family sewing, until times are easier, she says!"

"Why, is there anything especially wrong in her father's affairs?"

"Oh, no; only the old story of 'he is embarrassed, and I wish to do what I can!'"

It is said "stone walls have ears;" I do not know how true it is, but somehow or other, Mr. R—— overheard this conversation, as distinctly as he had the one about the old bonnet.

One word respecting that gentleman—Young ladies said he was about thirty; certain spinsters had affirmed that he was "all of thirty five," while he laughingly owned to thirty-three; but he was so lively and interesting in conversation, that even the very young girls forgot his age.

After the above revelation respecting the economy of Miss Curtis's toilet, he certainly expected her to present a shabby appearance at the party; and he began to dread seeing her pass through the trying ordeal of feeling herself the most ill dressed person in the room, and enduring the slights consequent upon that circumstance. She did not appear until quite late, as he looked around upon the rich satins and gorgeous silks, in which many of the guests were arrayed, he found himself hoping that she might not come at all.

"There is one young lady here, dressed, in such pure artistic taste, can you tell me who she is?" inquired a friend at his elbow. "There, talking to that very tall man with the light hair."

Mr. R—— looked, and recognized Sallie, but he sought in vain for evidence of her dress being old, or unfit to grace a scene like that. Its snowy folds were a positive relief to the eye, dazzled by so much splendor, while her dark hair—which formed so fine a contrast to her alabaster skin and white dress—was most tastefully arranged, and ornamented with a few rosebuds. The effect of that simple toilet was perfect; but he remembered what had been said of the gloves, and looked eagerly at her hands.

"If they are the same, she was right in pronouncing them as good as new," he said to himself; and so absorbed was he by these profound reflections that he almost forgot to reply to his friend.

The crisis that business men had apprehended came, and those whose credit was stood highest, were the first to fall. Among them was Mr. Curtis.

"So it seems that with all your worrying and economy, you were not able to keep your father from failing!" said Mrs. T—— to her niece.

"No, aunt, we did not expect to be able to do that."

"Then you should not have been foolishly denying yourselves all winter to no purpose?"

"But, as mother says, we have the satisfaction of feeling that since father has been pressed for money, we have not caused him one needless expenditure!" and she looked radiantly happy.

"Will you permit me, Miss T——, to ask you a direct question?" inquired Mr. R—— of that young lady, as they found themselves left alone in one of the parlors.

"Certainly," was the gracious reply, "ask me any question you like, since I can use the privilege of replying to it or not, just as I happen to be in the vein!"

"But I hope you will deign to answer this one in which I am greatly interested—is Miss Curtis much depressed at her father's failure?"

The question was different from what Julia had anticipated, but she replied with a laugh—

"Depressed! you should see her! Were I in her place, I confess that I should be plunged into the depths of woe, at the thought of the retrenchments and the change there must be made in their style of living; but Sallie is as light-hearted as a bird!"

"Perhaps she does not realize it yet!"

"Oh, yes she does; and she has her plans all laid out as clearly as we had to note down the various revolution on our historical charts at school, and she talks about their moving into a small house, and keeping only one servant, as gayly as if she were planing a pleasure trip! And that is not all, she says she has been reviewing her studies with the view of teaching, so that they can thus continue her little sisters at the expensive schools they are attending. Just think of her stooping to become a teacher, isn't it absurb?"

"I confess, I should prefer seeing her occupy a different position," said Mr. R——, with emphasis.

As long as her father lives he ought to support her, and I told her that if I were in her place, I would reserve that degradation for some great emergency; but she would rather prepare herself, by her own exertions, for any emergency."

"I suppose they see no company now?"

"Oh yes, just the same as usual."

Mr. R—— called on Sallie that evening, and to his delight found her alone. He was really relieved at seeing no cloud on her young face, but instead, such a joyous expression as only springs from a happy heart.

In a manner not to be misunderstood he told her how glad he felt at seeing her thus, and she answered frankly—

"Why should I not be happy? my father is reduced, but he can never be dishonored! Perfect integrity and uprightness have characterized all his dealings, and if he has been unfortunate, the way in which he bears up under it makes me more proud of him than ever!" and tears filled her eyes as she spoke.

