

The Bobolink.
The happiest bird of our spring, and one that
rivals the European lark in its estimation, is the
Bobolink of Bobolink, he is commonly called.
His arrival at that choice portion of our year which
is in latitude, answers to the description of the
month of May, so often given by the poets. With
him begins about the middle of May, and lasts
until nearly the middle of June. Earlier than this
winter is apt to return on its track, and to blight
the opening beauties of the year; and later than
this, he begins the pecking and pinning and dissolving
beats of the summer. But in this genial interval,
nature is in all her freshness and fragrance; the
flowers are over and gone, the flowers' sap is
in the earth, the time of the singing birds is
and the voice of the turtle is heard in the field.
The tips are now in their fullest foliage and
lightest verdure; the woods are gay with the
clustered flowers of the laurel; the air is perfumed
with the sweet briar and the wild rose; the
meadows are enameled with clover blossoms;
while the young apple, the peach, and the plum,
begin to swell, and the cherry to glow among the
green leaves.

This is the chosen season of revelry of the Bobolink.
He comes amidst the pomp and fragrance
of the season; his life seems all sensibility and
joy, and all song and sunshine. He is to be
found in the soft bosoms of the freshest and sweetest
meadows, and is most in song when the clover is
in bloom. He perches on the topmost twig of a
tree, or on some flowering weed, and he flies
and sings with the breeze, pours forth a succession
of rich, tinkling notes, crowding one upon another,
like the outpouring melody of the skylark, and
possessing the same rapurous character. Some-
times he pitches from the summit of a tree, begins
his song as soon as he gets upon the wing, and
flutters tremulously down to earth, as if overcome
with ecstasy of his own music. Sometimes he is
in pursuit of his paramour; always in full song,
as if he would win her by his melody; and
always with the same appearance of intoxication
and delight.

Of all the birds of our groves and meadows, the
Bobolink was the envy of my boyhood. He crossed
my path in the sweetest weather, and the sweetest
season of the year, when all nature called to the
fields, and the rural feeling throbbled in every
bosom; but when I, lucklessurchin! was doomed
to be mewed up, during the livelong day, in that
purgatory of boyhood, a school-room, it seemed
as if the little varlet mocked at me, as he flew up
in full song, and sought to taunt me with his
happier lot. Oh, how I envied him! No lessons,
no task, no hateful school; nothing but holiday
frolic, green fields and fine weather. Had I been
then more versed in poetry, I might have addressed
myself to him in the words of Logan to the cuckoo:
"Sweet bird! thy bow is ever green,
Thy cry is ever clear,
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No sin in thy year.

Oh, could I fly, I'd fly with thee,
We'd make one joyful wing,
Our annual visit round the globe,
Companions of the spring!"

Further observation and experience have given
me a different idea of this little feathered volun-
tary, which I will venture to impart for the benefit
of my school-boy readers, who may regard him
with the same unqualified envy and admiration
which I once indulged. I have shown him only
as I saw him at first, in what I may call the poeti-
cal part of his career, when he in a manner de-
voted himself to elegant pursuits and enjoyments,
and was a bird of music and song, and taste, and
elegance and refinement. While this lasted he
was sacred from injury; the very school-boy
would not flag a stick at him, and the merest rustie
would pause to listen to his strain. But
mark the difference. As the year advances, as the
flowers blossoms disappear, and spring fades in
autumn, he gradually gives up his elegant tastes
and habits, duffs his poetical spirit of black, assumes
a rascally, dusty garb, and sinks in the gross enjoy-
ment of common vulgar birds. His notes no longer
vibrate on the ear; he is stealing himself with
his seeds on tall weeds on which he lately swung
and chanted so melodiously. He has become a
"bon vivant," a gourmand with him now there
is nothing like the joys of the table. Now a little
while he grows tired of plain, homely fare, and he
is off on a gastronomical tour in quest of foreign
luxuries. We next hear of him with myriads of
his kind, banqueting among the reeds of the Dela-
ware, and grown corpulent with good feeding. He
is the Reed-bird now, the much sought for tick-
le of Pennsylvania epicures, the rival in unluck-
y fame of the orotolan! Wherever he goes, pop! pop!
pop! every rustic firelock in the country is
blazing around him. He sees his companions fall by
thousands around him.

