The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 8. CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 11, 1859. NUMBER 31.

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 (18 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 advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or biweekly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

Persons who 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

T. H. BREM & CO.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS
IN
BRITISH FRENCH & AMERICAN
DRY GOODS,
CARPETS, HATS, SHOES,
AND
HARDWARE.
T. H. BREM, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
J. A. SADLER, Jr.,
T. LAFAYETTE ALEXANDER.

Cure for Tetter & Scald Head.

THE subscriber is manufacturing and keeps constantly on hand, Soap for Tetter, Scald Head or Ringworm, and good to wash with for any other skin disease. It will also take stains out of any kind of Clothing. If any person desires to have it to sell again, it can be had at a reduced price. The Soap has been tried by responsible persons and is sold to be a certain cure. The Soap can be had at Dr. E. N. Hutchison & Co.'s Drug Store and from the subscriber.
CHAS. T. EBERHARD.
May 31, 1859. 11tf

PICKLE DEPOT.
HOUSTON & HUNTER
HAVE on hand and for sale, Pickles, Preserves, Jams, Jellies, Syrups, &c., low for CASH 1 Door East of the Court House.
HOUSTON & HUNTER,
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 1858. 33tf

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
From the Boston Belt Company,
At Manufacturers' Prices:
CASH PRICES:

2 inch	12½ cts. per foot.	
2½ "	15 "	"
3 "	17 "	"
4 "	22 "	"
5 "	27 "	"
6 "	32 "	"
7 "	38 "	"
10 "	60 "	"
12 "	72 "	"
12 " 4 ply	92 "	"

☞ SEAMLESS BELTS manufactured to order at short notice.

CONNECTING HOSE of all sizes, for water or steam pressure, ordered direct from the Manufacturers.

—ALSO—

PACKING of all descriptions at 55 cents per pound.
J. B. F. BOONE.
May 31, 1858. 12tf

☞ Removal.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Shop to the old stand of Moore & Byerly, under L. S. Williams' Store, on Trade street, where he is prepared to attend to all orders in his line. He has still a few articles on hand such as

Golden Cook, Golden Star, Planter's and Premium
COOK STOVES,
and a variety of
PARLOR STOVES.
Also, a good assortment of
Tin and Hollow-ware, &c.
All of which I will sell cheap for CASH or Country Produce.
D. H. BYERLY.
Jan. 11, 1858. 45tf

☞ Notice.

THOSE of my friends who are indebted to me by Note or Account, will please observe that I have retired from the Drug Business, at this place, and immediate settlements is absolutely required.

My Books are in the hands of Mr. J. P. Smith, to whom persons can call, during my absence, and settle.
H. M. PRITCHARD.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 33tf

☞ NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned having entered into Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the
Confectionary, Bakery, Fruit, AND
Retail Grocery Business,
Beg leave to call the attention of the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country to their New Standard Trade Street, between Brem's and Frank-enthall's, at Sprat & Daniel's old Stand, where they would be pleased to see all their friends and acquaintances.
MOODY & NISBET.
February 2, 1858. 48tf

HAWKS'S
History of North-Carolina.

THE 2nd volume is now published. It embraces the period of the Proprietary Government, from 1663 to 1729.

It forms a handsome 8vo. volume of 591 pages. The subscription price was half a cent a page; but the price of this volume is less, say $2 75 in cloth binding, $3 in Library sheep, and $3 25 in half calf. It will be sold only for Cash.

Owing to the difficulty of securing Agents in many parts of the State, we will forward it by mail or otherwise free of postage, on receipt of the price; or both volumes for $4 cloth, $4 50 sheep, or $5 half calf.

A liberal discount made to Agents, or others, who buy to sell again.
E. J. HALE & SON.
Fayetteville, Nov. 1858. 35tf-c

EXECUTIONS for the S. Court for sale.

Piano and Music Store.

