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THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

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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, MARCH 30, 1855. NO. 36.

Business Cards, &c.

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

THOMAS TROTTER & SON
HAVE just opened a splendid stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE and FANCY GOODS of all kinds. ☞ No. 5, Granite Row. Oct. 27, 1854. 14tf

J. B. F. BOONE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS,
LINING AND BINDING SKINS,
SHOE TOOLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Charlotte, N. C.
Oct. 20, 1854. 1y

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

R. HAMILTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Corner of Richardson and Laurel Streets,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
June 9 1854 1y

BREM & STEELE,
Wholesale & Retail
MERCHANTS,
TRADE STREET,
Nearly opposite Elms & Spratt's Grocery.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Dec 15 20tf

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 ENGINES, 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 7, 1851 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.

MECKLENBURG HOUSE,
BY S. H. REA.
HAVING purchased the building on the corner, a few doors north-east of Kerr's Hotel, and repaired and fitted it up in first-rate style, I would respectfully inform the travelling public that it is now open for the reception of regular and transient boarders. Drovers will find ample accommodations at my house.
Jan. 12, 1855. 25-1y S. H. REA.

A. BETHUNE,
TAILOR,
No. 5, Springs' Row,
4 DOORS EAST OF THE CHARLOTTE BANK,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Feb. 16, 1855. 30tf

W. S. LAWTON & CO.,
Factors, Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
SOUTH ATLANTIC WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
W. S. LAWTON. THOS. ALEXANDER.

Dr. R. M. Norment
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. He hopes by devoting his entire attention to the duties of his profession to merit patronage. He may be found at all hours, at his office opposite the American Hotel, when not professionally engaged.
march 2, 1855. 32tf

Removal.
R. W. BECKWITH has removed his Jewelry Store to No. 2, Johnston's Row, three doors South of Kerr's Hotel.
Feb 16, 1855. 30-1y

Charlotte Marble Yard.
HAVING disposed of our entire interest in the Marble Yard to Messrs. Wm. Tiddy & Son, we recommend them to our friends.
STOWE & PEGRAM.
September 26, 1854.

THE subscribers having bought out the interest of Messrs. Stowe & Pegram in the Charlotte Marble Yard, respectfully tender their services to the people of Charlotte and the country generally in this line of business. They are fully prepared to furnish
Monuments, Gravestones, Marble Steps, Table Slabs,
and other patterns cut from Marble, according to the most approved taste and styles, and upon the most accommodating terms ever offered in the Southern country. The Yard is situated on the North West corner of the Charlotte Depot Yard, where the subscribers, or their agents, may always be found.
WM. TIDDY & SON.
September 26, 1854. 10tf

Railroad Hotel,
CHESTER, S. C.
By J. R. NICHOLSON.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his house, known as the "Railroad Hotel," opposite the Chester Depot, is still open for the reception of regular and transient boarders and the travelling public; and that he is making every exertion to deserve and secure a continuance of the kind and liberal patronage which has hitherto been extended to him. He flatters himself that every needed arrangement has been made to promote the comfort of all who stop with him:—his rooms are airy and well-furnished, his servants are attentive and obedient, and his table constantly supplied with the best of the season, so that his friends will not want any attention necessary to make their sojourn pleasant and agreeable. His stables are furnished with good hostlers and an abundance of provender, and he is prepared at a moment's notice to supply his customers with private conveyances of every sort, to any part of the surrounding country.
He desires to return his acknowledgements to the public for past favors, and solicits for the future an equally liberal share of patronage.
Aug 20, 1854. 5tf JOHN R. NICHOLSON.

