

# Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

VOL. X.--NEW SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 23, 1854.

NUMBER XL.

## REMARKS OF MR. BADGER.

In the Senate on the 7th Feb.

### ON THE LAND QUESTION.

Mr. Badger. I wish to answer the question which was put by my friend from Georgia [Mr. Dawson] when this subject was before the Senate in the earlier part of the day. The question was this: How we should answer, those of us who represent the old States, to our constituents for sitting quietly by and seeing all these appropriations of public lands made for purposes of internal improvement in the new States, while no portion of the lands was applied or set apart for the benefit of those which we represent. I want to tell my friend the motive which influenced me and the reason, which, in my judgment, renders it necessary that we, who represent the old States, should submit to pursue the same course, and feel ourselves without remedy. It is this, sir: representatives of the new States have indignantly contended to induce a large portion of those gentlemen who represent the old States to adopt the opinion that we have no constitutional power to make an application of the public lands for the benefit of the old States. They have this ingenious system laid down—I do not know whether you will call it argument or reasoning—that the lands constitute a fund, held by the General Government as an agent or trustee for the benefit of all the States; the proceeds of these lands are no longer needed to assist in defraying the ordinary expenditures of the Government, in which all the States are concerned, because our Treasury is overflowing; but it is a violation of the duty of the trustees to apply the lands to their own benefit, or the benefit of the lands for the benefit of all the States. It is unconstitutional to appropriate the lands themselves for the benefit of all the States. Well, now, sir, the moment you have got these two propositions assented to by a large proportion of gentlemen who represent the old States, permit me to inquire what resource is left for us but simply to sit by quietly and permit the lands to be disposed of for the benefit of the new States? It is unconstitutional to give any State, internal, proportion, or benefit in the fund held for our benefit in common with the other States. We do not need it to defray the expenditures of the Government, and it is unlawful, unconstitutional, and wrong to give us the benefit of it in any other form. That doctrine is agreed to by a majority of the representatives of the old States; and, of course, while that doctrine is held, the old States are utterly powerless, and cannot derive any benefit or advantage from the public lands. We hear much said about the expenditure of the common blood and treasure; we hear many calls made to the patriotic fervor of Congress and of the people; but, after all, it settles down into that. The lands, some of them, were granted for the benefit of all the States, and others were acquired for the benefit of all the States. And yet it is unlawful, unconstitutional, and wrong to apply them for the benefit of all the States in the only way in which they can be applied for the benefit of all the States.

Now, sir, I am sensible of the injustice done to the old States as my friend from Georgia. I think it is a crying injustice; one which ought to be remedied. I think it an evil which ought to be corrected. I think it an unwise and unjust hoarding of the property from the general purposes of benefit to all the States in this Union. I think the old States have a right to ask, to demand, that a reasonable portion of this domain shall be set apart for their benefit. But what avails my thinking so, or my friend from Georgia thinking so? Our States do not think so. That is the case, at least in a great many instances, in regard to the old States. Their representatives do not think so. And while, by a union among ourselves, we might, without withdrawing, for I would not be willing to withdraw at all the assistance which we give to the new members of the Union, that a just share at any time, it seems to me, rank large and liberal appropriations of these lands for the benefit of the old States.

Now, Mr. President, I am reduced to this situation. I would, if I could, do any thing for the benefit of the old States. I believe it to be constitutional, right, and proper. It cannot but be constitutional, right and proper that the trustee, if he be a trustee, should dispose of the fund for the benefit of his *constituents*. But I am overruled. What am I to do? Am I to sit here and, by reason of my opposition to the bills which are intended to advance the interests of the States in which the lands are situated, show myself to have a malignant wish to check their prosperity? Certainly not. I have no such wish. I wish to have the lands disposed of for useful and just purposes. I wish to have our own just share of them; but we cannot get it. I would unite with the representatives of the old States in making a condition upon these grants that we should have our share of them; but they will not unite with me. And, therefore, as I cannot make any proposition which will result in any good to the old States, whose interests, I think, have been unjustly overlooked, why should I exhibit myself here as making opposition to once ungracious and hostile against the advancement of any State in this Union?