Does he take warning and reform? Alas, no!
he! Incorrigible! Again he reforms his flight.—
The rice swamps of the South invite him. He gorges
himself among them; alms; to bursting he can
scarcely fly for porphyry. He has once more
changed his name and is now the famous Rice-bird
of the Carolinas. Last stage of his career, he
behold him spit with dozens of his corpulent com-
panions, and served up, a vaunted dish, on the
table of some Southern gastronomic.

Such is the story of the Bobolink: once spiri-
tual, musical, admired, the joy of the meadows,
and the favorite bird of spring; finally, a gross
flesh sensualist, who expiates his sensuality in the
flesh. His story contains a moral worthy the
attention of all little birds and little boys; warn-
ing them to keep to those refined and intellectual
pursuits, which raised him to so high a pitch of
popularity during the gay part of his career, but
to beware of a propensity to that gross and disas-
trous indulgence which brought this mistaken little
bird to an untimely end.

A SCENE IN THE BILLS.—Conspicuous
among the audience at the Baltimore Museum,
not long since, was a country love-lorn swam
and his intended. Whenever the dialogue on the stage
turned upon love or marriage, the prudent Adonis
bestowed a series of the most energetic hugs upon
his equally affectionate "deary," which attracted
not only universal attention, but impeded the pro-
gress of the drama, who at times were
unable to continue their maneuvers. Wholly en-
grossed with the tender passion, the turtles dis-
covered that general attention was attracted
toward them, and commenced a kissing scene.—
During the progress of this very pleasant and
agreeable, but rather too public pastime, a wag
seated beside the bride that was to be, attached to
her back a placard that was on his seal, labelled
in large characters, "taken." The explosion of
laughter that ensued was universal, upon which
the affectionate pair darted down stairs amid the
almost deafening cheers of the audience.

LONG JOHN AND THE LANDLADY.—AN EPICUREAN.
By Quin Sale.

John, tell me a wag, was sipping his tea,
When his landlady, rather unwellly free,
Accosted him thus:—"Sir, a man of your metre
Must be, I should think, a very large eater."
"Nay, nay," quoth the wag, "his lot as you say,
For a little with me goes a very long way!"
Boston Post, Aug. 20.

The Emperor of Austria has announced an ex-
hibition to be held in Vienna, in the year 1859.

CHARLOTTE:
TUESDAY MORNING, Sept. 28, 1855.

W. S. LAWTON & CO. (South Atlantic Wharf)
are our authorized agents in Charleston, S. C., and are duly
empowered to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the
rates required by us, and grant receipts.

**FOR PRESIDENT,
IN 1856:
HON. HENRY A. WISE,
OF VIRGINIA.**

THE MARKETS.
CHARLOTTE, N. C. Aug. 28 1855.
Flour coming in freely at and around from \$6 60
Cotton old crop, little upward extreme range from
7 1/2 to 9 1/2
Wheat \$1 to 1 1/5. Corn 70 to 75 meal 30.
Bacon, hog round 10 to 11 cts.
Lard 11 cts.

EXAMINER.
We take pleasure in calling the attention of the
reading public to the prospectus which we publish
of a new paper about to be started in Columbia,
under the editorial management of W. B. John-
son, Esq. As Editor of the South Carolinian,
Mr. J. won a high reputation as an able, cour-
teous and successful journalist, and it is with pleas-
ure we learn that he is about to return to that field
of labor of which he was so bright an ornament.
His paper will combine rare attractions, and we
know it will eminently merit the patronage and
support of those who desire to see Southern litera-
ture with rest and its own music. Sometimes he is
in pursuit of his paramour; always in full song,
as if he would win her by his melody; and
always with the same appearance of intoxication
and delight.

For the Democrat.
Davidson College.
It will doubtless be a source of devout thank-
fulness on the part of the Patrons of Davidson
College and the friends of Education generally, to
know that the prospects of this Institution for the
future are bright and flattering indeed.

With the smiles of a benignant Providence upon
her, Davidson College is destined to widen the
circle of her usefulness, and soon, very soon, to
take her stand among the first Institutions of the
land.