"I don't know much about business," she added, with a smile, "but I am told that all father's liabilities are to be met, so that no one else is to suffer through his failure."

"But do you not shrink from the changes that must take place?"

Sallie wondered to herself why it was that she felt so perfectly free with Mr. R——, it seemed as if they had known each other all their lives, as she answered—

"Oh no, there is nothing very hard in that! Cousin Julia has been trying to convince me that I ought to be very wretched, but she did not succeed in her mission."

There was a pause, and then the conversation was renewed by Mr. R——, but we are not going to tell the reader what he first said, though all the light that he can get upon the subject from the remarks that follow, he is welcome to. Mr R—— spoke for about ten minutes in an earnest tone.—Sallie, at first looked down, and then raised her eyes to his face with an inquiring glance. At length she said,

"Had you spoken so, to me, half an hour ago, I should have supposed you ignorant of the change in our circumstances; but you know all."

"I do" was the answer, and he went on to tell Sallie of the effect that knowledge had produced upon him, and the conversation was too earnest and too low for our ears. At last he seemed to be urging her to reply, and if we give her answer, just as it fell from her cherry lips, we shall have to record the very trite words, "ask father!"

"Are you aware, sir, of my failure?" inquired Mr. Curtis, in answer to something Mr. R—— said to him next morning in his counting room. "My daughter is now penniless!"

"I know all that," was the reply, "but she is a fortune in herself!"

"That is most true; and since you can appreciate her, take her, and may God bless you in proportion as you make her happy!"

"Thank you for the precious gift!" said Mr R——, much affected; "and now, sir, may I talk a little about business?"

The merchant bowed.

"I have lately received, from a relative, an unlooked for gift of thirty thousand dollars, upon condition that I will go into some kind of business. I have been puzzled to know how to invest it, for, of business matters, I am sorry to say, I am most profoundly ignorant. You have experience and practice to bear with my want of knowledge; now are you willing to consider my ready cash equal to your practical information, and so to take me as a partner?"

The business arrangement being satisfactorily concluded, Mr. R—— was urgent to have the wedding take place as soon as possible.

"Why didn't you offer him the use of your money before, it might have saved his failure?" asked a friend of Mr. R——

"I did long to do so, but was afraid to have the girl I loved feel that she was under obligations to me! I never could have hoped to win her affections then!"

"Pshaw! that would have been the very way to get her!"

When Mr. T—— and other friends were offering congratulations to the blushing Sallie, her husband said—

"By the way, aunt, did I ever tell you what caused me to fall in love with your niece?"

"Her own loveliness, of course, drew out your love!"

"No such thing! it was her old straw bonnet!"

"Why, aunt, you told me, I don't know how many times, that my old bonnet would prevent my ever marrying!"

"How had that fright of a hat anything to do with admiration!"

"Why, you see, I wanted a companion in a wife, not a mere doll to please my fancy by her pretty face and costly dress, so I said to myself, 'a girl who can reason correctly about economy, and who has independence enough to carry out that reasoning by wearing an old bonnet, has a mind above the ordinary herd, and powers of which any man might be proud!'"

ATCHAFALAYA CURRENCY.—Capt. Shallcross, of the Mississippi steamer Peytona, is one of the crack captains of the river. Everybody knows him and he knows everybody, and therefore we must tell a little story about him. One day the Peytona was steaming down, past the cotton woods, towards New Orleans, when she was hailed by another boat going up:

"Hallo! Captain Shallcross."

"Hallo!" was the answer.

"Got any Atchafalaya money?"

"Yes, plenty."

"Well, pay it out; the bank's busted or a going to."

"Ay, ay," said Capt. Shallcross. "Clerk, have you got much of that money?"

"About a thousand dollars, I reckon, sir," said the clerk of the Peytona.

"Well, stop at the first wood boat." And the Peytona puffed on until a wood boat was seen moored to the shore, with piles of cord wood around, and a small man, with his trousers rolled up, and his hands in his pockets, shivering on the bank beside the boat, in the chill December weather.

"Wood boat, ahoy," sang out Captain Shallcross.

Small man in the distance, "Hallo!"

"Want to sell that wood?"

Small man in the distance, "Yes."