WILKINSON'S
DAGUERREIAN GALLERY.
THE subscriber having permanently located in Charlotte, respectfully invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen to his superior
PICTURES,
and would respectfully say that he is now taking Daguerreotypes upon an improved plan, which will not only add to the
BEAUTY AND ELEGANCE
of the Picture, but will render it
DURABLE AND BRILLIANT FOR AGES.
He would also respectfully invite strangers visiting Charlotte to call and examine his specimens, as he is determined they shall compare favorably with any that can be taken North or South.
☞ Rooms, Third Story, Granite Range, immediately over Trotter & Son's Jewelry Store.
☞ Instructions, thorough and practical, given in this beautiful art, and all materials furnished.
NEAL WILKINSON,
January 26, 1855. 27-tf

R. N. CARTER,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he carries on the **Tailoring Business**, and is prepared to execute orders in the neatest and most fashionable style.
Garments will be made to order, in strict conformity with the present prevailing fashions and styles of the day. Warrants his work to fit, and well made.
Shop in No 4, Springs' Building, Robinson's old stand.
Charlotte, Feb 2 29tf

Mrs. Shaw
BEGS leave respectfully to announce to the Ladies of Charlotte and its vicinity, that she has opened a large assortment of new
French Millinery,
consisting of the latest styles of
BONNETS, CAPS, AND HEAD DRESSES,
and a well-selected stock of
Dress Trimmings and Paterns.
She also continues to carry on the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and feels she can give satisfaction in both branches. No pains will be spared to please.
☞ Orders promptly attended to.
Oct 17, 1854 13tf

SCARR & CO.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.
(LATE FISHER & HEINITSH.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Charlotte and vicinity, that they have just received a fresh supply of MEDICINES, which are offered with confidence to their approval, regard having been paid more to the purity and strength of the Drugs, than to the price.
A full stock of the various Proprietary Medicines constantly on hand.
Brandy; Port, Sherry, Madeira and Malaga Wines, selected for Medicinal purposes.
Paints, Varnishes, Fluid, Camphene, &c.
Landreth's Garden Seeds.
Feb 16, 1855. 30-tf

WELL, DONE,
Or No Pay.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a BLACKSMITH SHOP on College street, opposite the Charlotte & S. C. Railroad Depot, where he is prepared to execute all kinds of Blacksmithing, Horse Shoeing, Repairing Boilers, making Mill Irons, &c.
All orders to J. R. Hand or Messrs. Irwin, Huggins & Co., or myself will be speedily attended to. Refer to Mr. C. Davis, on the North Carolina Railroad, and Wm. Glaze & Co., Palmetto Foundry, Columbia, S. C.
S. J. PERRY.
march 2, 1855 32 6m

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

THE subscriber announces to the public generally, that he is now receiving a large assortment of new
Cloths, Casimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
for Gentlemen's wear, and will be sold for *Cash* at a small profit, or made to order according to the latest styles. Shop next door to Daniels & Allison.
Sept. 29, 1854. 10tf D. A. REA.

Citrate of Magnesia.
A FRESH case of this celebrated refreshing Aperient, just opened by
SCARR & CO.
Feb 16, 1855. 30-tf

Byron and Mary Chaworth.

Grace Greenwood in her late visit to England paid a visit to Newstead Abbey, the well known residence of *Lord Byron*. In speaking of the event she touchingly and beautifully alludes to the love of the poet for Mary Chaworth, thus:

"Strangely sorrowful, almost agonizingly regretful, were the thoughts which swept over my mind, wave after wave, and shook my heart like a tempest as I stood in the place where the young poet passed many hours of silent thoughts, it may be of lonely wretchedness. I never before so deeply felt how passing mournful was the story of Byron's first and only love. That Mary Chaworth returned the passion of her young poet lover I have not a doubt; but like the Montagues and Capulets, the houses of Chaworth and Byron were at feud. Mary had not the strength and truth of Juliet, and so they were parted—a sensation by far more piteous for her, and more fatal to him, than death amid the full summer brightness of happy love. This, not Shakspeare's, was the true-soul of tragedy. Might she not have redeemed even his wayward and erring nature, by the divinity of a pure love and a steadfast faith? But it was to be. Mary bestowed her hand upon a man of whom little better can be said than he ranked, "among the most eminent sportsmen of the day"—lived, it is said, to weep wild tears over the words which have linked her name in sorrowful immortality with her lover's, and died in broken heartedness at last, while he grown reckless, restless and defiant, the very core of his heart turned to bitter ashes, forgetting his God, and distrusting and despising his brother, swept on his glorious, shameful, sorrowful and stormy career, till the shadows deepened, and the long night closed in."

