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ROBERT P. WARING, Editor.

"The States—Distinct as the Willow, but one as the Sea."

VOL. 3.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1854.

NO. 10.

Business Cards, &c.

R. P. WARING,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Lanegan's Brick Building, 2nd floor.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RHETT & ROBINSON,
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CHARLESTON, S. C.
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NUNN & CO'S Patent
Diagonal Grand PIANOS—
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"Chickering, Traverses" and
other best makers' Pianos, at
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Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. C.
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IMPORTERS & DEALERS in Royal Velvet, Tapes-
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CARPETS; India, Rush and Spanish MATTINGS,
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OIL CLOTHS, of all widths, cut for rooms or entries.
Linen LINENS, SHIRTINGS, DAMASKS, Diapers,
Long Lawns, Towels, Napkins, Doilies, &c.
An extensive assortment of Window CURTAINS,
CORNICES, &c. &c.
Merchants will do well to examine our stock
before purchasing elsewhere.
Sept. 23, 1853. 10-ly.

The American Hotel,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and pres-
ent patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the
same for a term of years from the 1st of January next.
After which time, the entire property will be thor-
oughly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first
class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasant-
ly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers
and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22t C. M. RAY.

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J. WISE & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Boudoir
& Grand and Square PIANOS. Those wishing a
good and substantial Piano that will last an age, at a
fair price, may rely on getting such by addressing the
Manufacturers, by mail or otherwise. We have the
honour of serving and referring to the first families in the
State. In no case is disappointment sufferable. The
Manufacturers, also, refer to a host of their fellow citi-
zens.
J. WISE & BROTHER,
Feb 3, 1854 25-Cm Baltimore, Md.

MARCH & SHARP,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
Will attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise,
Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property.
Or purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission.
SALES ROOM—No. 121 Richardson street, and immedi-
ately opposite the United States Hotel.
Feb 3, 1854 THOS. H. MARCH. J. M. E. SHARP.

Livery and Sales Stable,
BY S. H. REA,
At the stand formerly occupied by R. Morrison, in
Charlotte. Horses fed, hired and sold. Good ac-
commodations for Drivers. The custom of his friends
and the public generally solicited.
February 17, 1854. 30-y

R. HAMILTON, R. M. OATES,
HAMILTON & OATES,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Richardson and Laurel Streets,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
June 9 1854 1y

Russian Account of the Eastern War.

From the Journal de St. Petersburg.
The Journal des Debats of the 10th August pub-
lishes a malicious and erroneous summing up of the
operations of our armies since the commencement
of the war.

It may suit the purpose of the Western press to
endeavor to seek a satisfaction for their self-love
by representing the actual position of our troops as
the manifestation of a check to the policy of
Russia as well as to the prestige of its military
power. This is one mode of effecting an alteration
in the opinion of the public on the ridiculously
small results obtained by the display of such
gigantic and expensive forces by the two Powers
in alliance with Turkey, and above all, of lessening
the degree which attaches to them of exploits at
present confined to attacks against defenceless
towns and inoffensive merchant vessels. They
forget, however, that the Government of France
and England pompously announced their intention
to conquer and dismember Russia, whilst Russia
herself neither wishes for the unjust war which is
at present being waged against her nor had made
preparations for it.

Furthermore, those who from the beginning have
devoted themselves to misrepresenting the inten-
tions of the Imperial Government, to describing it
as animated with ambitious views and aggressive
tendencies, would naturally seek to reconcile at the
present moment the facts with their malicious
fabrications. But Russia cannot be prevailed upon
to consider as a check the non-success of intentions
which are falsely ascribed to her, and which she
has never entertained.

Had they exercised a little more good faith in
their decisions the organs of the Western press
might have been easily convinced that if the Im-
perial Government occupied the principalities it
was simply for the end of seizing momentarily on
a material pretext for the indemnifications which it
had a right to exact from the Sultan and which it
had in vain sought to obtain by the means of
friendly negotiations. It is quite certain that the
conquest of Turkey could not be effected by the
sixty thousand men composing our army of occupa-
tion; and, if it were possible to hope for any
impartiality from the press, the insufficiency of the
military means displayed by Russia in such a grave
conjecture ought to have demonstrated better than
any assertion the moderation and the sincerity of
the Imperial Government.