The late meeting of the Trustees on the 7th and
8th inst., was a meeting of great harmony, and
will tell upon the rapid growth and prosperity of
the College. Aware of the very extensive interest
felt in behalf of this cherished Institution—devoted
as it is, to the cause of sound learning conducted
upon christian principles, and feeling assured that
the community who had mourned over her low
estate, and rallied around her, in the time of trial,
would rejoice over her prospects of enlarged use-
fulness, the Board have ordered this brief abstract
of the proceedings of their late meeting to be pub-
lished to the world.

The last Will and Testament of Mr. Maxwell
Chambers was read in the hearing of the Board,
from which it appears that he has made Davidson
College the Residuary Legatee, by which this In-
stitution receives a large part of his fortune. In
addition to this, he has bequeathed a separate fund
for the endowment of a new Professorship.

The will having been read, the Board of Trust-
ees united in solemn prayer to Almighty God,
returning thanks to him who has the hearts of all
men in his hand, and the treasures of the world at
his disposal, for putting it into the heart of his
valuable servant to bless our College with so
munificent a bounty.

A Committee was also appointed to draft resolu-
tions expressive of the sense and feelings of the
Board upon this subject. Their report was unani-
mously adopted and is as follows:

Resolved, That this Board will ever cherish
with grateful veneration the memory of Maxwell
Chambers as a munificent benefactor of Davidson
College.

Resolved, That the Trustees respond most
heartily to the prayer expressed in this Remarkable
Will, "That God would in his kind providence
build up Davidson College and make it an orna-
ment to the State of North Carolina and a blessing
to the country."

Resolved, That the Trustees, with united, liberal
and prayerful efforts, will aim at the faithful
management of this responsible trust in promoting
the interest of Learning and Religion.

Resolved, That the Board perpetuate his mem-
ory in disposing of future Halls and Professorships
Arrangements were made by the Trustees for
the education of the sons of Rev. S. Frontis, Rev.
A. Baker, Messrs. D. A. Davis, S. G. Cairns and
R. V. Cowan, in the College, free of any charge,
according to the provisions of Mr. Chambers' will.

The Committee which had been appointed at the
meeting of the Board last spring, to take into con-
sideration the best plan for the improvement of the
College grounds, presented an able report.—
And the Board unanimously resolved that the
general system of improvement embraced in the
report, should be the plan for the future construc-
tion of College Buildings.—And the Trustees
would adhere to its main features and seek its
completion as speedily as their resources will per-
mit. Two thousand dollars were appropriated for
the purchase of Chemical and Philosophical Ap-
paratus for the use of the College. Letters were
read from Dr. Andrews of Charlotte and Professor
Brunby of Columbia, recommending their respec-
tive Cabinets of Minerals, for the use of the College.
Whereupon, a committee was appointed to examine
these Cabinets and report to the Board at its next
meeting.

The Trustees, being fully satisfied from their
own experience, and from the example of other
Colleges, that the Fall, Winter and Spring, from
the bracing influence of the atmosphere upon the
human system, constitute the most favorable sea-
sons for study, have made the following change in
the sessions and vacations to take effect after
the next session.

Let session begin 3rd Monday in September
and close 3rd Friday in February.
2d session to begin the Monday after the 3rd
Friday in February and close 4th Monday in
June. Giving thus a vacation of Ten Weeks, at
that season when nature herself by relaxing the
Body and contending heat, seems to demand a
corresponding relaxation for the Mind.

Two new professorships were created, making
now seven in all, and it was unanimously resolved
that one of these should be called the Troy Profes-
sorship; to perpetuate the maiden name of Mrs.
Chambers, as a token of respect for the deep and
abiding interest she had manifested in the prosper-
ity of the Institution. The other was called the
Chambers Professorship, as a monument to the
memory of the man whose name it bears.

The Troy Professorship embracing Intellectual
Philosophy, Logic, Belles Letters and Education
was filled by the unanimous election of Rev. A.
Gilchrist of Fayetteville. He will doubtless fill
the Chair with distinguished ability, and prove
an acquisition to the college.

