

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, MAY 4, 1855.

NO. 41.

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

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. 46lf

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 20lf

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

BOUNTY LAND BILL.
S. W. DAVIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

ALL collections or other business attended to with promptness; particularly such as relate to the collection 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, Seamen, Clerks, or other persons, who have served in any of the Wars in which the United States have been engaged since 1799; and also to all Officers and Soldiers of the Revolutionary War, their widows and minor children.

Persons having such claims, by presenting them immediately, may secure an early issue of their certificates. Office, 5 doors south of Sailer's Hotel. 136f

Respectfully Yours!
THE unsettled business of Pritchard & Caldwell, for 1854, has been placed in the hands of S. W. Davis for collection and settlement. Those indebted for that year will be doing us a great favor by closing their accounts immediately, as we have invariably cash to pay, and "Money now, as all must know, is a hard thing to borrow."

PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
April 7, 1855. 35yf

Save your CASH!
THE Notes and Accounts of the late firm of A. Bethune & Co. has been placed in the hands of S. W. Davis, Esq., for collection and settlement. Those indebted either by Note or Account, are requested to make an immediate arrangement, as further indulgence cannot and will not be granted.

ALEXANDER & JOHNSTON,
April 7, 1855. 34yf

Notice
MY Notes and Accounts having been placed in the hands of S. W. Davis, Esq., for collection, those who are indebted to me individually, or as one of the old firm of Steele & Hart, are respectfully requested to make settlement by April Court, if not sooner.

A. C. STEELE,
Feb. 2, 1855. 25-4f

MRS. WHELAN,
Dress Maker,
2 DOORS NORTH OF KERR'S HOTEL.

ALL Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. C. method, and warranted to fit.
Bonnets trimmed in the latest style at the shortest notice.
April 20, 1855. 33lf

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

W. S. LAWTON & CO.,
Factors, Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
South Avenue, near
CHARLESTON, S. C.
W. S. LAWTON. THOS. ALEXANDER.

Dr. R. M. Normont
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. 32lf

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

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 traveling 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.

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 travelers and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22f C. M. RAY.

The Battle of San Jacinto.

The day was now wearing away; it was three o'clock in the afternoon, and yet the enemy kept concealed behind his breastworks, and manifested no disposition to come to an engagement. Events had taken such a current as Houston expected and desired, and he began to prepare for battle.

Those who expect a minute and accurate account of this engagement, from the writer, or any one else, must be disappointed from no such description can ever be written. It was a slaughter more than a battle. We can only give the reader an idea of the position of both armies when the engagement began—fill up the interval of the next few minutes with blood, and smoke, and cries and slaughter, and then tell the almost incredible result. The two armies were now drawn up in complete order. There were seven hundred Texans on the field, and Santa Anna's troops numbered over eighteen hundred.

Everything was now ready, and every man at his post, waiting for the charge. The two six-pounders had commenced a well-directed fire of grape and canister, and they shattered bones and baggage wherever they struck. The moment had at last come. Houston ordered the charge, and sounded out the war cry, "Remember the Alamo." These magic words struck the ear of every soldier at the same instant, and the Alamo! the Alamo! went up from the army in one wild scream, which sent terror through the Mexican host. At that moment a rider came up on a horse covered with mire and foam, swinging an axe over his head, and dashed along the Texan lines, crying out as he had been instructed to do, "I have cut down Vince's bridge—now fight for your lives and remember the ALAMO!"—and then the solid column, which had been held back for a moment at the announcement, launched forward upon the breast-work like an avalanche of fire. Houston spurred his horse on at the head of the centre column, right into the face of the foe.

The Mexican army was drawn up in perfect order, ready to receive the attack, and when the Texans were within about sixty paces, and before they had fired a rifle, a general flash was seen along the Mexican lines, and a storm of bullets went flying over the Texan army. They fired too high, but several balls struck Houston's horse in the breast, and one shattered the General's ankle. The noble animal staggered for a moment, but Houston spurred him on. If the first discharge had thinned the Texan ranks, but they did not, reserving their fire till each man could choose some particular soldier for his target; and before the Mexicans could reload, a murderous discharge of rifle balls was poured into their bosoms. The Texan soldiers rushed on. They were without bayonets, but they converted their rifles into war-clubs and leveled them upon the heads of Santa Anna's men. Along the breast-work there was little more firing of muskets or rifles—it was a desperate struggle, hand to hand. The Texans, when they had broken off their rifles at the breach, by smashing in the skulls of their enemies, flung them down, and drew their pistols. They fired them once, and having no time to reload, hurled them against the heads of their foes; and then drawing forth their bow-knives, literally cut their way through dense masses of living flesh.

