

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 Willow, but one as the Sea."

RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 3.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1855.

NO. 37.

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, Gran-
ite 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,
OMMISSION 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 29tf

CAROLINA INN,
BY **JENNINGS B. KERR.**
Charlotte, N. C.
January 28, 1855. 28tf

"Mining Machinery."
CORNISH PUMPS, Lifting and Forcing, Cornish
and 1 w pressure Pumping, Stamping and Hoisting
Machinery, CRUSHERS, CRIBBERS, CRISHERS,
WINDMILLS, IRON BLOCKS, PULLEYS of all sizes, and every
variety of Machinery for Mining purposes.
LANG, COOK & CO.
Hudson Machine Works,
Refer to J. J. Hodge, Esq., New-York. 43-y
June 2, 1854

Norris Works,
Norristown, Penn.

THE subscribers manufacture Mining Machinery, as
follows, viz: THE CORNISH PUMPS, ENGINES, high
and low pressure Pumping, Stamping and Hoisting
Machinery, CRUSHERS, CRIBBERS, CRISHERS,
WINDMILLS, IRON BLOCKS, PULLEYS of all sizes, and every
variety of Machinery for Mining purposes.
THOMAS, CORSON & WEST.
June 2, 1854 45-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 thoroughly
repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first
class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and is pleas-
antly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers
and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22t C. M. RAY.

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 Patterns.
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

R. N. CARTER,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public
generally, that he carries on the Tailor-
ing Business, and is prepared to execute or-
ders 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 be, and well made.
Shop in No. 4, Springs' Building, Robinson's old stand.
Charlotte, Feb 2 28tf

MECKLENBURG HOUSE,
BY **S. H. REA.**
HAVING purchased the building on the cor-
ner, 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-ly 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. 92tf

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-ly

BOUNTY LAND BILL.

S. W. DAVIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

ALL collections or other business attended to with
promptness; particularly such as refer to the pro-
cession of Pension Claims, Land Warrants, and donations
of Bounty Land against the General Government, under
the late Bounty Land Law of March 3d, 1855, giving
160 Acres of Land to all Officers, Land and Naval,
Commissioned or non-Commissioned, all Soldiers, Sea-
men, Clerks, or other persons, who have served in any
of the Wars in which the United States have been en-
gaged since 1790; and also to all Officers and Soldiers
of the Revolutionary War, their widows and minor
children.

Persons having such claims, by presenting them im-
mediately, may secure an early issue of their certifi-
cates. Office, 5 doors south of Sadler's Hotel. 1336

Charlotte Marble Yard.

HAVING disposed of our entire interest in the Mar-
ble Yard to Messrs. Wm. Tiddy & Son, we recom-
mend 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 busi-
ness. 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 style, and upon the most ac-
commodating terms ever offered in the Southern coun-
try. 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.
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 pro-
mote 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 tables are furnished with good host-
lers and an abundance of provender, and he is prepared
at a moment's notice to supply his customers with pri-
vate conveyances of every sort, to any part of the sur-
rounding country. He desires to acknowledge 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 Char-
lotte, respectfully invites the attention of Ladies
and Gentlemen to his superior
PICTURES,
and would respectfully say that he is now taking Da-
guerreotypes 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. 27-4f

SCARR & CO.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.
(LATE FISHER & HEINITZL.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Char-
lotte 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, and
Paints, Varnishes, Fluids, Camphene, &c.
Landreth's Garden Seeds.
Feb 16, 1855. 30-4f

**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.
Glize & Co., Palmetto Foundry, Columbia, S. C.
S. J. FERRY.
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
FESTINGS,
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. L. REA.

A Notable Fact!

OUR unsettled accounts for year before last, and last
year, we must have closed by Cash or good Notes
"right straight along" without respect to persons. Our
creditors make us "FACE THE MUSIC," on all occasions,
and we "carry" a dance by ourselves ANY LONGER—
"Talk enough."
FRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
March 9, 1855. 93tf No 8 Granite Row.

Visit to a Volcano.