The inferiority which it is the fashion to impute
to us on the Danube is another proof of what we
assert; for, if our troops have remained for the
period of eight months in a defensive position; if
they are so far from being able to take the offensive
and to force their way into the interior of the
enemy's territory, inasmuch as they were
sincerely sufficient to cover a line of one hundred
leagues; the reason is that the Imperial Govern-
ment anxiously desired to fulfil faithfully the en-
gagements into which it has entered with Europe.
In the respective position of the two belligerents,
the Turks, by reason of their numerical superiority
and the support of their many fortresses must
necessarily have found themselves superior in
numbers on many points over the space; but
without refusing our enemies the justice which is
their due, we think that every impartial military
man will acknowledge that they have shown very
little ability in making use of their advantages and
that, if the results (for the most part negative) of
their pretended victories prove anything, it is
precisely the intrepidity and heroic constancy
displayed by our soldiers, which have, from time
immemorial, been the glory of the Russian armies.

We shall not discuss here the different plans for
the campaign which have been so kindly attrib-
uted to us, in order that those who have done so
may have the pleasure of pointing out the want of
success of these plans. One of these is the pro-
ject of exciting to insurrection the population of
Servia and the other Christian provinces of Tur-
key; and the Journal des Debats cannot explain
how it is that Russia has not put in operation all
the means that might have been employed for this
purpose. This naive astonishment on the part of
the Western writer cannot surprise us. Political
revolutions with them are familiar weapons and
they have felt no particle of shame in according
their patronage to the bloody reprisals taken by
Mussulman fanaticism on the Christian subjects
of the Sultan. We cannot think that the Imperial
Government need any justification for not having
lost sight upon those wretched countries the horrors
of a war of extermination.

With respect to the last operations of our troops,
the Journal des Debats and its Western brethren
are anxious to persuade their credulous readers,
as well as their Mussulman allies, that these opera-
tions are the result not only of the energetic atti-
tude of the Turks, but also, and more particularly,
of the presence of the Anglo-French troops upon
the theatre of war. We cannot permit them to in-
dulge in this illusion.

The Imperial Government had a right to hope
that the moderation of its acts, as well as the loy-
alty of its intentions, would be appreciated by the
Cabinet of Vienna. On this persuasion it has regu-
lated its conduct since the commencement of the
present crisis. The final attitude chosen by Aus-
tria, by rendering untenable a strategical position
taken by our armies in full confidence, has ren-
dered necessary a movement of concentration
which they have just completed; and now that
they have returned to our territory, the Austrian
Government, freed from all anxiety, feels itself
without a doubt in a position to make the allies of
the Sultan respect those principles of the indepen-
dence of Turkey and the integrity of the Ottoman
Empire established by the Congress of Vienna.
Nevertheless, when performing this movement, the
Commander-in-chief, Prince Gortschakoff, took
care to deprive it of the character with which it
is sought to be invested in the present day, by ac-
complishing it under the very eyes of the enemy
with the requisite leisure and dignity. He even re-
mained a long time before Bucharest, in front of
the Turkish army, with the hope that Omer Pasha
would offer battle, and only after this hope was
disappointed did he decide upon continuing his
march. It is not his fault, therefore, that, in spite
of their warlike impatience, the Turks remained
on the other side of the Danube.

We shall not enter into any further examination
of the assertions contained in the article alluded to.
Our readers will be able to appreciate them. They
have their origin in the same sentiments of blind
hatred and ill-will to which we have already directed
attention, from the very being of the actual
crisis, in celebrated speeches delivered at Paris
and London, in which, according to the needs of

discussion and exigencies of the moment, Russia
was represented at one time as threatening both
the North and the South, ever ready to invade
European civilization; at another time as denuded
of all real power, and possessed at the utmost of
no more strength than was necessary to keep
timidly on the defensive. Such assertions refute
themselves. If any conclusion can be drawn
from them, it is that Russia has remained, as it
has always been, faithful to the principles of con-
servatism, to that moderation and wisdom which
form the foundation of her policy. She will not
depart from these; and, trusting in Divine Provi-
dence and in the energetic devotion of her children,
will wait with composure the aggressions with
which it is threatened, and which are perhaps too
noisily enunciated to occasion a legitimate subject
of alarm.

