

**Glory Enough for One Day!**

**Whole Democratic Ticket Elected!!**

**BRAGG, WALKER, BLACK AND MYERS**  
**VICTORIOUS IN MECKLENBURG!!!**

Mr. BRAGG received over Mr. Craige's vote ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY!

We held back our paper a few hours to enable us to give the result of the election in this county. We have full returns from each precinct. Capt. Walker is elected Senator by a majority of 60; Black, by 363, and Myers by 266, to the Commons.

We append below the vote at each box:

**RETURNS OF MECKLENBURG COUNTY.**

	Gov.		Senate.		Commons	
	Bragg	Walker	Black	Myers	Lowrie	
CHARLOTTE	461	258	167	123	449	451
PROVIDENCE	66	29	32	25	69	18
STEELE'S CREEK	46	35	26	27	57	36
WILKES	39	15	26	6	38	37
LONG CREEK	21	60	7	41	29	17
DEWEES	100	81	44	41	109	13
HILL'S	47	38	26	28	38	29
HARRISBURG	31	53	17	40	40	27
HART'S	128	14	72	19	134	130
REAR'S	81	22	36	19	63	83
Total	1023	652	453	393	1065	998

E. C. Grier is elected Sheriff by a majority of 293.

**Business Improvements.**

We know of no interior town in the South that is doing so heavy a business as our growing and prosperous burg—all our merchants have enjoyed this season a fair share of patronage and done well.

W. W. Elms & Co., have, we believe, the largest store-room in the State, and the amount of their sales will not fall short of \$150,000. Daily we see waggons from the border counties of Virginia, and the western part of our own State, loading at their door. This is the legitimate fruit of enterprise and liberal trading. Our mountain trade is vastly increasing, and our merchants are getting ready to supply the demand.

Brem & Steele, gentlemen well known to the business community, have commenced a new mercantile house, which will be of immense proportions. It is two hundred feet deep by 30 wide, 2 stories high. They will be prepared for an extensive wholesale trade this fall.

W. Johnston, Esq., is now having erected for Drucker & Sommers, a handsome house on his lot, one door south of Kerr's Hotel, 80 feet deep by 23 wide—the upper story to be a private residence.

There are signs of improvement in every part of the town. There are now in process of construction 16 or 12 handsome private residences, and many more in contemplation.

On our inside page will be found an article in reply to a pamphlet which recently appeared shadowing forth a system of internal improvements for this State. We have all along been convinced that the Danville connexion was the Road par excellence, for this town and region, and we have never been led to abandon it by the cry of "bleeding at both arms," building up Virginia and South Carolina, which the advocates of other routes have so vehemently raised.

We are anxious to see Wilmington and Beaufort spring into large and commercial cities at a bound, and do advocate with all our zeal the lines looked to for this purpose by their respective friends; but we can never be made to believe that opening to the planter, markets in the adjoining State, will either work an injury to our own State, or his own interest. The laws of trade and utility of the various routes tending to the development of this section of the State are so ably discussed by our correspondent, that we find it only necessary at this time to call attention to this admirable article.

We insert the following note *verbatim et literatim et punctuatim*, to show there are some persons in the world so green as to suppose that an Editor must issue his paper with especial reference to their taste. If he did, would it not be a gem of classic beauty?

I want you to stop my paper because I can't pay money out for nothing the paper is full of non-sense & I won't spend for it. J. A. Riley

It is well known to those who take the pains to think a moment, that no weekly paper could live a month if it did not give a good deal of its space to advertisements. There is some complaint among our subscribers of the room occupied with them in the Democrat, but if our paper is compared with other weeklies, it will be seen that the amount of reading matter is as great as is afforded by most of them; and greater, and more miscellaneous and useful, than two dollars would procure at any B. okstore in the world.

We have had several subscribers to discontinue their paper, but to Mr. Riley is left the honor of conceiving the above elegant epistle—the first who has found fault either with our course or questioned the merits of our journal. Judging from his letter, we acknowledge our inability to write anything that would come even to his standard of criticism. He certainly must be a "know-nothing."