It would be a gross mistake to suppose that the Mexicans played the coward that day—for they were slain by hundreds in the ranks where they stood when the battle began—but the fierce vengeance of the Texans could not be resisted. They fought as none but men can fight, when they are striking for their homes, their families and their kindred. The Mexican officers and men stood firm for a time, but the Texans stamped on them as fast as they fell and trampled the prostrate and the dying down with the dead, and clambering over the groaning bleeding mass, plunged their knives into the bosoms of those in the rear. When they saw that the dreadful onset of their foe could not be resisted, they either attempted to fly, and were stabbed in the back, or fell on their knees to plead for mercy, crying "me no Alamo!" "me no Alamo!" "me no Alamo!" These unfortunate slaves of the Mexican tyrant had witnessed that brutal massacre of brave men, and now they could think of no other claim for mercy, but the plea that they were not there; for they knew the day of vengeance for the Alamo had at last come.

But before the centre breast-work had been carried, the right and left wings of the enemy had been put to rout or the slaughter. The Mexicans, however, not only stood their ground at first, but made several bold charges upon the Texan lines.

A division of their infantry of more than five hundred men, made a gallant and well-directed charge upon the battalion of Texan Infantry.—Seeing them hard pressed, by a force of three to one, the Commander-in-chief dashed between them and the enemy's column, exclaiming:

"Come on, my brave fellows, your General leads you!"

The battalion halted and wheeled into perfect order, like a veteran corps, and Houston gave the order to fire. If the guns of the Texans had all been moved by machinery, they could not have been fired nearer the some instant. There was a single explosion—the battalion rushed through the smoke, and those who had not been prostrated by the bullets, were struck down by the cleaving blows of uplifted rifles; and the leveled column was trampled into the mire together. Of the five hundred, only thirty-two lived, even to surrender as prisoner of war.

GEN. RUSK'S STORY OF THE OLD TEXAN.
"On starting out from our camp, to enter upon the attack, I saw an old man, by the name of Curtis carrying two guns. I asked him what reason he had for carrying two guns. He answered: 'D—n the Mexicans; they killed my son and son-in-law in the Alamo, and I intend to kill two of them for it, or be killed myself.' I saw the old man again during the fight, and he told me 'he had killed his two men; and if he could find Santa Anna himself, he would cut out a razor strap from his back!'"

DEFEAT OF THE MEXICANS.
The flight had now become universal. The Texans had left on the ground, where the battle began, more than their entire number, dying and dead; and far away, over the prairie, they were chasing the flying, and following up the slaughter. Multitudes were overtaken and killed as they were

making their escape through the deep grass. The Mexican cavalry were well mounted, and after the event they struck deep their spurs into their fleet horses, and turned their heads towards Vince's Bridge. They were holy pursued by the victors, and when the latter came up, the most appalling spectacle, perhaps, of the entire day, was witnessed. When the fugitive horsemen saw that the bridge was gone, some of them in their desperation, spurred their horses down the steep bank; others dismounted and plunged into the stream; some were entangled in their trappings, and were dragged down with their struggling steeds; others sunk at once to the bottom; while those whose horses reached the opposite bank fell backwards into the river. In the mean time, while they were struggling with the flood, their pursuers, who had come up, were pouring down upon them a deadly fire, which cut off all escape. Horses and men, by hundreds, rolled down together, the waters were red with their blood, and filled with their dying groans. The deep, turbid stream was literally choked with the dead!

THE SPOILS OF VICTORY.
Thus ended the bloody day of San Jacinto—a battle that has scarcely a parallel in the annals of war. Its immediate fruits were not small—for the spoils were of great value to men who had nothing in the morning but the arms they carried, scanty, coarse clothing, and the determination to be free. About 900 stand of English muskets, (besides a vast number that were lost in the Morass and Bayou,) 300 sabres, and 200 pistols, 200 valuable mules, a hundred fine horses, a good lot of provisions, clothing, tents and paraphernalia for officers and men, and twelve thousand dollars in silver, constituted the principal spoils.

