

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

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

VOL. 4.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1855.

NO. 1.

To a Know Nothing A-Feein' Bad.

"Knockturnal jyraten navigator,
May be there's a vacuum in your pocket;
You feel slightly
Kurious in the perillous regens?
Want an office, eh? It can't be had,
K. N.—Knockturnal Navigator.
"Democratizer of the power of windmill,
This is an episode in your career,
A full stop to your ambitious aspirations
To go to Congress, or the Legislature.
Yours is a hard case, one
Rekwiring whisky and teshushun,
You may koxe, persuade, beg, promise,
But it's of no use,
The koxie kwadrop is defunct."
In Old Virginnee, and Buffalo, too,
K. N.—Democratizer of tushen."

Son of Henry Clay on the Stamp against Know Nothingism.

The Kentucky Statesman, of the 10th inst., referring to the speech of Mr. James B. Clay against Know Nothingism, says:

Yesterday was a great day in this city. It being court day, a great many people from the country were in the city. It had previously been announced that Mr. James B. Beck, one of the most distinguished and able lawyers in our city, and Mr. James B. Clay, son of the Sage of Ashland, and owner of the old family seat, would address the people on the political topics of the day. There was great anxiety to hear both gentlemen, and at the appointed hour, the court house was filled to overflowing.

Mr. Beck spoke first. He has always been a whig, though a man of independent thought and action. He spoke for two hours, and made one of the most able and efficient arguments against know-nothingism that we have listened to during the present contest.

His speech, throughout, was powerful, argumentative, convincing, conclusive, and told with tremendous effect upon his audience.

The next gentleman who took the stand was Mr. James B. Clay, who, as we have already remarked, is the son of the great statesman, and has succeeded to the paternal estate of Ashland.

Mr. Clay said that this was his first effort at a public speech, and nothing less than the profound interest which he felt in the great questions at issue, could induce him to appear on this occasion. Never before had such extraordinary, such alarming, such novel questions been presented for the political consideration of the American people. His apprehensions were aroused in view of them, and he sometimes trembled at the fate of his country. The idea that this government was to be taken into the keeping of a secret, political, outlandish organization, which set up unconstitutional tests, and the members of which were bound to each other by the most terrible obligations, was to him most alarming, and should, in his judgment, arouse the apprehension of every patriotic man in the whole country.

Mr. Clay denied that the platform put forth by the late know-nothing convention at Philadelphia, was the real platform of the party—party did I call them, said he; no, they are not a party in any proper acceptation of the term. Parties have heretofore been open, public and above board; but this is a secret, out-board, political organization, which is seeking after the political power of the country, by ways and means unknown to the law, and in palpable disregard of the long-established usages of the people and the history of the government. It sought political power, not by open and fair means, but by secret plottings, by calumnious pass-words, by signs and grips, unknown to the people at large, and in palpable violation of the government.

"No, said he, the true platform of this extraordinary organization is to be found in their oaths and ritual. There were to be found the things which they were sworn to do and to carry out; and looking into these oaths and the ritual, he found that their objects were to strike at the citizen of foreign birth, at the immigrants from other countries, to disfranchise, degrade and disgrace them, by depriving them not only of the right to Americanize themselves, but by cutting them off from the rights of hospitality and humanity. They also sought to disfranchise and degrade another class of our citizens, whether native-born or foreign, an account of their religious opinions, in plain violation of the constitution of the country, and regardless of the plainest dictates of justice and humanity.

Mr. Clay said that, rather than submit any extended remarks of his own on these subjects, he had chosen to collate the expressed and authentic opinions of the old fathers of the republic; and he read extensively from the writings of Washington and Jefferson, of Madison, or Jackson, or Quincy and others.

He concluded his happy effort by saying that though the old whig party, with which he had always acted, was broken and dispersed, yet he appeared there as one of the old rear guard of that once powerful and great party; and in that capacity he protested against this new secret organization, as fraught with danger to his country and its liberties; and he called upon all the old liners of the whig party to join him in the protest.

