

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, in advance; Two Dollars and fifty cents in six months; or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

Job Work.

Such as Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Cards, Labels, Way-Bills, &c., &c., executed in a superior manner and at short notice.

Blanks

Of all descriptions kept on hand, and printed to order with neatness and accuracy.

Letters

On business, unless pre-paid, will receive no attention.

It is expected in all cases that job work will be paid for on delivery.

ASHEVILLE NEWS.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1854.

DEATH OF THOMAS RITCHIE, ESQ. The venerable Thomas Ritchie, for almost fifty years connected with the Democratic press of the country, died at Washington City on the 3rd instant.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS. Both branches of Congress have agreed to adjourn on the 4th of August.

The Richmond Examiner states that the "Know Nothings" in that city already number two thousand.

The anniversary of the battle of Fort Moultrie was celebrated at Charleston on the 28th ult, by a grand military parade.

Extensive coal fields are said to have been recently discovered in the county of Anson, in this State.

There are about 17,000 Jews in the United States. Of this entire number, it is said there is not one engaged in agriculture.

The Postmaster General has decided that money lost in the mails cannot be recovered of the government.

During Commodore Perry's visit to Japan, himself and suite were entertained at a feast by the natives. Cooked worms, fried snakes, and a variety of indigestible commodities were served up, of which they were obliged to partake through etiquette.

The New York Herald, speaking of the extravagance that has characterized the living of many in New York, lately, says that the "reaction has at last come. Real estate is descending from its Pegasus, and one by one the necessaries of life are being reduced in price.

A fight with bowie knives occurred at the St. Nicholas Hotel to-day between White and Conner, noted Southern sporting men. Conner was killed and White badly wounded.

The cholera is prevailing to a limited extent in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. Baltimore is so far exempt from the scourge.

A terrible accident occurred this morning at Niagara Falls. A little girl, five years of age, who was playing on the top of the precipice known as the Devil's Hole, approached too near the edge and overbalanced.

The nomination of A. Herbermont, of South Carolina, to be consul of the United States for the port of Genoa, in Sardinia, has been confirmed by the Senate.

A GOOD ORDINANCE.—The city council of N. Bedford has passed an ordinance for suppressing "loafing at the street corners." A fine not exceeding \$20 is imposed for a violation of it.

There are some deformities which attract no particular attention, but a man born without feet must necessarily be a no-to-rious character.

Yellow fever and cholera are prevailing in Havana, and the former is said to be unusually fatal.

NEW COMET.—A new comet has been discovered. It cannot be seen with the unassisted eye, but viewed through a glass, it is described as "bright and round, with but little coma."

SPONGE VS. BRICKS.—The city papers are warning the juveniles to carry umbrellas over them, or a wet sponge in their hats as a preventive against fatal "sunstroke."

Queen Victoria is now 35 years old. She has been married 13 years, and has 8 children—4 sons and 4 daughters—all living.

A country girl writing to her friends, says of the Polka, that the dancin' does not amount to much, but the huggin' is heavenly!

The "Know Nothings" are organizing in San Francisco, and also in some of the interior towns.

It is human to err, but diabolical to persevere in error.

There are some parts of Illinois that are settled, and some that ain't. A friend of ours has just returned from a prospecting tour of a township, which was sold to him last fall.

Happiness is promised not to the learned but to the good.

Drunkenness turns a man out of himself, and leaves a beast in his room.

The Wheat Crop.

Information has been received from numerous reliable sources with reference to the present appearance of the wheat crop in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and other Western States.

In the southeastern or principal agricultural counties of Pennsylvania, without exception, the wheat is looking remarkably fine and the quantity sown was much larger than usual—

Throughout Eastern and Southern Maryland there is excellent promise of a full average crop, and in the Western portions of the State of Virginia the farmers anticipate uncommonly large harvests.

Both in our own State and Pennsylvania the crops are rank and heavy, and laborers are difficult to obtain at advanced wages.

The accounts from Ohio and Indiana do not so generally concur in the anticipation of more than a full average yield, but the most definite and reliable information shows, on the whole, very flattering prospects—there are accidental complaints, as usual, but the general yield, it is confidently asserted, will be some twenty per cent greater than that of last year.

The unfavorable rumors of injury to the growing crops, which so often find their way into the papers, are by no means as numerous or alarming as usual—indeed we do not find that serious apprehensions are anywhere entertained either from the fly, rust, or joint worm, except in those few cases already made public, accounts of which are in all probability exaggerated.

It is to be observed that the very high prices which have recently been realized on grain, and more especially on wheat, with strong probabilities of their continuance, on account of the war and consequent short supplies abroad, have induced many who had neglected cereals to resume their cultivation; and these, as well as all others have sown very freely.