THE Subscriber keeps continually, on hand Pianos made by Steinway & Co., Nunn's & Clark and other makers, of New York. Which he will sell at the lowest rates for CASH, or good paper. Also, the latest Music on hand, at No. 160 Main street between the Exchange Bank and the American Hotel, Columbia, S. C.
SAMUEL GARDINER.
May 10th 1858. tf

E. L. KERRISON, HERMAN L. LEDING.
KERRISON & LEDING.
IMPORTERS
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
BASEL STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
April 28, 1859. 7-1y

Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THIS COMPANY continues to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Produce, &c., at usual rates.

☞ Office at the Drug Store of E. Nye Hutchison & Co.

OFFICERS.
A. C. STEELE, President.
C. OVERMAN, Vice President.
E. NYE HUTCHISON, Sec'y. & Treas'r.
DIRECTORS.
A. C. STEELE, J. L. BROWN,
M. B. TAYLOR, S. T. WRISTON,
C. OVERMAN, F. SCARR,
WM. JOHNSTON.
JOHN L. BROWN, F. SCARR and S. T. WRISTON, Executive Committee.
April 26, 1859. 7tf

$300,000 No. 1 Fruit Trees
FOR SALE.
WSTBROOKS & MNDENALL,
Proprietors of the West Green Nurseries and Gardens, near Greensboro, N. C.,

WOULD very respectfully call the attention of the citizens of the Southern States to their very large stock of native and acclimated Fruit Trees, for the Fall and Winter Trade.

This large and handsome assortment has been propagated from thrifty bearing trees, and worked upon the best seedling stocks, which is a sure guarantee of fruitfulness and longevity, 2 prominent characteristics in orcharding which should not be overlooked by persons wishing to plant orchards either for marketing or family use. The stock consists of the following trees:

150,000 Apple trees; 100,000 Peach trees; 10,000 Pear trees; 10,000 Apricots; 10,000 Cherry; 12,000 Plum; 5000 Nectarine; 1000 Almond; 1000 Quince; 4000 Grape Vines.

Besides a very fine assortment of Currants Strawberries, Rasberries, Gooseberries, etc., all of which will be sold on very reasonable terms for cash or approved paper.

All packages put up in superior style, and a complete invoice sent to each patron, and so arranged that the invoice will be the register of the orchard after the trees are transplanted, if they are transplanted as each one appears on the list.

Mr. T. J. Holton will act as agent for the furnishing of the people of Mecklenburg and neighboring counties with the above Fruit Trees and will take pleasure in forwarding orders for the same.
Oct 26 1858. 33tf.

Dr. H. M. Pritchard

YIELDING to the solicitations of many friends, respectfully announces his determination to resume the
Practice of Medicine.
He may be consulted at his office.
☞ The poor prescribed for without charge.
August 31, 1858. 25tf

THE LIVER
INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,

IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public. Not new as a Cathartic, mild, safe, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a Cathartic, but a Liver tonic, acting first on the Liver to start its torpid nature, then on the Stomach and bowels to clean out the foul accumulations, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most Cathartics. In strengthening the system at the same time that it purges it, and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The Liver is one of the human body; and when it the powers of the system are almost entirely dependent Liver for the proper performance of its duty, the whole system suffers in consequence having caused in its derangement, one of the principal causes of more than twenty diseases whereever it commences the work of death.

The Liver is the principal regulator of the physical in humans well fully developed. The amount of on the healthy action of the office of Philosophy, when the are at fault and the whole of our organ—the Liver—for the diseases of that, so long made to the study to a years, to find some remedy heavy derangements to which it is liable.

Experience has proved that the remedy is find with Liver Complaint but to try a bottle, and Those troubles connected with the system, resulting in dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, etc., will be speedily relieved and cured, and, what is the commonest one of the evils, Nightmare.

Colds, to relieve the stomach rising and snoring, preventing, prevent Nightmare, diseases the bowels diversion, and will cure Dyspepsia symptoms will speedily remove

Bilious attacks are better, prevented, by Liver Invigorator.

One dose after eating is sufficient to prevent the food from Only one dose taken before bed-time.

Only one dose taken at night, and clears Cured from taken after each ☞ One dose of two for Sick Headache.

One bottle taken for Dysentery of the disease, and Only one dose immediately. One dose often repeated is Morbus, and a preventative ☞ Only one bottle is sufficient to remove the effects of Jaundice.