A REMARKABLE MAN.—There is a gentleman residing in this city, who came here twenty three years ago from England, and brought with him some hundreds of guineas of his own hard earnings, with which he commenced business as a grocer on a small scale. Little by little he increased his trade, and at the present time he is probably worth more than any other man in Massachusetts in the same line of business. During the period of twenty three years, he never gave a note of hand or took one; he never sued a man and was never sued himself; nor ever called on a witness stand in any court during the whole period. He was never naturalized, and of course never voted, although he has paid thousands of dollars for State and county taxes. He has been known to buy a cargo of West India goods amounting to \$90,000, for which he paid cash on delivery. He never deals in or drinks intoxicating liquors; never gives a dollar for a charitable purpose where he thinks his name will appear in the newspapers, although he has distributed thousands to the distressed of his fellow men. Can such another man be found in this or any other country?—*Boston Times.*

Hon. Aaron V. Brown.

The following extract of a letter from Governor Aaron V. Brown, of Tennessee, to Judge Torpley, Mississippi, is published in the Mississippiian:

NASHVILLE, May 29th, 1855.
All wise and good men should deplore the starting of new questions and issues to distract the attention of our southern people at the present moment. There is not now, and cannot really be, but one great and absorbing question for the consideration of the South—the question of self-preservation. She cannot lose twelve hundred millions of slave property and live but in poverty and dishonor. The very next session of Congress opens the grand attack upon her, and it will require the united and harmonious co-operation of every man of every party to make good her defence. Now, the readiness with which so many of our people have run into the Know Nothing movement without inquiring where it was to lead them, I fear, is an indication that they are not conscious of the danger that threatens them, or are indifferent to the dreadful results. Still, we must not despair. If they heed not the thunder in the distance, perhaps they may awake when it breaks in awful peals over their heads.

In no State, of the South at least, have we ever been endangered by the Catholic or foreigner. Neither the one nor the other has ever denied or invaded our rights under the constitution. Where a few solitary exceptions to this remark may be pointed out, we can point to hundreds and thousands in the North, native born Protestants, too, who have, and are yet daily putting the constitution aside and murdering our people, for no other crime than attempting lawfully to reclaim their own property. At this moment, and for years back, the abolitionist and freesoiler hates and abhors his native born brethren at the South more than he hates the Catholic or foreigner. Put to him the question at any time, which he had rather prevent from voting or holding office—the Catholic and foreigner, or the slaveholder of the South, and he will tell you the slaveholder. Indeed, this movement against these two proscribed classes is only made as the first step to the final disfranchisement of the slaveholder. The great mass and weight of Democracy has been in the Southern or slaveholding States. It has been so from the time parties were first formed, in the days of Jefferson and the elder Adams. The fact that foreigners, both Protestant and Catholics, after becoming naturalized, have most commonly (not universally by any means) voted with the Democratic party, has engendered all this hostility to them. They regard them as having sustained the institution of slavery, because they sustained the Democratic party, existing mainly in the slave States. To get clear of the foreigner is, therefore, in their view, to get clear of the Democracy, and thus to get clear of the accused slaveholder. Such is the reasoning of the fanatic and bigot.

Let no man say that these are not the motives prompting to this nefarious movement, but that the same are to be found in a commendable zeal for true and vital religion in our land. Why, it is notorious that men of undoubted piety have had the least to do with mummeries and persecutions of the new order. Look around you and see how many councils have been founded by grave and pious individuals. Who is it that has come from distant quarters to organize and initiate? Who are they that are observed in close and sly persuasions to the inexperienced to come forward and be admitted? Not the moral and religious, but the notoriously ungodly, who never before exhibited any respect for true religion, and who, indeed, know and care nothing about it.

If any one shall think of the name of this or that minister of the Gospel who has joined the order, the exceptions does not overturn, but confirms, the rule. All ministers are not pious, and some administer or receive the most horrid voluntary oaths in secret, who yet publicly denounce the Scriptures' injunction, "swear not at all." You know my habitual respect for the clerical profession, but, so far as Protestant clergymen have engaged in this persecution, I consider it one of the most disgraceful incidents of the age.

Very sincerely and truly yours,
AARON V. BROWN.

A new Manifestation of Fanaticism at Harvard.