"Take Atchafalaya money?"

Small man in the distance, "Yes."

"Round to, pilot," said Capt. Shallcross.

The boats bound down stream always have to come around, with their bows pointed up stream, to resist the current of the Mississippi; sometimes they encounter a big eddy and have to take a sweep of some miles before reaching the landing place. So it was in this instance.

"So you'll take Atachafalaya money for your wood, will you?" said the captain, as the boat approached the shore.

"Yes," said the small man.

"How will you take it?" said Capt. Shallcross, (meaning at what rate.)

"Take it even," said the small man.

"What do you mean by even?"

"Cord for cord, Captain."

"Put her round again, pilot," said Capt. Shallcross, "and wood up at the next wharf boat; I reckon this fellow has been posted by somebody on Atchafalaya.—*Exchange.*

PUBLIC SPIRITED CONDUCT OF A GERMAN BANKER.—The following extract from a letter received by a merchant of Mobile from his correspondent in the city of Hamburg, dated November 30, discloses a very noble act on the part of a celebrated banker of the latter place:

To-day was one of the gloomiest days that our Exchange ever experienced. All the bankers and brokers were in total despair, and no paper nor any share on stock could be transacted for money. Over twenty firms of the highest standing were in danger, and a perfect death stillness prevailed in the house. Suddenly Herr Charles Heine, (the cousin of the late Heinrich Heine, the famous poet,) the first banker of Hamburg, entered the room, took his seat—for the first time after a pause of three years—and called the brokers to bring him all the papers which they could not sell.

Within less than ten minutes, one million of Mark Banco, some say two millions, were offered to him. He accepted all, and refused only those with his own name, or "Donner's of Altona," because "those," he said, "you can sell everywhere;" and the panic was over, and the stocks recovered, when three cheers were offered to the noble hearted citizen, Charles Heine—an honorable distinction, which never before was rendered to anybody on the Public Exchange in Hamburg.

PECULIAR PROPERTIES OF PHOSPHORUS.—It is now just two hundred years since phosphorus was first obtained by Brand, of Hamburg. So wonderful was the discovery then considered that Krapt, an eminent philosopher of the day, gave Brand three hundred dollars for the secret of its preparation. Krapt then travelled and visited nearly all the courts of Europe, exhibiting phosphorus to kings and nobles. In appearance the article resembles beeswax, but it is more transparent, approaching to the color of amber. Its name, which is derived from the Greek, signifies "light-bearer," and is indicative of its most distinguishing quality, being self-luminous. When exposed to the air it shines like a star, giving out a beautiful lambent, greenish light. Phosphorus dissolves in warm sweet oil; and if this phosphorized oil be rubbed over the face in the dark the features assume a ghastly appearance. The origin of phosphorus is the most singular fact concerning it. Every other known substance can be traced to either earth or air; but phosphorus seems to be of animal origin. Of all animals, man contains the most; and of the various parts of the body, the brain yields, by analysis, more phosphorus than any other.

EDITOR PRESENTED WITH A BIBLE.—The Raleigh Register says:

"Some pious person has presented Squire Ridgeway, of the Whig, with a beautiful Bible. The Squire is in a quandary as to whether the unknown donor intended the gift as a rebuke for his sinfulness, or a *reward for his parts!* There can be no earthly doubt that the gift was designed as a reward for very great piety, (!) and as a stimulus to renewed vigor in wrestling with the world, the flesh and the devil!"

The Med. Gazette of Albion, asserts that all persons in that city who reside in houses lighted with gas have escaped the yellow fever.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Important from India—Death of General Havelock.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.

The steamboat Europa, with Liverpool dates to the 9th January, arrived here to-day. The Europa arrived out on the 2d January; the Anglo-Saxon on the 7th; the North Star on the 8th, at midnight.

The Europa brings no tidings of the Ariel, the safety of which is now involved in serious doubt, from the fact that she was never regarded as a thorough sea going vessel. She was built for the California trade, and scarcely capable of contending with the dangerous gales reported by the recent arrivals.

Advices from India state that Gen. Havelock had died of dysentery. Gen. Wyndham's division of British troops had been defeated by the Gwalior mutineers, near Cawnpore. The mutineers were subsequently beaten by Gen. Colin Campbell.