The Faculty as now constituted, consists of
1. Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D. President and
Chaplain, and professor of Moral Philosophy, Sacred
Literature, and evolutions of Christianity.
2. Rev. J. F. Rockwell, professor of Latin lan-
guages and literature, and modern history.
3. Mr. J. H. Hill, professor of Mathematics
and Civil Engineering.
4. Mr. A. Leland, A. M., professor of Natural
Philosophy and Astronomy.
5. C. D. Fishburne, A. M., professor of Greek
Languages and Literature and Ancient History.
6. Rev. A. Gilchrist, Troy Professor of Intel-
lectual Philosophy, Logic, Belles Letters and Elo-
cution.
7. ——— Chambers, professor of Chemistry,
Mineralogy and Geology.

A committee was appointed to nominate before
the Board at its next meeting, suitable persons to
fill the Chambers professorship of Chemistry.

When these facts are taken into consideration;
the character of its Faculty, its remarkably
healthy location, its uncommonly low expenses;
the whole cost per session of 5 months, including
Tuition, board, room rent, servants hire, washing,
wood and lights, amounting to only \$60—it must
be evident to all that Davidson College presents
strong claims to the patronage of an enlightened
public.

The salaries of the Professors have been raised
from \$1,000 to \$1,200. That of the President is
\$1,500.

The late commencement, owing probably to the
continued rains, was not attended by such an
overflowing crowd as usually assemble on such
occasions. But the exercises exhibited a high
order of intellect and cultivation, and appeared to
afford satisfaction to the entire audience.

The Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D., and Col. Jno. A.
Leland were according to the prescribed form, in-
augurated into their respective departments.

The next session of the College commences at
the usual time, the 1st Monday in October. A
large accession of students is expected at the
opening of the session.

From this brief abstract of the proceedings of
the Board, it will be seen that the Trustees are
disposed to the extent of their ability, to devise
liberal things for the College. With prudent and
judicious management of the abundant means with
which a kind providence has enabled us to lay
broad and deep the foundations of our Institution,
and with the scholarship system in operation,
binding a large and intelligent community to it,
with a threefold cord—may we not confidently
expect that Davidson College shall become a
perennial fountain, whence shall issue many
streams to make glad the city of our God. But in
all our flattering prospects for the future, it be-
comes us to be mindful that except the Lord
build the house, they labor in vain that build it.
Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman
walketh but in vain. We will therefore rejoice in
thy salvation, and in the name of our God we
will set up our banners.

By order of the Trustees,
WALTER W. PHARR,
President of the Board.

The Salisbury, Concord, Yorkville, Chester,
Lancaster, Camden and Charleston papers, and
the papers generally of North and South Caro-
lina are respectfully requested to copy the above.

For the Western Democrat.
CHARLOTTE N. C., Aug. 24, 1855.

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of
the Town of Charlotte, held this evening at their
Council Chamber.

Present—Wm. F. Davidson, Intendant, Dr.
Charles J. Fox, J. H. White, Thos. C. Allison,
Gen. John A. Young, and Wm. F. Phifer. The
following proceedings were had.

Whereas, by an ordinance, a Tax of One Dollar
was levied upon all Dogs within the Corporate
Limits of the Town of Charlotte.

Therefore be it ordained by the Board, that all
persons returning Dogs with their Taxable prop-
erty be furnished gratuitously with a badge, stamp-
ed with the letter D.

And be it further ordained, that the Town Guard
be hereby authorized to kill all Dogs not having
on such badge after the 5th day of September
next.

Resolved, that for the further improvement of
the condition of the Town, a Committee of three
be appointed in each of the four Grand Divisions
of the Town, made by the intersection of Trade
and Tryon streets, whose duty it shall be to visit
and report in writing upon the different Lots with-
in the Division assigned them. On the Eastern
Division the following are appointed as a Com-
mittee:

Thos. Trotter, Dr. J. M. Davidson, and John
Rigler.

Western Division:—John Dixon, E. H. An-
drews, and W. F. Strange.

Northern Division:—John F. Irwin, R. F. Da-
vidson, and Charles Overman.

Southern Division:—John Harty, S. M. Howell,
and J. Townley.

W. F. DAVIDSON, Intendant,
J. B. KERR, Town Clerk.

From the Washington Sentinel.

That the Whig party ceased to be a national
party before even the Know-Nothing party took
its place, is conceded by the facts stated by Mr.
Stephens, (and let the reader—the Whig reader,
remark that the statistics given above are not
our statistics but of Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, one
of the most distinguished Whigs in the Union, and
in whose admirable organization but one thing
turns the scale, and that is patriotism—a most
rare virtue in these degenerate days.)