The corporation of the University of Harvard lately sent in to the Board of Visitors the names of Robert C. Winthrop and Samuel A. Eliot, esqs., as candidates for the degree of L. L. D. The degree was promptly conferred upon Mr. Winthrop, but denied to Mr. Eliot, who was in the House of Representatives of the United States at the session of 1850, and for the fugitive slave bill. Nothing could save him. Character, standing, respectability, services to the college, all went for nothing when set off against the fact that he had voted for the fugitive slave bill. Even anti-N-braskism, even the fact that he was chairman of a meeting in Faneuil Hall last year, which denounced the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and talked strongly against the extension of slavery, did not avail. The Abolitionists would not relent. The *Advertiser* thus sums up Mr. Eliot's claim to the honor: It says:

"Mr. Eliot being a graduate of Harvard College, son of the liberal founder of the Greek professorship, himself a benefactor to the college, having for ten years, or more, discharged with signal ability and fidelity, the office of treasurer, managing the investments of its funds, all without receiving one cent of compensation—and being withal a gentleman of education and culture, distinguished and honored in the community in which he lives—there was an obvious propriety in selecting him as a candidate for an honorary degree. For the overseers to wander from the paths of literature, into those of politics, to discover a single objectionable vote in Congress on a question in which he undeniably fairly represented his constituents, as a reason for withholding the honor—was certainly a novel course of proceeding."
Harvard is plunging deeper in the mire.

Washington Sentinel.

The Know Nothings have been defeated in Oregon. L. L. L. the Democratic candidate for Delegate to Congress, is elected by 2000 majority. The returns of the vote as to forming a State Government are incomplete, but enough had been received to indicate that it had been determined Oregon should cease to be a territory.

Jefferson's Views about Citizenship.

The following, from the history of Jefferson, shows what he thought of the right of expatriation and the consequent right of naturalization. The new party in politics have profaned the name of Jefferson and slandered his memory by impugning his heresies to him, when he was the antagonist of their creed end objects.

Early in the session of May, 1779, I prepared and obtained leave to bring in a bill declaring who should be deemed citizens, asserting the natural right of expatriation, and prescribing the mode of exercising it. Thus, when I withdrew from the House on the first of June following, I left in the hands of George Mason, and it was passed on the 21st of that month.

[Jefferson's Works, Vol. 1, p. 80, Autobiography.]

The following is the Act of Virginia here described: [From Revised bills of 1779, chapter 4, p. 41.]

An Act declaring who shall be deemed citizens of this Commonwealth. Be it enacted by the General Assembly. That all white persons born within the territory of this Commonwealth, and all who have resided therein two years next before the passing of this act; and all who shall hereafter migrate into the same, other than alien enemies, and shall, before any Court of Record, give satisfactory proof, by their oath or affirmation, that they intend to reside therein; and moreover, shall give assurance of fidelity to the Commonwealth; and all infants, whenever born, whose father, if living, or otherwise, whose mother was a citizen at the time of their birth, or who migrate hither, without father or mother, shall be deemed citizens of this Commonwealth until, they relinquish that character, in manner as herein after expressed; and all others not being citizens of any of the United States of America, shall be deemed aliens.

The clerk of the court shall enter such oath of record, and give the person taking the same a certificate thereof, for which he shall receive the fee of one dollar. And, in order to preserve to the citizens of this Commonwealth that natural right which all men have of relinquishing the country in which birth or other accident may have thrown them, and seeking subsistence and happiness wheresoever they may be able or hope to find them, and to declare void and of no effect, in any citizen to exercise that right. It is enacted and declared, that whosoever any citizen of this Commonwealth shall, by word of mouth, in the presence of the court of the county wherein he resides, or of the general court, or by deed in writing under his hand and seal, executed in the presence of three witnesses, and by them proved, in either of the said courts, openly declare to the same court that he relinquishes the character of the citizens, and shall depart the Commonwealth, such persons shall be considered as having exercised his natural right of expatriating himself and shall be deemed no citizen of this Commonwealth from the time of his departure. The free white inhabitants of every one of the States, parties to the American Confederation—paupers, vagabonds and fugitives from justice excepted—shall be entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of free citizens in this Commonwealth, and shall have free egress and regress to and from the same, and shall enjoy therein all the privileges of trade and commerce, subject to the same duties, impositions and restrictions as the citizens of the Commonwealth.—*Henry's Statute at Large, Vol. X., p. 129—May, 1779, third of Commonwealth.*

The laws of Pennsylvania on this subject, as approved by Franklin, were similar to this draft of Jefferson.