But the booty was esteemed meaner than nothing, in comparison with the great moral and political conquests that attended the victory. On that well-fought field Texan independence was won. A brave, but an outraged people, in imitation of their fathers of the last age, had entrusted their cause to the adjudication of battle, and God took care of the issue. For our own part, we can find in the whole range of history no spectacle more sublime.

A Little German Story.
A countryman one day returning from the city took home with him five of the finest peaches one could possibly desire to see, and as his children had never beheld the fruit before, they rejoiced over them exceedingly, calling them fine apples with rosy like cheeks, and soft plum like skins. The father divided them among his four children, and retained one for their mother. In the evening, ere the children retired to their chamber, their father questioned them by asking:

"How do you like the rosy apples," said the eldest boy; "it is a beautiful fruit, so acid, and yet so nice and soft to the taste; I have carefully preserved the stone that I may cultivate a tree."

"Right and bravely done," said the father; "that speaks well for regarding the future with care, and is becoming in a young husbandman."

"I have eaten mine and thrown the stone away," said the youngest, "beside which, mother gave me half of hers. 'Oh! it tasted so sweet and melting in my mouth.'"

"Indeed," answered the father, "thou hast not been prudent. However, it was very natural and child-like, and displays wisdom enough for your years."

"I have picked up the stone," said the second son, "which my little brother threw away, cracked it and eaten the kernel; it was sweet to the taste, but my peach I have sold for so much money, that when I go to the city I can buy twelve of them."

The parent shook his head reprovingly, saying, "Beware, my boy, of avarice. Prudence is a very well, but such conduct as yours is unchild-like and unnatural, I have given guard thee; my child, from the fate of a miser. And you, Edmund?" asked the father, turning to his third son who frankly replied:

"I have given my peach to the son of our neighbor, the sick George, who had the fever. He would not take it so I left it on his bed, and have just come away."

"Now," said the father, "who has done the best with his peach?"

"Brother Edmund!" the three exclaimed aloud; "brother Edmund!"

Edmund was still and silent; and the mother kissed him with tears of joy in her eyes.

Pruning.
As this is the season of the year when pruning ought to be attended to, we make the following suggestions taken from The Country Gentleman, a periodical devoted to horticulture and kindred subjects. The writer says:

"Peach trees are much benefited by pruning, as, if commenced while young, the tree will always remain bushy and close, while if left to itself, it will become, in a short time, an ugly, straggling tree, with a few bearing shoots at the top. Cut out all weak, spindly growth, except were wanted to fill up a vacancy, and shorten in the leading shoot of each branch. We prefer doing this to shortening the branches we intend to leave. If the tree is inclined to be crowded, a third of the young wood may be taken out with advantage. It is better to leave the pruning of peach trees till all danger of excessive cold is past, as the fruit buds in extreme cases are killed by frost, and where this occurs, pruning must be done accordingly."

The same writer also says: "The native grapes that have remained uncovered and unpruned may be done at any time. The fruit will come much finer and suffer less from mildew and other pests, if ample space is left for the development of the foliage. Under no pruning should the branches be nearer each other after they are done, than eighteen inches—three feet is better."

"These hints are appropriate for those cultivating the peach and grapevine in this city. We notice a number of gardens having in them unpruned trees and vines. The season is advancing too rapidly to admit much delay in attending to these matters."

Always take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Judge Saunders and the Know Nothings.

Having alluded, a day or two since, to the charge recently delivered by Judge Saunders to the Grand Jury of Buncombe County, against the Know Nothing organization, we feel bound, as an act of justice to the Judge, to lay the document before our readers. We copy also the presentation upon which the charge was based:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA }
Buncombe County. }
Superior Court—Spring Term, 1855.

The Jurors for the State, upon their oaths, present that they have reason to believe that a combination of men, commonly called "Know Nothings," exist in this county, one of the objects of which is, by binding men with extra judicial obligations, secretly administered, and by other secret obligations, and by threatening those of their members who offer to withdraw from their order, to control citizens of this county in the exercise of their right to vote conformably with their own free will, as contemplated by the Constitution and laws of this State. And the said Jurors are ready, if the Honorable Court shall so advise, to furnish for the information of the Court and the Solicitor for the State, a list of witnesses to prove these facts. And whether this is a violation of the criminal law, and what is their duty in the matter, they, the said Jurors, are ignorant, and pray the advice of the Honorable Court in the premises.

