THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. | A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS. | PRICE $2 PER YEAR—In Advance.

ROBERT P. WARING, Editor. | "The States---Distinct as the Billow, but one as the Sea." | RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 3. CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1854. NO. 16.

Business Cards, &c.

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

ELMS & JOHNSON.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants.
NO. 10 VENDUE RANGE,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
W. W. ELMS. C. JOHNSON.
June 23, '54. 48tf.

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

T. STENHOUSE. C. N. AVERILL.
T. STENHOUSE. & Co.,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 2 Hayne Street,
CHARLESTON S. C.
REFER TO
Hand, Williams & Wilcox, } Charleston, S. C.
R. Dulin,
J. K. Harrison & Co. } Charlotte, N. C.
Williams, Dixon & Co., }
B. Chandler, Chatanooga. Aug. 11, '54—6m

RHETT & ROBSON,
FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
☞ Liberal advances made on Consignments.
☞ Special attention given to the sale of Flour, Corn, &c., and from our long experience in the business, we feel confident of giving satisfaction.
March 17, 1854. 34 1y

Dry Goods in Charleston, So. Ca.
BROWNING & LEMAN,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
Nos. 209 and 211 King street, corner of Market Street.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Plantation Woolens, Blankets, &c., Carpetings and Curtain Materials, Silks and Rich Dress Goods, Cloaks, Mantillas and Shawls. Terms Cash. One Price Only.
March 17, 1854 34-1y

RAMSEY'S PIANO STORE.
MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

NUNNS & CO.'S Patent Diagonal Grand PIANOS;—Hallet Davis & Co.'s Patent Suspension Bridge PIANOS; Chickerings, Travers' and other best makers' Pianos, at the Factory Prices.
Columbia, S. C., Sept. 23, 1853. 10-1y.

CAROLINA INN,
BY JENNINGS B. KERR.
Charlotte, N. C.
January 28, 1853. 28tf

WINDOW SHADES,
CURTAIN GOODS, MATRASSES
AND
Paper Hangings,
AT GREAT BARGAINS.
THE subscriber has in store, of his own manufacture and importation an enormous stock of WINDOW SHADES, Gilt Cornices, Paper Hangings, Matrasses, Satin Delaines, Damasks, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Tassels, Loops, &c. All of which are offered at prices that are appreciated by all close buyers and economical house-keepers.
H. W. KINSMAN, 177 King-st.
Mar 24, '54 1y Charleston, S. C.

"Mining Machinery."
CORNISH PUMPS, Lifting and Forcing, Cornish Crushers, Stamps, Steam Engines, and general Mining work, made by the subscribers at short notice.
LANG, COOK & CO.,
Hudson Machine Works,
Refer to Hudson, N. Y.
Jas. J. Hodge, Esq., New-York.
june 2, 1854 43-y

Norris Works,
Norristown, Penn.
THE subscribers manufacture Mining Machinery, as follows, viz: THE CORNISH PUMPING ENGINE, high and low pressure Pumping, Stamping and Hoisting STEAM ENGINES; CORNISH PUMPS, STAMPS, CRUSHERS, WINCHES, IRON BLOCKS, PULLEYS of all sizes, and every variety of Machinery for Mining purposes.
THOMAS, CORSON & WEST.
june 2, 1854 45-1y

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. P. C. CALDWELL has associated his son, Dr. JOSEPH W. CALDWELL, with him in the Practice of Medicine. Office, 2nd story in Elms' new brick building, near the Courthouse.
March 24, 1854. 35-tf

N. B.—All persons indebted to me by accounts are requested to settle the same at an early day.
Mar 24 P. C. CALDWELL.

The American Hotel,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and present 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 thoroughly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasantly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22t C. M. RAY.

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. 120 Richardson street, and immediately 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 accommodations for Drovers. The custom of his friends and the public generally solicited.
February 17, 1854. 30-y

Notice
IS hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina at its next session, to amend the Charter of the town of Charlotte.
Aug 25, 1854. MANY TAX PAYERS.

On the Influence of Women—Civilization Exists Only by Marriage.