The Senator from Maine says that this bill, or another bill before us this morning, I do not know which, as it departs from the original principle on which these grants of alternate sections were made, and gives land for the purpose of aiding in the construction of a road beyond the line of the road, and not contiguous to it, is in effect either a disguised or undesignated application of lands for internal improvements. Well, sir, the legislation is not the less acceptable to me on that account.

If you will not distribute these lands, nor the proceeds of them among all the States, why should you not apply them to useful and advantageous purposes, why not to purposes of internal improvement? It is unconstitutional to give them to the owners, it must be constitutional to give them somewhere else. The Government cannot be bound to keep these lands.

My friend from Iowa has suggested what is really at last a comfortable reflection; that inasmuch as the domain, however large, is not inexhaustible, our brethren and friends in the new States will at length have absorbed the whole of it, and then the inconvenience of making further grants to them, if it be an inconvenience, will have ceased. But permit me to tell him that that characteristic of the public domain does not make it a distinguishing characteristic, which separates it in character from the public Treasury; for it is as true with regard to the public Treasury that, after you have exhausted it all, there will be no more that you can give from it. The only difference is, that by a resort to duties or taxation, we may put more money into the Treasury. And permit me to tell him we have a similar and an equally efficacious mode for putting more lands into the public domain.

Here stands Mexico; another treaty with a half a million of acres of public lands ceded to us will replenish the domain. And after we have exhausted that, we have the residue of Mexico and the whole of South America to look to. So that I do not see, at last, that we shall derive any particular or special advantage from the prospect that the present public domain will be exhausted finally, any more than we could that the present amount of money in the Treasury may be exhausted; for, to assure yourself, sir, we shall take care to replenish both of them, and keep the country with an abundance of public lands to dispose of, and of public money to spend.

I have made these remarks in answer to my friend from Georgia, and the question which he says might be asked by our constituents. I am one of those who have never been disposed to interpose a cautious or dilatory opposition to any measure of this kind. I could not have done so consistently with my own feelings, because I have no enmity or desire to obstruct the advancement of any portion of the people of the country; and because I really see no objection, in principle, to the application of public lands in this way. Not that there have not been objectionable cases. There have been some such, and in every mode of expenditure there will be such. The real objection is, that while these grants are made to the new States, nothing is given to the old. In my opinion it is unreasonable, and it is unjust. It is a misapplication of the public domain. It ought to be corrected. But we of the old States have no right to complain, for a large portion of us have voluntarily come to the conclusion that it is unconstitutional to give us any portion of our own property.

**Numerical Laws of the Sexes.**—The last census develops some curious facts. It fixes the numerical law of the sexes thus:—  
1. There are more males than females born, by about 4 per cent.  
2. At 20 years of age this preponderance is entirely lost, and there are more females than males.  
3. At 40 years, the balance is again the other way, and there are more males than females.  
4. At 70 the sexes are about even, and the ultimate age of the human being is reached without any decided advantage to either sex.  
Between 70 and 100 years of age, there are males, being more than 5 per cent. of the whole number. Beyond the age of 40 years, the probabilities of longevity are much greater for American women than for men. This contrasts singularly with the fact, that the *physique* relative to American women is inferior to that of American men. The fact, as is shown, however, tells tremendously on women between the ages of 20 and 40, when their mortality is very great.  
The longevity of some women is very extraordinary. There are four hundred and thirty American women over one hundred years of age.

## THE WAR.

The London Times of the 20th ultimo confirms the intelligence that the allied fleets of France and England in the Black Sea, had afforded their protection to a Turkish convoy bound for Tripoli, with reinforcements for the Ottoman armies in Asia. This the Times regards as a clear participation on the part of the Western Powers in the hostilities between the Emperor and the Sultan. It says, moreover, that the commanders of the combined fleets are overpowered by their instructions to resist further, and comply any Russian vessels they may find on the waters of the Black Sea to return to the naval station of Sebastopol.

