

JOBS
FAYE
MONDAY EV

From any name of a new subscription book and the paper selection of the time adopted with success.

DEATH
Our venerable son, the Hon. J. He had been con- pat, and consid- his mind was cle- his Redeemer, w- peeting it, and- ferred. Truly, Judge Potter- having been bor- face of Judge G- 1801, when it w-

We have so r- aketch of our v- to repeat here t- actor. Suffice i- the tomb at a ri- will be dear to- ties who have c- accustomed to h- His funeral w- o'clock. A. M., which he was fo-

DEATH OF JA- of the departur- our State. Jan- 84 years, dropp- struggle on Sat- dance in Casvel- apparently good- back, and was a- law at the moun- He formerly- Orange in both- was Speaker of- versity, Magist- Church, &c. I- private, he main- integrity and in-

CHRISTMAS- Day, and to en- joy it as a- on Thursday th- We tender to the season, hop- to each and all- can be happy w- their papers, is-

TOWN AFFA- following note th- election, which- he has given m- and that his ad- proved. The c- January.

Messrs. E. J- Please allow th- I respect- election to the-

FAYETTEVILLE STATE AID North Carolina delin- a few a- bors—any of th- ay. Our Log- appropriated abu- in making the- able, if we wo- with the wor- \$600,000 was 1837, and not State. The S- appropriations ing perhaps \$- ready the row- more than \$1- much larger s- tax on the in- population, &- more than the- tion of popu- increased prod- expense of the State has been roads it woul- We are led the commissi- which we leas- has granted amount of \$1- finished road, but unfinished per mile.

"THE Non- tion" is the- has received, at Greensbor- society by Messrs. C. I- Phillips, E. Owen, J. H. D. S. Richard- W. Brooks, Mr. J. D. C- burn, Hugh H- annum in ad-

The Legis- mously pass- course of Pr- in regard to SPECIE- Wednesday

Commissioners' Election.—The election of Commissioners yesterday passed off very quietly. It rained very heavily towards night, which may have reduced the vote to some extent. The whole number of votes polled was 381, as follows:—

John Dawson	379	P. W. Fleming	246
John McRae	328	T. C. Grant	202
G. W. Davis	350	James Grant	202
A. Martin	344	T. Loring	219
Wm. A. Wright	344	R. J. Jacobs	219
S. D. Wallace	377	O. L. Fillyaw	160
T. C. Miller	371	E. Hasting	104

Wilmington Journal.

The Fayetteville Observer understands us to have meant that we expressed ourselves freely in our paper in regard to the appointment of Mr. McRae to the Consulate at Paris. On examination, we believe that our language in a recent editorial is fairly open to that construction; but we wish to express ourselves freely in conversation, and to the effect, and pretty much in the language we have stated.—Wilmington Journal.

York at 88.—A gentleman from Wayne County engaged in our market, on Tuesday morning last, some thirty thousand pounds of pork, to be delivered here at 88 per hundred.

Mrs. S. H. Steel will open a School for small children at her residence on Standard Street, on Monday, January 4th, 1858.

More Coupon Bonds For Sale
\$10,000 COUPON BONDS of the County of Cumberland; \$20,000 of Fayetteville.

The Western Rail Road Company will receive sealed bids for \$1,000,000 of the Coupon Bonds of the County of Cumberland, and \$100,000 of the Coupon Bonds of the Town of Fayetteville, until the 1st of January next, and for like amounts of each on the 1st Monday of February, March and April.

The County Bonds bear 7 per cent. interest, payable on the 1st of June and 1st of December, and are redeemable 20 years from 1st June 1857.

The Town Bonds bear 6 per cent. interest, payable 1st July and 1st July, and are redeemable 20 years from 1st January 1856.

These Bonds are a part of the \$100,000 authorized by the General Assembly to be issued by the County of Cumberland, in payment for their subscription of \$100,000 to the Capital Stock of the Western Rail Road Company, and are the only Bonds ever issued by either Town or County.