Marriage of the Queen of Spain.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune
gives an interesting account of an event that has
had an important bearing upon the recent troubles
in Spain:

"I happened to be in Spain at the epochs of the
royal marriages, and gathered some facts concern-
ing them which will interest you.
"You remember the famous conferences at
"Eu," between Great Britain's queen and the King
of the French. In those conferences the Spanish
marriages were thoroughly discussed and the
princesses disposed of according to political exi-
gencies. It was agreed between the two sovereigns,
as you know, that the hand of the Spanish queen
should not be given to a French prince nor to a
prince allied to the royal family of England; and
that the alliance of a French prince with the In-
fanta should take place in the event only of the
queen having children.

"You recollect also that there were three com-
petitors to the hand of Isabel I. Don Enrique,
the younger son of Don Francisco de Paula, the
Queen's uncle; Don Francisco de Asis, (the pres-
ent King, and eldest son the same Don Francisco
de Paula, and a Prince of the House of Coburg, for
at that time Count Trapani's) suit had been com-
pletely discarded, (much to the Queen's regret,
for she had been somewhat smitten by his portrait,
secretly but injudiciously sent by the King of Na-
ples, through the French Embassy,) by the hatred
of the Spanish nation, aroused by French intrigues.
The Queen mother, Dona Christina, preferred a
Coburg, because she hated and feared Don En-
rique, for whom the young queen is said to have
a liking, on account of his having unwittingly placed
himself by a manifesto at the head of the Progres-
sista party.

"England countenanced the hopes of Don En-
rique, for the same motive of his liberal tenden-
cies which rendered him so tedious to the Queen
Mother. And France furthered, by every means
in her power, the pretensions of Don Francisco
de Asis, because she intended, as events have pro-
ved, to hurry on the marriage between the Infanta
and a French Prince, who, by her calculations,
would ultimately ascend the Spanish throne.
She had ascertained that the young Queen could
have no children, at least such was the report of
an eminent physician who was sent to Spain by
the French Court to investigate the probabilities
of the Queen having any issue—and moreover,
should Isabel become the wife of Don Francisco
de Asis, it would, thought she, be adding certainly
to assurance, for great was the belief, not only
in the public, but also in the Royal Family of Spain,
concerning certain incapacities said to be the mis-
fortune of the Prince proposed as the Queen's hus-
band.

"Meanwhile the Queen Mother addressed a de-
mand to the head of the Coburg family for a Prince
proposed as the Queen. A whole month elapsed
during which the Coburgs consulted the wishes of
England, but England, faithful to the engagements
entered into at Eu, refused. There remained,
therefore, no other alternative but for the Queen
Mother to renounce her resentment against Don
Enrique, whom she looked upon in the light of a
personal enemy—or for the Queen to forego her
dislike, which amounted to loathing, to Don Fran-
cisco de Asis. The Queen Mother, stern, vindic-
tive, a tyrant at heart, informed the Queen, in
conjunction with Narvaez, who was Prime Minis-
ter, that she would have to choose between no
marriage and a marriage with her hated cousin.
It was midnight when this was communicated to
the Queen, and only two hours were given her to
make her choice. Those hours the poor young
Queen, passed in tears, and it was with a breaking
heart that she made up her mind to accept Don
Francisco. Immediately a message was despatched
to the French embassy where Count Bresson,
Louise Philippe's ambassador, was waiting the
result. He hastened to the palace and demanded
unofficially (the official demand was made in state
a few days later) the hand of the Infanta for the
Duke of Montpensier, and received the royal pro-
mise.

"When the sun rose on the following morn-
ing, Madrid heard with surprise, and the British
Legation with indignation, the events of the
night.