What does Mr. Stephens say? He bears testi-
mony to the fact that a majority of the Northern
Democrats voted, in Congress, for the Nebraska
Kansas bill. He bears testimony to the fact, that
had the late of the bill been left to the decision of
Northern Democrats, and Northern Democrats
exclusively, it would have passed. He bears testi-
mony to the fact, that not one single Northern
Whig, and only fourteen Southern Whigs voted
for it. He says: "Most of the seven Southern
Whigs who voted against the Kansas bill, are
Know-nothings, and to the best of my belief EVE-
RY ONE OF THEM IS!"

In view of these facts, can any reflecting man
believe that the Democratic party, as a national
party, is disbanded. The test of this proposition
was the vote in Congress on the Nebraska and
Kansas bill. Three thousand and odd ministers
of religion (but not one solitary Catholic) moved
heaven and earth against that bill. They went in
a petition of gigantic dimensions, and signed by
imposing names. Nor did they only sign in
half of themselves, but arrogantly and blasphem-
ously for God Almighty. The Abolitionists,

the Free-soilers, the Papists, the Fusionists, and
all the incendiaries of the North, no matter of
what complexion, were roused against it. Every-
thing that could shake the brave, appal the timid,
and even the mercenary, was done. In despite of
all these powerful influences, a majority of the
Northern Democraticy (but not a single Northern
Whig or Know-nothing) voted for the Nebraska
and Kansas bill! Can any one, in view of this,
say that the Democratic party is denationalized?

But who were the Democrats, from the North
or from the non-slave holding States who sup-
ported this measure? They were not Tom, Dick,
and Harry. They were not obscure unknown
men. They were men of high fame and great
expectations. They staked all that they enjoyed
all that they hoped for, on their votes. They
were the first men of the North—they were the
material out of which Cabinet Ministers, Senators
Vice Presidents, and Presidents are made. No
persuasion could win them—no menace intimidate
and no bribe purchase. If at such a frightful cri-
sis these great men acted bravely and virtuously,
when the crisis has passed will they not be sus-
tained? We know that they will.

We have a proposition to put. It is plain and
simple. It is this: If (as there are many) there
are Whigs who voted with the Democrats on the
vital question—the Nebraska Kansas bill—if they
acknowledge that the old Whig party is disbanded;
if they abhor the know-nothing party, and refuse
to join it—if they see that the only party that op-
poses all the issues, all the errors and all the
heresies of the unlucky times in which we live, is
the Democratic party, ought they not to unite with
us? What is the use of a new party? Such a
party would be altogether sectional.

We respect that pride of opinion and that strength
of prejudice that would seek to bring others over
to itself. But pride of opinion and strength of pre-
judice ought to yield to patriotism. If men cannot
choose what they will, they ought to make a
choice of evils. Now, between exploded Whig-
ism, rampant Know-nothingism—projected new
partyism, and the Democracy (while we cannot
allow this latter to be an evil) we think, that on
the showing of the Hon. Mr. Stephens, every patri-
ot ought to join the Democratic party.

The Whig party is dead. Even the able, elo-
quent, and accomplished Senator Benjamin says:
"I will not even join the attempt to revive the or-
ganization of the Whig party. Its ashes alone
remain, and the phoenix is equally a fable in po-
litical, as in natural history."

The Know-nothing party is worst than dead—
it has been conquered everywhere, save in
Massachusetts and Kentucky.

A new party is altogether out of the question.
The Democratic party alone remains, the guar-
dian of the Constitution, the defender of the rights
of the States, the enemy of isms, and the friend
of liberty and the rights of man. For it to sur-
render, when it is the only party left, would be
suicidal folly. It must, and it will maintain its
organization.

Correspondence of the South-Side Democrat.
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS,
Greenbrier Co., Aug. 22nd 1855.