D. J. ROGERS, Foreman, and others.
CHARGE OF JUDGE SAUNDERS.

The Grand Jury applied to the Judge for instructions as to whether it was an indictable offense, if it should appear that a Society had been formed in this county, the object and design of which was, to influence men to join the Society and then by oaths to bind its members to secrecy, and to compel them to vote against their will, for or against a particular candidate. His Honor replied in substance, that it had been said by high authority, that few things are involved in greater doubt in the criminal law, than the point at which a combination of several persons in a common object becomes illegal. It is this so in England in regard to associations of a political character, still more must it be so in this country. It is the combination or agreement of a number of persons to do a particular act, that constitutes the gist of the offense. But to make the conspiracy or agreement criminal, the act proposed must be unlawful; or the combination or agreement must be to effect a legal purpose by illegal means. The administration of an oath to the members of any Society not to divulge its secrets, or to do or not to do any particular act, is no binding obligation, and in a moral point of view decidedly wrong.

The law only authorizes the Judge or Magistrate to administer an oath, in some legal investigation then pending, and of which the Magistrate may have jurisdiction; and unless thus administered, the party, even should he swear falsely, could not be convicted of perjury. If a party's oath of honor could not bind him, an unauthorized oath would not be likely to have the effect of doing so. In England they have an act of Parliament declaring the Society of United Irishmen, and some other Societies, as unlawful, and forbidding the administration of an oath to its members, according to the rules of the Society. But we have no such statute in this State, and whatever may be thought of such oaths by christian men, they cannot be treated as criminal. In this country parties and associations may unite together to carry any political object by fair reason or argument, and even hold out personal honors or advantages to induce the support of particular men or measures. But if any set of men should conspire together to elect or defeat any one, who might be held up for any public trust, by forcing the voter to vote against his will, by threats or otherwise, the act would be unlawful, and therefore criminal. And if the Grand Jury should know that any such act had been done, it would be their duty to present the offenders. So if the Grand Jury should know or have reason to believe that there existed in the county any association of men, combined together to effect such a purpose, it would be their duty to investigate the matter and act accordingly. But the Jury should not institute such an investigation, unless they had sufficient grounds to suspect that such a conspiracy did exist, and that for an unlawful purpose.

Woman's Sphere.
Charles Dickens never wrote anything more beautiful, and true than the following:

"The true woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legistics exercise themselves in making laws for her nurse; whose intellect has field enough for her heart's communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honor than his love and admiration; a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and does not disdain to be beautiful; who believes in the virtue of glossy hair, and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rents and raveled edges, slip-slip shoes and audacious make-ups; a woman who speaks low and does not speak much; who is patient and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and rarely argues but adjusts with a smile; such a woman is the wife we have all dreamed of once in our lives, and who is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past; such a woman as this does more for woman's cause than all the sea captains, barristers, judges and members of Parliament put together. God-given and God-blessed as she is."

LETTER WRITING.—Several good suggestions have been made in relation to the new postage law. Now that letters not prepaid will not be forwarded, they who write to others on their own business, requiring an answer, should enclose a stamp. Stamp your business addresses on every envelope, and if by accident a letter gets into the post-office unpaid, it can be immediately returned to the writer.

Cuba and the United States.

From all that we can gather from the Democratic press of the South, we are inclined to believe that the Democratic party is unanimously in favor of the immediate seizure of Cuba by the Government of the United States. The patience of the most conservative of our people has been exhausted by reiterated and unprovoked outrages upon our flag, our commerce, and our people, by the Spanish Government. Our sympathies have been aroused by the cruelty, injustice, and oppression, to which the native inhabitants of the island are the daily victims. Our love of liberty and detestation of tyranny urge us to aid in the overthrow of a dominion in sight of our coast which is maintained by force and disregards the rights of man, the comity of nations, and the offices of good neighborhood. The Government of the United States has exhausted every peaceful means to preserve friendly relations. Forbearance has ceased to be a virtue—we must stand by our arms. And the sooner the blow is struck the better for all parties concerned.—Having once obtained possession of the island, the United States can either annex it, and thus add another State to the Union, or hold it until Spain will consent to respond to all our just demands, and give ample guarantees against future outrages upon our citizens and Government.