The opinion is now almost universal that more land has been put under wheat this season than ever before, and that from present appearances we shall have an unprecedented large wheat harvest—in which case, comparatively low prices must ensue upon the incoming of the new crop.

A New Orleans paper tells us of a man who has worn out four pair of boots in two months, all in trying to collect the money to pay for them! Really these are "times to try men's soles."

"Don't believe it is any use to vaccinate for small pox," said a back woods Kentuckian, "for I had a child vaccinated, and he fell out of a window and was killed, in less than a week after."

The nomination of A. Herbermont, of South Carolina, to be consul of the United States for the port of Genoa, in Sardinia, has been confirmed by the Senate.

A GOOD ORDINANCE.—The city council of N. Bedford has passed an ordinance for suppressing "loafing at the street corners." A fine not exceeding \$20 is imposed for a violation of it.

There are some deformities which attract no particular attention, but a man born without feet must necessarily be a no-to-rious character.

Yellow fever and cholera are prevailing in Havana, and the former is said to be unusually fatal.

NEW COMET.—A new comet has been discovered. It cannot be seen with the unassisted eye, but viewed through a glass, it is described as "bright and round, with but little coma."

SPONGE VS. BRICKS.—The city papers are warning the juveniles to carry umbrellas over them, or a wet sponge in their hats as a preventive against fatal "sunstroke."

Queen Victoria is now 35 years old. She has been married 13 years, and has 8 children—4 sons and 4 daughters—all living.

A country girl writing to her friends, says of the Polka, that the dancin' does not amount to much, but the huggin' is heavenly!

The "Know Nothings" are organizing in San Francisco, and also in some of the interior towns.

It is human to err, but diabolical to persevere in error.

There are some parts of Illinois that are settled, and some that ain't. A friend of ours has just returned from a prospecting tour of a township, which was sold to him last fall.

Happiness is promised not to the learned but to the good.

Drunkenness turns a man out of himself, and leaves a beast in his room.

The Lay of the Wounded Heart.

O chide me not for weeping, She's still the same to me, Though she has long been sleeping, Beneath the willow tree.

O, can the quiver e'er sever The heart's first, earnest flame? That heart enshrines another, And still love on the same!

No—oft when tears are flowing, As tears are flowing now, And life's chill winds are blowing, Fiercely upon my brow,

How then the curtain hiding The spirit-world from me! How oft like shadows gliding, That cherished form I see!

Now comes she near and nearer; Welcome, my spirit bride! Methinks she should be dearer Than erst before she died.

A Furious Elephant at Large. The large elephant, Hannibal, attached to the Broadway menagerie, which was on exhibition at Pawtucket, on the 3d instant, got loose from his keeper on the way from Pawtucket to Fall River, early yesterday morning.

Before starting his keeper made him lift the hinder part of a wagon loaded with 3,500 pounds, for the purpose of getting it into line. It is supposed that this, although not unusual, might have suggested to him the mode of attack which he afterwards made.

When about seven miles from Pawtucket he became furious, turned upon his keeper, who had to fly for his life and take refuge in a house, got free, and rushed along the road, destroying every thing in his way. Meeting a horse and wagon belonging to Mr. Stafford Short, he thrust his tusk into the horse and lifted horse, wagon and rider into the air.

He mangled the horse terribly and carried him about fifty feet, and threw the dead body into a pond. The wagon was broken to pieces, and Mr. Short considerably hurt. The elephant broke one of his tusks in this encounter. A mile further the elephant, now grown more furious, attacked in the same manner a horse and wagon, with Mr. Thomas W. Peck and his son. He broke the wagon and wounded the horse, which ran away. Mr. Peck was pretty badly hurt in the hip.

While the keepers were engaged in securing the smaller elephant, which had not, however, manifested any signs of insubordination, the larger one got off from them, and went through Barneyville, when Mr. Mason Barney and another man mounted their horses and kept on his track as near to him as was prudent, giving warning of the danger to the passengers whom they met on the way. The elephant would occasionally turn to look at them, but did not attempt to molest them.