"The royal marriage took place on the 10th of
October, 1846. The first time the Queen appear-
ed in public with her royal husband every eye
scrutinized her features; she smiled and bowed,
and a hope entered the hearts of her royal subjects
that still the union might prove a happy one, for
the Prince never appeared, either before or after,
to such disadvantage, as he bent low on his char-
ger's neck, with his hand to the enthusiastic
crowd. But it soon became apparent that the flush
of the moment had deceived every one. Disaffec-
tion and hatred sat already at the royal board.
Daily the Queen's heart grew more rebellious,
until soon she threw off all restraint—willing even
to abdicate her crown sooner than abdicate her
happiness. But she was not allowed to abdicate.
The Queen Mother, the Ministers, the Foreign
ambassadors, interfered, remonstrated, and Isabel
I remained a Queen, but a woman in open rebel-
lion against her unnatural marriage.

"Years have passed and the statesmen who
ruled the monarchy of Spain, in conjunction with
the able and unprincipled Christina, have fallen.
Smaller men, and latterly wicked and corrupt
men took his place and crowded round the Queen,
until the hurricane of popular wrath has swept them
from the scene; and the whole nation has been
thrown into convulsions by misgovernment engendered
by misconduct.

"Had the desires and happiness of the young

Isabel—a warm hearted, generous, thoughtful,
uneducated girl—been consulted, who can say
that the events we have witnessed would never-
theless be those recorded in Spain's history for the
last few years?

Surrender of Bomerstund.

The following picture of the surrender of Bomer-
stund we clip from the Paris correspondence of
the New York Herald. It will be read with in-
terest. The conduct of the French soldiers is
highly applauded. "The French," says an eye
witness of the battle, "are certainly soldiers in
heart and soul. They have not only a genius for
war, but delight in it. They not only accept it as
a necessity, but a natural vocation; all the details
of it seem a habit, the hardships and dangers a
pleasure. Their movements, too, are essentially
military and Picturesque as well. It was really a
splendid sight to see the manner in which, with a
seemingly hardihood, yet real precaution, they made
their advances, facing the fire opened on them, yet
exposing themselves little to it, dashing at all the
dangerous points, and aptly availing themselves of
all shelter.

But to the extract:
"It must have been, in truth, an interesting
sight—the surrender. The fortifications, com-
pletely beset with eighty-four pound shot,
broken shells, grape and canister, intermixed with
enormous sheets of iron, that had been dislodged
from the roof, and the granite walls broken in a
thousand places. In the interior which was a
large square and parade ground, the fatal missiles,
and heaps of broken granite and brickwork, be-
spoke the terrible vigor of the siege.

The commanders-in-chief, d'Hilliers, Napier,
with Admiral Chads, the senior captains, the
colonels of the French regiments, &c., with a
brilliant staff on horseback, were drawn up outside.
The army lined the way for 800 yards, and stood
with loaded guns and fixed bayonets, between
which the prisoners passed two by two, the drums
and files of the marines striking up national airs,
which were taken up by each regiment in the rear.
The Russians looked dispirited and careworn.—
At intervals a few drunken shouts escaped from
the fort, from some wretches who, seeing the sur-
render, had rushed to the spirit casks. These
poor devils were the last that could be got out,
and on hearing the music they commenced their
national pastime, and ludicrously danced a polka
through the whole line. General Bodisco, the
Russian Governor, eighty years of age, stated
that his chance of holding out longer had become
quite hopeless, a ten-inch gun, turned from their
own mud battery against them, being well handled;
he observed also that the battery from the heights
was brought to play upon him, and that the
French were gradually advancing and securing
their position.

To the second tower there was no road-way;
it was approached only by climbing over the
rocks. It mounted 26 guns. The breach made
in it by Capt. Rumsey's battery at 800 yards
across an inlet was terrific. The whole west
side had literally fallen away, and eight men
could have entered abreast. This breach was
effected in nine hours. The Royal marines, in
the dead of the night, after the truce, marched
through a ravine and brought away 118 prisoners,
under a heavy fire of canister and rockets."

Particulars of the Terrible Massacre Near Fort Laramie.