Whatever be the customs or the laws of a country, it is the women who give the direction to its manners. Whether free or subject, they reign because they derive their power from our passions. But this influence is more or less salutary according to the degree of estimation in which they are held; be they our idols or our companions, courtesans, slaves, or beasts of burthen, the re-action will be complete—they will make us what they themselves are. It appears as if nature attached our intelligence to their dignity, just as we attach our happiness to their virtue. Here then is a law of eternal justice; man cannot debase women without becoming himself degraded; he cannot elevate them without becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the earth, and observe the two great divisions of the human race—the East and the West; one half of the old world continues without improvement, and without ideas, beneath the weight of a barbarous civilization; there the women are slaves; the other half progresses towards equality and enlightenment, and we there see women free and honoured.

A few months ago was published in the papers the account of an English physician, whom curiosity had led to the East. Being accidentally introduced into the slave market, he perceived a score of Greek women, half naked, lying on the ground, in expectation of a purchaser. One of them had attracted the attention of an old Turk; the barbarian had examined her minutely as one would examine a horse, while during his inspection the merchant praised the beauty of her eyes, the elegance of her figure, and other minor perfections; he protested that the poor girl was not more than thirteen years of age, that she was a virgin, and neither dreamed nor snored in the night. In short, after a close examination, and some bargaining about the price, she was sold, body and soul, for about sixty pounds. The soul, it is true, was but little considered in the bargain. The unhappy creature, half-fainting in the arms of her mother, (for this horrid compact was made beneath the eyes of her mother,) implored with piercing cries the assistance of her sorrowing companions. But in this barbarous land all hearts were closed; the laws render one insensible to the evils which they sanction. The affair was concluded, and the young girl was delivered to her master. Thus vanished for her, thus must vanish for all women in this part of the world, that delightful futurity of love and happiness which nature has prepared for them. Who would believe it? this infernal transaction took place in Europe in 1829, at the distance of six hundred leagues from Paris and London, the two capitals of the human race; and at the present moment it is the living history of two-thirds of the inhabitants of the globe. What monsters would be produced by such an union! What kind of progeny will arise from this combination of vileness, hatred and misfortune! Worshipper of Mahomet, is this one of the companions of thy life, one of the mothers of thy children? Thou requirest from her delights for thyself and an affectionate disposition for thy son! An affectionate disposition! Nothing can be expected from this sorrowing creature but thy own degradation and that of thy posterity.

Nature has so willed it, that true love, the most exclusive of all the feelings, should be the only possible foundation of civilization. This sentiment invites all men to a simple life, exempt at the same time from idleness, from effeminacy, and from brutal passions. All is harmony, all happiness, in the intimate link which unites two young married persons. The man, happy in the society of his wife, finds his faculties increase with his duties: he attends to out door avocations, takes his part in the burdens of a citizen, cultivates his lands, or is usefully occupied in the town. The woman, more retiring, presides over the domestic arrangements. At home she influences her husband; diffuses joy in the midst of order and abundance; both see themselves reflected in the children seated at their table, who promise by the force of example to perpetuate their virtues.

Contrast with this picture of the European family that of an Eastern one; the former is based upon equality and love; the latter, upon polygamy and slavery, which leave to love its brutal fury, but which deprive it of its sweet sympathy and its divine illusions. A man may shut himself up with a number of women, but it is impossible that he can love several. See him, then, reduced, amidst a crowd of young beauties, to the saddest of all conditions—that of possessing without loving, and without being beloved. Inebriated with the coarsest pleasures, without family in the midst of his slaves, without affection in the midst of his children, he imprisons his companions, he mutilates their keepers, and makes his house a place of punishment, crime, and prostitution. And, after all, does this animal life yield him happiness? No; his senses become blunted, his mind becomes enervated, and he vainly pursues unto the brink of the tomb the sensual delights which, while they excite him, elude his grasp.