☞ One bottle taken for Diarrhea, or unnatural relax. One dose often repeated is Bowel complaints, with Chronic Diarrhea. Summer and Cholera Morbus, and Worms in children, there is no equal in the world, as it never fails.

☞ A few bottles cure almost hereditary, Chronic Diarrhea, Summer and Cholera Infantum, and almost in the first dose.

☞ A few bottles cure Drapsy, by exciting the kidneys to healthy action.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventative for Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and cure all Fevers of a Bilious type. It operates mildly on the bowels, and we are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony to its merits.

☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICINAL DISCOVERY, and is fully warranted, when used as directed, to relieve, in every case in which it is adapted, even the most desperate cases, and delicate ones, from the worst Jaundice or Dyspepsia to a common Headache, all of which are the result of a Diseased Liver.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 56 Broadway, New York.

Wholesale Agents:
Hanford & Park, New York; T. W. Dyott & Sons, Philadelphia; M. S. Fisher & Co., Boston; H. H. Hay & Co., Portland; John D. Park, Cincinnati; Jackson & Hanford, Cleveland; Fairchild & Hoard, Chicago; R. J. Winer & Co., St. Louis; Gilmore, Hanford & Co., Pittsburgh; S. S. Hayes, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

F. SCARR & CO.,
Charlotte, N. C.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
Constable Warrants
JUST PRINTED.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
CONFECTIONARIES.
HOUSTON & HUNTER
HAS just received a fresh supply of CANDIES, of all kinds, also Citron, Currants, Raisins, Figs, and a variety of Nuts. Call at
HOUSTON & HUNTER'S,
1 Door East of the Court House.
Charlotte, Oct. 26, 1858. 33tf

A Great Battle to be Fought!

THE subscribers inform the citizens of Charlotte and vicinity, that they have on hand and are constantly receiving, a superb assortment of Elegant
FURNITURE,
superior to any thing that has ever been offered in this section. Their stock consists in part of the following articles:
Sofas, Tete Tetes and Divans,
Cane Bottom Rocking Chairs, Mahogany and Cane Seat Parlor Chairs and Rush Bottom Chairs,
Mahogany and Cane Bottom Rocking Chairs,
Wardrobes and Bureaus,
Marble and Wood Top Centre Tables,
Marble Wash Stands and Sinks,
Card and Work Tables,
Mahogany and Walnut Extension Tables,
Mahogany, French and Elizabeth Bedsteads,
What Nots and Parlor Desks,
Looking Glasses from $4 to $70 a Pair,
Self-Rocking Cradles and Reclining Chairs,
Tucker's Patent Spring Bottom Bedsteads,
Canopies with Lace Netting, and Musquito Bars,
Cottage Furniture by the set.
Iron and Wood Hat Racks,
Gilt Moulding of all sizes for making Glass and Picture Frames.
—ALSO—
Every kind of materials for sale generally used by Cabinet Makers, such as Glue, Locks Knobs, Hinges, Walnut, Mahogany, &c., &c.
And last, though not least, we keep always on hand a supply of

Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.
J. M. SANDERS & CO.
Charlotte, May 31, 1859. 11tf

Great Sacrifice at Morrow's
TURN-OUT.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the people of the surrounding country, that they have reduced the prices of their stock, consisting of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing,
BOOTS, SHOES,
and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold regardless to cost.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.

Robe Dressers worth	$5 00 at	$2 50
Shawls worth	4 00 at	2 00
Mantillas worth	5 00 at	2 50
Bonnets worth	8 00 at	3 50
Hoop Skirts worth	2 50 at	1 25
Fast col'd Prints worth	15 at	10

Bleached and unbleached Domestics at New York Prices, and all Goods kept in Store, sold in proportion to the above prices.
HAMMERSLAG & MENDALLS.
July 3, 1859. 17tf

The Old North State, Forever.

LOOK HERE, FRIENDS, and fellow citizens, will you buy the noble STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the County Agent, for this New,
Large and Magnificent Map.
And you will get the whole State, with her Rivers, Railroads, Gold, Copper, Lead, Iron and Coal Mines, and all the Cities, Towns and Villages, her noble Mountains and Springs, and her Fields and Flowers.