**Charleston Market.**

CHARLESTON, August 2.

Two hundred and twenty bales of cotton were sold at from 7 1/2 to 10c.

**Progress of the Cholera.**

NEW YORK, July 31.

The total number of deaths in this city last week were 1140, including 241 from cholera. In Philadelphia 500, including 90 from cholera. In Boston the deaths from cholera were 175. At the State Prison 125 cases but no deaths had occurred.

Baltimore is still free from the disease.

The brother of Ex-President Fillmore died in Minnesota of cholera.

**Hints on the Internal Improvement of North Carolina.**

This pamphlet, printed in the city of New York, is, in some of the papers, to be the production of an Episcopal Clergyman, now residing in that city. As we have seen no denial of the assertion, we take it for granted, such is the fact.

We do not consider either the place of residence, or the profession of the writer, at all in his favor as reliable means of information upon the subject of Rail Road routes, in this State. But, as he has ventured to enter the lists, we treat him, solely, as a speculator, in such matters.

He is a great advocate, for system—but if we translate his expressions into plain language, we would say, that he proposes, a system of reckless expenditure of the wealth of the State of North Carolina, to build up a city, among salt marshes and sand banks, whose harbor is inaccessible with winter winds. Beaufort being only open to the South. It is also without fresh water, and is situated near Cape Lookout, between Hatteras and Cape Fear—positions on our Coast, which all prudent navigators avoid, as much as possible!

In order to benefit his friends in New York, or North Carolina, who have capital, or lands, he proposes this out of the way harbor, as the terminus of the Great Pacific Rail Road! Similar ideas prevail at Tampa and elsewhere. The writer curiously quotes a declaration of the intelligent Superintendent of the Coast Survey—"that vessels can leave Beaufort, at any state of the tide, and with almost any wind"—while at the same time, the sailing directions of the Survey Chart show, that North and West winds, which prevail precisely at the only season, in which mosquitoes do not abound, will not permit a sailing vessel to enter at all. Other cautions are given how to proceed in case of getting aground, on either side of the proposed entrance, where the breakers are "distinctly seen."

The whole system, of the writer of the Hints, appears to be, to give preference in the public mind, to his scheme over the commerce of Wilmington, or an outlet of the upper country, to Danville in Virginia. The policy of this last route by Danville, he considers "little short of suicidal." If we employ similar figures, to express argument, we should call his plan "willful murder," to propose to seamen a port without fresh water, only accessible with summer winds, and exposed to misanthropy and insects! and all the dangers proverbial to the Coast. The author of "Hints" has strange notions about Rail Roads, to describe a connection with the Virginia improvements as a process of depletion—"to bleed us to death!" So far to the contrary, this sister State—offers to the Northern and Western counties of North Carolina, a healthful means of sustenance, a prompt market for their agricultural productions and mineral resources, of infinitely greater importance, to the people of the State, than a new harbor. Let any one examine the maps connected with the "Hints" and it will be found, that a straight line from New Orleans to Portland in Maine, passes near the town of Charlotte in North Carolina, and that of Danville in Virginia, with all the necessary improvements. We need for the upper country of North Carolina, a true Central route, connecting the old North with the Capitals of her sister States, on each side—with Richmond and with Columbia—if our planters, merchants or miners, find advantages there, or by those routes.

Rail Roads are only improved, but expensive modes of conveyance, which we need in the upper country. The Eastern parts of the State have means of water conveyance, if they will employ it. Our produce must pass by land, and to the best market, wherever that is, whence our planters bring back into the State increased means of improvement and outlay. Such a system, is not depletory.

It strikes us as a prominent point, that in the second edition, of "Hints," the map of the harbor of Beaufort, has been left out. This plan of Beaufort harbor exhibits too many marshes, shoals and sand banks to be inviting; and the general map of Rail Road routes through the United States, disproves some of the arguments of our clerical friend, at a glance.