## The Chief Cause for, and the Chief Leaders of the Revolution in China.

One of the greatest moral and political movements of the age is the present revolution in the Empire of China. Taking into consideration all the circumstances attending the origin, progress, and result of this revolution, it has no example in ancient or modern history. Indeed, it is one of those tremendous struggles of the human race for which we can find no parallel. Surprise and wonder. In fact the grandeur and magnificence of this revolution increases our astonishment on each arrival from that country. It looks to us like the beginning of still other new and astounding revolutions in the East.

Heretofore, the maritime states of the world have employed all their diplomatic skill to reach the interior of that vast empire. When these efforts have failed, they have brought to bear the strong and terrible engine of assault upon its walls and its cities. The roar of the cannon from British ships and batteries have been heard along its shores, and city after city have fallen into their hands; but still the ancient gates and walls of China remained, as a monument of the exclusive policy of that people. At the moment when a new and more combined and vigorous diplomatic effort was to be made by the chief maritime states of the world to penetrate the interior of China, and to draw from it those extraordinary resources which she possessed for the use and benefit of the world, all Christendom was amazed by the sudden and unexpected revolution in that empire.

Now these walls are crumbling to the ground, and the civilized world for the first time is about to enjoy free, peaceful international intercourse with all the inhabitants of this once exclusive people. The change is almost too great for the world, for it has found it unprepared to enjoy all the transcendent benefits of this mighty revolution. In it we see signs and tokens so new and so original to us that we cannot contemplate it without feeling and exclaiming, like one of old, "What hath God wrought?" To a citizen of our own country belongs the great honor of having trained and disciplined the chief who first set in motion the ball of the revolution. His name is Rev. I. J. Roberts, a native of North Carolina, and a Baptist missionary on his account. The chief leader and originator of the revolution is Te-powang, who was for a long time pastor of the Rev. Mr. Roberts.

Te-powang, in becoming acquainted with the principles of Christianity, as well as the international relations which existed between the various Christian and civilized states of the world, became convinced that it was his duty to deliver paganism, and all high Christianity among the people, and to overthrow the venerable walls of China, as well as to open that country to the world. So strong were these convictions on his mind and so anxious was he to accomplish these things, that he did not stay in Canton long enough to connect himself with the church in that city, with a few friends, some missionary tracts, and portions of the Old and New Testaments, to commence the work of revolution in the interior. Neither Mr. Roberts nor any of his friends knew where he had gone, until they heard of his movements several hundred miles from that city.

He showed himself not only a great teacher but a great leader, and soon had around him a body of enthusiastic devotees numbering ten thousand. The Tartar Emperor, on learning this fact, ordered an army to march to the camp of the insurgents, with the view of putting them all to death. The two armies met, and after a hard contest, the emperor's troops were defeated. This was the beginning of the revolution, and now more than two-thirds of China has been liberated, and that country may be said to be under a new civil administration. Te-powang has recently written a letter to the Rev. Mr. Roberts, in which he invites him to the camp of the insurgents as their teacher and chaplain. In this letter he alludes to their former assistance, and to the deep impression which still remained upon his mind, from the religious instruction he had received from him. He says that nearly all the provinces have come under his control—that myriads of men assembled morning and evening for worship and to observe the two heavenly commandments. But he confesses, with apparent regret, that few of them are deeply versed in the doctrines of the Gospel. He, therefore, urges upon Mr. Roberts to come to his camp, which invitation has been accepted, and Mr. Roberts is now traveling, as chaplain, to the army of the revolutionists.