The Town Bonds are \$500 each. A few of the County Bonds are \$100, the remainder \$500.

C. B. MALLETT, Treas-
Dec 16, 1857.

For Christmas Holidays!
The subscriber has just received a large and well assorted lot of

Toys, Fancy Goods, &c., Suitable for Christmas Presents. Among which may be found:—

Leather, Shell and Enamel Card Cases; Portfolios, Portfolios, a general assortment; Alphabetic Desk Miniature, Pictorial and Fancy Gift Books; Libraries, containing choice selections of good books, and also the present Paper Maps, Family Glass Biscuits, and many other varieties too tedious to enumerate, which I will sell CHEAP FOR CASH ONLY.

M. BANKS, Grocer Store,
Dec 16, 1857.

Pocket Diaries for 1858.
E. J. HALE & SONS.

Godey's Lady's Book for January, 1858.
E. J. HALE & SONS.

BOBBIN HOUSE
For Rent or Lease.

THE Lease of the present Proprietors of this well known House will expire on the 1st of January, 1858; the property is offered for lease or rent. To persons desirous of undertaking the Hotel business, an excellent opportunity is offered. The building is large, well arranged and in complete repair; its location will always command for it an extensive patronage.

The present Proprietors intend changing their business, the Furniture, which is nearly new and in good order, can be purchased on favorable terms.

The House will be delivered on or after the 1st of January, remaining open under the present management until a tenant is obtained.

The fine Store in the same building, formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Booth, is also offered for rent.

JNO. H. COOK,
Prest Bobbin House Co.
Dec 16, 1857.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having, at December Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Cumberland County, taken Notice of Administration on the Estate of Jno. Crow, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

FURTHER NOTICE.
WILL BE SOLD, at the Market House, on Thursday the 7th of January, 1858, the following property belonging to the Estate: 1 Carriage and Harness, 1 Wagon, 1 Cart, 4 or 5 head of cattle, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils, Corn, Fodder, Hay, &c., &c.

Terms of sale, Six months credit; Notes with approved security required.

P. CROW, Administrator,
with the Will annexed.
Dec 17.

Brigham Young on Uncle Sam.—War to the Knife—Awful Impressions—Death to the Utah Expedition.

The Star of the West brings a file of the Deseret News to October 7th, containing, among other interesting items, reports of several violent speeches delivered by Brigham Young on Sunday, the 13th of September, extracts from which will be found below:

Poisoned by Colored Cavalry.—At Oatskill, N. Y., on Monday last, Mary Lynes, a young lady residing in that village, was taken suddenly sick while at school in the afternoon, and died at 9 o'clock in the evening. She had all the symptoms of poison, and it is supposed that she was poisoned by eating colored candies.

Doctor, He Has Done It.—A physician tells the following story, not without some regret on his part for the advice given: "A hard-working woman had a drunken husband, who, when partly sober, would get the blues and endeavor to destroy himself by taking laudanum. Twice did the wife ascertain that he had swallowed the destructive drug, and twice did the doctor restore him. Upon the second restoration, the doctor addressed him as follows: 'You good-for-nothing scoundrel, you don't want to kill yourself, you merely want to annoy your wife and me. If you want to kill yourself, why don't you cut your throat and put an end to the matter?' Well, away went the doctor, and thought no more of his patient until, some two weeks after, he was awakened from a sound nap by the tinkling of his night-bell. He put his head out of the window and inquired, 'What's the matter?' 'Doctor, he has done it,' was the reply. 'Done what?' 'John has taken your advice.' 'What advice?' 'Why, you told him to cut his throat, and he has done it, and he is uncommon dead this time.' Imagine the doctor's feelings. He has since ceased giving such cutting advice.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROBESON COUNTY.

Office of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to February Term 1858.

James Braswell, Solomon Butler and wife Mary, Samuel Butler and wife Milly, Gideon Yelvington and wife Nancy, Ashley Braswell, Allen Braswell, Kinneht Braswell, Henry Braswell, Wheat Braswell, Lotty Braswell, and the children and next of kin of Tobias Braswell, deceased.