We copy from the Constitutional and Republican the following article. In reply to a query propounded by the Journal and Messenger, the editor says, and but gives expression to the views of the great body of the Southern people of all parties:

"To the question embraced in the last sentence, we reply promptly and emphatically, that our sympathies are with that class of Georgia Democrats who prefer the seizure of the Island of Cuba to its purchase at a fair price. We cannot speak for Marcy on this point. We are utterly opposed to the policy of paying any price for Cuba except the amount it would take to equip a fleet and army sufficient to take and keep possession of the island. After this was done, we would be in a good position to negotiate a peace with Spain, then, if it suited the views of policy and magnanimity inspiring the Administration to grant a document in the way of money to console Spain and soothe her wounded honor, we would not oppose a treaty embracing that feature. We would consider the reasons which induced the United States to give to Mexico fifteen millions of dollars for that part of her territory which we retained, after having virtually conquered it all, and had all of right become our property, as measurably applicable in this case.

The time was, and not many months ago, when we would have preferred the purchase to the seizure. Now, were the former even practicable, we infinitely prefer its seizure by force of arms.

Virtually a state of war already exists between Spain and this country, though no blood has been shed. But the outrages repeatedly perpetrated on our flag on the high seas, and against the continued repetition of which we can have no assurance, are wholly inconsistent with the idea of peaceful relations between the two countries. The right of visitation and search was claimed by Great Britain, and the exercise of it against our merchantmen brought on the last war between us and that country.

In the confidential message of President Madison to Congress on the 1st of June, 1812, just eighteen days before the declaration of war, is the following significant and truthful language. After referring to the frequent violations by Great Britain on the high seas of the sanctity of our flag, he says:

"We behold, in fine, on the side of Great Britain, a state of war against the United States, and on the side of the United States, a state of peace towards Great Britain."

The President was rightly enough opposed to a continuance of this one-sided game. The people were with him, and a declaration of war was the immediate consequence.

The same state of things now exists as regards Spain. We are impatient to see a termination of it, and an opening of the war which is alike inevitable and proper. War with her is only a question of time, for any mind of common sagacity must see that nothing short of war will teach Spain a decent respect for our flag. She will never concede to us the peaceful navigation of the high seas as long as the trade of our vast commerce in the Gulf of Mexico lies in the vicinity of the coasts of Cuba continues to be the property of Spain. The longer we postpone the issue—the longer we shrink from the vindication of our insulted flag—the longer must become the catalogue of our wrongs, and the more exasperated must be the punishment to our insolent foe.—*Columbus Times.*

A LESSON FROM THE DROUGHT.—We have endeavored occasionally to impress upon the farmers and planters of this country the importance of adopting a more thorough and judicious tillage than at present generally obtains. During the present season, in passing through different parts of the State, we have been more than ever convinced of the evil of close culture, especially in the production of corn. We notice this subject now, that our agricultural friends may be duly impressed with the importance of planting hereafter more sparsely, plowing more deeply, and preparing more thoroughly the soil. We beg them, in the preparation of their lands for wheat, corn, oats, and indeed all important crops, to try the system of subsoiling. We have seen it tested in Floyd county, in a wheat crop, with the most satisfactory results. Upon this subject the Chattanooga Gazette adds its testimony. After stating the almost entire failure of the corn crop in that section, it says:

"The experience of this fatally dry season ought to convince every farmer of the importance of deep plowing, even subsoiling fields that have been thus cultivated, have stood the drought wonderfully, and will make a tolerably fair yield."—*Farmer & Planter.*

PLAGUE AT SEBASTOPOL.—A report is said, by the London Economist, to be current in Paris that the plague, with all its hideous symptoms, had made its appearance in the allied army. It had been caused by the great number of corpses which were buried very negligently.

The way to make a man "short" is to ask him to lend you a hundred dollars.

From the North Carolina Standard.

"One Horse can't pull a Man these Days."
In walking the streets a few days since I heard a negro make the above remark. At the same time I saw a little man riding in a buggy driving two large horses, which was the cause of the remark. "The man, I suppose, would weigh about seventy-five, but I am fully convinced that his horses had as much as they could pull; and I believe if elephants could be procured he would drive two of them.

Such is not peculiar to that little man alone. We see it every where, and are naturally led to inquire, whence this great propensity for "showing off?" Whence this extravagance? Whence this luxury? Is it the result of ignorance? By no means. If we go among the most ignorant we shall find, and man moving in his right sphere. The simple fact that a negro noticed this shows that it is not tolerated by the ignorant. The most ignorant are the most natural; and this simple fact satisfies me that the object of the above remark was something bordering on the ridiculous.