Political Trickery.
There is a species of political trickery carried on by the unscrupulous Know Nothings, which, by the least of it, is unfair and dishonest. It is neither more nor less than insinuating, and even openly asserting, that the most prominent democrats of every State and county are members of that midnight organization. It is not long since the charge was made against the gallant Governor Powell, of Kentucky, who promptly and manfully denied the allegation; and more recently, they have been circulating a like report about the Honorable Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, which is paid to rest by the New York National Democrat after the following manner:

"Daniel S. Dickinson, we are authorized to say is not and never has been, and never will be, a member of the Know Nothing Order. Those who make such an assertion either do not know the man or are hired to misrepresent him. Man and boy, he has been a Democrat, and even his enemies will admit his tenacious, bitter and unyielding hostility to every anti-Democratic and fanaticalism, which he has encouraged throughout his political career. Mr. Dickinson is now in the retirement to which he has been driven by the violence of those same Abolitionist agitators who are everywhere uniting with the broken cohorts of Nativism in hostility to the National Democracy. He has no desire to leave his retirement; and the occupations of his farm and his profession fill up the measure of his ambition. But detraction and misrepresentation continue to follow him; and it is the pleasing duty of his friends and political admirers to ward off such blows as malignity and partisan apprehension dictate."

When such men as Powell and Dickinson shall see the loss of sight of the true principles of Republican Liberty, as to unite with such a political faction as Know Nothingism, we shall begin to despair for the permanency of our institutions and the perpetuity of our Republic, and a party of men who may be guilty of slandering their good names by associating them with such a cabal, deserve to be execrated and hissed from the presence of all high minded and honorable society.

Bloomington (Ill.) Flap.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

Trouble with the Indians in the neighborhood of Fresno river is anticipated, owing to the hanging of some Indians who shot a Mexican miner without provocation. All the Indians on the Fresno reserve have run off to the mountains and several were shot.

The Indians are reported to have killed six white men at Klamath reservation, and six others in Illinois valley.

General de la Marmora, the younger, has died of cholera at Balaklava.

From the Bardstow Gazette.

To Masons Who have Joined the Secret Order called Know-Nothingism.
I wish to ask you whether or not it is not inconsistent with your obligations as Masons to join or remain with this new order? I intend to write nothing that is not proper to be written, but give you plain facts.

Almost the first knowledge impressed upon our minds in A. Y. Masonry is the fact it does not interfere with religion or politics. It receives in its bosom the goal of all denominations, Catholic or Protestant, Christian or Jew; it (unlike Know-Nothingism) scorns the Atheist. In its glorious precepts we are taught that we owe each other a fraternal feeling, or brotherly love, which should last through life. We manifest this by attending even to the long home a dead brother, by depositing the long home a dead brother. Let me ask you if Masonry does not teach and charge you to be true to our Government? And does not that Government, in accordance with our beloved principles alluded to, say that no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under the United States? To these principles as laid down I consider myself most solemnly pledged and sworn to maintain.—I as a Mason, consider further, that I could not be a member of this new order, even if found acceptable at their council, for I could not agree or swear that I would vote only for native born citizens for all offices of honor, trust, or profit in the gift of the people, to the exclusion of all foreigners, aliens, and Roman Catholics in particular, and without regard to party predilection.

As I understand Masonry (and I have been one for a good many years,) its aim is moral improvement; its end, charity; from all nations and creeds we profess these same principles. Let me ask you that if there is a native-born American, who is my brother Mason in good standing, who is a Catholic in belief, or say the husband of a Catholic wife, or another who may be a foreigner and naturalized citizen, how can I, as a Mason, take an oath to proscribe either, being a Mason, because of their religion or birth? If I am in need or distress—yes, if I am drowning—fly to me, and seek my aid to relieve me or to fly to my rescue, at the risk of their lives, as my native born brethren of Protestant belief? Would they not do so as soon? I ask you, am I not bound as such to do like-wise to or for them? Do we not meet them upon the level and part with them upon the square?