This is a Petition filed in the Office for a division of Slaves among the next of kin of Richard Braswell, deceased, late of the County of Robeson.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Clerk of this Court that said Kinneht Braswell, Henry Braswell, Wheat Braswell, and Lotty Braswell, children of William Braswell, deceased, who was a brother of the late Richard Braswell, and also the children and next of kin of Tobias Braswell, deceased, who was also a brother of said intestate, and whose names are unknown, are non residents of this State; therefore, the said Kinneht, Henry, Wheat and Lotty Braswell, children of William Braswell, deceased, and the children and next of kin of said Tobias Braswell, deceased, whose names are unknown, are hereby notified to appear at the next Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Robeson, at the Court House in Lumberton, on the fourth Monday in February next, and plead, answer or demur to the said Petition, otherwise the same will be heard ex parte as to them, and a decree be rendered pro confesso.

J. M. HARTMAN, Clerk.
Dec 4, 1857.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROBESON COUNTY.

Office of the Clerk and Master in Equity.

James Braswell, Solomon Butler and wife Mary, Samuel Butler and wife Milly, Gideon Yelvington and wife Nancy, Ashley Braswell, Allen Braswell, Kinneht Braswell, Henry Braswell, Wheat Braswell, Lotty Braswell, and the heirs at law of Tobias Braswell, deceased.

This is a Petition filed in the Office of the Clerk and Master in Equity for the County of Robeson aforesaid, praying for a sale of a Tract of Land lying in Robeson County, containing about 340 acres, of which Richard Braswell, deceased, died seized and possessed.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Clerk and Master of this Court, that said Kinneht, Henry, Wheat and Lotty Braswell, children of William Braswell, deceased, who was a brother of Richard Braswell, deceased, and also the children of Tobias Braswell, deceased, who was also a brother of said Richard, deceased, whose names are unknown, are hereby notified to appear at the next Term of the Court of Equity, to be held for the County of Robeson, at the Court House in Lumberton, on the 4th Monday in March next and defend said Petition, otherwise the same will be heard ex parte and a decree of sale be rendered pro confesso as to said parties non appearing.

R. S. FRENCH, C. & M. E.
Dec 14.

ALCOHOL AS A MEDICINE.
PHYSICIANS OF THE UNITED STATES.

WOLFE'S CELEBRATED SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS.

THE MORMON WAR.
The President, in his message, does not over-estimate the importance of putting down the first rebellion that has ever been raised in our territories. But, in our opinion, the measure he proposes is most ridiculously inadequate to the end in view. By all accounts, the whole population of Utah has been placed on a war-footing. Every man capable of bearing arms has been drilled into a good soldier. They are amply provided with arms, ammunition, provisions, and all the munitions of war. They are in a country uncommonly strong by nature, and almost inaccessible when approached from certain quarters. They are in league with numerous tribes of Indians, many of whom have even embraced their religion. They are fifteen thousand strong, independently of these Indian allies. Their force is actually greater than the allied force which captured Yorktown in 1781, leaving out the militia employed on that occasion; for the combined American and French forces, under Washington and Rochambeau, were only 12,500 strong; viz: 5,500 Americans, and 7,000 French. They are animated with the bitterest hatred against the "Gentiles," and the fiercest religious enthusiasm. From present appearances, they mean to fight to the death. Now, to put down this most formidable rebellion, the President asks for four additional regiments, and he apologizes even for asking this much! Why, they will not be a lunch to stay the stomachs of the murderous scoundrels they are sent to subdue, until a larger meal can be obtained out of those who may be sent to gather their bones.