The next morning by nine o'clock we were off
for Vesuvius. By the same carriage road as the
day before, and with many of the same sights
around us, we drove to Resina, where we were
beset by the motliest and sturdiest set of guides,
beggars and boys, we had yet encountered. The
guides were ready to furnish horses and conduct us
to Vesuvius. The beggars wanted money, and the
boys, would sell us sticks to walk up the moun-
tain, or they would go along and help us. We
had been advised to find Vincent Cozzolino, who
had conducted Ross, Forbes, Humboldt and other
great men, and was therefore the man for us! We
inquired for him, and one guide claimed to be his
brother, and another his cousin, but the real Coz-
zolino was not to be found. His house was near,
and thither we went. He was absent, but we
found his son, a smart young fellow, who pro-
duced his book of certificates, and among them
one from Professor Silliman, whose commenda-
tion was all-sufficient, and we committed ourselves
at once to his care. Giovanni, for that was his
name, supplied us at once with horses, and we set
off with the whole gang of boys, beggars, and
guides in full cry after us. They assured us that
one guide would not be enough, we should need
help in climbing the mountain, and each one had
some particular service to render which was quite
indispensable to our success. By dint of hard
riding we managed to get away from them, and by
a road that was well paved and had been for a
thousand years, we rode on for an hour, and then
commenced an ascent by a winding but easy path,
which, after another hour, brought us to the moun-
tain, where stands the Hermitage with refresh-
ments for travellers. Our way had led us through
fields in which men were at work, and many wo-
men saluted us as we passed. Vast strata of lava
were lying in great ridges, along the sides of which
the vines were growing luxuriantly, where the
waves of liquid stone had once flowed and cooled,
now stretching in long rows like rivers from the
mountain to the sea. We often passed on our up-
ward way to look back on the enchanting pros-
pect—the neat white cottages on the hill-sides, the
villages on the plain, the city, the bay, the islands,
and the blue sea. A glorious vision, every mo-
ment growing more beautiful as we ascend and
take in a wider view. Now we observe succes-
sive layers of lava, with the common earth be-
tween; on the border of a ravine we could thus
count the four strata deposited by as many over-
flows of the boiling caldron. After leaving the
Hermitage we crossed immense fields of lava,
over which a path for the horses has been made,
and in single file we made our way to the foot
of the cone of Vesuvius. We are now between
Monte Somma and Vesuvius. They were one in
olden times, till the great eruption of A. D. 79
left this valley after the mountain had flowed down
to the plain and the sea, and buried the cities of
Herculaneum and Pompeii. At the base of the
cone a dozen fellows were awaiting the arrival of
travellers, and with sedan chairs would carry those
to the summit who preferred that to walking; and
when we all refused to be carried, they followed
us, insisting that we should allow them to haul us
up with a handkerchief and our warts. Taking
the track along the side of a ridge of lava, we
went and then leaving it for the ashes, into which we
sank and slipped back about as fast as we got up,
we climbed as perpendicularly as up a riving stair-
way of some old castle. From time to time I was
obliged to sit down on the rugged piles of lava,
and gather strength for the ascent, for the summit
seemed to recede as we approached it. But we
did it in forty minutes from the base of the cone.
Now on the rim of the crater, the ground on which
we are treading is opened with seams or cracks,
from which smoke or steam issues continually, and
if we listen we can hear the roar of the internal
fires beneath our feet. We went a few steps be-
low the verge to get some protection from the cool
winds that blew too freshly on us in our heat, and
there we placed a lot of eggs in the crevices of
the earth, and made Vesuvius cook them for our
dinner. Refreshed and rested, we descended a
hundred feet into the crater, and standing on a
ledge of rocks, we could see down into still lower
depths, from which the smoke was rising, but no
fire was perceptible. After the interior of the
crater has been cleaned out by a great eruption,
it is easy to go down into it and make such an ex-
ploration; but it is gradually filled up by the up-
heaving of the boiling mass, and when full it flows
over and runs in rivers down the mountain side,
or a mighty eruption throws it up into the air to
descend in a storm of red-hot stones and scor-
ia. Enveloped in the thick sulphurous vapor that rose
from the abyss, we were sometimes unable to see
up or down, and appeared to ourselves to be lost
in the vestibule of some purgatorial cavern, from
which deliverance was doubtful. For a few mo-
ments the clouds would clear away, and we then
launched huge stones into the abyss, listening to
hear their roll and bound after they had passed out
of sight.

I write these lines sitting on the rocks as near
the bottom of the crater as I could reach. It was
harder to get out of it than in. But once more on
the verge above, we pursued our footway around
the crater, perhaps a mile and a half in circum-
ference; but the strong sulphur clouds of smoke
and steam so nearly choked me, that I was obliged
to cover my face with my handkerchief, and trust
to the guide to lead me through. Happily the
wind was favorable, and when we came around to
the western side we were relieved, and could look
off on the magnificent prospect which the summit
of Vesuvius commands. It was an entrancing
sight. There is no other like it in the earth. If
this has been said of a score of other scenes, let
them be all unsaid, that the view from Vesuvius
may bear the palm. We can now look far off
into the country, where cities have been, and white
villages now are, and smiling vineyards, down
into whose bosom these black streams extend from
the sides of the mountain. And here is beautiful
Naples, girdling the sea with its suburban vil-
lages; and there lie the islands of Capri and Ischia,
and this "great and wide sea." But we must not
be looking off. We plunge our walking-sticks
into the ground, and out rushes the smoke and
sulphurous gas. We walk on and find new open-
ings, and hot steam issues, before which we could
not hold our hands. We step across wide fissures
from which the scalding vapor was ascending, and
we could distinctly hear the roar of the boiling
caldron below. At last we completed the circuit
of the crater's rim, and sat down again to rest