Would not all this occur, whether in this or any other continent? If what I say then, be not true, then Masonry is nothing—Know-Nothingism everything. How can I, then, as a Mason, go into a lodge or council, where there is no representative of the sun at high meridian, the beauty and glory of the day, and enter into obligation and compete with every description of character, Christian and Atheist, to prevent forever the two brother-Masons from holding offices of honor, trust or profit in this, their and my country, even though they may be more needy and worthy than their opponents in a contest? My conscience, my obligations to them, my oath to support the constitution of my country, and which they have sworn to support, forbid it. If I swear to what is required by this new order, I swear against Masonry—I swear against what I have sworn—I commit, virtually, perjury!

Consider these few reflections in a fraternal spirit, and come to such conclusions as your own conscience and better judgment may direct.

Fraternally,
W.

The Stable.

The merciful man is merciful to his beast. That horses are often very unmercifully treated by their owners is generally admitted, but our criticism is for the most part confined to the cruelty with which they are overworked and half starved. The importance of judicious attention to the stable is seldom considered. The injuries resulting to the eyes and feet of horses, from the neglect in this respect, are almost incalculable. Ophthalmia is described in nine cases out of ten to accident, or some mysterious weakness, and there are various absurd theories to account for diseases of the hoof and legs; yet we venture to say that in a majority of instances these diseases are directly or indirectly induced by the dark and dirty stall to which they are confined.

The eye of the horse is as tender as that of man. What wonder is it, then, that when this noble animal is cooped up for days at a time in a dungy stall, with a rack full of dust at his nose, he comes out into the glare of day with an eye that cannot bear the light of the sun, or that he starts in alarm at every object before him? A child will do the same. In a strong light to which the eye is unaccustomed nothing can be distinctly seen, and the imagination, whether of the child or the horse, invests every thing obscure with the mysterious and the terrible.

A distinguished veterinary surgeon ascribes those inflammatory diseases of the feet of the horse, which render so many fine animals useless for life, to the accumulation of hot manures in their stalls, and the caustic nature of the ammoniacal vapor which it exhales. There can be little doubt of this suggestion. The hoof buried for many days and nights in a hot bed must necessarily suffer from the heat and the irritation of the ammonia, and it would be surprising if they were not injured.

In view of these obvious considerations, we would urge upon our farming friends, and all others who keep valuable horses upon their premises, the importance of giving them a plenty of light in their stalls, and of removing from the stalls, carefully and regularly, the manure that is apt to accumulate under their feet. Let them stand high, dry, and cool, and let the hoof be frequently cleaned, so that the pure air may reach the tender surface of the frog. This sort of attention will certainly pay well for the trouble it may cost.

[North Carolina Cultivator.]

THE TOMATO.—T. Jefferson Randolph, in an address before the Agricultural Society of Albemarle county, Va., lately delivered, stated that Mr. Jefferson could recollect when the tomato was cultivated as an ornament to the flower garden, called love apple, and deemed poisonous.—It was eaten by but one individual, a foreigner, whose peculiar constitution, or the formation of whose stomach, was supposed to resist its deleterious effect.

Our Minister at Madrid.

Mr. Dodge, United States Minister at Madrid, was presented to the Queen of Spain on Sunday the 17th of June. Mr. Dodge, on presenting his credentials, spoke as follows:

Madam: At the moment of presenting the letters of credence which accredit me in the quality of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to your Majesty, I fulfill the orders of the President of the Republic in expressing to you the sentiments of friendship and high esteem he entertains for your royal person. The most sincere desire of the President and of the American people is to see right-need and consolidated the ancient and amicable relations which for so many years have existed between the government of your Majesty and that of the United States. For my part, so long as I shall fill the office with which I am honored, as I shall fulfill my duty as from personal inclination, I shall neglect nothing which may contribute to do away with every cause of difficulty between the United States and Spain; and I will labor with assiduity and constancy toward the development of the interests and prosperity of the two nations. Allow me, Madam, to express, in conclusion, the sincere views I entertain for the happiness and welfare of your royal person and of your family.