Mr. Roberts is an original, and we may say a remarkable man. We know him in our boyhood, before he left for that great theatre on which he is now acting so distinguished and extraordinary a part. On making a profession of religion in Mississippi, where he was a large planter, he suddenly emancipated his slaves, leased out his plantations, and offered himself to the Baptist Board, in Boston, as a missionary to China. His proposition came so unexpectedly, and he being so little known, that that body of Christians declined to receive him. Nothing daunted by this refusal, he packed up his trunks, and left for China, as a missionary on his own account. Since he has been there he has been in the service of the Northern and Southern Baptist Board of Missions; but never obeyed their orders until when it suited him. He has cut loose from all boards and bodies of men, and now stands there the representative of no interest. He is not a man to be ruled or managed. Having a mind of his own

he undertakes to think and act as occasion requires. He has a high respect for the wisdom and conscientiousness of both Boards, and adheres to the Baptist denomination, but is unwilling to have his liberty and usefulness impaired by being dependent upon, or governed by, any body of men. He is the very man for the place he fills. He understands the language well, speaks and writes it fluently, and is always upon the move. We regard him as being one of the most remarkable men in the world, and at this time accomplishing more for the liberties and Christian civilization of the human race than any man now living.

It appears to us as though we are on the eve of great events. Far in the distance we can see others struggling to emancipate themselves from the galling yoke of pagan superstition. The earth seems to be rocking, and the great oceans heaving, as if the world, by signs so extraordinary as to be bewildering us, Europe trembles to her centre, and on the surface of these heavings of the human mind we can see "system with system waging horrible discord, and the maddening wheel of brazen fury raging." And as if farther to increase and excite the human race, we find the hitherto stupid inhabitants of Asia struggling through anarchy and revolution to disenthrall themselves, and stand before the world a redeemed and free people. We also feel as if that day, spoken of by Mr. Calloun, in the Senate, had come—that we can see in those signs, the opening dawn of the earth's great jubilee.

When our song shall employ all nations  
The dwellers in the vale, and on the mountain  
Shout to each other from the mountain top,  
The nations shall catch the flying flag,  
Earth rolls the rapturous hosanna round,  
Unfolding Coarct.

**A SINGULAR CASE.**—Much excitement has been caused in Norfolk and Portsmouth by the publication of the facts connected with the removal from office of Mr. C. A. Grice, for 25 years the Master Blacksmith in the Gosport Navy Yard. From the long statement of the case in the Norfolk papers by Mr. Grice and a number of Democratic gentlemen of Norfolk, we compile the following facts.

In December last, Mr. Grice received information that Mr. Dobbin intended to remove him. He went to Washington, and in writing of his case, and was told by Mr. Dobbin that he did not wish to remove him as he was well satisfied of his faithful performance of his duties, but that he was "informed" daily, by letter and in person, that he was compelled to remove him for the sake of peace. A petition on file in the department, asking his removal was shown to him. It was signed by about 150 persons, 60 of the signatures in one hand writing, and stated among other things, that Mr. Grice was the most ambitious, violent, rancorous, unscrupulous, unprincipled, artful, intriguing, conceiving, Whig politician that breathes, whose soul was devoted to the destruction of democracy, and whose official influence was prostituted in the most shameful manner for party purposes. Mr. Grice says that after reading the petition (which is published at length)—

"I then returned to the Secretary's room and told him there were very few respectable Democrats who had signed it; that the same person that wrote the name L. Badger, wrote Dr. Ewykin. He then replied he presumed he was authorized to do it or he would not have done so. I then asked him to suspend action for a few days until I arrived home, and I would forward him letters from some of the most respectable and influential Democrats of Norfolk and Portsmouth, to disprove the charges against me. He said if I sent up letters, more would be sent up by those who were so clamorous for my removal.

"He then asked me if I could not do better outside of the Navy Yard, and wished me to resign, that it would relieve him. I told him I could not do that thing, particularly as those charges were filed against me. I must refute them, and then I would stand the chances of a removal.

"He remarked that he had been told that Judge Mason regretted that he the Judge had not removed me whilst he was Secretary of the Navy. I told him it was not true and that I could prove by John A. Higgins, Esq., of Norfolk that the contrary was the fact.

"I told Mr. Dobbin that he had informed several Democrats that he would not remove me.

"After some other conversation [not proper here to repeat], he said, Mr. Grice, I will suspend action for the present, and as I was leaving his office he remarked, well Mr. Grice I am to hear from you. I told him yet as soon as possible after I arrived home he should hear from me. I sent up to him on the 19th, 20th, and 21st of December last, with a number of others, the following letters, and heard nothing further from him until the order of the 28th Jan'y for my dismissal.