The painful romance here alluded to, is well remembered by all who are familiar with Byron's life. That it preyed upon a mind by nature sensitive and morbid, driving him to fits of excess, of gloom and bitterness, in which tenderness is mixed with disappointment, and every worthy ambition cast down by agonizing recollections—that indeed it was the undying source to him of sorrow, none can doubt who have pondered his writings. Who has forgotten his own description of his love for Mary Chaworth, his marriage and its consequences, in that poem which Moore characterizes as "the most mournful, as well as picturesque story of a wandering life, that ever came from the pen and heart of man?"

"A change came o'er the spirit of my dream—
The wanderer was returned—I saw him stand
Before an altar with a gentle bride.
Her face was fair, but was not that which made
The starlight of his boyhood—as he stood
Even at the altar, o'er his brow there came
The self-same aspect and the quivering shock,
That in the antique oratory shook.
His bosom in its solitude,—and then—
As in that hour, a moment o'er his face
The tablet of unutterable thoughts
Was traced—and then it faded as it came.
And he stood calm and quiet, and he spoke
The fitting vows, but heard not his own words,
And all things reeled around him—he could see
Not that which was, nor that which should have been,
But the old mansion and the accustomed hall,
And the remember'd chambers, and the place,
The day, the hour, the sunshine and the shade,
All things pertaining to that place and hour,
And her who was his destiny, came back,
And thrust themselves between him and the light."

"This touching picture," says Moore, "agrees closely in many of its circumstances, with Lord Byron's own prose account of the wedding, in his memoranda; in which he describes himself as waking on the morning of his marriage with the most melancholy reflections, on seeing his wedding suit spread before him. In the same mood he wandered about the grounds alone, till he was summoned for the ceremony, and found, for the first time, on that day, his bride and her family. He knelt down, he repeated the words after the clergyman, but a mist was before his eyes—his thoughts were elsewhere; and he was but awakened by the congratulations of the bystanders to find that he was married."

PRETTY GOOD.—Old Rip Van Winkle has generally sustained herself very well, in the encounter of border jokes and wits which have so long involved her with her neighbor, 'the Old Dominion,' she is therefore expected to 'come back' on the perpetration of the following:

A good story is told by Gen. Bayly, of Virginia. Never having suffered himself to be DONE by that notorious character Beau Hickman, who is very much of a wag, and a genius in his way, the General was accosted by Beau on the avenue, the other evening, for a 'quarter' and by way of a persuader called for it in the name of Old Virginia, and as a Virginian.

'How dare you call yourself a Virginian to me, Beau, when I know you to be a North Carolinian?' said the General. 'Now instead, of 'a quarter,' I will give you a dollar, if you will never again call yourself a Virginian, but will call yourself what you are, a North Carolinian.'

'General,' replied Beau, 'do you think I would call myself a North Carolinian for ONE DOLLAR! No, I can't take it.'

The story, as I heard it, was told to a member from North Carolina, which was a part of the cream of the joke.

TO CURE THE CROUP.—A Writer in the "Country Gentleman" gives the following prescription for the croup:

"Divest the child of clothing about the neck and chest; then bathe the throat and upper part of the chest freely with cold water. Let this be done by pouring, sponging or very frequent application of wet cloths; while this is being done, prepare warm water, and immerse the feet in it. This gives relief in a short time; the child should be put quietly to rest, with a jug of warm water to the feet, when perspiration and sleep soon follow. Any one can follow these directions immediately, and it is a complaint which is soon fatal, unless checked in the early stages, and many precious lives are lost because a physician is not at hand until too late to save from suffocation."