and think. What a wonderful past has been
around this burning mountain! Before this Phoe-
nicians came hither these flames had been burn-
ing; and the Syriac language gave the volcano its
name. Jupiter Tonans, the Thunderer, once had
a temple on the summit—Vesuvius sacrum,
D. C." Pliny's graphic story of that awful erup-
tion which destroyed the cities of the plain we
read while in full view of all the localities which
he describes. It gave a terrible reality to the
scene. Other cities are now lying nearer to this
crater than Pompeii, and are thoughtlessly treas-
uring up wrath against a similar day of wrath.
May God save them from such a doom!

It is time to descend. The sun is on the down-
side, and we have a buried city yet to see.
Away we went through the soft ashes which had
been soaked by a heavy rain the night before, and
now made a yielding bed for our feet, as by suc-
cessive leaps of ten or fifteen feet at every bound
we came down, and never paused to look back,
and had no need to rest till we were at the foot
of the cone. This operation did not occupy more
than ten minutes, and was full of excitement.

Mounting our horses, we were called on to pay
a man who was dressed as a soldier, watching
around with a gun on his shoulder.
"What for, pray?"

"Oh, the rascals who are here pretending to
be guides would plunder every body who fell into
their hands, if it were not for the guards which
the government places here for your protection."
This being done, and half a dozen more being
paid for some service or other, we hardly knew
what we got away, and had an easy and pleasant
ride down again to Resina.—*Travels in Europe.*

Why Epidemics Rage at Night.

It was in one night that four thousand persons
perished of the plague in London. It was by
night the army of Sennacherib was destroyed.
Both in England and on the continent, a large
proportion of cholera cases, in its several forms,
have been observed to have occurred between one
and two o'clock in the morning. The danger of
exposure to the night air has been a theme of
physicians from time immemorial; but it is re-
markable that they have never yet called it in the
aid of chemistry to account for the fact. It is at
night that the stratum of air nearest the ground
must always be the most charged with the par-
ticles of animalized matter given out from the skin,
and deleterious gases, such as carbonic acid gas,
the product of respiration, and sulphuretted hy-
drogen, the product of the sewers. In the day
gases and various substances of all kinds rise in
the air by the rarefaction of the heat. At night,
when this rarefaction ceases, they fall by an in-
crease of gravity, if imperfectly mixed with the
atmosphere, while the gases evolved during the
night, instead of ascending, remain at nearly the
same level. It is known that carbonic acid gas,
at a low temperature, partakes so nearly of the
nature of a fluid, that it may be poured out of one
vessel into another. It rises at the temperature at
which it is exhaled from the lungs, but its tenden-
cy is towards the floor, or the bed of the sleeper,
in cold and unventilated rooms.

At Hamburg, the alarm of cholera at night in
some parts of the city was so great that many re-
fused to go to bed, lest they should be attacked
unawares in their sleep. Sitting up they probably
kept their stoves or open fires burning for the sake
of warmth, and that warmth giving the expansion
to any deleterious gases present, which would best
promote their escape, and promote their dilution
in the atmosphere, the means of safety were then
unconsciously assured.

At Sierra Leone, the natives have a practice in
the sickly season of keeping fires constantly burn-
ing in the huts at night, assigning that the fires
keep away the evil spirits, to which in their igno-
rance they attributed fever and ague.

Later, Europeans have begun to adopt the
same practice, and those who have tried it assert
that they have now an entire immunity from the
fever to which they were formerly sub-
jected. In the epidemics of the middle ages fires
used to be lighted in the streets for the purifica-
tion of the air; and in the plague of London, in
1665, fires in the streets were at one time kept
burning incessantly, till extinguished by a violent
storm of rain.