DEAR DEMOCRAT.—President Pierce and lady
arrived here yesterday morning about 12 o'clock,
having been met by Dry Creek Hotel near this
place by a committee appointed for that purpose.
He was driven up in an open carriage drawn by
four splendid horses the property of Wm. Eaton,
Esq., of Warrenton, N. C., other carriages fol-
lowed in the train. The President was accom-
panied by his private Secretary Sydney Webster,
Mr. J. D. Hoover, Senator J. M. Mason and
others. The procession after passing around the
ground halted in front of the Ball Room, where
Mr. Pierce was met by Ex-President Tyler who
received him in a happy manner. Owing to the
large crowd in attendance I was unable to hear
distinctly all that was said, but will give you what
I can recollect. I quote entirely from memory
and if it is not exactly correct I hope your readers
will overlook the errors.

Mr. Tyler commenced by congratulating the
President on his trip over the mountains, and his
safe arrival at the Springs, and said that the
visitors present had met to give him a cordial
welcome without regard, and he might say in
absolute defiance of all political relations, that his
(Mr. T's) place was no longer with the politicians
of the day but should be found hereafter in the
social circle. He congratulated the President on
the quietude of his trip, that there had been no
parade—that no glittering bayonet or armed Body
Guard had met him on his way as is done in other
countries, but he was surrounded by a Body
Guard just such an one as he now saw before
him, a body guard of the whole people—one
greater than ever surrounded a monarch of
Europe—that he had come to partake of the water
of the White Sulphur (the best of all waters) that
he might prepare his mind and body for new
labors, and that he would again welcome him and
invite him to enter the social circle, and become
as one of us.

Mr. Pierce responded in a loud, clear tone
of voice and in a truly happy manner. Indeed, I
have never listened to any orator before who so
quickly chains the attention of the audience and
commands that sympathy of feeling that he does.
He said he had come to the springs to seek repose
and felt much exhausted, but that it was impos-
sible to refrain from saying something, being so
deeply moved by the reception and kindly hospi-
tality so far received at this paradise of watering
places. He said that in meeting the visitors of
these Springs he felt as though he was meeting the
people of this whole country for he was satisfied
that there were persons present from all portions
of the United States and that he was in fact ad-
dressing the representatives of 25,600,000 of per-
sons and rejoiced that none of them were the
representatives of a modern ism. He was standing
amidst the beauty of his country, he might say
amidst a congress of beauty. He then alluded in
high terms to Mr. Tyler's services to his country
and spoke at some length. He said, among other
things, that a rich reward was due Mr. T., an
honest and conscientious public servant, that his
conduct had been marked by patriotism alone, and
that it was his (Mr. P's) pride and pleasure to bear
testimony to the fact. Mr. Pierce next touched
upon the Constitution; he regarded it as too sacred
an instrument to be touched, that it could not be
too highly appreciated, that we should value it for
what it cost and for what it brought to us. He
advised the people to do away with all heresies and
maintain a strict obedience to the laws, for upon
them rest the pillars of our government. He said
he felt that it was impossible to forget the soil upon
which he was standing; he felt that all should pay
grateful homage to the mother of States and States-
men, that memorials of the past cluster around the
tombs of sages and heroes, that the ashes of the
father of his country repose here, that he who was
the author of the Declaration of Independence and
the bill establishing religious toleration lie buried,
and that the bones of one who had started the
world by his eloquence, whitened this soil.

What an allotment for one State, said Mr. P.
Proudly may she stand encouraging others by her
precept and example. He concluded by saying
that he desired to meet the visitors in the ordinary
relations of life and that he wished to become
personally acquainted with each and every person
on the ground.

Mr. Pierce has taken quarters in the fine man-
sion built by Col. Singleton of South Carolina, and
will remain here several days.

A grand Fancy Ball came off last night in
honor of the President, an account of which I
would give you but for the extreme length of this
already.

Attorney General Bocock is here and any quan-
tity of M. C.'s: But I must close.

From the Southern Presbyterian.
Davidson College.

This Institution, situated in Mecklenburg county,
N. C., after years of laborious devotion and
watchful care on the part of its Board of Trustees,
promises to become one of the most important
Colleges in the Southern States. The liberal de-
signs of its Trustees have hitherto been restricted
by want of funds—which had, however, under
their management been increased to upwards of
\$100,000—when, by the munificent bequest of
the late Mr. Chambers of Salisbury, N. C., they
became legatees to the amount at an average
estimate, of about \$250,000, making the whole
permanent fund of the College about \$350,000.