Smith and Brown running opposite ways round a corner, struck each other.

'Oh, dear,' said Smith, 'how you made my head ring.'

'That's a sign it's hollow,' said Brown.

'Did'nt yours ring,' said Smith.

'No,' said Brown.

'Then that's a sign it's *cracked*,' said his friend.

Dr. Chapman.

The late Dr. Chapman, of Philadelphia, mourned of many who will laugh at his wit no more, has left behind him a memory that will be transmitted through successive generations. His wit was equal to his skill. It was hard to say which did his patients the most good, and as he always gave his best of both at the same time, they probably helped each other. Just as it happened when one of his patients revolted at a monstrous dose of physic, and said:

'Why, Doctor, you don't mean such a dose as this for gentlemen?'

'Oh, no,' said the Doctor, 'it's for *working* men!'

And a good laugh is often as good as a medicine. With him the pleasantry was as certain as the opportunity. Even *in extremis* it would come out of him. He was walking in the streets, and *a baker's* cart, driven furiously, was about to run him down. The baker reined up suddenly, and just in time to spare the Doctor, who instantly took off his hat and bowing politely, exclaimed, 'You are the best *bred* man in town.'

At the great gathering in Philadelphia of the Medical Society of the United States our literary and distinguished Dr. Francis and Dr. Chapman met, as they had done a thousand times before, having been friends for half a century. At a large dinner party, a pompous little Dr. Mann, presuming that these gentlemen were strangers, said to Dr. Francis, 'Let me introduce you to Dr. Chapman, the head of our profession in Philadelphia.' It was too much for Dr. Chapman, who retorted, 'Dr. Francis, let me introduce you to Dr. Mann, the *tail* of our profession in Philadelphia.' Little Mann let the lions alone after that.

Very much against his will, the Doctor was made a vestryman in his parish church, and one of his duties was to pass the plate for the contribution at the morning service. He presented it with great politeness and becoming gravity to the gentleman at the head of the pew nearest the chancel, who was not disposed to contribute. The faithful collector, nothing daunted, held the plate before him, and bowed, as if he would urge him to think the matter over and give *something* a little something, and refused to go on until he had seen his silver on the plate. In this way he proceeded down the aisle, victimizing every man till he came to the pew nearest the door, where sat an aged colored woman. To his surprise she laid down a piece of gold. 'Dear me!' said the astonished Doctor, 'you must be a *Guinea* nigger!' They never troubled the Doctor to go round with the plate after that.

But we are telling too many of the good things of this good physician. A volume might be made and a racy one it would be, by any one who would take the trouble to gather up the trifles the Doctor let fall in his public and private walks. One more, and we will leave him.

Dr. Chapman was a delegate to the convention of the church, which was to hold its annual session at Pittsburgh. Party-spirit ran high, and the members, both clerical and lay, being men of like passions with other men, became more excited and violent in word and tone than was becoming so reverend and grave a body. When things had gone on this rate for two days, and were nothing bettered, but rather grew worse, one of the most venerable members rose and said, that he thought these scenes were highly indecorous, especially as they were enacted in the presence of God, whose servants we all profess to be. Dr. Chapman for the first time now stood up, and with a peculiar twisting of his words, and the profound attention of the convention, remarked: 'Mr. President, I think so too. It is too bad. The members ought not to go on so. But I do not feel the force of that last remark. The gentleman says we ought not to conduct in this manner in the presence of God; now, Sir, to my certain knowledge, He has not been in this place since we came together.'

The Rebuke was so just, so pertinent, that priest and people felt it alike, and the business of the convention was conducted with decorum to its close.