In order properly to estimate the wretchedness of a similar degradation, we may allude to the recent history of a French officer called Seve, who has lately become celebrated in the East under the name of Soliman-Bey. Being obliged to quit the service at the period of the fall of Napoleon, Seve offered his services to the Pacha of Egypt, who, on account of his military talents, employed him and made his fortune, without requiring him to change his religion. In 1826, Seve was living in a most luxurious style; he had in his harem the most beautiful Greek and Egyptian slaves; but, says the author to whom we are indebted for this account, amidst all these delights his heart was a void, and he sighed for a companion worthy of him. "Send me," said he, "a French, an English, or an Italian woman, it matters not which, I promise you to marry her, and will send away this troop of creatures, without soul and without ideas." Then added he with fervour, "Nothing more is required to complete my happiness than a true female friend, whose heart and mind would embellish my solitude. This treasure would enable me to enjoy all the rest." On reading this narrative, one cannot help admiring, how, when social institutions have not deeply depraved the heart of man, a sense of natural rectitude forcibly brings him back to order, that is to say, to virtue.

Polygamy is a pure animal state—it gives us only slaves; marriage gives us a companion;—the former establishes debauchery in the house of the man, the latter forever banishes it, and sanctifies the house of the citizen.

From these facts, which comprise in some degree the history of the East, it may be inferred that civilization is only possible by means of marriage, because in marriage alone women are called upon to exert their intellectual and moral power. European society has entirely arisen from the power of the wife over the husband, and that of the mother over the child.

At the beginning of the world God created only one man and one woman, and ever since the two sexes have been born in about equal numbers. Thus each man ought to have his companion—it is the law of nature; all the rest is only barbarity and corruption.

In order to convince you that such is the law of nature, allow yourself to be charmed by the most delightful of all scenes! Observe these two young lovers, experiencing the same transports,—they have but one thought, that of living and dying together. All that is divine upon earth animates their bosoms. Do you not feel that they are the two halves of the same being which have again found each other? and do you not perceive how, in proportion as the two souls form one, its sentiments are enlarged and its joys purified? Oh, how easy the practice of virtue appears to love! He who knows how to love, is strong, is just, is chaste, can undertake every thing, and suffer every thing. The soul of true lovers is like a holy temple, in which incense incessantly burns, in which every voice speaks of God, and every hope is of immortality.

In his paternal goodness, the Creator has placed, at the brightest epoch in the lives of the dwellers upon the earth, happiness by the side of virtue.

Is it not a wonderful thing, that the woman who has not the power of resisting him whom she loves, can yet find in so weak a soul all the energy, all the heroism, necessary to sacrifice her life for him?

It is because woman is made to love, and that in her weaknesses, as in her sacrifices, it is always love which triumphs.

Far, then, from interdicting love to young persons, I would bring them up for this sentiment, I would make it the end and the reward of virtue: my pupils should know that the qualities of the soul can alone render us worthy to love and be loved; that love is but a tendency towards the beautiful; that its dreams are but a revelation of the infinite; that in attaching itself to perfections too frequently ideal, the soul points out to us the only objects which it can eternally love; in a word that it is always the moral beauties which move us, even in the contemplation of physical beauty; to corroborate this idea, I would point out the most ordinary physiognomies becoming beautiful under the inspiration of a generous sentiment; and on the other hand, to the most perfect physiognomies becoming degraded beneath the impression of a low and malevolent passion; and I would conclude, that, for women the most becoming coquetry would be to embellish the soul sooner than the body, because it is the soul which renders all perfect.

THE LANGUAGE OF A GENUINE DEMOCRAT.—The following is extracted from a letter written by a democrat from Pennsylvania recently defeated in his effort to be re-elected to Congress:

I might have been re-elected with an overwhelming majority had I joined the sect—in fact, its support was tendered to me if I would join them; but I spurned the offer, preferring a thousand defeats upon democratic principles to one triumph upon 'know-nothingism.' I therefore nailed my flag to the mast, and was determined, if I fell, to fall fighting in its defence. I did fall, and my glorious principles fell with me. But, thank God! they will one day rise again, and appear in still greater power and splendor than they have ever yet done. Democracy can never be crushed. It is the grand foundation upon which our government and our country rests. While know-nothingism will be hissed at as treason, democracy will be honored and cherished."