These letters, as Mr. Grice says above, were forwarded to Mr. Dobbin and he heard nothing more until he received the order for his removal on the 28th of January. On the 3d inst. he published the statement of which the above is the substance. And since that time Dr. Boykin who is Naval Storekeeper, the Editors of the Norfolk News, and a number of other prominent gentlemen whose names were attached to the petition, have published cards *denying that they ever either saw or signed any such petition!* And the whole affair is thus proved to have been a forgery.

Mr. Dobbin owes it to his own character to reappoint Mr. Grice at once, and show that he countenances no such trickery as that employed to secure the removal of a faithful officer. Such proceedings may do very well in New York, where politics is a trade, and may there be winked at or approved by those in power, but we have no idea that they will be tolerated by a North Carolina Gentleman.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

## PREPARATIONS IN ENGLAND FOR WAR.

The late advices from England represent war as highly imminent, and as far preferable to the uncertain state of things now existing. A letter in the Philadelphia American, dated London, January 24, says:

"The admiralty are making rapid additions to the fleet. The *Cassar*, 31, new screw ship, is ordered to be commissioned by Captain Robb. She will have a complement of 850 men. She is being rigged with the utmost rapidity. The *Inflections*, 72, which was fitted as a block ship, without steam power, has been commissioned by Capt. R. Harris. The *Basisk*, six guns, paddle-wheel steam sloop, will be ready the first of February; the *Dumless*, 24, (screw), and the *Simon*, 18, are to be ready by the 15th. The *Colossus*, 80, is immediately to be fitted with the screw and got ready for sea. The *Bull Dog*, 6, stamer was put into commission yesterday. The *Cumberland*, 76, in the West Indies; is to be called home and the *Boscawen*, 70, is now fitting at Chatham. At all the government dock yards additional hands have been put on, and over time is being paid, in order that the twenty vessels of war, to be added to the naval armament of this country—a portion of which is for the North Sea fleet—can be completed without the least loss of time; so that the war once commenced, may be prosecuted with that concentration of force, and the prompt application of gigantic resources, which will compel the great disturber of European peace to accept whatever terms the western powers shall dictate."

## LATTER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival last evening of the steamship *Perseverance*, Capt. Lawless, we have received dates from Galveston to the 4th inst.

The news of the 3d inst., has the following items:

We have not had rain in this city for probably about six weeks, and many of our systems are dry. Such continued dry weather is very unusual at this season of the year. The whole country, as far as we can learn, is in the same condition. The rivers are generally as low as they ever get to be in the dry summer months. Navigation is utterly out of the question. In this place cold northerly and warm spring weather have been alternating every three or four days for the past month or longer. Yesterday the weather was warm enough to make coats uncomfortable; to-day we have a severer northerly, and heavy overcasts are indispensable. Such weather is probably worse for printers than for anybody else. Ink and rollers become hard, and the printing, in consequence, is scarcely legible. We might provide against these evils if we could have fore-seeing; but our changes of weather are here often almost instantaneous.

We observe that those gentlemen who hold licenses and scrip on Matagorda, St. Joseph and Mustang Islands, (which licenses have been rendered invalid by decisions of the Supreme Court), have now a petition before the Legislature, praying for relief against a decision which deprives them of the land located, in good faith, and in accordance with the written opinion of Judge Story. It appears to be admitted on all hands that this land scrip was taken by the locators in payment of arms, munitions and general supplies furnished our Government at cash prices, and at a time of great public exigency, and it certainly seems hard that they should now not only lose the land, but all the heavy expense they have been at for so many years, in endeavoring to secure it and get patents for it, as they thought, and as Judge Story believed, in accordance with our laws.

A resolution has been adopted by both Houses of the Legislature to adjourn on the 13th instant.

The Loan bill as it was termed, creating a two million school fund, to be invested in railroads, was lost in the Senate by a vote of 14 to 16.