The Rail Road communication through the centre of North Carolina, from Columbia, S. C., through Charlotte, Salisbury, and Greensboro, cannot halt at that point; it must be passed through at some distant day, to meet the planter and the farmer, at some point distant from the city, and then all the Rail Road improvements, from the extension North, East, South and West, will have access to our State, and those will be most advantaged by it, who require it most. We shall open all the Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky trade—that of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and the Great West. North Carolina will be the thoroughfare, and her citizens have recourse to the harbors most useful to her various sections, and multiplied productions.

We feel distressed to witness, the selfish prejudices, that the writer of the "Hints" endeavors to keep up, or to promote, upon the subject of an intimate connection and communion with neighboring sister States which permit him to call the supporters of a sister State, "a foreign race." Such expressions are unworthy a son of the Church, or of the State of North Carolina, who, until recently, cut off from sister States by an inclement coast, and her inland position, should be encouraged to unite cordially with her nearest neighbors, to intercommunicate both the necessities, the conveniences, and the luxuries of life and travel.

The "Hints" seem to us expressly written, to prevent our State improvements, to connect with those of Virginia, making a false issue of every equivocal advantage through Beaufort, to New York! The feelings of a low jealousy, which are apparent, seem to deprive the writer of his ordinary powers of rational calculation and argument. Yet the same dispositions have been shown at the commencement of all works of internal improvement in other States, but are now recognised, as futile, absurd, of false policy, and very expensive, besides!

The State is exclusively benefited by such works, and we had better build a Chinese wall, at once, around North Carolina, than attempt to confine all profits, within her own limits. She wants outlets and inlets, from various quarters. The best markets, by the best Roads. A choice or competition is quite as important among States as among individuals. Let us have North and South Carolina as well as Virginia to trade to. The different sections of the State require all, as we require them. There is now, in the lower section of the State, a communication by Rail Road from South Carolina, along the Manchester route, through Wilmington, to Petersburg and Norfolk, in Virginia. Notwithstanding the facilities of cheap water communication in the Eastern part of the State. Such Rail Road extension, by land, offers a precedent which members of the Legislature refuse to follow, when applied to the Central Route through Charlotte, already attacked by the Southern extremity to Columbia, S. C., but denied an attachment to the Virginia routes at the North, an extent of only 54 miles from Greensboro' to Danville.

Let us have some liberality in this business of improvement—do not let one section of the State absorb all the borrowed capital, and deny to more profitable routes, any chance for extension. The

Eastern part of the State wishes to borrow money from abroad upon State credit, to increase the value of their property, but denies similar means to benefit the up-country, equally rich, more healthful, and more varied in its productions.

We are no advocates for State indebtedness to form State improvements—the example of sister States should teach us some discretion. We do not look upon debt of any description, as a blessing. A strange doctrine to be advocated by a clergyman! The Legislature should grant protective charters, to such companies who will form their own Rail Roads, with the smallest assistance from the State—and then State taxation may be limited. But the condition of other States who have formed debts, upon as good vouchers as any we have read in the "Hints," ought to warn North Carolina not too eagerly to credit such extravagance, lest the State be further depopulated, by excess of taxation, to pay the interest on an indiscriminate State Debt of many millions.

July 31, 1854. MECKLENBURG.