The better half of Dr. Chapman's happy hits were made in the social circles of which he was the life and soul, and they cannot be retailed without trenching on the confines of good fellowship, which ought to be sacred against intrusion. Perhaps we have erred on the wrong side in relating some of these. But they are good nevertheless.—*Harper's Magazine.*

PAMPAS GRASS.—A species of grass known by this name is, at the present time, attracting considerable attention in Europe. Although a true grass, it is likely to form one of the most useful of garden ornaments. In stature it is said to rival the bamboo, growing, in its native plains, nearly twenty feet in height. The leaves are hard, wiry, very rough at the edge, not half an inch broad at their widest part and of a dull grey green color. The flowers appear in panicles, averaging two feet in length, resembling those of the common reed, but of a silvery whiteness, being covered with long colorless hairs, and consisting of colorless membraneous glumes. It is established beyond doubt that it will bear any degrees of cold ever experienced in the neighborhood of London, without injury. "Let the reader, says the Gardeners and Chronicle, conceive of one individual of a reedy grass of such magnitude, whose grey hard warm leaves curve most gracefully from the centre to the circumference, forming a thin but huge tuft; add to this many slender flower-stems, darting into the airy mass of light scales, whose polished surface can only be rivalled by the delicate work of the silversmith; place this a little above the eye in rocky ground, let it be well backed up by some dark foliage, and a faint idea may be formed of the general appearance of the Pampas Grass." The botanical name of this grass is *Gynerium argenteum*, and was originally brought from the vicinity of Rio Janeiro.

A DUEL IN THE DARK.—A late California paper mentions a duel which was fought between a Yankee and an Englishman in a dark room. The Yankee not wishing to have blood on hands, fired his pistol up the chimney, and to his horror down came the Englishman.

If there be a want of concord among the members of the same family, other men will take advantage of it to injure them.

An Interesting Incident.

Free-thinkers and infidels often ridicule religion, and those who embrace it, but there is that within them that tells them that religion is reality, and that those who are actuated by its spirit, and governed by its principles, are entitled to confidence and respect.

The following anecdote was related to us a few days since. It has probably been published and better than we can tell it—but it will bear repetition.

Two men were travelling in the far west; one a skeptic and the other a Christian. The former was on every occasion ready to denounce religion as an imposture, and professors as hypocrites.—According to his own account of the matter, he always suspected those who made pretensions to piety—felt particularly exposed in the company of Christians—took special care of his horse and his pockets when the saints were around him.

They had travelled late one evening, and were in the wilderness; they at last drew near to a solitary hut, and rejoiced at the prospect of a shelter, however humble. They asked admission and obtained it. But it was almost as dreary and comfortless within as without; and there was nothing prepossessing in the appearance of the inhabitants. These were an elderly man, his wife, and two sons—sun burnt, hardy and rough.—They were apparently hospitable, and welcomed the travellers to such homely fare as the forest afforded; but this air of kindness might be assumed to deceive them, and the travelers become seriously apprehensive that evil was intended. It was a lonely place, suited to deeds of robbery and blood. No help was at hand. The two friends communicated to each other their apprehensions, and resolved that on retiring to their part of the hut—for there were two apartments in it—they would secure it as well as they could against the entrance of their host—would have their weapons of defence at hand, and would take turns through the night in watching, so that one of them should be constantly on guard while the other slept.

Having hastily made their arrangements, they joined the family, partook of their homely fare, and spoke of retiring to rest. The old man said it had been his practice in better times, and he continued it still, before his family went to rest at night to commend them to God, and if the strangers had no objection he would do so now. The Christian rejoiced to find a brother in the wilderness, and even the skeptic could not conceal his satisfaction at the proposition. The old man took down a well worn Bible, on which no dust was gathered, though age had marked it, and read with reverence a portion of the Sacred Scriptures.—He then supplicated the Divine protection, acknowledged the divine goodness, and prayed for pardon, guidance, grace and salvation. He prayed, too, for the strangers; that they might be prospered on their journey and at the close of their earthly journey, they might have a home in Heaven. He was evidently a man of prayer and that humble cottage was a place where prayer was wont to be made.