The Queen replied:

Minister! I have heard with much pleasure the expressions of friendship you have addressed to me in the name of the President of the United States, in presenting the letters which accredit you to me as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Confederation; and I am happy to be able to assure you, that you may make it known to the President, that the sentiments which animate me for his person are not less friendly. I desire as earnestly as the noble American people to behold drawn closer the old and good relations which happily exist between Spain and the United States; and I doubt not that for your part you will contribute to that result, equally advantageous for the two nations, by seconding the desire, of which my government has given proof, to put aside all motives of difficulty with the government of the United States. I give you thanks for the wishes you form my welfare and that of my family, you may rest assured that you will find at my Court the welcome which is due to your highly distinguished personal qualities.

Behavior at Watering Places.

If a traveller were to visit an American watering place at the height of the season, we fear that he would conceive a poor idea of our politeness generally. He would find so many people putting on airs, so many rendering themselves absurd with pretensions, so many exhibiting a more vulgar love of display, that he would indignantly brook some disgust, and overlooking the really well bred, would pronounce us all a set of conceited puppets.

Evermost at such places he would find the people to be exclusives, who fancy they are proving their gentility by violating all the ordinary courtesies and customs of life. To be singular, they think, is to be aristocratic, and so they stultify themselves by appearing in sun-bonnets at church coming down to dinner in a dishabille, and attending a hop in a morning costume. Or he would see such persons affecting to be disgusted with everything they eat, and pronouncing excellent accommodations "absolutely wretched." Have people any business away from home with such ridiculous airs? Watering places are essentially democratic, and have been so considered ever since Beau Nash ruled at Bath. The general comfort demands that all should be affable, especially as an acquaintance, formed at such resorts, is understood, among really well-bred persons, not to involve an intimacy in town, unless by mutual consent.

Next in prominence are the gossips and tale-bearers. These are always busying themselves about other people's affairs, retailing small slanders, winking innuendoes, manufacturing falsehoods. They pry among servants and children, poison the judgment of their listeners, and sedulously aim at setting every body by their ears. Next come the vulgar pretenders, who, by dint of extravagance and show, hope to be regarded as people of consideration. Then there are the empty fashionables, who follow slavishly what they fancy the latest mode, and deride all who differ from them in dress, manners, or style of acting. They will laugh cruelly to her face at an innocent girl, who dances more elaborately than they have been taught to, forgetting that, at the Court of St. James, their poise and schisms would be considered insufferably low. It is the mark of a radically base and vulgar heart to find matter for ridicule in every thing except vice or crime. No class of persons is really less well bred than those who pretend to be fashion.

But the ladies are not the only offenders. It is a common thing, in going to a watering place, to see men rush into the cars, monopolizing all the best seats. Or they are seen snatching the chieftain viands, at a steamboat dinner, from under the very eyes of the ladies for whom they were intended. Or they drive recklessly past—nay, almost over—nurses and children walking on the beach. Or they keep invalids awake at night, and offend the ears of ladies, by their bacchanalian shouts and songs. Or they puff their cigar smoke in the faces of women. Or they suffer an unprotected female almost to starve at table, by bribing the waiters to bring every thing to them. Or they gormandize like gluttons, to the infinite disgust of all persons less beastly than themselves.

People at watering places should remember that there is no public resort where their follies are more easily detected, for every one has leisure to observe his neighbor. To be natural, affable and courteous is, therefore, the only safe plan. Generally, when people put on airs, they deserve nobody but themselves, and instead of exhibiting their importance, they only betray their silliness and vulgarity.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Clever girl who wrote these lines:

"My heart is sick my heart is sad
But, Oh! the cause I dare not tell—
I am not grieved I am not glad,
I am not ill, I am not well!"

"I'm not myself—I'm not the same
I am indeed I know not what—
I'm changed, in all, except in name—
Oh! when shall I be changed in that!"

From the Crimea.