The next man in the path was Mr. Pearce, who was riding with his little son in a one horse wagon. He was coming towards the elephant, and being warned by Mr. Barney, turned around and put the horse to his speed, but the elephant overtook him, and seizing the wagon, threw it into the air, dashing it to pieces, and breaking the collar bone and arm of Mr. Pearce. The horse, disengaged from the wagon, escaped with a few wheels, but did not catch him. The elephant came back from his unsuccessful pursuit, and took up his march again on the main road, where he next encountered Mr. J. Eddy, with a horse and wagon. He threw up the whole establishment in the same way as before, smashed the wagon, killed the horse, and wounded Mr. Eddy. He threw the horse twenty feet over a fence into the adjoining lot, then broke down the fence, went over and picked up the dead horse and deposited him in the road, where he had first met him. He killed one other horse, and pursued another, who fled to a barn. Once on the route, the keeper being ahead of him, saw him plunge over a wall and make for a house. The keeper got into the house first, hurried the frightened people within to the upper story, and providing himself with an axe, succeeded in driving off the furious beast. The elephant finally exhausted his strength, and laid himself down in the bushes, about two miles from Slade's Ferry. Here he was secured with chains and carried over the Ferry to Fall River. A part of the time he ran at the rate of a mile in three minutes.—Providence Journal, June 6th.

To catch Mice.—Place sweetmeats in your mouth on going to bed, and keep your mouth wide open. When you feel the whiskers of the mouse, bite!

A PICTURE WINKING.—By the late foreign news we learn that a second miracle is reported at Rome. A picture of the Madonna, in the Church of San Antonio di padova, at Civita Vecchia, has been winking at the worshippers!

Prosperity is the worst enemy men usually have.

Gen. Dockery and his Allies.

Alfred Dockery banded in 1852 with such Abolitionists as Truman Smith and B. F. Wade!

The following circular was issued in 1852 by the National Whig Executive Committee with the view of influencing the election for President and Vice President. We are indebted to a friend for a copy, which we lay before our readers, as follows:

WHIG EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ROOMS, Washington City, Oct. 21, 1852.

WHIGS OF THE UNION:—The late election in Pennsylvania, although resulting disastrously to our State candidates, has revealed to us the gratifying fact that we can carry Pennsylvania in November, and it may now be set down as certain that we shall. Official returns from 51 counties show that 40,713 of the votes given in 1848 were not polled, of which 30,193 were whig. These are more than enough to have given us an overwhelming victory. So far, therefore, from being despondent, we are full of confidence; for we now know what our real strength is. We shall have all these votes out in November, and more from the other side. Active efforts are being made for this purpose, and will be continued up to the last hour. We have other grounds for confidence in the vote of Pennsylvania, aside from those above given, which lead us to believe the State is perfectly safe.

Ohio has done nobly—far better than we had dared to anticipate. More than half of last year's disheartening majority has been swept away in the late conflict; and we feel fully assured that, with another effort like the last, and with Scott to "lead the column," all remaining opposition will be scattered like chaff before the whirlwind.

Rely upon it, then, that victory is ours, if we only have the will to win it. Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, and California are all with us. Ohio will assuredly be with us, and Pennsylvania will not be omitted in this glorious constellation.

Call upon our friends, therefore, to stand firm—fight hard—and yield nothing. Let the battle-cry go through the ranks—"To work, Whigs! and have every voter out." To this labor let every good whig give his earnest, zealous efforts. Let this be done, and done thoroughly; and we may then count with full confidence on a victory worthy of being chronicled with Chippewa's Charabusco! and Chepultepel!

ON, THEN, TO VICTORY! TRUMAN SMITH, W. C. DAWSON, JAMES COOPER, B. F. WADE, JNO. L. SCHOOLCRAFT, THOS. H. HOWE, WM. T. WARD, ALEXANDER EVANS, ALFRED DOCKERY, SAM. W. PARKER, National Whig Executive Committee.

Observe with what confidence these Committee-men at Washington City speak of wheeling whole States into line for Scott and Graham! Pennsylvania had not done well in the State elections, but "we," they say, "shall have out all these votes in November!"—that is, "we," Alfred Dockery, Fitz Henry Warren, Truman Smith, and others, who had kindly undertaken for the time being to manage, direct and control the people of the U. States in voting for a President and Vice President!

And now let us see who were the associates in this electioneering movement of Alfred Dockery, Truman Smith and B. F. Wade, Abolitionists of the worst stamp! On the night of the final passage of the Nebraska bill this man Wade, a Senator from Ohio, said, "To-morrow, I believe there is to be an eclipse of the sun, and I think it perfectly meet and proper that the sun in the heavens and the glory of this republic should both go into obscurity together. Let the bill then pass; it is a proper occasion for so dark and damning a deed." And he closed his speech as follows:

"But, Mr. President, there is some good mixed up with this great evil. Of course all future compromises are at an end. Thank God, I have already given notice of appeal to the people. I will labor to undo all that you have done, and a little more by way of interest, and as indemnity for the past and security for the future. The war must be carried on by the North, with a resolute and uncompromising obstinacy, until things shall be put in statu quo ante bellum. Until this shall be done I am an Abolitionist at heart while in the slave-cursed atmosphere of this capitol, whatever I may be at home. But here pride and self-respect compel a man either to be a doughface, flunky, or an Abolitionist, and I choose the latter. I glory in the name. I feel that my hatred to slavery justly entitles me to wear it—a name which I never yet denied, and which present, passing events are fast rendering glorious. And now, Mr. President, having said all I wish to say on this occasion, I again protest in the name of the sovereign State of Ohio against the passage of this bill, and again I give notice of appeal to the people themselves. Nor will I fail, with what ability I have, to stimulate them to action until this vile judgment shall stand reversed. In the mean time, consoled by the assurance that if offenses must come, there is woe for those through whom they come."

And this is the man who was one of Gen. Dockery's confederates in 1852! Has Gen. Dockery repudiated and cast him off! Has he declared publicly that he regrets his association with him? No such thing; on the contrary, he declared here, when asked by Mr. Bragg what he would do under the cry of repeal of the Nebraska bill raised by such men as Greely and Wade, that he would "wait and see" what they would do!

And this is the Committee, too, be it remembered, which strove in every conceivable way to carry this State in 1852 against David S. Reid and for Scott and Graham; and which, as the letter of Gen. Edney shows, offered to pay his expenses if he would return home and take the field as an electioneering agent to advance their schemes and designs.—Raleigh Standard.

Mr. Clingman and the National Intelligencer. On the 4th of April last, Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina, in a speech on the Nebraska bill, marked by his accustomed research and power, took occasion to refer to the National Intelligencer in the following terms. The force and brevity with which the history of the Intelligencer is summed up could not be excelled. It is, in a word, a faithful picture of the career of a journal which, from being an exponent of a great party, has degenerated into the mere mouth-piece of faction and fanaticism:

"The gentleman from Georgia, (Mr. STEPHENS) I remember, commented upon the course of the National Intelligencer. Now, I think that paper is a faithful exponent of the party I allude to. Its regard for the Missouri Compromise has been assumed only for the present occasion. I remember very well that during the struggle, up to 1850, that paper never came out for this Missouri line, although the South was battling for it for years; nor did it once assert our right to occupy the Territory in common with the people of the North, clear and indisputable as that right was. Its whole weight and influence were covertly but adroitly thrown against us, and on the anti-slavery side. I never attributed this course to any love of liberty on the part of the conductors of that paper. On the contrary, in every struggle between liberty and despotism, it takes the side of despotism; in every contest between the United States and any foreign country, it takes ground against the United States. It would be marvelous if our government were, in fact, always wrong on every issue with a foreign nation. I presume, therefore, that it is because ours is the freest government upon earth that this journal is always found taking sides against it, and for our enemies. As to our internal policy, it is the faithful organ of that party which has labored industriously, as you and I well know, sir, to destroy all the limitations of the federal constitution, and substitute an absolute central government in its stead. These people have taken their opinions mainly from the Tory press and the Tory party of England; and these opinions happen to be anti-slavery as well as anti-republican. They seem to desire no higher honor than to have the privilege of adopting and defending everything which comes from these sources. If any gentleman will take the trouble to examine some of the British anti-slavery journals, he will see the whole programme of our abolition countrymen laid down there. They praise and defend the British policy in all things. A few years ago, for example, Great Britain voted \$100,000,000 to liberate her negroes in Jamaica, and convert them into savages; and since that event, two millions of her white people at home have perished miserably by famine. It is demonstrable, that if that sum had been applied properly at home, every one of these unfortunate Irish—men, women, and children—might have been saved. Even if she would devote the millions which are now expended annually for the benefit of the negroes in Africa, she would save the lives of her own white people. Still, her policy in all things is defended by her allies here.

"Great Britain is a very sagacious power, and not less selfish than sagacious. She knows well that she has more to dread from the United States than any other nation. She knows that our people are contending with her wherever the sea rolls, and wherever mind comes in contact with mind. But she is too cautious and far-sighted to assail us on a point where we are united. Hence she attacks us upon matters connected with slavery, and straightway you see the abolition party, headed by such leaders as the gentleman from Ohio, (Mr. GIDINGS), at once arising in her behalf, and making a terrific clamor, throughout the land, and distracting the public mind and diverting it from the real issue. And you see that larger anti-slavery party, of which the Intelligencer is an organ, at once likewise taking sides with her upon all such questions.