Later, trains of gunpowder have been fired,
and cannon discharged for the same object; but
it is obvious that these measures, although sound
in principle, must necessarily, though out of doors,
be on too small a scale, as measured against an
ocean of atmospheric air, to produce any sensible
effect. Within doors, however, the case is differ-
ent. It is quite possible to heat a room sufficient-
ly to produce a rarefaction and consequent dilu-
tion of any malignant gases it may contain, and
it is of course the air of the room, and that alone,
at night, which comes in contact with the lungs of
the person sleeping.—*Westminster Review*

AN OLD MAN'S SECRET.—An Italian Bishop
struggled through great difficulties without repin-
ing, and met with much opposition without even
betraying the least impatience. An intimate friend
of his, who highly admired those virtues which
he thought impossible to imitate, one day asked the
Bishop if he could communicate his secret of being
always easy?

"Yes," replied the old man, "I can touch my
secret with great facility; it consists of nothing
more than making a right use of my eyes."

His friend begged him to explain himself.
"Most willingly," returned the Bishop; "in
whatever state I am, I first of all look up to Heaven,
and remember that my principal business is to get
there. I then look down on the earth, and call to
mind how small a space I shall occupy in it when
I come to be interred; I then look abroad on the
world and observe what multitudes there are in
all respects more unhappy than myself. Thus I
learn where true happiness is placed, where all
our cares must end, and how very little reason I
have to repine or complain."

TO THE GIRLS.—Mrs. Swisshelm says: "The
secret you dare not tell your mother is a danger-
ous secret, one that will be likely to bring you
sorrow."

TO THE BOYS.—Married men are greatly
preferred to single ones for responsible positions in
banks, and other financial institutions, and com-
mand higher salaries.

From Kansas Territory.

We are permitted (says the *South Carolinian*) to
publish the subjoined extracts from a letter re-
ceived from a young Carolinian, addressed to his
uncle in this place.

It will be seen that he is quite enthusiastic in
his praises of the Territory, and especially of the
town of Leavenworth, where he has located. He
also expresses his confident belief that Kansas
will be a slave State, and hopes that some of the
Carolina boys may be persuaded to emigrate to
Kansas. We subjoin a few extracts from the
letter:

"I have established myself in this town (Leav-
enworth) permanently. It is altogether a new
town like the country. It is situated about two
miles below Fort Leavenworth, on the Missouri
river; was laid out about four months ago. It is
a beautiful and charming location—the prettiest
site I have seen for a town. It is on an elevated
position, commanding a fine view of the noble
river; the whistle of the steamboat is always
heard, as the river is at all times navigable.—
There are now about forty houses in the town,
and new ones going up daily. It is the largest
town in the Territory and will always be, and it
is generally conceded that it will be the largest
town west of St. Louis. It has every natural ad-
vantage, and is surrounded by a rich, fertile and
beautiful country. Indeed I can say that the
country back of this town is the most beautiful,
picturesque and richest country I have ever be-
held. It is an continued undulating, beautiful
prairie country, interspersed with timber. Six
months ago all of this beautiful country was to-
tally unoccupied—some broad hunting-ground for
the wandering red man. Now for miles back
the country is dotted over with the cabins of the set-
tlers, built to secure their claims. This is indeed
a noble country for hundreds of miles into the
interior—a country rich in all the resources neces-
sary to the comfort and convenience of man.—
Noble streams course over her broad bosom. We
find wood and prairie alternately, between which
the settler may choose his abode; while we find
imbedded in its bosom inexhaustible mines of coal,
which supplies the difficulty which the settlers
might have in obtaining wood. Rock is abun-
dant along the rivers, creeks and branches, with
which the settler can build his fences, and thus
again remedy the want of wood. The soil is
rich, loamy and loose, and the climate is the most
delightful and pleasant, healthy and salubrious.
It is my humble opinion that it is the place for the
poor man of every occupation and profession;
and the natural advantages of the country are
greater and offer greater inducements to the farmer,
either wealthy or poor, than most any other por-
tion of the Union. The title to the lands are free
and unencumbered of the Indian title, at least most
of it. It is fast settling up with noble, energetic,
and good men; and indeed the rapidity with which
it is settling is unparalleled in the history of any
Territory formerly settled in this Union.

The soil and climate are well adapted to sla-
very, and it will in all probability be a slave State.
Slaveholders are already here—are coming still.
In the spring and coming summer we will have
a large emigration of the adventurous spirits of Ken-
tucky, Tennessee and other slave States, and if
determined to make it a slave State, and if the
South will do her duty we will have no difficulty
in accomplishing our purpose. Whichever our
delegate to Congress, is a pro-slavery man, and
was elected upon that issue by a large majority.
These facts being known to every person residing
here, I can confidently say to my Southern friends
that they are safe in coming here with their prop-
erty—come all that can, for Kansas is certain to
be one of the glorious constellations of slave States.
We have not had an election for Legislature as
yet, consequently we are, strictly speaking, with-
out law; but I can say to the honor of Kansas
pioneers, that there cannot be found anywhere a
more orderly, honorable, quiet people. The set-
tlers themselves have established what they call a
"squatter's court," for the trial of all disputed
claims. We have not all the comforts and con-
veniences of the old States, nor can we expect them;
difficulties and hardships are incident to a new
country."