This makes it, perhaps, the best endowed Liter-
ary Institution south of the Smithsonian Institute
Other colleges, by legislative appropriations an-
nually made, are, for the time being, equally well
provided; but this one, having its resources thus
within itself, is independent of such fluctuation as
legislative favors are liable to.

Already the Board of Trustees, by their action,
have evinced that their previous seemingly parsimo-
nious expenditure, was the result only of a prudent
and just economy. At a late meeting the
scheme of instruction was enlarged, so as to em-
brace seven Professorships, all but one of which
have been filled, and by gentlemen who, by their
reputation as scholars, or as practical teachers,
furnish sufficient guarantee that each, in his de-
partment, is fully competent to his work. The
Faculty, as now constituted, consists of the fol-
lowing members:

Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D., President, and Profes-
sor of Moral Philosophy, Sacred Literature,
and Evolutions of Christianity.
Rev. A. Gilchrist, A. M., Professor of Intellectu-
al Philosophy, Logic, Belles Lettres and Elo-
cution.
J. A. Leland, A. M., Professor of Natural Philo-
sophy and Astronomy.
——— Chambers, Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy
and Geology.
Major D. H. Hill, Professor of Mathematics and
Civil Engineering.
Rev. E. F. Rockwell, A. M., Professor of Latin
Language and Literature, and Modern History.
C. D. Fishburne, A. B., Professor of Greek Lan-
guage and Literature, and Ancient History.

All of these gentlemen are in office except Rev.
Mr. Gilchrist, who has but recently been elected.
Dr. Lacy and Professor Leland were indicated at
the late commencement; the former of whom
unites to his high reputation as a Divine and schol-
ar, an urbanity which cannot fail to win the
hearts of the youth entrusted to his supervision;
and the latter, late Professor of Mathematics in
the Citadel Institute of Charleston, has already
demonstrated his familiarity with his department
of instruction, and his ability as a teacher.

The Trustees provided, also, for a great exten-
sion of accommodation, both for Professors and
students. On the north side of the Campus there
are to be erected seven dwellings for Professors,
each to contain eight rooms. On the south side
three buildings for students, of three stories, and
each to contain a spacious Chapel, and Lecture
and Recitation rooms. None of the present build-
ings are to be retained except the Chapel, which
is to be adapted to other uses, and the two Society
Halls.

An appropriation was made for an increase of
the Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus; and
arrangements for the gradual and constant increase
of the College Library.

With all this promise efficiency, the expenses
in this College are astonishing low. The whole cost
is as follows:

Tuition, per session of five months,	\$16 00
Room rent and servants' hire,	3 00
Board at Stewart's Hall	35 00
Washing, wood and lights,	6 00
	\$60 00

The College is twenty miles north of Charlotte,
in a healthy region, and surrounded by a popula-
tion remarkable for their moral worth. Whole-
some moral influences prevail the College Cam-
pus.

The College, under its present organization,
needs only to be brought to the knowledge of the
community, to ensure for it a large patronage;
and we predict for it such success, that many
years will not pass before its present enlarged
scheme of accommodation will have to be yet
greatly increased.

Lottery Tickets.

The following sad circumstance in regard to the
lottery mania, recently occurred in our own city.
A poor but industrious mechanic had been labor-
ing for years to accumulate sufficient money to
purchase a homestead for himself and family. On
returning home each Saturday night, he would
place his weekly salary in the hands of his wife,
and request her to lay it by. A few months since
knowing that he must have saved a couple of
thousand dollars by his industry and frugality,
and learning that a piece of property was for sale
in the upper portion of the city, which would be
an advantageous investment, he called upon the
owner, and it was offered to him at a bargain.—
Overjoyed with his good fortune, he hastened
home to his wife, and conveyed to her the glad
news, and asked for the money to close the pur-
chase.