If you want this GOLDEN PRIZE, now is the time. Map seven feet by five. Border views of the State House, Insane Asylum, Chapel Hill, Male and Female Colleges, &c., &c., one of the cheapest and best Maps ever published.

PEARCE & BEST, Hillsboro', N. C.
AGENTS WANTED for every county in the State. Terms liberal. Apply as above.
July 12 18 6m

Mecklenburg Bonds.
SEVEN per cent. per annum.

THESE BONDS are undoubtedly the safest investment that can be made, and are really preferable to any State Bonds.

The county cannot repudiate.

They bear seven per cent. interest payable semi-annually, with Coupons for the same.

They are of the denomination of $100, which will make them more current and useful for domestic purposes.

The coupons will prove a convenient medium for paying county taxes.

The citizens of the county should possess them, and they are now offered to them. Proposals left at either Bank in Charlotte or with Captain John Walker will receive prompt attention.
H. W. GUION.
Pr. W. C. & R. R. R. Co.
Sept. 28, 1858. 29tf

☞ Notice.

THE firm of HENDERSON & AHRENS was dissolved on the 1st of January, by mutual consent. JAS. F. HENDERSON, will hereafter carry on the business on his own account. All persons indebted will please come forward and settle at once, as the business must be closed up immediately.
HENDERSON & AHRENS.
January 1859.

HAVING sold my entire interest in the firm of HENDERSON & AHRENS to Mr. J. F. HENDERSON, I still expect to remain for some time yet at the store and shall be happy to wait on my friends and customers, particularly on those who would look over the little change, due me and the concern.
F. W. AHRENS.
January 1859. 44tf

A. C. WILLIAMSON.

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, has taken an office, jointly with J. A. Fox, Esq upstairs next door to the Court House, where he will be constantly present to attend to all calls on professional business made for himself, or for Mr. Fox, when he is absent.
January 4, 1859. 43tf

Wanted,
1,000 CORDS OF TAN-BARK, for which the cash will be paid.
M. B. TAYLOR.
May 31, 1858. 12tf

Poetry.

Boat Song.

Lightly row!
Lightly row!
O'er the glassy waves we go;
Smoothly glide!
Smoothly glide!
On the silent tide.
Let the winds and waters be
Mingled with our melody;
Sing and float!
Sing and float!
In our little boat.

Far away!
Far away!
Echo, in the rocks at play,
Calleth not,
Calleth not,
To this lonely spot.
Only with the sea-bird's note,
Shall our dying music float!
Lightly row!
Lightly row!
Echo's voice is low!

Lightly now!
Lightly now!
O'er the glassy waves we go;
Smoothly glide!
Smoothly glide!
On the silent tide.
Let the winds and waters be
Mingled with our melody;
Sing and float!
Sing and float!
In our little boat.

Summer.

Days of summer's glory,
Days I love to see,
All your scenes so brilliant,
They are dear to me.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

All the day I'm lively,
Tho' the day is long;
And from morn to evening,
Sounds my happy song.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Let my mind be ever
Bright as yonder sun;
Pure as the breeze,
Just as night comes on.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Meadows, fields and mountains,
Clothed in shining green;
Little rippling fountains,
Through the willows seen.

Birds that sweetly warble
All the summe days;
All things speak in music,
Their Creator's praise.

Miscelaneous.

DIVORCED BY MISTAKE.

One winter here came to Trenton, New Jersey, two men, named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designs on the Legislature Jones had a bad wife and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from his bad bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty woman, who, by the way, was a widow, with black eyes, and such a form! Therefore Jones came to Trenton for a divorce.

Smith had a good wife, good as an angel, and the mother of ten children, and Smith did not want to be divorced, but did want to get a charter for a turnpike or plank road to extend from Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow.

Well, they, with those different errands, came to Trenton, and addressed the assembled wisdom with the usual arguments.—First, suppers composed of oysters with rich background of venison; second, liquors in great plenty, from 'Jersey lightning,' which is a kind of locomotive at full speed, reduced to liquor sleep, to Newark champagne.