Is the President afraid to risk his popularity, by putting his hand in the direct way upon the pulse of the nation? Is he unequal to the crisis? Does he already begin to look forward to a re-election, and is the country to suffer, that he may be a second time President of the United States? If this be not so, why is this rebellion tampered with, in this strange fashion? Why does not the President come out like a man, state the difficulty in the broadest terms, and call upon Congress to look it in the face? Why does he bow and cringe, and beg pardon, like a fawning publican, supplotting a remorseless usurper for a further loan, or a longer extension of indulgence? Instead of expressing sorrow for being obliged to ask, why does he not boldly demand of Congress what it is the duty of Congress to give? Why does he not say, 'The territories are invaded by a crew of fanatical murderers. Give me men and money to put them down! I want a dozen additional regiments, and fifty thousand volunteers. This thing must be put down at once. There is no time to dally. The men must be ready to march by the middle of May. The winter must be taken to drill them, for they are going to fight regular soldiers. The winter must be spent in raising supplies, forming depots, raising volunteers, arming and drilling them, and making all things ready for a spring campaign.' Instead of language like this the President whines, and supplicates, and modestly hints, that four regiments may be necessary! Four regiments to put down fifteen thousand armed fanatics, drilled to equal, in their exercises, any troops upon earth!

We think we can foresee how all this is to terminate. The President, from the fear of putting his popularity in jeopardy, is about to involve this country in a long and perilous war. Rivers of blood are to flow, for if the fanatics get the better of the first troops that are sent, it will be impossible to subdue them without a tremendous sacrifice of life. All this might be prevented by a little energy now. But the re-election of James Buchanan is of far more importance than the lives of twenty thousand or fifty thousand American citizens.—Richmond Whig.

Highly Honorable.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, in speaking of the new officers of the House, says:—The discipline of party compels the officials of the House to make a clean sweep in their appointments, and not one of them has been left a free agent. In the case of the doorkeeper, the whole matter is in the hands of a self-constituted committee, of which a distinguished member from Virginia is the head, which distributes the various positions nominally in his gift, without reference to him. A curious circumstance worth relating is told in this connection, as having occurred a day or two ago. The chairman of the committee brought a stalwart young Irishman to the Capitol, to introduce him to his new station and his farm occupant, whom he requested to explain to him his duties. The new comer looked at the man he was about to displace, and discovered that he was a cripple. On asking him how he had become thus mutilated, he was told that he had been shot and cut "to pieces" in the battle of Buena Vista, left for dead on the field, and only recovered to find himself hopelessly maimed for life. The generous-hearted fellow looked first at one and then at the other, and finally blurted out, as he turned on his heel—"If this man's place is the only one you have got for me, I'll not have it at all!" Such an incident as this is certainly refreshing amid the wild hunt for office.

A Working Man.—Baron Alexander Von Humboldt, now 89 years of age, (says a correspondent,) still prosecutes his hardest studies between the hours of 11 and 3 at night! Think of that, indolent and effeminate young men, who know nothing of hard mental exertion! He told me that for a long, long time, the number of letters which he receives has been nearly 3000 annually. I asked him how many of them, probably, required and received an answer, and he said about two-thirds, and that he invariably answered them with his own hand; for he never kept an amanuensis, having ever had a great abhorrence of such assistance.

Music for the Pope.—In closing one of his lectures recently in England, Gavazzi said: "Cardinal Wiseman said he could not speak of the present occupant of the chair at St. Peter in words, but only in hymns and music. He (Gavazzi) had not learned the Irish brogue to praise Pius IX. But if I had to praise him in Italian music, it should be in the music of the strong walls of Rome—the music of a breach of the bombardment of the Eternal City—the music of the flames shooting high into the air from the pile of the burning palace—the music of 150 corpses that were buried by his own instructions, without the walls of Rome, to horrify, by the sight of corrupt carcasses of their fellows, the surviving patriot Italians—the music of 6000 Italians in chains in twelve Roman fortresses—the music of 18,000 families deprived of fathers and husbands—the music of 7000 orphans who are now living out a miserable existence in distant lands—the music of 150 victims who, in one little Roman State, have laid down their lives upon the scaffold in order to expiate the crime of freeing Italy from all French or Austrian or any such demerited foreign rule!"

Old Pennies.—A publican in the New Town Cambridge, says the local Chronicle, has a mania for the collection of old penny pieces, and has managed to scrape together 14 cwt. of the coins, numbering 24,948, and representing in value £108, 19s. He adds to this board daily.