Ireland.

The Dublin Nation contains a horrible picture
of the condition of Ireland, from the pen of Mr.
Buffy. He says:

"No words printed in a newspaper or else-
where will give any man who has not seen it a
conception of the fallen condition of the west and
south. The famine and the landlords have ac-
tually created a new race in Ireland. I have seen
on the streets of Galway creatures more debased
than the Yahoos of Swift—creatures having only
a distant and hideous resemblance to human be-
ings. Gray-haired old men, whose idiot faces
had hardened into a settled leer of mendicancy,
simious and semi-human; and women filthier and
more frightful than the harpies, who, at the jingle
of a coin on the pavement, swarmed in myriads
from unseen places, struggling, screaming, shriek-
ing for their prey, like some monstrous unclean
animals. In Westport, the sight of a priest on the
street gathered an entire pauper population,
thick as a village market, swarming around him
for relief.

Beggar children, beggar adults, beggars in
white hair; girls with faces gray and shrivelled,
the grave stamped upon them in a decree which
could not be recalled; women with the more
touching and tragical aspect of lingering shame
and self-respect not yet effaced; and among these
terrible realities, imposture shaking in pretended
falsity, to add the last touch of horrible grotesqueness
to the picture! I have seen these accursed sights,
and they are burned into my memory forever.—
Away from the town, other scenes of unimagi-
nable horror disclose themselves. The traveller
meets groups, and even troops, of wild, idle luna-
tic-looking paupers wandering over the country,
each with some tale of extermination to tell. If
he penetrate into a cabin, and can distinguish ob-
jects among filth and darkness, of which an ordi-
nary pig-sty affords but a faint image, he will
probably discover from a dozen to twenty inmates
in the huts—the rejected cottiers—clustering to-
gether, and breeding a pestilence. What kind of
creatures men and women become, living in this
dunghill, what kind of children are reared here
to grow up into a generation, I have no words to
paint."

Irish.

Hon. T. L. CLINGMAN.—It will be seen from a
highly interesting letter in to-day's paper, from
Franklin, that Mr. Clingman has declared himself
a candidate for re-election. We are sincerely re-
joiced at this—not because the office can confer
any honor upon Mr. Clingman, for his reputation
is not bounded by District or State lines, but ex-
tends to the whole continent; we are gratified that
the South is to have the benefit of his talents, his
influence and his firmness in the next Congress, in
beating back the tide of fanaticism and corruption
which know Nothingism and Abolition combined
will pour into that body. Such men as Mr. Cling-
man—men of nerve, before whom the hords of
fanaticism quake and tremble—will constitute the
only hope of the South in that God-forsaken as-
sembly. Let the people of the South look to
this matter in time, and see that none but men
tried and true—men who have stood fire—are
sent to the next Congress. An error here may be
fatal.

We have no doubt of Mr. Clingman's election.
The people of this district are too well acquainted
with the nature of the crisis ahead to dispense with
the services of one who has acquitted himself so
well, and who has so gallantly beaten back the
foes of the South on many well-contested fields.
Asheville News.

Rev. Dr. Lacy, of Raleigh, N. C. has
accepted the Presidency of Davidson College.

Not long since a young gentleman of this town,
not tremendously righteous himself, but rather on
the wicked order of things, beginning to apprehend
great danger to his country from Roman Catho-
lics, and wishing to call in the aid of some of his
fellow men to put down the whole church, called
upon a middle aged gentleman of this place, re-
markable for his firmness, and strict member of
the Methodist Church, and a christian, and sub-
mitted to him the usual know nothing catechism,
to wit:

Young Gentleman.—Mr. — are you not
opposed to Roman Catholics?
Mid. aged Gent.—I am sir.

Y. Gent.—Well, would you not like to join a
society that has for its object, to put down Pe-
pery?

Mid. aged Gent.—Why, sir, you seem to mani-
fest unusual interest in religious matters; great
concern for the protestant churches; have you
joined either of them? Has your heart undergone
a change, and have you reformed your ways?

Y. Gent. (rather uneasy and looking very wild.)
—No, sir!
Mid. aged Gent.—Well, sir, I will tell you a
better way to