WEBSTER'S RULE OF ORATORY—AN INSTRUCTIVE ANECDOTE.—Daniel Webster, a short time previous to his public reception in Boston, was travelling from New York to this city, by the overland route. When the cars reached Springfield, Mr. Waite, the well-known excellent conductor, stepped into the forward car, and, as usual, announced—"Springfield station—twenty minutes allowed passengers to dine!" Mr. Webster, who was sitting by him arose, and pleasantly tapping him on the shoulder, remarked—"Young man that is one of the most interesting speeches I ever heard in my life." "Yes sir," calmly replied the conductor, "all speeches are good in which the speaker and the hearer heartily sympathize." "Very true," said Mr. Webster, "and I have always noticed that those speeches are always considered best which are finished in good season for dinner.

Boston Times.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE.—It is understood that the Hon. D. R. Atchison, of Missouri, will not be in Washington during the coming session of Congress. His term expires on the 4th of March next, and we take it for granted that his determination to remain in Missouri during the winter is the better to enable him to attend to his share of his contest with Colonel Benton, the end of which may not come off for some months to come. His absence from the Senate Chamber will make the election of another *pro tem.* President of the Senate necessary. From all we learn, there can be little doubt that honor will fall upon Senator Rusk of Texas. At least, that is the opinion of all here who are credited with being men of shrewdness in looking upon things political.—*Washington Star.*

A MYSTERY.—The Buffalo Democracy says that on the morning of the 15th inst., there was taken from a stench trap in that city, a human hand cut from the arm at the wrist. The hand was small and delicate, evidently that of a woman, and appeared to have been in the water for some time, as the flesh was much decomposed. The story of this hand, and to whom it once belonged, are of course a mystery, not to be cleared up perhaps till the day when all things shall be made plain.

Support your own Mechanics.

The following sensible remarks, which we find in some of our exchanges, we transfer to our columns, and would earnestly commend them to our readers in this city, and the State at large:

There is no truth more undeniable than that it is the bounden duty of every community to support its mechanics. They are a worthy and indispensable class of men, and we find no town or villiage flourishing without their aid. Indeed their presence or absence is always a true index of the condition of a place—whether it is advancing in wealth and importance, or sinking into decay. Whenever we pass through a villiage and hear the frequent sound of the carpenter's hammer, the clink of the blacksmith's anvil—that village, we say to ourselves, is flourishing. It cannot be otherwise, for the producers are actively employed, and outnumber the consumers. Whenever and wherever this is the case, the people are growing wealthy, and at the same time training up the rising generation to habits of industry and morality. Where, if a city or village pursue the opposite of this course—neglects its mechanics and supports those of some foreign town—those who can will be compelled to go to some other place, and those who are compelled by the force of circumstances to remain, will become idle and profligate—they will cease to produce and be consumers—in a few years they become beggars, and their children ignorant and vicious.

If there is any truth in the assertion, that we ought as a nation to give the preference to domestic manufactures, the fact is equally true with regard to the community; both are sustained by the same arguments. If a merchant would have around him substantial customers, let him by every means in his power support and foster the mechanics of his village, and as they become more wealthy their custom will increase, especially in those articles on which he makes the greatest profits, for it is undeniable, that as men become more wealthy, they also become more luxurious, and no merchant will deny that articles of luxury always afford the greatest profits. The habit of importing large quantities of cheap and half made articles of competition with our village mechanics, is short sighted and wrong, both as regards the mechanic and consumer; and if the merchant would look further into the operation of things, he would find that he crossed the path of his own interest by doing so. Let the merchant bring the case to his own door, and he perhaps may better understand it; suppose that every individual who possesses the means, and who uses in his family four or five hundred dollars' worth of goods per annum, should, instead of buying of him at retail, go to some city wholesale establishment and purchase his year's supply—would he not in bitterness condemn such an illiberal course, and would he not say to him with truth that he was warring against his own interest, by destroying the business of his town and giving it to another; and that his littleness would react upon him in double fold by the decrease of his property and business! So, in the case above instanced, could the mechanic say the same to the merchant. We say, then, let all classes support each other, and by mutual exchanges keep that wealth at home, which, if unnecessarily expended abroad, tends to destroy the business of your neighbor, and which in turn destroys your own.

The Town Bull and the Bass Viol.