The St. Louis papers contain the particulars of
the terrible massacre of Lieut. Grattan and twenty
United States soldiers, by the Indians, near
Fort Laramie. As already stated, a Mormon Em-
igrant had complained to Lieut. Fleming, the offi-
cer in command of the fort, that a Sioux Indian
had killed one of his cows. Lieut. F. at once
sent for the head chief of the Sioux—Matte-i-owan
(the Bear)—and demanded that the Indian should
be given up. Matte-i-owan informed him that if
he would send a file of soldiers he would en-
deavor to have the Indian surrendered. Lieut. Flem-
ing then ordered out Lieut. Grattan with twenty-
two men and the United States interpreter, Au-
guste Lucien, to accompany the Sioux chief to the
Minnecongou village, which was situated some
nine miles below the fort. The chiefs, however,
refused to surrender him, saying they would
rather be killed, when Lieut. Grattan immedi-
ately ranged his pieces of artillery and commenced
firing upon the village. The St. Louis Demo-
crat says:

Three or four muskets were also fired at the
same time, but the only result was to knock the
top off of one of the lodges, and to wound Matte-
i-owan and his brother, who were standing in
front—the former with three balls, the latter with
one. So soon as the troops fired, the Indians re-
turned it, and poured upon them a shower of ar-
rows. The first discharge killed Lieut. Grattan,
who was standing by the side of the cannon. As
soon as he fell his command at once lost heart
and attempted to fly—leaving their cannon, arms,
and everything else. The Sioux then charged
upon the flying soldiers, and shot and tomahawked
every man of them save one, who made his es-
cape by taking down a ravine, and thus getting out
of sight. The interpreter who was with the
party, Auguste Lucien, who had married a Sioux
squaw, jumped upon his horse and attempted to
make his escape. He succeeded in getting rid of
his immediate pursuers and in making a circle
around the camp, but instead of striking for the
prairie, he very foolishly attempted to run through
the Brule camp, which was directly between him
and the fort, and which was already alarmed by
the firing. The result was that an Indian ran out
and shot his horse with his rifle, and then came
upon him with his tomahawk. Lucien cried out
to him not to kill him, as he was a Sioux by mar-
riage, but the only reply the Indian made was to
bury his hatchet in his head. The soldier who
escaped down the ravine was found by a Sioux
named "Black Heart," and owed his life to his
assistance in getting him back to the fort during
the night.

The tragedy occurred on the afternoon of the
19th of August, and it was not until the next
morning that news of it reached the fort. The
Sioux then sent word to the commandant to send
out some more of his men to bury his dead, and
they would serve them in the same way. They
also went to the depot of the American Fur Com-
pany, which was near their camp, and where the
annuity goods (\$60,000 worth) were in store, and
turned them upon the plain, and divided them out

Lieut. Fleming, upon consultation, sent some five
or six of the traders down to see the Sioux and to
bury the dead, but they told the traders very ex-
plicitly that the quarrel was not one in which
they were concerned, and they had better keep
out of it, and then drove them back to the fort.
The consequence was that when the messenger
left, the dead bodies were still lying exposed on
the plains, only two, those of Lucien and another
having been buried by two returning Californians,
who ventured to execute the hazardous task for
\$25 a piece.

Nothing further has been heard from the fort
at the present time, and it would seem that the
report that the Sioux has surrounded Laramie is
not confirmed. At the last accounts Matte-i-owan
who was shot in three places at the first discharge
from the soldiers, was at the point of death. He
is a brave warrior and a great friend of the
whites.

The St. Louis Republican says that Lieutenant
G. received 24 arrows in his body, one of which
passed through his head. Two of his men were
killed by the same discharge. Mr. J. Bourdeau,
in a letter to the Republican, says he had succeed-
ed in burying the bodies of the unfortunate men.
The Indians subsequently came to his store, and
to save his life he had to give them everything in
it—some two thousand dollars worth of goods.
Mr. B. adds:

As far as I know anything about Indians, I
think that our government ought to send five hun-
dred mounted men, veteran troops, to keep the In-
dians in subjection; and one company of infantry
to guard the fort. The Indians, in the recent bat-
tle, after killing all the soldiers, broke their cannon
to pieces, and carried off their muskets and am-
munitions. As for placing the infantry on a prairie
to fight with Indians, it is just the same as putting
them up as targets to be shot at. There were
about one thousand Indians in the battle.