Although this was an idle remark, yet there is much connected with it. In the first place it shows that our people are falling into luxury, which, from examples in history, is proven to be a dangerous thing. Secondly, luxury and virtue are not usually found together; hence virtue, that "amarantine flower on earth," is sadly decreasing. Thirdly, if virtue is decreasing in the middle of the nineteenth century, the most enlightened age of the world, we may argue successfully that "the progressive spirit of the age does not tend to enhance virtue." Fourthly, if knowledge and virtue cannot go hand in hand, as seems to be proven, had we not better abandon knowledge? Virtue is required to ensure happiness hereafter. Fifthly, the more knowledge we get the more we appreciate the attributes of Deity, and the more we promote the ends of man. So we are evidently in a dilemma. We wonder, we revolve all our thoughts in our mind, we are unable to solve it. Thus, from this small occurrence we might deduce important things. It is certainly one of the components of luxury; and when we behold luxury and its concomitant, vice, around us, we cannot but pause, and consider where it will end. It seems that aristocracy, a strong foe to republics, is also growing up. "A coach and four" will soon be in vogue, and then death to the one horse, "in toto." R. R.

A French Woman.
The French woman's characteristics are generally that she is unexceptionably shod; that she wears inimitable gloves; that she has a toilet of two colors only with a distracting way of wearing it; that her manners are bewitching—full of small grades and delicately shaped coqueries, and never wanting in the nicest appreciation of external proprieties, to which her flirtations are always subordinate—that she has a marvellous facility of walking clean through the dirty streets of Paris, and as marvellous a knack of holding up her dress with one hand over the left hip; that she has a bewitching habit of mistaking her friend's husband for her own. These are popular characteristics, and few people allow her any other; but those who know her know that other thoughts besides dress and flirting work beneath those smooth bands of glossy hair, which look as though they had taken a lifetime to bring them to their present high condition of polish and intricate arrangement, and that the hands in their present close-fitting gloves can do something better than make up caps and crochet purses; that she is not only an agreeable woman of society, but also a careful housekeeper, an affectionate mother and a submissive wife. A French woman cleans her gloves, light boots, silks and leaces, and at the cost of a few cents and with a surprising success. They pass for new on any inspection but the closest, and are worthy to do so. A French woman never buys a lining for a new gown; she cuts up her old gowns and worn out petticoats instead. She unpicks and stitches up again, turns, irons, and renews, until every inch of the stuff has served half a dozen purposes, and there is not an unworn thread in the whole garment. A French woman is always noticeable for her clean linen—cuffs and collars always white and fresh; but then she works them herself, and thus procures another large feminine luxury at small cost. It is the same with her table linen. Napkins at breakfast, napkins at dinner, and fresh table-cloths or supper napkins constantly renewed.

CUBA.—The Captain General of Cuba seems to be gradually enlarging his force of black troops. A proclamation has just been issued for their organization, in which it is stated that there will be sixteen companies of "disciplined militia" of free mulattoes and blacks, each company numbering one hundred and twenty-five men, or in all two thousand men. They are to be officered by the white officers of the regular army, which latter force they are to join as soon as formed, so that, in effect, they will not be militia, but something more advanced. The companies are to be organized in different parts of the island. An intimation to them that they were fighting for their freedom would give the filibusters something to do whenever they attempt to land upon the island.

MR. CALHOUN'S FATHER.—The New Orleans Orleansian says:

"The father of Mr. Calhoun was a member of the Legislature of South Carolina—an adopted citizen—a gentleman of talent and ability; but he disliked the p-dantry of certain young lawyers who were accustomed to interlard their speeches with Ciceroian quotations and scraps of adaged Latin; and rising one day in the assembly, he observed that there were several plain common sense men in the Legislature who were unacquainted with foreign languages, and if the objectionable course was persisted in, to their annoyance, he would speak in a tongue which would be a puzzle to the most erudite among them, viz: his native Irish. The threat had its effect, and Latin was rarely had recourse to afterwards."

A PICTURE.—A tall ladder leaning against a house—a negro at the top, and a hog scratching himself against the bottom. "G'way—g'way dar. You'makin' mischief."

The great Artesian well in Charleston has entirely failed.