The following anecdote from the New Hampshire Telegraph is too good to be lost:

Many years ago there was in the eastern part of Massachusetts a worthy old D. D., and although he was un eminently benevolent man and a good Christian, yet it must be confessed that he loved a good joke much better even than the most inveterate joker. It was before church organs were much in use. It so happened that the choir of the church had recently purchased a double bass viol. Not far from the church was a pasture, and in it a huge town bull. One hot Sabbath in the summer he got out of the pasture and came bellowing up the street. About the church there was plenty of untrodden grass, green and good, and Mr. Bull stopped to try the quality, perchance to ascertain if its location had improved its flavor, at any rate the reverend Doctor was in the midst of his sermon, when—

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull.

The doctor paused, looked up at the singing seats, and with a grave face, said:

"I would thank the musicians not to tune their instruments during the service time—it annoys me very much."

The people stared, and the minister went on.

"Boo-woo-woo," went the bull again, as he passed another green spot.

The parson paused again and addressed the choir:

"I really wish the singers would not tune their instruments while I am preaching, as I remarked before, for it annoys me very much."

The people tittered, for they knew as well as any one what the real state of the case was. The minister went on again with his discourse, but he had not proceeded far, before another "Boo-woo-woo" came from Mr. Bull.

The parson paused once more, and again exclaimed:

"I have twice already requested the musicians in the gallery not to tune their instruments during sermon time. I now particularly request Mr. Lefavor that he will not tune his double bass viol while I am preaching."

This was too much. Lefavor got up agitated at the thought of speaking out in church, and stammered out:

"It isn't me, parson B——, it's that d—d town bull!"

SENSIBLE.—There is a vein of sound practical common sense in the following lines which we commend to all creation. The author—a Western man—is a genius—he is bound to rise. Such a brilliant specimen of hard, common sense, "wedded to immortal verse," has not of late years been indited. We see in it an Epicurian devotion to happiness mingled with the philosophic indifference of Wilkins Micawber, Esq. Read it, think well on t, and after you have finished, put yourself in position to take a peep at creation" twixt the toes of your boots. Here are the lines:

"Oh, there is not in the wide world a pleasure so sweet,
As to sit near the window and tilt up your feet;
Pull away at the Cuba, whose flavor just suits,
And gaze at the world, 'twixt the toes of your boots!"

The last Earthly Resting Place of Sir John Franklin.

The recent and momentous despatch about Sir John Franklin has naturally awakened a curiosity to know something more of its sponsors and of the character of the climate and country in which Sir John Franklin seems to have perished.

Mr. Rae, the author of the despatch, has been in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company for more than twenty years, and has long enjoyed the reputation of being one of its boldest and most capable officers. In 1846-7 he was appointed by the company to the command of an expedition to explore and survey the unknown portion of the northeast angle of the American continent. The expedition, consisting of thirteen persons, started from Fort Churchill in July, 1846, and after enduring almost unparalleled hardships and overcoming incredible difficulties accomplished the object for which it was undertaken, having traced the coast of America between Lord Mayor's Bay to within eight or ten miles of Fury and Hecla strait, and proving Boothia Felix to be a peninsular. The London Times of November 1, 1847, contains a very unassuming but highly satisfactory despatch from Mr. Rae to the governor of the company, setting forth the nature and extent of his discoveries. He and his party arrived again in safety at York Factory—the place where the last traces of Sir John Franklin were discovered—in September, 1847, after an absence of only a little over a year.

Sir George Simpson has been Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company for twenty years and upwards. He is the author "of Simpson's Overland Journey around the World in 1841-2," published in London in 1847, which contains more information about the population, geography and physical condition of that portion of our globe lying north of the fiftieth parallel of latitude than can be found in any other book. In that expedition he displayed all the most desirable qualities of a hero, a traveller and a geographer.