The travellers retired to their apartment. According to their previous arrangements, the skeptic was to have the first watch of the night, but instead of priming his pistols and bracing his nerves for the attack, he was for wrapping himself in his great coat and covering himself in his blanket, as if he had never thought of danger.—His friend reminded him of their arrangements, and asked him how he had lost his apprehensions of danger? The skeptic felt the force of the question, and of all it implied—and he had the frankness to acknowledge that he could not but feel himself as safe as at a New England fireside in any house or in any forest where the Bible was read as the old man read it, and prayer offered as the old man prayed.—*Exeter News Letter.*

Agriculture for 1855.

We believe there never were better prospects for our farmers to use every effort in raising a large crop than there are at present. This war in Europe will prevent the cultivation of the soil in a number of extensive and fertile districts which, heretofore have raised a large amount of surplus products. This will open a gap for our farmers to fill up. Corn is becoming more an article of food in Europe every year. Three times the quantity was exported in 1854 that there was in the preceding year. As it is the most important grain crop in our country, we advise a still more extended cultivation of it. Potatoes seem to have become one of the most fallacious crops. Farmers should not trust to them, but sow and plant other crops, and depend on them as if not a potato were to be raised. For the past ten years most of the potatoes raised have rotted during winter; they seem to have lost the quality of preservation which they once possessed. In a few years more, perhaps this disease will wear out. Farmers should raise more oats and barley than they have hitherto done. The former crop in the Northern States is a certain one. Beans should also be more extensively cultivated, so that we may have abundant crops of many kinds.—Rice is a standing crop; its cultivation seems to to be more carefully attended to, and better understood by planters than the cultivation of either wheat or corn.—*Scientific American.*

EVERY LADY TO HER LIKING.—It is said that kissing goes, by favor, and also we read in the commentaries of an old Latin connoisseur on such matters, that the kiss of a thick-lipped person is far pleasanter than that of any other.

If such be the fact, says the Petersburg Express we can easily account for a number of *white* Boston ladies bestowing on and receiving kisses from the big *black negro* Burns, at his recent ovation in the 'city of notions.'

An eye witness informs, us, that after Burns' address to the Bostonians, a number of white ladies went up and embraced and kissed the negro with all the warmth and energy of equality and fraternity! We expect shortly to see his marriage announced through the press to some fair Yankee *belle*, who has a peculiar penchant for thick lips.

What do our fair citizens think of such symptoms of the progress of civilization down east?

SLIPPERY.—'Have you much fish in your bag?' asked a person of a fisherman, who was returning home. 'Yes, a good *eel*,' was the slippery reply.

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by an act of the Congress of the United States, approved the fifth day of August, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, entitled "An act to carry into effect a treaty between the United States and Great Britain, signed on the fifth day of June, eighteen hundred and fifty-four," it is provided that, whenever the President of the United States shall receive satisfactory evidence that the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain and the Provincial Parliaments of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island have passed laws on their part to give full effect to the provisions of the said treaty, he is authorized to issue his proclamation declaring that he has such evidence;

And whereas satisfactory information has been received by me that the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain and the Provincial Parliaments of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward's Island have passed laws on their part to give full effect to the provisions of the treaty aforesaid;