To speak in plain prose, the divorce man gave a champagne supper, and Smith, the turnpike man, followed with a champagne breakfast, under the mollifying influence of which the assembled sadom passed both the divorce and the turnpike bills; and Jones and Smith—a copy of each bill in their pockets—went rejoicing home, over miles of sand, through the tribulation of many stage coaches.

Smith arrived home in the evening, and as he sat down in his parlor, his pretty wife beside him—how pretty she did look!—and five of her children overbearing the other five studying their lessons in the corner of the room, Smith was induced to expatiate upon the good results of his mission to Trenton.

"A turnpike my dear; I am one of the directors and will be President. It will set me up, love; we an send our children to a boarding-school and live in style out of the toll. Here is the charter, honey."

"Let me seest," said the pretty little wife, who was on of the nicest of wives, with plumpness and goodness dimpling all over her face, "it me see it," as she leaned over Mr. Smith's shoulder.

But all at one Smith's visage grew long; Smith's wife's visge grew black. Smith was not profane but now he ripped out an awful oath.

"Blast us, wif, those infernal scoundrels have gone and divorced us!"

It was too true the parchment which he held was a bill of divorce, in which the name of Smith and Smith's wife appeared in frightfully legible letters.

Mrs. Smith wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron

"Here's a turnpike," she said sadly," and with the whole of our ten children staring me in the face, I ain't your wife! Here's a turnpike."

"Blast the pik and the Legislature and—"

Well, the facts that Smith, reduced to single blessedness, enacted into a stranger to his own wife, swore awfully. Although the night was dark, and most of the denizens of Smith's own had gone to bed, Smith bid his wife to put on her bonnet, and arm in arm they preceded to the Clergyman of their church.

"Goodness, bless me!" exclaimed the good man as he saw them enter. Smith looking like the last of June shad. Smith's wife wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron—"Goodness bless me what's the matter!"

"The matter is, I want you to marry us two right off," replied Smith.

"Marry you!" ejaculated the clergyman with expanded fingers and awful eyes; "are you drunk, or what is the matter with you!"

However, he finally married them over straight-way and would not take a fee; the fact is, grave as he was, he was dying to be alone that he might give vent to a suppressed laugh that was shaking him all over; and Smith and Smith's wife went joyfully home and kissed every one of their children.—The little Smiths never knew that their father and mother had ever been made strangers to each other by legislative enactment.

Meanwhile, and on the same night, Jones returned to his native town—Burlington, I believe—and sought at once the fine black eyes which he had hoped shortly to call his own. The pretty widow sat on the sofa, a white kerchief tied carelessly about her round white throat, her black hair laid in waves against each rosy cheek.

"Divorce, is the word, cried Jones, playfully patting her double chin; "the fact is, Eliza, I'm rid of the cursed woman, and you and I'll be married to-night. I knew how to manage those scoundrels at Trenton. A champagne supper—or was it breakfast? did the business for them. Put on your bonnet and let us go to the preachers at once, dearest."

The widow, who was among widows as peaches among apples, put on her bonnet and took Jones's arm, and—

"Just look how handsome it is put on parchment!" cried Jones, pulling out the document before her; "here's the law that says that Jacob Jones and Ann Caroline Jones are two."

Putting her plump gloved hand on his shoulder, she did look at it.

"O dear!" she said, with her rosy lips, and sank back, half fainting on the sofa.

"O blazes!" cried Jones, and he sank beside her, rustling the fatal parchment in his hand; "here's a lot of happiness and the champagne gone to ruin."

It was a hard case. Instead of being divorced, and at liberty to marry the widow, Jacob Jones was simply, by the Legislature of New Jersey, incorporated into a turnpike company, and what made it worse, authorized to run from Burlington to Bristol! When you reflect that Burlington and Bristol are located just a mile apart, on opposite sides of the Delaware river you will observe the extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"It's all the fault of that turnpike man who gave them the champagne supper—or was it the breakfast?" cried Jones in agony. If they'd chartered me to a turnpike from Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow, I might have borne it; but the very idea of building a turnpike from Burlington to Bristol bears an absurdity on the very face of it."