The Governor has voted the bill giving the State taxes for 1854-55 to the different counties.

The bill for the relief of Gen. Leslie Combs has passed the house by a large

majority. The correspondent of the News says the measure will meet with no opposition in the Senate, and that the only effect of it will be to place Gen. Combs upon the same footing with other creditors who hold similar claims.

The House has passed the pre-emption bill, giving 160 acres of land to actual settlers, with an amendment providing for all future immigrants in a similar manner. The amendment will probably be defeated in the Senate.—*N. O. Picayune.*

**THE CALIFORNIA PHILISTINES.**—By the news published in our paper of yesterday, and which we had no room to notice editorially, it appears that President Walker, as he is called, has been joined by two hundred and thirty men, under the leadership of Colonel Watkins; and, since this junction, that new and important success have been achieved. The troops seem to be subject to all the restraints of a rigid discipline, and resemble more a band of regulars than a turbulent body of lawless freebooters. The Government established under the auspices of "President" Walker makes ambitious pretensions to regularity. Indeed, the actions and proceedings of this expedition have been characterized by a serious business air that indicates a well-digested and matured plan. The Mexican government does not seem to have taken any steps to expel the invaders of its soil. The more that government procrastinates, the stronger and better disciplined Walker's force will become and the greater will be the difficulty of expelling him. What the issue of this expedition will be is uncertain. We can hardly think it possible that this land can establish itself permanently in power, and yet we can readily imagine how hard it will be for miserable, cowardly Mexican soldiers, however numerous they may be, to subdue and to expel a well-organized and increasing force of American adventurers, who go determined to conquer or die.—*Washington Sentinel.*

**A Wonderful Clock.**—There is now in the possession of, and manufactured by Mr. Collings, silversmith, of Gloucestershire, England, a most ingenious piece of mechanism—an eight-day clock, with dead beat escapement maintaining power, chimes the quarters, plays 16 tunes, plays times in twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go round as follows: One, once a minute; one once an hour; one once a week; one once a month; one once a year. It shows the moon's age, the time of rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low water, half ebb and half flood; and by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which rises and falls, lifting the ships at high water like as if it were in motion, and as it recedes leaves these little automaton ships dry on the sands. It shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year. In the day of the month, there is a provision made for the long and short months. It shows the twelve signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as you wish; it has the equator table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year. Every portion of the clock is of beautiful workmanship and performs most accurately the many different objects which are called into action by the ingenious proprietor, who is most willing to describe all its various achievements to any one who may feel a pleasure in paying him a visit.

**THE DYING MAIDEN.**

How beautiful is that, by Ebenezer Elliott, the famous Corn Law Rhymist of Sheffield—the man who labored with his hands, not ashamed to earn his bread by honest industry; while in his hours of rest he found amusement in the composition of some of the most vigorous and original poetry our language can boast:

God, release our dying sister!  
Bonnie's bright hair white kissed her;  
Wanter than the wild, white rose,  
Fainter in her face's diademe  
Mute submission, passive holy,  
Passing fair; but passing slowly.

"Thought," she said, "you know I'm dying;  
In her heart green trees are springing;  
Not of them hath pain bereft her,  
In the city, where we left her;  
"Bring," she said, "a hedgehog blossom"  
Love shall lay it on her bosom.

Candle making, by the use of peat, is exciting much attention in Ireland. The peat is cut in the bog and thrown into a huge retort, and there distilled, the volatile products being condensed in a vessel of the required capacity. From 100 tons of peat, as much tar is extracted as yields 350 pounds of paraffine, and 300 gallons of oil, and other valuable products. The paraffine is obtained by boiling the tar an hour in water containing 3 per cent. of strong sulphuric acid, when the acid unites with the tar and falls to the bottom, leaving the paraffine with the oil. The liquid is then redistilled, and the paraffine obtained in flaky cakes of a blackish color, these are then bleached with chlorine gas, then steamed and pressed into cakes, and afterwards made into beautiful white candles.