Reminiscences of Stephen Girard.

I cannot let this opportunity slip by without
saying something of another mercantile celebrity
of the United States, viz: Stephen Girard. This
man was born in a village near the banks of the
Garonne. He was the son of a peasant, and had
left his own country as a common sailor. Hav-
ing gradually risen to the post of second mate,
he came as such to Philadelphia, where he re-
mained and opened a tavern on the banks of the
Delaware for such of his countrymen as were
engaged in the West India trade, particularly that
with St. Domingo. The revolution in St. Domingo
caused an emigration which continually brought
him fresh customers, and having built some small
vessels to bring his fugitive countrymen away in
safety from the island, he bartered flour and meal
for coffee, until his capital, which had scarcely
been worth mentioning at first, gradually increased
and enabled him to build larger vessels, and ex-
tend his spirit of enterprise in all directions. His
frugality bordered on avarice. Sailor's fare was
to him the best, and the freighting of vessels his
favorite pursuit. The success which attended his
exertions at length became unexampled; for he
never had his ships insured, but always chose
skillful and experienced captains, thus saving him-
self the heavy expense of taking out insurance
policies, and continued acting on this principle,
gradually increasing his capital more, until it had
swelled to an enormous amount.

Illiterate as a French common sailor need be,
and scarcely able to write his own name, he called
all his ships after the great authors of his own
country, and thus enjoyed the sensation of be-
holding the American flag waving above a Mon-
tesquieu, a Voltaire, a Helvetius, and a Jean Jacques
Rousseau. His ships, which he was in the habit
of sending successively to the island of Mauritius,
at that time the Isle de France, to Calcutta and
Canton, and each of which cost from forty to
sixty thousand dollars, brought back cargoes
worth from one to two hundred thousand dollars
to Philadelphia, and thence to Europe, particularly
to Messrs. Hope & Co., at Amsterdam, and were
never insured. Remarkably good fortune attend-
ing all these enterprises. Until the year 1815,
not one of his ships was ever lost or captured.
It will be easy to form an idea of the amount of
capital accumulated by the saving of insurance
premiums, when one reflects that the latter went
as high as from ten to fifteen, and even twenty
per cent.

Girard's right hand man was a countryman of
his, named Roberjot, who, however, had received
his mercantile education entirely at Hamburg,
under the tutelage of Professor Busch. This
Roberjot was the only man whom he now and
then, and only now and then, took into his espe-
cial confidence, and he had worked in the house
of Girard for a respectable, yet very moderate
salary, during the lapse of twenty years; fre-
quently something was said about increasing it,
but nothing of the sort was ever done. Rober-
jot, who had some desire to be taken care of in
his old age, resolved to let his patron know that
if he desired to keep him any longer, he must
take that matter into serious consideration, and
give him a handsome sum, that he might put
aside and turn to good account. Girard, a little
nettled by this, replied that he would give him
ten thousand dollars, but Roberjot demanded
sixty. He was told to wait until the next day,
when, without hearing another word in relation to
the matter, he received what he asked for—sixty
thousand dollars.

Magnanimous as Girard could be in many
things, he was not on the other hand, equally petty
in many others. Of his numerous relatives in
France, who were all poor peasant folks, he would
never hear a syllable mentioned. When some of
them on an occasion ventured to cross the ocean
and visit him in Philadelphia, he immediately sent
them away again with a trifling present. In one
particular instance he exhibited unusual hard-
heartedness. His captains had received the
strictest orders not to bring either strange goods,
passengers or letters back with them. One of
his ships was returning from Bordeaux, and
through another, which had hurried on before it,
he learned that it was conveying him some rela-
tions of his as passengers; he instantly sent to
Newcastle, on the Delaware, where the ships
coming in from sea usually touch, an order to the
captain, forbidding him to land any passengers,
but to remain at that point until another had been
procured to take them back to Bordeaux, when
he might come up to Philadelphia with his cargo

The captain was then replaced by another person.
He, however, made an exception in favor of two
nieces, the orphaned daughters of a brother who
had died in poverty. He allowed these girls to
come to him, and gave one of them permission,
along with some twenty thousand dollars, to marry
the brother of General Lallemand, who had
emigrated to America upon the restoration of the
Bourbons, after the battle of Waterloo. In his
will he bequeathed to the other an equal sum.
[Vincent Nolte.]