We take the following extract from an address recently delivered before the two Societies of the University of North Carolina, by Hon. Aaron V. Brown, Ex Gov. of Tennessee:

"Let us now turn to the contemplation of our country in her progress in those industrial and professional pursuits into which your preparations here are mainly intended to introduce you. Foremost of all the pursuits of man stands agriculture. It was the original and natural employment of our race. The Patriarchs were successful cultivators of the earth. Among the Romans the proudest patrician thought it no disgrace to live on his farm and cultivate it with his own hands. Cincinnatus was called from the plough to save his country, and having accomplished the great work, resigned the Dictatorship and hastened back to his labors in the field. It is not only the most ancient employment, but its necessity and usefulness, are the greatest. It is, in fact, the foundation of all others. There can be no commerce, no manufactures, and, indeed, no subsistence without it. In the expressive language of an old adage, 'it makes all, pays all, and supports all.' But although it is the substratum of all other pursuits, it has always been the most neglected. A very high degree of education has been considered necessary to those who intended to betake themselves to the learned professions. Some preparation was thought necessary to success in commerce, manufactures and mechanic arts, but in agriculture, no apprenticeship, no degree of instruction seems to have been thought at all important. Men were to be educated to other things, but they were to be born farmers. How to follow the plough and to handle the axe and the scythe was to be the sum total of the qualifications for the noblest, the most virtuous and the happiest occupation of man."

Happily for our country, however, these rude notions have been rapidly giving way before the advancing intelligence of the age. The establishment of agricultural professorships in some of our colleges, the reports from one of the Bureaus at Washington, the organization of fairs, and the publication of newspapers and periodicals, exclusively devoted to the subject, are beginning to place agriculture rather in advance of any other pursuit or profession. Wherever in the United States it has made its greatest progress, there the relative rank of the planter and farmer, in the social circle, has been the most completely restored. He no longer stands in conscious inferiority to the lawyer and physician. As well educated as they; as learned in his profession as they are in theirs; remunerated by as large profits, and devoting those profits to hospitalities as elegant and rational, he knows and feels he is pursuing a calling which may well challenge a comparison with any other. In confirmation of this just claim of equality, he sees all other professions and pursuits beginning to pay homage to the one which he selected. How many of the learned professions are found, of late years, engaged in the same bold vigorous and healthful! How many opulent merchants and manufacturers are retiring in the evening of their days, and engaging in agriculture! Even the statesmen, and the warrior pay the same homage to this noble calling. Mr. Webster, in the midst of his highest fame, still looked to his favorite Marshfield, and cherished the hope that he might spend the last years of his life in the cultivation of his fields, and in looking after his herds and his flocks. Mr. Clay clung to the same hope, as to the rich fields, and the verdant lawns of Ashland. Gen. Jackson sighed when he left the precincts of the Hermitage, and exchanged the cultivation of his farm for the executive sway of a mighty empire.

Of all the professions, learned or unlearned, it is best calculated to inspire deep and undying sentiments of patriotism. Standing on his own soil, personally identified with it as his own, the farmer is ever ready to protect and defend it. He may have descended to him from ancestors, whose memory he reveres—the dwelling may have been built or the orchard planted by a father's hand. Here is the green lawn on which he played, the spring, the brook, the grove, the church, all consecrating his home, and inspiring him with attachments which can cease only with his life. Wherever his business or other necessity of life, may compel him to roam,

"He still has his home, his long surmountings past, Safe to return and die at home at last."

We speak not of him who, inheriting from his ancestors his broad acres and his many servants, commits them all to the superintendence of a selfish and ignorant agency, and betakes himself to the crowded city, to pursue a life of indolence and pleasure, far removed from the invigorating and manly pursuits which we are now commending.

We speak rather of him who resides on his farm, or near it, and directs in person its scientific cultivation; of him who knows personally that his servants are well fed, well clothed, and well protected against unmerited punishment, inflicted by cruel and capricious superintendents. This is the farmer and planter who is worthy of the name. Such an one soon finds every thing prospering under his enlightened and humane supervision. From ruder constructions and more humble preparation he advances in his improvements, until the convenient and costly edifice, the wide-spreading and verdant lawn, the waving field and the abundant harvest, giving unerring evidence that in the selection of his pursuit, he was both wise and fortunate."