Marshal Radetzky, Redschid Pacha, and Rachel, the tragedienne, are all dead.

The launch of the Leviathan had been resumed. The ship was advancing at the rate of ten feet per day. Only sixty feet remain to be overcome.

Financial affairs were improving, but several failures had occurred at Glasgow, including that of A. & J. Wallace, for a quarter of a million.

The frigate Pawhatan arrived at Madeira on the 30th December.

Wyndham's division was nearly cut up and routed with a loss of the tents of three regiments. Sir Colin Campbell immediately left Lucknow, and on the 8th was totally defeated. The Gwalior mutineers had captured both guns and baggage.

The women and sick from Lucknow had reached Allahabad safely.

A loan for the East India Company was spoken of at the meeting of Parliament.—A further reduction of Bank rates are anticipated.

The Bank of Belgium had reduced its rates to 4½ per cent.

The Madrid papers say that Spain will give no satisfaction to America for the El Dorado affair.

The Prince of Prussia's mandate had been prolonged three months, owing to the King's continued illness. The Bank of Prussia's rates had advanced 5½ per cent.

The China news is meagre. The attack on Canton had not taken place, but was expected soon.

It is said that France and Spain will make a demonstration against Cochin China.

Dates from Melbourne are to the 27th of November, and £200,000 of gold had reached England. An additional sum of £700,000 is known to be on the way. Business continued depressed.

The papers contain extended obituary notices of Generals Havelock, Radetzky, Rescuid Pacha, and Madame Rachel. The latter died at her estate of Cannes, aged thirty-eight. Shortly before her decease she divided her fortune equally between her children and her parents. Her funeral took place at Paris on Saturday.

Field Marshal Radetzky, the Wellington of Austria, died at Milan on the 5th, of paralysis of the lungs, aged ninety. Reschid Pacha, Grand Vizier of Turkey, died of apoplexy on the 6th. The Times says that in his death Turkey lost an able administrator—one who was capable of retrieving her finances, extending her commerce, and whose high position made it easy for the cabinet to deal with the rival pretensions of European powers.

All hopes of the recovery of the King of Prussia had disappeared. He has lost his intellect, and rumor says he will abdicate in favor of Princess Frederick, as the latter is about to marry the Princess Royal of England. She will, in the event of his abdication, become Queen of Prussia.

The total bullion in the Bank of England is £12,113,000, and a reduction of the rate of interest to five per cent. is shortly anticipated. The London Times of the 8th says that choice paper is negotiated at 4½ a 5 per cent., and loans on government securities at 3 per cent. Consols had advanced 1 per cent. during the week.

There were no failures in connection with the American trade, and few anywhere.

The continental advices were very encouraging.

The produce markets in all directions were active, at higher prices. Cotton closed less buoyant, in consequence of Manchester not responding fully to the improvement at Liverpool.

THE JEWELRY AND IRON MANUFACTURE AT PROVIDENCE.—The Providence Journal publishes some statistics in regard to the manufacture of jewelry and of iron in that city. More than seventeen hundred persons are said to derive their support directly from the jewelry business, the annual product of which is estimated not to fall much short of $3,000,000. The number of persons employed in the manufacture of jewelry before the crisis was 1,494, which is now reduced to only 310. Their wages before the crisis amounted to $16,377 weekly. In the iron business the number of operatives employed before the crisis was 5,730, receiving $70,220 weekly in wages. The number is now reduced to 1,050, and a portion of the establishments are working on short time.

CAPITAL GOING A BEGGING.—It is stated that one of the banks of Boston offered to loan another bank on Friday at the rate of five per cent., but the offer was refused.—The Boston banks now hold in deposit seventeen and a quarter millions of dollars, an increase of several millions within a month or two. The amount of specie in the Boston banks on Saturday was $5,904,800, an increase of $403,100 from the previous day.

A WHALE.—Capt. Boden, of the British Brig Robert Bruce, which arrived at Wilmington a few days ago from Charleston, reports having seen, off the main bar, a valuable whale. This fellow is evidently out of his latitude, and we suppose, has come down South to look for cold weather.—*Wilm. Herald.*