Fatal Steamboat Disaster.—The steamboat Colonel Edwards was destroyed by fire on Red River on Saturday morning. The vessel and cargo are a total loss. She had on board 1,000 bales of cotton. Fifteen to twenty persons perished.

Heber's Opinion of Senator Douglas.—Many of you have sustained Judge Douglas as being a true friend to this people, and he is just as big a damned rascal as ever walked, and always has been; he has taken a course to get into the chair of State; and that is what he is after; he will try to accomplish that if he goes to hell the next day; but he will not go into the chair of State, he will go to hell.

This people are free: they are not in bondage to any government on God's footstool. We have transgressed no law, and we have no occasion to do so, neither do we intend to; but as for any nation's coming here to destroy this people, God Almighty being my helper, they cannot come here. [The congregation responded by a loud Amen.] That is my feeling upon that point.

BUSINESS—WHAT IS IT?
"What do you call business?" inquires one of the characters in the new play by Dumas. "What do I call business?" The simplest thing in life—other people's money!" The play is denounced by some of the New York critics as intolerably dull. But the above is certainly a sharp specimen of sarcasm.

To feather yourself at another's expense and turn out the plucked pigeon to shiver, freeze and die, is not the true idea of business. In a legitimate transaction both parties are gainers, and mutually benefit each other. Business is the exchange of the superfluity of one man, or one nation or community, for that of another; the surplus in each case being converted into a useful commodity or necessary. The parties readily repeat negotiations by which both are benefited. They are made friends by traffic, or if friendly, become more so. Honorable trade is one of the best bonds of amity, an agent of civilization, and a promoter of Christianity. Mere heartless speculation, stock gambling, the raising of the wind, imparting a fictitious value to bubbles, or depreciating stocks and commodities, that the owner may be compelled to sell at a loss, monopoly, cornering, fore-stalling, and all such sharp practices, which are dignified with the name of business—are bad business to say the best of them. They minister to no real prosperity. They create or increase no wealth, but cause a part of the world to be impoverished or plundered to enrich the rest. Such operations are sure to be followed by distress and embarrassment, greater or less, as the lust of gain is more or less an epidemic. They seem to be the bane and curse of new settlements, and while they may give a fictitious prosperity, inevitably retard the substantial growth of the city or region in which they obtain. Wisdom comes afterward, but it is purchased at the bitter cost, it may be the ruin, of not a few of the pioneers.

Sudden wealth has strong temptations, and the opportunity to acquire it few can resist. But those who, by extraordinary circumstances, are elevated from poverty to wealth, often find the gain a loss. They are incapable of appreciating the value of money.

This community is the happiest and most virtuous where constant employment, and gains, sure but not sudden or extravagant, await the industrious. If a man is content to make mere acquisition the study of his life, and to disregard the moral character of the means so the end he attained, he can acquire wealth anywhere. It is only to despise whatever intellectual or humane pursuits make life valuable to the true man, to get all you can, and hold all you get, and the rest, as Hamlet babbled it, "is easy as lying." But business pursued in this sordid spirit is not business as we understand it.

Business then, is not "the money of other men," but one's own fair gain. It is not unremitting money-getting, but the means of supplying support for the body and improvement for the mind. It is not selfish, but social, and contemplates the good of the community as well as the interest of the individual. It has a helping hand for great philanthropic purposes, and looks to the elevation of society, to the advantage of posterity, and to the substantial wealth and happiness of the city and country. That patriotism which, under ruder conceptions, made people aggressive in war, by the gentler yet more effective operations of peace, builds and beautifies cities, makes the country a garden, and gives us men strong in mind and superior in the staples of true usefulness. Business is to modern society what war was to the dark ages. It develops the race in the better constituents of character, promotes amity among nations, and, while it adds to human virtue and knowledge, increases happiness. When the vocation of man was fighting, he naturally and necessarily despised humanizing pursuits. Now that the race is engaged in more Christian employments, and war is the exception, men pride themselves in doing what free-booting kings and barons scorned as effeminate. Napoleon I heartily despised the British as a nation of shopkeepers. Napoleon III sees the strength of a shop-keeping nation, and would fain bring the uneasy French to the same habits of trade and industry. "The empire is peace," he says, and in that saying his sagacity is evident.—North American.