So it did.

"And you aint divorced," said Eliza, a tear running down each cheek.

"No!" thundered Jones, crushing his hat between his knees, "and what is worse the legislature is adjourned, and gone home drunk, and wont be back to Trenton till next year!"

It was a hard case.

The mistake (!) had occurred on the last day of the session, when the legislators and transcribing clerks were laboring under a champagne breakfast Smith's name had been put where Jones's ought to have been, and 'wisey wersey,' as the Latin poet has it.

A SHREWD TRICK.—On Thursday last, two boys who work for Mr. Taylor, tobacconist, on Main-st, were passing thro' the Manufacturers' Hall, on the Fair Grounds, when one of the youngsters, putting his hand in his pocket, found an elegant bead purse full of money. He showed it to his companion, and both were much puzzled to know how such a treasure found its way into such an out of the way place. The boy decided to keep the money until he should find an owner, and continued on through the Floral Hall. After passing through this hal he felt for his purse and found it missing. The boys, being still more puzzled, immediately made the circumstance known. The only inference is, that some light-fingered magician stole the money, and to make himself doubly secure against detection, put it into the boy's pocket, and kept his eye on him until he got an opportunity to take it away again. We have heard of many shrewd tricks among the followers of this dangerous and profitable profession, but this is the crowning one.—*Wheeling Intel.*

☞ Mr. W. W. Walker, jr, of the Columbia *Courant*, has received, by late steamers, confirmatory intelligence of a legacy, which will net £105,000 sterling, besides interest, exchange, etc. Its value is fully $525,000. Mr. Walker goes to New York soon, to complete arrangements for its transfer to his credit—a very agreeable duty.—The many friends of Mr. Walker in Charleston, Columbia and other sections of the State, will rejoice at this favor of dame Fortune, who has this time poured her treasure upon a most deserving and worthy recipient.

A REFORT DIRECT.—A clergyman from a neighboring town and one of his elderly parishioners were walking home from church one icy day last winter, when the old gentleman slipped and fell flat on his back. The minister, looking at him a moment, and being assured he was not much hurt, said to him: "Friend, sinners stand on slippery places." The old gentleman looked up, as if to assure himself of the fact, and said, "I see they do; but I can't."—*Providence Post.*

☞ A pretty girl and a wild horse are liable to do much mischief; for the one runs away with a fellow's body and the other runs away with his heart.

"SNUFF vs. LOVE."

We invite the attention of the Scotch and Mackaboy *dippers*, to the following by the accomplished Editress of the Temperance Crusader, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan:—*Madison (Ark.) Journal.*

Judge Nesbet, in his admirable lecture of last week, gave tobacco users, and especially feminine snuff dippers, a very graceful, but pretty severe rap *en passant*. The arguments have been reiterated until they are stale, but the Judge condensed the most prominent ones in a single epigramatic sentence.

"Young ladies," said he—with that dry humor which is irresistible when it falls from lips so grave—"Young ladies, let me give you a conclusive argument against snuff-rubbing: No gentleman can love a lady who uses snuff, and none of you can do without being loved."

It was followed by involuntary applause among the gentlemen, but we wondered how many fair cheeks in that large assemblage of lovely ladies flushed guilty at the sweeping assertion of the lecturer.

But, it is indeed, quite reasonable to fancy that lovers—who compare the lips of their mistresses to all the sweetest and most charming things of nature, apostrophizing them as "twin cherries," "ripe strawberries," "rosebuds, bathed in perfumed dew" and "rosy Bibles on which love has sworn" should be shocked and disgusted at seeing those "fragrant portals" unclose to admit a mop, covered with the vile dust of the weed unclean.

Byron expressed a decided aversion to seeing a woman eat; the process was too disenchanting; would not the fastidious poet have "swooned away," as Mrs. Partington says, had he beheld the "lips that make us long to taste them dipping with the snuffy saliva! Fancy Guiluare of Haidee regaling themselves with Mackaboy! Shade of Grecian Helen! it is more preposterous than the idea of the Medician Venus in hooped petticoats.