DIVERSIONS AT SEBASTOPOL.—The *Semaphore de Sevastopol* contains the following anecdote from Sevastopol:

Some days ago a party of officers of the Russian garrison, wishing to avail themselves of a few hours' leisure, sent a band of music to a charming villa, surrounded by fine plantations, at the head of a small bay at the bottom of the harbour. From the French batteries, by the aid of a good spy-glass, we could see a party of elegantly dressed ladies and their partners gaily dancing on the lawn before the house. The natural politeness of the French towards the Sax, and their innate love for the amusement in which the officers and their fair friends were engaged, made them loth to disturb them. Our artillerymen, however, thought that it would be just as well to remind them that a permission from the French for their *frate* super-added any authorization from Count Omer Sacken from the Emperor Alexander himself, and in order to do so a shell was put in a mortar, and aimed with such precision that it fell just in front of the house. No other was fired, and for the remainder of the day the party enjoyed themselves to the full bent. In the evening, however, the champagne began to produce its natural effect, and the music kept up such *topage* that no one could sleep. It was necessary to put an end to the disturbance, and another iron messenger was placed in a mortar, and careful aim being taken was dropped just in the middle of the grass plot. The warning was enough, as the party fled right and left. No one was hurt, but as they saw clearly that we would no longer be annoyed by their noise, the party broke up.

HIGH FOREHEADS.—The notion that high foreheads in women as well as men, are indispensable to beauty, came into vogue with phrenology and is going out with the decline of that pretentious and plausible science. Not long ago more than one fine lady shaved her head to give it an "intellectual appearance," and the custom of combing the hair back from the forehead probably originated in the same mistaken ambition. When it is considered that a great expanse of forehead gives a bold, masculine look—that from *frons* (forehead) comes the word "offrontery"—it will not be wondered at the ancient painters, sculptors and poets considered a low forehead "a charming thing in woman, and indeed indispensable to female beauty."

Homer praises Lycoris for her low forehead, (*tenes frons*) and Martial commends the same grace as decidedly as he praises the arched eyebrow. The artists in stone and pigments know very well that modesty and gentleness could not be made to consist with high heads or extremely broad ones; and accordingly without a single notable exception, their women—unless made on purpose to represent straws and the coarsest class Cyprians—have low foreheads. But nature, a higher authority, has distinguished the fairest of the sex in the same way; and foolishly perverse are they who would make themselves anew in the hope of improvement.—*Boston Post.*

A Paris physician has just published a pamphlet with the title of "The Physical and Moral Degeneration of the Human Race caused by Vaccination." The startling theory that Jenner, who for more than half a century has enjoyed the reputation of one of the greatest benefactors of humanity that ever existed, was in fact the principal author of cholera and a host of modern diseases, has been broached before, but without exciting much attention. Now, however, the Imperial Academy of Medicine has placed the subject on their paper for discussion.

The Fredericksburg (Va.) Recorder traces the origin of the Know-nothing party to Italy. It claims that the following extract, clipped from the pages of a religious book, furnishes the true original of the new order:

"SAM." A NATIVE OF ROME.—Martin Luther gave this account of an order, which bears a very decided resemblance in many respects to a present organization: "In Italy there was a particular order of friars, called *Frates Ignorantiae*—that is, Brothers of Ignorance, who took a solemn oath that they would neither know, learn, nor understand anything at all, but answer all things with *Nescio*, 'I Know Nothing.'"

"A clergyman entreaching the youth of his church, put the following question from the catechism to a girl:—'What is your consolation in life and death?' 'The poor girl smiled, but did not answer.' The priest insisted. 'Well, then,' said she, 'since I must tell, it is the young Printer on Walnut st.'"

"I love you Ruth. You surely have been able to discern it!
My love is ardent and sincere. Oh, say that you'll return it!"
"Return it Paul? No no, not I. I've striven hard to gain it—
And now I've got it, by your leave, I'd rather far retain it!"

A WALKING VAT.—At a trial, a few days ago, under the new liquor law, at Poughkeepsie, New York, a small man, a German, swore that lager beer was not intoxicating, and that he had drunk sixty glasses, holding a pint each, in one day!

"I find, Dick that you are in the habit of taking my best jokes, and passing them off as your own. Do you call that gentlemanly conduct?" "To be sure I do, Tom. A true gentleman will always take a joke from a friend."

Who once heard a rich man who was badly injured by being run over, say, "It isn't the accident," said he, "that I mind; that isn't the thing; but the idea of being run over by an infernal will car, makes me mad."

A western editor closes an obituary notice of a young lady by remarking: "She possessed a voice of powerful flexibility, and was fond of attending Macallister's entertainments."

A young gentleman of ten winters threatened to whip his father, because the old man was an Irishman. There is nativism for you.