**THE HOT WEATHER.**—There were some half a dozen cases of sun stroke of men at work in New York on Friday last, and omnibus horses fell down dead under the heat of the sun's rays. The thermometer stood at 102° at several points in the North and West. An uncommonly long drought has prevailed and everything is dried and burned up for want of rain. There was a refreshing rain here on Sunday, and the temperature has been more pleasant since. The thermometer has not ranged near as high on an average at Norfolk for several weeks, as it has at points further North, where the sea breezes do not prevail.

Norfolk Beacon.

Why have bulls an aversion to crimson? Because their frenzy is a species of Hate-red.

**Mr. Hunter's Bill.**

The Valley Democrat says: "The Graduation Bill of Senator Hunter has passed the Senate by a vote of 36 to 11. This bill is a substitute for the free farm or Homestead bill, and graduates the price of the public lands from one dollar down to twelve and a half cents, according to the period of entry. We are free to confess we are not remarkably well pleased with this bill, but regard it as decidedly preferable to the iniquitous homestead measure. It will perhaps settle the disturbing question of the disposition of the public lands, and remove from Congress a cause of considerable discord and mischief. The grabbing game has lately been resorted to in regard to the public lands, and a disposition manifested to appropriate them for local purposes, instead of holding them as security for our national debt and a source of revenue to the government, and it was absolutely indispensable that measures should be adopted to stop the squandering of the public domain, and the corrupt log-rolling system among members of Congress. This bill will have that result, and although we do not subscribe to all its features yet at this particular juncture it is the best we can get."

**Cuba.** The editor of the Alexandria Gazette, published in Louisiana, has been expending some time among his brother Filibusters in New Orleans, and writes joyously home to his paper as follows:

The fate of Cuba is sealed. Nothing short of the hand of Omnipotence can save her now and the Queen of the Antilles may set about preparing a wedding dress for her marriage to Uncle Sam. It does not matter a straw whether we kick up a war with her about the Black Warrior case, or let that take its place among the thousand and one other indignities we have impatiently endured. There is an expedition on foot, having for its object her overthrow, of a character altogether too formidable to admit a loop upon which to hang a doubt. This is positively true, and what is a little remarkable, there is no disguise whatever about it. Men talk of it here as an event beyond the surveillance of chance. "There is no such word as fail." Blatant meetings are not held, nor are our risibles excited by symbolic givings out of any mysterious hints. But what amounts to something more and better, a hundred subscription books are open, and I state a fact within my knowledge, that nearly half a million of dollars has been subscribed in New Orleans, and paid in. Any one can see these books, witness the paying down of cash by what I may call a countless throng crowding around them, and fork over whatever he may deem proper. Munitions of war, huge cannon, muskets, powder, &c., leave here almost daily for New York, and large bodies of emigrants are pressing forward to the Rio Grande. Up to this time these public movements have encountered no obstacles, nor will they in future. Men have charge of the expedition now who are not half-brained fools, but energetic, practical, business operators. They will start with the sinews of war—money—with picked men—not the rag-tag-and-bob-tail of large cities—and with appointments for an emergency.

IT WILL NEVER DO TO TELL IT OUT SO.—The N. Y. Sunday Atlas, in speaking of a new idea, which is in vogue among some of the bonnet schools, says:

"A lady friend of ours, in making some calls upon the fashionable millinery establishments in Broadway, after making her purchases at one of them, was politely invited into a back room, where she was invited to take a glass of wine. We did not ask her whether she refused or not, but she informed us that the department seemed devoted exclusively to the purpose of treating their customers. This is another step in the march of civilization. We poor male bipeds will have to keep a sharp look out for our wives and daughters, lest they be induced, while in a state of semimortification, to spend more money in finery than the law allows. Tipping is getting to be a fashionable vice among the ladies, and there are already several splendid saloons in Broadway, which they visit exclusively for the purpose, unattended by their lords."

**NOVEL AWARD AT SCHOOL.—A HUSBAND.**—The Jacksonville (Ill.) Female Seminary, under charge of the Rev. C. G. Selleck, ought to be a very popular institution. Among the awards at its late celebration was the following: "To Miss Hattie J. Hine, for meekness of disposition, kind heartedness and affection, a husband—Mr. Austin Rockwell."