Prosperity's Friends.—One of the hardest trials of those who fall from affluence and honor to poverty and obscurity, is the discovery that the attachment of so many to whom they condescended as a pretence, a mask, to gain their own ends, or was a miserable shallowness. Sometimes, doubtless, it is with regret that these frivolous followers of the world desert those upon whom they have fancied; but they soon forget them. Flies leave the kitchen when the dishes are empty. The parasites that cluster about the favorite of fortune, to gather his gifts and climb by his aid, linger with the sunshine, but scatter at the approach of a storm, as the leaves cling to a tree in summer weather, but drop off at the breath of winter, and leave it naked to the stinging blast. Like ravens settled down for a banquet, and suddenly scared by a noise, how quickly, at the first sound of calamity, these superficial earthlings are men: speak on the horizon!

But a true friend sits in the centre, and is for all times. Our need only reveals him more fully, and binds him more closely to us. Prosperity and adversity are both revealers, the difference being that in the former our friends know us, in the latter we know them. But notwithstanding the insincerity and greediness prevalent among men, there is a vast deal more of esteem and fellowship-yearning than is ever outwardly shown. There are more examples of unadulated affection, more deeds of silent love and magnanimity, than is usually supposed. Our misfortunes bring to our side real friends, before unknown. Benevolent impulses, where we should not expect them, in modest privacy, exact many a scene of beautiful fervor amidst plaudits of angels.—D.

A Clerical Wit.—A clerical gentleman of Hartford, who once attended the House of Representatives to read prayers, being politely requested to remain seated near the speaker during the debate, he found himself the spectator of a matrimony process, so alien to his own vocation, and so characteristic of the Legislature of Connecticut, that the result was the following:

For cutting all connections fanned, Connec-ted is fairly named; I wish connec-ted in one, but you cut those whom I connec-t in two; Each Legislature seems to say; What you connec-t-cut away.

An Elopement Foiled.—We take the following from the Cleveland Herald of the 13th inst.:

They are having a time at Mansfield, and the twin met at the appointed place, when the father of the girl made his appearance. The girl was sent home, and the father, taking the married Lothario by the collar, led him into the presence of his deserted wife, who pitched into him "tooth and nail," her tongue at the same time impressing the lesson by "I'll show you, old boss, that you are bound to me by matrimonial ties." "I'll learn you a lesson that you'll remember to the judgment day." The old chap was laid up by the beating his wife gave him.

PEABODY'S PROLIFIC.
The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer says, "In our paper of the 6th October last, we gave an account of our visit to Peabody's corn field, for the purpose of examining the ear on the stalk, for the number of ears on each, &c. We found all which had been said of its prolific nature fully verified, and in order that our readers might not charge us with exaggerated ideas of its supposed yield, we then stated, that, in our opinion, 60 to 80 bushels per acre would be a moderate estimate. The corn has since been accurately measured, and our estimate found to be under the mark, a long way—its actual yield was ninety-two bushels and a peck per acre—the whole 25 acres producing two thousand three hundred and six bushels! In just thousand three hundred and six bushels! In justice to Mr. Peabody, we feel bound to make the correction, which we do with pleasure. This immense yield also attracted the attention of the recent Agricultural Fair of Alabama, which awarded the highest premium to Mr. Peabody for the largest yield on 25 acres of corn. Mr. P. on Tuesday last, showed us this premium, consisting of two magnificent silver goblets, richly chased, and valued at \$50. These, in connection with a beautiful gold medal, of large size, for his premium Strawberries, are elegant tributes to Mr. P.'s energetic labor and industry in producing such rare specimens of his skill in husbandry. Who would not have the best of Corn and Strawberries, when they can be so readily obtained from his crib and garden?