We once saw a shower bath thrown upon the ardor of an enamored young lover, who, upon entering the drawing room suddenly unannounced, found his Dulcinea practising at the piano, with her snuff-bottle on the lamp niche before her, and a brush between her lips. As he entered, she was singing, or rather mumbling, with her mouth full of Snuff—

"Call me pet names, darling,
Call me thy flower."

Think of applying the epithets of rosebud or lilly to such a "darling!" Tobacco blossom would have been the only appropriate "pet name" just then.

Once it was our privilege to be present at the preparations for a regular wire-grass wedding, where veritable pumpkin pies are eaten and the games of forfeit and grind the bottle are the height of the fashion.

While the cake was being iced and dressed, the bridegroom elect came over, and the bride—consequently, as became her importance—carried him about to see the preparations, with a round, terrapin-looking snuff-box in her hand, and in her mouth a huge twig of "blackgum," nearly a quarter of a yard in length, which she industriously agitated as she talked and smiled. Wonder if the sight was very suggestive to him of matrimonial kisses and bliesse; of ambrosial breath and nectarine "lip dew!" We should fancy not.

We have the testimony of a polished and elegant gentleman, that no man can truly and delicately love a lady who uses snuff.

We all of us wish to be loved—it is natural and right that we should—and very many are the sacrifices to ease and convenience which we make to render ourselves loveable. We consult fashion and wear balloons under our dresses and little bird's nests on our heads, "do" the Gothic or the Ionic in dress simply for the sake of being called charming by the hirsute portion of humanity; can we not, then, for the same reason, deny ourselves the injurious and disgusting habit of snuff using, and consign snuff boxes, bottle and brushes to oblivion that has fallen over the aspiring combs, shoebuckles, and sky-weeping bonnets of our grand mothers?

MURDER OF MAJOR NEIGHBORS.—A letter has been received at the United States Indian office, from M. Leiper, United States agent for the Texas Indians, confirming the sad intelligence, published yesterday, of the murder, on the 14th inst. of R. S. Neighbors, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in that State. The same intelligence also announced the death of Leiper; but, as will be seen from what is stated below, he was severely wounded, but not killed. Speaking of the affair Mr. Leiper says that they left the camp on the False Washita on the 6th inst., with a view to return to their respective posts; but on the 7th, while moving, they were attacked by a party of hostile Indians, who robbed them of three animals, and inflicted three very severe wounds upon himself. After repulsing the Indians they proceeded on their way meeting with serious obstacles on account of high water, but on the 13th arrived at Belknap, Young county, Texas. Finding the Brazos too high to cross, they were compelled to remain during the night. The next morning Major Neighbors walked up to the town. After having concluded his business, he started on his return, to their camp, or temporary residence, he was assailed by a man who is presumed to have been an entire stranger to him, who finally shot him, from the effects of which he died in twenty minutes. The cause of this tragical event is said to have been a rather free expression on the part of Major Neighbors of his opinion in relation to the killing of a Reserve Indian some time previous. After the death of Major Neighbors, the public property found in his possession was taken charge of by Agent Leiper.—*Wash. Star, Sept. 30th.*

☞ A man has no more right to say an unkind thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another, than to knock him down.

WHY THE TREASURY IS EMPTY.