The Constitutionalist of that place says, this latter presentation was quite unexpected to most of the audience. Such a prize has never been given in connection with the school since the present principal has been in it. We would suggest the propriety of making such prizes, instead of books, gold rings, &c., since there are doubtless those who will furnish themselves to be given to the deserving, and instead being a cost to the institution, as in other plans, no doubt it might bring some income, as we doubt not some would pay for the privilege of being used as prizes. We think, also, that such an arrangement will be satisfactory to the ladies, if we may judge by the willingness with which Miss Hine took and promised to cherish her prize with all conjugal affection."

**A NOVEL TRANSACTION.**—The Buffalo (N. Y.) Democrat relates the following. Our commercial editor furnishes us with the following fact, which deserved record ere it is lost. A well known, successful and liberal wheat operator on the dock, proposed a short time since to another gentleman similarly engaged, that they should, together, invest a sum of money in wheat, the profits, if any, to be donated to the service of Christianity. The other, however, declined, which made the author of the proposition the more earnest, and he at once purchased wheat to the value of \$3,000 on the account of the church. When the returns came in he found the operation to have yielded a profit of fifty per cent., which amount of \$1,500 he turned over at once to the cause, by placing it in the hands of the Rev. Dr. Lord! This is casting bread upon the waters in a manner as novel as characteristic.

**WHITE BLACKBERRIES.**—The New Albany (Ind.) Tribune says: Now don't laugh at the seeming incongruity of the thing. A friend of ours from Franklin township laid on our table yesterday, a fine specimen of white berries, gathered from the common blackberry bush. They are equal in flavor to any blackberry we ever ate, and would make a splendid preserve.

**NO CHANCE FOR YANKES.**—One correspondent from Nebraska tells a story which is rather hard. He says: It seems to be a purpose pre-arranged, that at all the ferries over the Missouri river they have a cow tied, and a committee to watch all immigrants. The committee ask of each immigrant what animal that is. If he says "a cow," all well—he goes over. But if he answers "a horse," they turn him back.

"ARE THERE ANY ABOLITIONISTS AMONGST US?"—We fine in the Picaresque of this morning the following thrilling local rumor:

"A fact of a startling nature came to our knowledge yesterday. Two negro men, runaways from the coast above the city, were arrested just as they were in the act of going on board an upriver steamer—a Cincinnati boat, we were informed. It appears from the confession of a third negro, our informant, a gentleman of unquestioned veracity, that there is a regularly organized plan by the crews of certain boats—of course without the knowledge of the officers of the boats—to induce the negroes to run away from plantations, come down to the city and go on board, when they are immediately taken care of and secreted by the crew, and finally carried off to be landed in a free State. How long this system has been carried on of course we cannot say; but it is enough to know that it is carried on. This may account to many of our coast planters and others for missing slaves. It not only becomes the duty of the police to be on the watch on the levee for cases of this kind, but owners of slaves—particularly coast planters—should keep a close eye upon the movements of these rascally boat crews when at their levees taking in wood or discharging freight. We trust this hint may not be disregarded."

New Orleans Delta.

**GETTING RID OF CATERPILLARS.**—We have standing in our back yard, says the editor of the Thomsville Watchman, a beautiful mulberry tree, the leaves of which, some three weeks since, were being entirely eaten up by caterpillars. Being informed of a process to get rid of them, we tried it, and are happy to announce the success of the experiment. With a common sized gimblet, we bored a hole into the body of the tree, some two inches deep, perhaps, which we filled with sulphur, and then plugged up the hole. In a short time, say forty-eight hours, they were seen crawling about the yard, and in less than six days not one was to be found remaining on the tree. Young leaves are now putting forth from the limbs which they had stripped. This is a simple, and we believe a sure way, of getting clear of these pests, and many valuable fruit trees might be preserved by following it.