From the Washington Sentinel.

The Victories of the Adversary.

The present dispirited condition of the pub-
lic mind is enough to awaken the painful solicitude
of every patriot. Old systems and old parties that
have commended the respect and approbation of
large masses of people can not be peacefully and
quietly dissolved. Nor, when dissolved, can sat-
isfaction and fitting substitutes be inaugurated in
their places without a struggle. There will be
anarchy, convulsion and agitation. These are the
the necessary and melancholy accompaniments of
all such changes.

All the multifariousisms of the day, after com-
bating, single handed, against the truth without
success, have, at length, formed an unholy league,
and united their heterogeneous forces. Thus
concentrated, they are assailing the integrity of
the old party organizations of the country. One
wing of the Whig party, the northern wing, owing
to its inherent corruption has fallen an easy
prey to the enemy. Whole battalions headed
by their officers have yielded themselves up as
willing tools to the Fusionists, to the Free-soilers,
to the Know-nothings. Others have remained in
the Whig organization, but only to become more
demoralized than the seducer who now woos with
the blandishments, and now frightens with dread-
ful menaces. These Whigs thus refusing to be
won by wily arts or cruel threats, have commen-
ced taunting their rivals with the declaration that
they are their superiors in all the pernicious heres-
ies that they both profess.

This extraordinary rivalry in degradation is
growing warmer and warmer, and for the first
time in American politics it is contended that there
is more merit in business than in virtue. We
have these unscrupulous combatants to fight out
their unnatural quarrel—unnatural, because it is
like a quarrel between thieves—and come to the
consideration of the condition and prospects of the
Democracy of the country.

The Democratic party has no sympathy with
such bands of reckless men as those of which we
have spoken. They are all alike its natural and
implacable enemies. The hatred they bear to one
another, is as nothing compared with the hatred
both feel for our party. They have won from our
ranks, it is true, some recruits—the timid, the im-
becile, the corrupt—but as an organization, the
Democratic party remains firm and well-mounted.
It has despised bribes and defied threats, and
adheres to its time-honored principles, and stands
now, where it stood at first, upon the Consti-
tution.

There is a period of trial for every party as there
is for every individual, and by that trial is its char-
acter for good or evil, virtue or vice, honesty or
dishonesty, tested and made known.

Were we certain this moment that the Demo-
cratic party would lose all of the State elections,
and that the next Congress and all the State legis-
latures would fall into the hands of the Fusionists,
the Free-soilers, the Know-nothings, or the Whigs,
we would still say to them—make no concessions,
give up no principle, relax no test, form no com-
binations. Our admonition would still be, adhere
to your old fashioned principles. Keep yourselves
pure and undefiled. Let no reverses drive, and no
blandishments seduce you, from the path of prin-
ciple.

If by one of those strange chances, or rather
mischances, that sometimes occur, the enemies of
the Constitution and the Democracy, should tri-
umph at the approaching elections, all that they
could gain by possibility, would be a majority in
the House of Representatives. The Senate and the
administration would still be against them.—
Their victories would be barren and unproduc-
tive. But so loose is their organization, so variant
the materials of which they are composed, that a
victory would be as fatal to them as defeat. They
cannot consistently hold together, no matter what
their triumphs now, long enough to make a decent
show in the next Presidential contest. The ex-
cesses into which victory would plunge them,
would disgust the whole nation, and all eyes
would be turned from them to the firm, honest,
unswerving Democracy. Then would that faithful
party reap the fruits of a virtuous adherence to
principle.

While we would, of course, greatly prefer the
present success of the Democracy and would
spare no effort to bring about that result, yet we
do not attach to it so much importance as some are
disposed to do. Present success is not indispens-
able to future success. Indeed, we cannot imagine