For a description of the country and climate about York Fort, where the last traces of Sir John Franklin were seen in 1850, we have referred to the pages of a work entitled "The Hudson's Bay Territories and Vancouver's Island, with an Exposition of the Chartered Rights, Conduct and Policy of the Honorable Hudson's Bay Corporation, by R. M. Martin, Author of the History of the British Colonies, &c." published in 1849, from which we quote the following;

"The northern territory, which was very imperfectly explored until the recent journeys of Dease, Simpson and Rae, from 1837 to 1847, is intersected with lakes, marshes and rivers to a greater extent than any part of the known globe; and it would seem as if the inner springs of the earth there burst forth. Some parts investigated are truly regions of desolation; vegetation ceases in the latitude of sixty degrees north—no land is seen capable of cultivation; the whole surface is rugged and uneven, and the open valleys nearly devoid of all vegetable productions. The soil at Churchill Fort, (one of the Hudson's Bay Company's Stations in latitude fifty-nine degrees north,) on the shores of the bay, is extremely barren, rocky, dry, and without woods for several miles inland; a few garden vegetables are with difficulty reared. At York Fort, in latitude fifty-seven degrees, two minutes, longitude ninety-three degrees west, the soil is low and marshy, and equally unproductive; and, though the trees are larger than those inland of Fort Churchill, they are still knotty and dwarfish. The country around the factory, although elevated above the river, is one entire swamp, covered with low stunted pine, and perfectly impenetrable, even in July, when it is infested by clouds of mosquitoes. The land seems to have been thrown up by the sea, and is never thawed during the hottest summer, with the thermometer at ninety degrees to one hundred degrees in the shade, more than ten or twelve inches, and then the soil is of the consistence of clammy mud; even in the centre of the factory it is necessary to keep on the platforms to avoid sinking over the ankles. About Albany Fort, in fifty-two degrees north, and Moose Fort, in fifty-one degrees twenty-eight minutes, the climate is more temperate, the soil better, and potatoes and garden produce are reared, but with difficulty.

"Proceeding further west, the temperature improves, but all around Hudson's Bay, particularly at Fort Churchill, the climate is extremely severe; and from the middle of October to the middle of May the country is buried under snow. The ice does not break up generally until July, and at York Fort, two degrees south of Churchill, the thermometer in January has been at fifty degrees below zero. Even in rooms at the factory, where a fire is perpetually kept up, brandy freezes into a solid substance; the rivers and lakes, ten or twelve feet deep, are frozen to the bottom, and the Hudson's Bay Company's European servants are obliged to observe the greatest caution against the effects of cold air, which is frequently filled with small particles of angular ice, and driven by the wind against the face or hands, raises the skin in white blisters, which break out in thin watery issues. As soon as a room is thoroughly heated and the embers burnt down, the top of the chimney is closed so as to exclude the air, yet the walls of the apartments are found covered with ice two to three inches thick.* The Europeans in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, notwithstanding their precautions, and the use of a large quantity of woollens and furs, are frequently frost-bitten, and many of the natives fall victims to the severity of the climate.

The sun is often obscured for weeks by thick fogs, which are caused by watery vapors ascending from the sea, which, being condensed by cold, hang all around the coast, and extend inland to a considerable distance. The 'mock suns' and moons, called paraliella and parasolene, appear very frequently in the coldest months. The temperature of the air is subject to the most capricious variations; rain sometimes falls abundantly with a serene sky, or the sun will burst forth in the midst of the heaviest showers. Such is the region in which several of the Hudson's Bay company's establishments are situated, and which could not be maintained but for the possession of some more temperate regions, from whence food is procurable."

*In the Quarterly Review, No. xlix., vol. xxv., 1821, Sir Jno. Barrow adverts to this remarkable occurrence on board Capt. Parry's ships Hecla and Griper: "The month of March set in mildly, (at their retreat in Winter Harbor,) so that the solid ice, which for sometime had lined the ship's sides, began to melt. It therefore became necessary to scrape off this coating of ice, on which occasion Capt. Parry observes: 'It will perhaps scarcely be credited that we this day (8th March) removed about 100 buckets full, each containing from five to six gallons, being the accumulation which had taken place in an interval of less than four weeks, and this immense quantity was the produce chiefly of the men's breath and of the steam of their victuals during meals.'"

Late from California.

The steamer Star of the West has arrived at New York, bringing later dates from California:

The general news from California is without much interest.

Accounts had been received giving details of another party of emigrants, consisting of twenty-five, who perished for want of food and water.—Their sufferings were beyond description.