The power of the northern enemies of the Union, and their political and pecuniary resources, may be now fully realized when we see how they have been able to direct and control the course of such a paper as the National Intelligencer.

On Tuesday last, two months and a half after Mr. Clingman gave his opinions, in this plain-spoken manner, of the course of the Intelligencer, the latter undertook a sort of reply. As might have been expected, this long lapse of time did not moderate the indignation which Mr. Clingman's criticism had excited; and there was a great deal of coarseness in the answer of that paper, which is itself so anxious to condemn scurrility in others.

An amusing feature in this reply is the attempt at special indignation against Mr. Clingman's repudiation of the Intelligencer, when nearly the entire whig party South had

done the same thing! We have seen every whig Senator from the Southern States repudiating it, backed, also, by Mr. Stephens, of the House, and a number of the leading whig papers in the southern cities, all uniting in denouncing the course of the National Intelligencer, and in cutting loose from its influence and its doctrines—to all of which the Intelligencer could frame no reply—not one word; but seemed to content itself with growing warmer for the North, and for the abolitionists North, just as the South grew colder to itself. The Intelligencer cannot justify itself by attacking Mr. Clingman's speech, after it is nearly three months old; for, to give effect to its disclaimer, it should have answered the more grave and absolute repudiation of its policy by the "caucus" of whig Senators.—Nor can it break the force of Mr. Clingman's rebuke by saying that he has left the whig party, because there is not now a southern whig party who cannot see, or does not admit, the whig party has been swallowed up by the northern abolitionists, and that no southern man can remain in it, without first parting with all respect for himself, and all regard for the interests of his own people!

Mr. Clingman refers with great effect to the anti-American course of the Intelligencer, when that journal tries to escape his argument by endorsing the allusion of the Hon. John L. Taylor, of Ohio, to the fact that it was true to the country in 1814! In that day, the Intelligencer was the organ of a war administration, and, in part, owed its subsistence to that source. We do not pretend to attribute its course then to the fact that it enjoyed official patronage, because at this day the Intelligencer is a large recipient of Congressional patronage; but it shows the weakness of its cause that it is now compelled to go back forty years to justify its persevering and present hostility to the best interests of the country. The most odious traitor of the revolution might now be justified to posterity on this same ground. Original fidelity never can render subsequent treachery a subject of forgiveness or applause.

It is a fact somewhat memorable in the history of American politics, that the modern whig party have repeatedly been compelled to employ other whig papers at Washington whenever they got into a close contest, simply because the above proclivities and identity of the Intelligencer with a foreign enemy made it too heavy a burden for any party to carry. Thus, in 1840, the whigs established the "Madisonian" in 1844, "The True Whig," and in 1848, the "Battery," and subsequently "The Republic." Since then, the northern whigs have gone over, body and soul, to the abolitionists, and the Intelligencer has formally made its peace with them, and is in kindred and cordial association with the very men who, in imitation of the British in 1814, now propose to burn the Capitol, and to bury its inmates under its ruins!

We ought to add, as we do add most sincerely, that in this contest our interest is excited on account of the extraordinary position of a journal of commanding influence, at the national capitol, throwing its weight against the constitution, and in favor of the fanatical leaders of the north, who never have contributed, by word or deed, to the interests and welfare of the people, but whose voices and whose hands have always been raised against the sacred guarantees of the States at home, and in favor of the intrigues and machinations of our enemies abroad.—Washington Union.

Senator Douglas' handsome house, in the neighborhood of the Capitol at Washington City, was struck by lightning in half a dozen places during the last storm. The fluid tore the plaster from several of the rooms, one of which it entered, broke sundry windows, chandeliers, and did a good deal of mischief. Mr. Douglas, with good humor, says he has been burnt in effigy, hung in effigy, denounced by the clergy, and that he is now struck by lightning. But he adds: "I wasn't at home." And so he thinks, that, surviving all this, Providence is on his side."

The whig-abolition coalition in Connecticut is running into all the crazy extremes political pberny usually generates. They have adopted the most stringent measures to defeat the fulfillment of the provisions of the United States constitution, and are attempting to atone for these long injustice to their colored friends by endeavoring to secure to them the right to vote, and have authorized the speaker of their legislature to invite colored ministers to officiate with white clergymen in opening the sessions with prayer. They will soon legalize intermarriages between whites and blacks, probably, if the latter will consent.—Boston Post.

MURRELL'S CAPTURE.—The celebrated Virgin A. Stewart, the capturer and historian of the land pirate John A. Murrell, died recently at his residence in Wharton county, Texas.

If the girls would spend as much time with encyclopedias as they do with milliners they would soon find their heads as attractive as their hats.