**GENIUS, TALENT AND CLEVERNESS.**—Genius rushes like a whirlwind—talent marches like a cavalcade of heavy men and heavy horses—cleverness skims like a swallow in the Summer evening with a sharp, shrill note, and a sudden turning. The man of genius dwells with men and nature; the man of talent in his study; but the clever man dances here, there, and everywhere, like a butterfly in a hurricane, striking everything and enjoying nothing, but too light to be dashed to pieces. The man of talent will attack theories, the clever man will assail the individual and slander private character. The man of genius despises both; he heeds none, he fears none, he lives in himself, shrouded in the consciousness of his own strength; he interferes with none, and walks forth an example that "angles fly alone," they are but sheep that herd together. It is true, that should a poisonous worm cross his path, he may tread it under foot; should a cruel snarl at him, he may chastise him; but he will not, cannot, attack the privacy of another. Clever men write verses, men of talent write prose, but the man of genius writes poetry.—Hazlitt.

**MUNIFICENT DONATIONS.**—At a meeting of the Trustees of Furman University, on Wednesday, the Board having determined to increase the salaries of the Professors, and seeing the necessity of enlarging the endowment, nineteen thousand dollars was immediately subscribed by a few gentlemen of the Board. Reverend James P. Boyce, of Columbia, giving ten thousand dollars. B. C. Pressly, Esq., ten thousand. Other gentlemen whose names we have not yet learned, handsome donations. How gratifying to every liberal mind to see such acts. This noble institution must succeed, with such men in charge of its destinies. We congratulate the excellent corps of Professors on the increase of their salaries—a measure so just to them, and justified by the liberality of the friends of the Institution.

Greenville Mountaineer.

**CABBAGE WORMS.**—John Farrer, one of the most practical farmers in the State, says these destructive insects may be destroyed in the following easy and simple way:

"Break off a large leaf from the bottom of the cabbage, and place on the top upper side down. Do this in the evening and in the morning you will find near or quite all the worms on each cabbage have taken up their quarters on this leaf. Take off the leaf and kill them, or feed them to the chickens, and place the leaf back if there be any more to catch."

Calico is a great promoter of laziness. If young men wish to accomplish anything of moment, either with head or hand, they must keep clear of the institution entirely. A pair of sweep legs; a pink waist, and a pressure of two delicate hands will as much unshackle a man, as three levers, the mallet, a large sized whiplowing trough, a pair of lock jaws, several hydrophobus and the doctor's bill. It is an exchange says this—we wouldn't, of course.

**THE BOMBARDMENT OF GREYTOWN.**—We presume that by Monday morning, if not to-day, the President will send to the House his reply to the very considerate and proper resolution of Mr. Chandler, calling for information concerning the facts upon which Commander Hollins of the Cyane was ordered to inflict so summary punishment upon the lawless freebooters recently congregated at San Juan or Greytown. We predict that this answer will at once spike the guns of many journals now engaged in making false statements concerning the circumstances involved, in order to justify their insidious comments upon it.—Washington Star.

**GOOD CEMENT.**—Take some common lime and mix it with a quantity of tar—just enough to make a tough dough. Use it quick, because it becomes hard in a few moments, and will never soak or crumble. This is a first rate cement for the purpose of making swine troughs, feed boxes, cart-troughs and many other things.

**A HOOSIER'S ADVICE.**—When a young man's head begins to "run" on "alabaster shoulders," exquisite ankles, and similar "exotic" goods, he must either be "shut up" in a discontinuous business and travel, or else "jine" some interesting piece of calico for life.

A traveller in England, observing a peasant at work, and seeing he was taking it remarkably easy, said:

"My friend, you don't appear to sweat any."

"Why, no, master, six shillings a week ain't sweating wages."

It is reported in Washington that Col. Wheeler, of North Carolina, has accepted the appointment of Charge d'Affaires to Nicaragua. Mr. Martin, of the Nashville Union, Charge to Guatemala.