Business in San Francisco and throughout California generally was improving, but there was much complaint of tightness in the money market Real estate was on the decline.

It was seriouly apprehended that some accident had happened to the steamer Sonora, as she had been greatly out of her time at last accounts.

Mining operations prove successful. The Indian troubles have nearly ceased in the interor.

General good health prevailed.

SAFETY OF THE ENGLISH ARTIC EXPLORING SHIP ENTERPRISE.—The British steamship Peytona arrived at San Francisco from the Sandwich Islands, being the pioneer of a new line of steamers between those points. She brought a full cargo and 37 passengers, a portion of whom went to New York in the Star of the West, the first who ever arrived at that port travelling the entire distance by steam.

The Peytona brought intelligence of the long missing English Arctic ship Enterprise, which arrived at Port Claronel on the 21st of August, having only lost three men during the whole time.

The Enterprise brought no news of Sir John Franklin. She entered the Arctic ocean in summer of 1851 and passed through the Prince of Wales Strait, but finding the ice impracticable she passed the winter of 1851-'52 in lat. 71° 35' north, lon. 117° 35' west; after making every exertion to accomplish the object of her voyage she passed the winter of 1852-'53 in Wollaston Bay, in lat. 69° north, 105° 30' west. The winter of 1853-'54 found her in Camden Bay, in lat. 70° 8' north 145° 39' west. The ice released her on the 30th of July last.

GREAT MASSACRE BY THE INDIANS IN SONORA. The most important intelligence by the Goliah is contained in the report furnished by Mr. Henry Livingston, who arrived at San Diego for the Colorado, on the 17th September. The San Diego Herald has the following account furnished by Mr. L.:

Mr. Henry Livingston, to whom we are indebted for the following important items of intelligence from Sonora, arrived at this city on Sunday last, accompanied by Messrs. John Stein and Samuel Simon. During the two days' stay of Mr. L. at the crossing of the Colorado, a report was brought in to the effect that a company of imigrants, composed of fifty persons, all from Texas, were murdered near the Pimos Village, by a band of Apaches, on the 31st of August. There were several women and children in the train, who it is feared were doomed to a more horrible fate!

All the castle, 600 in number, together with the provisions, were carried off by the Indians, leaving the wagons in the road. This news was at the time a few hours' travel in their rear, but which happily escaped attack. Near Tueson about the same time a party of twenty Americans were eating their dinner when a band of fifteen Indians made a descent upon them, and carried off seven of their finest horses, without a shot being discharged by either party, although the Americans were well armed, outnumbered them and witnessed the outrage.

Another party, a few miles the other side of Tueson, were attacked, one American killed, and twenty-seven horses taken.

The parties before mentioned were all from the State of Texas.

The Apaches are becoming more troublesome and more formidable each day, and almost every train which enters their range, will be more or less harassed by them.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The King of the Sandwich Islands had prorogued Parliament. In his speech he says:

"In the absence of adequate means to suppress insurrections, I must trust to Providence for protection to my kingdom, and to your loyalty, recommended by word and deed, for quiet subjection to law and order."

HONOLULU A FREE PORT.—Dates from Honolulu to the 16th have been received. The Hawaian Legislature adjourned on the 12th of August, the great measure of the session being the abolition of tonnage duties, by which the ports of the sandwich islands became, as far as shipping and navigation are concerned, free ports.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—I learn upon reliable authority, that England has abandoned the protection of Greytown.

The health of President Pierce has fully recovered.

Several Congressmen have already arrived here in anticipation of the opening of Congress.

We have a charming day for the 1st November, mild almost as spring, and the avenue is crowded with a gay throng of pedestrians.

Exaggerated reports have gone abroad about the unhealthfullness of Washington, which are wholly untrue. The general health of our city is good.

THE COMPTROLER OF THE STATE.—We learn by a letter from Raleigh, that Major Wm. J. Clark, the present able and efficient public officer at the head of this apartment, will not be a candidate for re-election. This is now an important office, although it has attached to it but a meagre salary.—The ensuing General Assembly will have to select a successor.

We hope that our present worthy and able treasurer will be continued in office. A more faithful public officer could not be obtained.

Milton Spectator.