But it appears that the celebrity of this Corn is not confined to the South merely. The Clinton (Oreida Co.) Herald, in the State of New York, puts forth the following notice concerning it:

Evolutionism.—The tallest corn that the Kirklund sun ever shone upon, was raised during the past season by Mr. E. B. Lucas. The average height of the stalks was fourteen feet. A ladder was used in binding together the tops of the stalks. Many of the stalks yielded twelve ears apiece, and some of the ears were twenty-rowed, others sixteen-rowed or less. The whole yield was at the rate of two hundred bushels per acre. This variety of corn was introduced by Mr. C. Peabody, of Columbus, Ga., and is called "Peabody's Prolific." It requires a long season and careful cultivation. It ripens readily on Long Island, and is well worth the attention of Oreida farmers.

A California Incident.—William Dredge lives about five miles from Trinity, near the mountains which tower to the North. One night he was aroused from his slumbers by the mournful howl of a dog, and no menace on his part could compel the animal to desist from barking. Surprised and somewhat alarmed at this singular demonstration, Mr. Dredge dressed himself and unlocked the door, when a large mastiff rushed in. The dog at once caught hold of his pants, and employed every means to induce the gentleman to follow him.

Dredge's first impression was that the dog was mad, and yet so peculiar and earnest were the dumb entreaties, that he finally yielded, and proceeded without his cabin. A joyful yell was the result, and the delighted brute now capering and wagging his tail before him, and now returning and seizing him gently by the hands and pants, induced Dredge to follow him up the precipitous side of the mountains, and soon they were forcing their way through a snow drift that had settled in one of its numerous embasures. Upon the snow lay the body of a woman, who had evidently perished from cold.

But what was the surprise of Mr. Dredge to see the dog ferret out from a bundle of clothing that lay by the woman, a young child about two years old, still alive. A little inspection, aided by the pale starlight and the brightness of the snow, enabled him to discover that the person of the woman was nearly naked. With a mother's affection she had stripped her own person in order to furnish warmth to her exposed infant. The trusty dog had completed her work of self-sacrifice and immolation. The child and dog were adopted by this California Samaritan.

Destitution in New York.—Those who do not visit our police stations at night know but little of the vast amount of suffering now existing in the city. At every one of the twenty-two police stations may be found nightly from twenty to forty wretches who are profoundly thankful for the privilege of being allowed to sleep on a bench or on the stone floor of the lodgers' cells. They are frequently crowded so much that there is not room for them to lie down at full length; and when the places are thus filled to their utmost capacity, the homeless creatures may be seen on any night crying when refused shelter, and thus forced to sleep in the open air. Many of them would starve but for the loaves given nightly at nearly every station-house to those in extreme need. The persons thus suffering are not usually drunken vagabonds, but are, in hundreds of cases mechanics who would work at any kind of labor for a mere subsistence.—New York Sun.

The Message of Gov. Morehead, of Kentucky, to the Legislature, is devoted chiefly to State interests. He goes fully into the financial condition of the State, and represents it as very prosperous. The common schools are rapidly advancing. The currency question he treats at length, and commits himself to a National Bank. On this subject he has the following paragraph:

"In our own State experience has demonstrated that an overwhelming majority of the people are in favor of a paper currency, and during a period of commercial distress will have one, unconnected with the idea of convertibility, rather than without any. With great respect to those who entertain a different opinion, I think it preposterous to talk of a purely metallic currency. If it could be made to supply all the wants of a commercial people, it is manifest that it is impossible to bring it about. But if this could be done the change would produce the most glaring injustice and oppression."

Effects of Railroads.—Gov. Wise states that the additional revenue, from the new assessment of lands, will be the current year not far short of \$400,000—showing that our real estate has been immensely enhanced in value by the progress of the public works already made. The Governor predicts that it will be enhanced incalculably more when our main works are completed and begin to yield a profit, which he adds, cannot be long hence if the people will patiently endure the present rate of taxes.