Some fine morning during the coming winter, Congress may expect a call for money under the name of the deficiency bill. These bills have been annually growing larger; so that knowing the chronic propensity of this Administration to waste money, it may be announced beforehand that the next will overtop any of its predecessors. Yet in the face of this increasing deficiency, an impudent pretense of economy is set up by the official organs of the party. A few loafing clerks are discharged from a Custom House where for years they have been mere partisan supernumeraries, and credit is taken for retrenchment. Almost in the same breath the scandal is enacted in Utah of selling 700 valuable mules at auction in a neighborhood where there are no buyers but such as it had prearranged should be there, and than giving them away at less than half price. When Buchanan came into power there were $26,000,000, in the treasury, yet in ten months it had all disappeared, and $20,000,000, had to be borrowed. Eight months afterwards another $10,000,000, were borrowed, and five months later another $10,000,000, were had in the same way, or $36,000,000, in all. But on the heels of this came the further demand for $30,000,000 with which to steal Cuba, making it quite apparent that had the treasury unluckily contained the aforesaid money, means would have been found to use it in the accomplishment of that nefarious project. The chances are that Congress will be asked at an early day for such a sum as will swell the public debt to a round one hundred millions of dollars. Whether a House of Representatives will be found pliant enough to grant that demand remains to be seen. Yet with all this immense sum of money the Government maintains but a shuffling and beggarly existence. It keeps its head above water only by the unexpected receipt of duties on imports which are destroying the industry of the people, and which have sent gold out of the country this year in a continuous stream at the rate of $83,000,000 per annum, $50,000,000 more than the previous year, and $20,000,000 more than the disastrous year of 1857. Now if the exports of that year precipitated such a crisis, what consequences are to follow the drain of this? The management of the Post Office is a scandal to a free people—it would be disgraceful even in a despotism. In many places the people who pay large and ample sums for postage are cut off from mail facilities, and are compelled to either carry their mails themselves or do without them. That Department shuffles along a mere financial cripple, by issuing scrip for its debts, and this scrip is peddled among the money changers and contemptuously shaved at 20 per cent, grave doubts being entertained of its legality. Shifts and expedients of various kinds, unworthy of the power and resources of the nation, are resorted to to keep it in motion, some of them alleged to be so grossly illegal as to call for investigation by Congress. Let the imports only fall back to where they stood a year ago, and the Treasury is at once bankrupt.

But there are many other ways by which the public money goes than selling mules at half price in Utah. That stroke of financiering resulted in a single loss. There are outlets through which gold runs from the Treasury all the year round. The whole revenue-collecting system is a stupendous sham.—When Mr. Cobb was called on by the Senate to make a clean breast of it, and saw how many loafers he kept in his Custom Houses, how much money these fellows collected, and how much they got for doing it, he was compelled to acknowledge that at Wilmington, Delaware, the sum collected in 1857 was $2,004 57, to do which he employed eight men, whose salaries amounted to $15,818.38—a dead loss of nearly 14,000. At Annapolis, four men, ardent as a Southern sun could make them, were kept painfully busy a whole year in collecting $374, for which they received $983. At Cerakoke, North Carolina, 882 were collected at a cost of $1,300. At Port Oxford, in Oregon, $3 85 were collected by two stout, able-bodied men, who received the very insignificant sum of $2,702 for this extraordinary effort. At Monterey, California, the amount collected reached the snug sum of $42, but it required three men to perform the feat. They performed a much greater feat by drawing salaries to the amount of $7,050. At Buffalo, in this State, $10,140.53 were collected, for which laborious service ten men received the comfortable sum of $16,890,51.

What kind of man must Mr. Cobb be to suffer such atrocious abuses as these to go unreformed? Doubtless he is not responsible for their original existence—these leeches may have been hanging to the public teat when he assumed office. But he suffered them to continue until the call from the Senate uncovered their atrociousness.—Nay, we have no evidence that he has ever stopped this deliberate robbery of the public purse, nor any that it is not continued to the present hour. Of what avail is it that duties on imports run up to a high figure, if the money is to be squandered in this scandalous manner. Here are only six Custom Houses whose gross receipts are $12,615.50, to collect which costs $44,779.89, thus making a dead loss of $32,130.94. There must be gross, corrupt partizanship involved in this shameful waste of public money. This excess of cost must have gone into the pockets of the bullies and whippers whom the Administration everywhere relies to carry elections. We doubt not the next House of Representatives will uncover a tissue of sickening villainies, enacted in connection with the Philadelphia Navy Yard, just previous to the last election.—With waste like this in a single department of Government outlay, no surprise should be felt at the magnitude of any deficiency bill to be submitted to Congress. But the same corrupt extravagance may be seen in every department and will, no doubt, be hereafter detected where it may not now be even suspected. Every investigation so far has developed its existence.—The next Congress will contain more than one Hercules, strong enough to grapple with the task of unveiling the hideous abomina-