**ARREST OF GAMBLERS.**

Boston, Feb. 5.—The police of our city arrested forty gamblers on Saturday night, charged with violating the law which provides against gambling. They were all sent to prison to remain over Sunday.

Some and sufficient reason falls after all, to the share of but few men, and those few men exert their influence in silence.

The people of Charleston are at last fully awake to the folly of their refusal to unite with Wilmington in building a rail road between those two places. They furnish a far better specimen of Rip Van Winkle than ever North Carolina did.—The loss of the great mail, the miscarriage of the letters and papers for Charleston, and the diversion of all the through travel to another and shorter route, are events which they did not dream of during their long slumber, and which awaken them now that they are awake to the extent of their loss.

A communication in the Charleston Courier says that Charleston was "content with the supposition that North Carolina was quite too poor to build such a road" as the Manchester road! This is about as complimentary to the sagacity of Charleston as to the pecuniary ability of North Carolina. But the pleasantest portion of the very verdant article in the Courier is that in which it is contended that Wilmington has no right to take any trade from South Carolina! "We have a right (says this sapient writer) to a clear track for the produce of our own State, and must protest against her interference with it! Now this is the richest specimen of the State Rights doctrine that we remember to have seen. But it is a bad rule that won't work both ways; and if Wilmington must not take any trade from South Carolina, what shall be said of Cheraw, and Camden, and Columbia, and even Charleston itself, which receive so much of their trade from North Carolina?—*Fayetteville Observer.*

## RE-ARREST.

Col. Silver alias Thompson, charged with counterfeiting, and who escaped from Norfolk jail last summer, has been re-arrested and carried back. Silver is Colonel of a regiment of militia in Ohio, and is a son of Judge Silver of the Supreme Court of that State. He has a wife and several children of the most respectable standing in Cincinnati. He is represented as a man of means, and at the time of his arrest was employed in superintending the building of a steambark which would have cost some \$15,000.

In Washington, last week, several hundred persons were drawn together on the vacant space in front of the Bank of Washington, to witness the novel performance of a man who has acquired some reputation as a tamer of animals.—A cartman having a restive horse, very much disposed to kick in the traces brought it forth to have it operated upon.—The farmer tapped on a drum and kindly invited the horse to follow him, which the creature did, to the wonder of the spectators; and, after being thus exercised for some minutes, the horse was again put between the shafts, and trotted off in good order.

A pigeon roost ten miles long by five broad, in Franklin county, Indiana, it is said, is now swarming with pigeons. The roar of their wings on arriving and departing from the roost is tremendous, and the flocks during the flight, darken the heavens. The ground is covered to the depth of several inches with their manure. Thousands are killed by casualities from breaking limbs of trees, and hundreds of hogs live upon them.

**An interesting Incident.**—A gentleman came into our office and inquired if he could be permitted to see the greatest living curiosity now to be found, compared with which Barnum's Museum is nothing. He said that he had stated a boy was in our employ 19 years of age, who did not swear, drink liquor, smoke cigars or pipe, or chew tobacco, and who could spell well. We showed him the wonder, and after administering some kind and wholesome advice, the gentleman presented the youth with a gold coin, enjoining upon him never to depart from the sober path he had thus trodden. By the by, what would our Tennessee friend give for him?—*Federal (Ga.) Union.*

**To Remove Greasy Spots from Merinoes, Silks, &c., without injuring their Color.**—Take the yolk of an egg, entirely free from white, mix with it a little warm water (but be sure not to scald the egg), and with a soft brush apply the mixture and rub it on the spot until the grease appears removed or loosened. Wash off the egg with moderately warm water, and finally rinse off the warm with cold water. Should not all the grease be removed from having been on a long time—dry and repeat the operation. Coat collars and cuffs may be treated in the same manner.

**Making Vinegar.**—A correspondent of the *Dollar Newspaper* says: "The cheapest mode of making vinegar is, to mix five quarts of warm rain water with two quarts of Orleans molasses, and four quarts of yeast. In a few weeks you will have the best vinegar you ever tasted."

**Love, charity, and science combine to make us happy and tranquil in this world of ours.**