Now, therefore, I, Franklin Pierce, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and proclaim, that, from this date, the following articles, being the growth and produce of the said provinces of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward's Island, to wit: grain, flour and breadstuffs of all kinds; fresh, smoked, and salted meats; cotton-wool; seeds and vegetables; undried fruits; dried fruits; fish of all kinds; products of fish and all other creatures living in the water; poultry; eggs; hides, furs, skins, or tails undressed; stone or marble in its crude or unwrought state; slate; butter; cheese; tallow; lard; horns; manures; ores of metals of all kinds; coal; pitch, tar, turpentine; ashes; timber and lumber, of all kinds, round, hewed, and sawed, unmanufactured in whole or in part; fire-wood; plants; shrubs and trees; pelts; wool; fish oil; rice; broom corn and bark; gypsum, ground or unground; hewn or wrought or unwrought burr or grindstones; dye-stuffs; flax, hemp and tow unmanufactured; unmanufactured tobacco; rags—shall be introduced into the United States free of duty, so long as the said treaty shall remain in force, subject, however, to be suspended in relation to the trade with Canada, on the condition mentioned in the fourth article of the said treaty; and that all the other provisions of the said treaty shall go into effect and be observed on the part of the United States.

Given under my hand, at the city of Washington, the sixteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight [L. S.] hundred and fifty-five, and of the independence of the United States the seventy-ninth.

By the President: FRANKLIN PIERCE.
W. L. MARCY, Secretary of State.

Shaking Hands.

Shaking of hands is the accepted manner of performing "how-de-do," "glad to see you;" but the manner of doing this varies so much, that with some people we have "great shakes," and with others "no shakes at all." Politicians, if they are running for office, have the art of hand-shaking to perfection. Editors have a very impressive shake for a subscriber paying "in advance." In shaking hands ladies are generally passive, for the least pressure from their little fingers means volumes not included in the formal and familiar ceremony. We have been told, by those "posted up" in such matters, that the telling and eloquent shake of the hand, that eclipses all others, comes from a principal in a duel when his second announces to him "that the affair was amicably arranged." It would be impossible to give all the varied expression that characterises the act of shaking hands; but there are a few that can be designated, which, like primitive colors, form the ground-work of every varying shade.

The *pump-handle* shake first deserves notice. It is performed in a solemn mechanical manner. No attempt has ever been successful to give it grace or vivacity. As a general rule, it should not be continued after your friend is in a profuse perspiration from the unwonted exercise. The *pendulum* shake is of a similar character, but it has a horizontal instead of perpendicular motion. It is executed by boldly sweeping your hand horizontally toward your acquaintance, and after the junction is effected; rowing with it from one side to the other as long as human nature will bear it. The *tourniquet* shake is next in importance. It derives its name from the instrument of torture by which surgeons stop the circulation of the blood. The person using this style, if he has a large powerful hand, can throw his victims into intense agony, and even produce dislocation of the small bones of the fingers, and in delicate persons easily sprain the wrist. The *cordial* shake is performed with a hearty, boisterous agitation of your friends hands, accompanied by a moderate degree of pressure, and cheerful exclamations of welcome. This style is indiscriminate and very popular.

The *grievous* touch is the opposite of the cordial grapple. It is principally used by hypochrondriacs and sentimental young clergymen, and is always accompanied by a nervous inquiry about somebody's health. The *prude major* and the *prude minor* are entirely monopolized by the ladies; the first allows the gentleman to touch the fingers down to the second joint; the second gives the whole of the fore-finger. The very ladies, however, who use these styles most effectually, will, in a moment afterward, permit the *tourniquet* squeeze, provided it is done in the waltz or other equally familiar dance. We might extend our list with descriptions of the *grip royal* and the *saw mill* shake, and the shakes *with malice prepense*, which are, after all, but exagerated forms of the pump handle, pendulum, and tourniquet varieties, and, therefore, can be conceived more easily than described.

A French emigrant, having been but a very short time in England, was invited to partake of a large bowl of punch, a liquor he had never tasted before and which did not agree with him.—Speaking of his entertainment next day, but forgetting the name of the beverage, he asked: 'Vat de calla dat liquer, dat be all contradiction, where is de brandy to make it strong, and de water to make it weak; de sugar to make it sweet, and de lemon to make it sour?' 'Punch, I suppose you mean;'—'Ay, punck begar,' said Monsieur, 'it almost punch my brain out!'