But alas! there was no joyful response in the
countenance of his better half; but bursting into
tears she wept most bitterly, and refused to be
comforted. The husband was astonished, and
asked for an explanation. With head averted,
and voice interrupted by heart-broken sobs, she
made known to her husband the startling fact—
which fell like a thunderbolt upon him, crushing
his brain, and causing reason to totter and reel
from its throne—that she had wasted all his hard
earnings in the purchase of Havana lottery tick-
ets! The vacant stare from the eyes of the hus-
band which met this astonishing disclosure, plain-
ly showed that he was no longer capable of ap-
preciating his loss, but with a maniac laugh, he
left his home, his wife and little ones, never more
to return. A few days more passed, and his body
was taken from the river; the Coroner held an
inquest upon it; and a verdict of "suicide"
informed the public how he had died; but why he
died remained a secret.

We had this sad narrative from one who knew
the family well, both in the bright day of their
prosperity and happiness, and in the gloomy night
of their misery and wretchedness.

Many a tale, equally melancholy with the above
might be told of poor people in our city, who have
been years been spending the means they have
earned by the sweat of their brows, and defraud-
ing their families by the purchase of Lottery tick-
ets, in the vain hope of some day drawing a prize
of which there is less probability than that they
will be struck by lightning. Take our advice—
we give it gratis—and don't purchase lottery tick-
ets.—N. O. Daily Delta.

Delicate Irony.

The gentleman who received a sword from "Old
Hickory," received quite a handsome castigation
at the hands of Judge Nicholson, in a speech, de-
livered recently in Columbus, Tennessee. We
extract a few paragraphs:

"Mr. Nicholson said that if the name of Major
Donelson had ever occurred to Mr. Pierce in com-
petition with that of Col. Davis for the War De-
partment, he might say that he was not surprised
that the claims of Col. Davis were preferred. If
Col. Davis' ultraism on southern questions was
somewhat objectionable, Mr. Pierce knew that he
stood with the united democracy of the nation on
the Baltimore platform, acquiescing in the Com-
promise of 1850, and pledged to carry out its prin-
ciples. Major Donelson could only claim that he
had not only acquiesced in but had originally ap-
proved of the Compromise of 1850, and would,
therefore, carry out its principles. If both were
honorable men, they were alike trustworthy on
this subject. But Col. Davis had received no
sword from Gen. Jackson—whereas Major Donelson
had announced to-day that he had been honor-
ably honored. General Jackson's sword thrown in
might have turned the scale, but for another fact.
When the Mexican war came on, Col. Davis vol-
unteered, and procured for himself a sword, and
won for it and himself immortal honor at Buena
Vista. Major Donelson's name is nowhere found
on the roll of the brave men who fought and con-
quered in Mexico. General Jackson's sword was
allowed by him to rest in its scabbard, whilst he
was enjoying the comforts, the honors, and the
emoluments of a first-class foreign mission to Eu-
rope. Mr. Nicholson said it seemed to him that
Mr. Pierce might be excused, under such circum-
stances, for preferring Col. Davis, although, in
the excess of his devotion to southern rights, he
had formerly occupied ultra grounds.

"Let not the idea be entertained by any one
that it is the adopted son of Andrew Jackson
thus deserts the democratic party. There is no
truth in such a statement. Major Andrew Jack-
son, the adopted son of the old hero, the tenant of
the Hermitage, and the guardian of the tomb and
of the remains of the immortal old patriot, is true
to the faith and to the memory of his father, and
repudiates with indignation the idea that this se-
cret order of know nothings has any claim to Jack-
son democracy. Be it known that this Major
Andrew Jackson Donelson who has addressed you
to-day is not the adopted son of Andrew Jackson,
nor the guardian of his ashes, as has been false-
ly represented throughout the North and East.

"But, said Mr. N., there is something especial-
ly strange in the hostility of Major Donelson to
nullifiers and abolitionists. If his memory was
not at fault, the first foreign mission which he
received came to him through the hands of the
"Prince of Nullifiers," the late John C. Calhoun,
whilst Secretary of State under John Tyler.—
Some twenty or thirty thousand dollars, as salary
and salary, was not then the less acceptable be-
cause it was spoils conferred by a nullifier! But
without dwelling on this, Mr. Nicholson would
come nearer home. Major Donelson had been
exceedingly bitter in denouncing Southern nulli-
fiers and Northern abolitionists, and in the sym-
breath he had been equally extravagant in his
eulogies upon the late Philadelphia know nothing
council. There was an unaccountable contradic-
tion in these positions. A non-partisan democ-
ratic party because it has in its organization men
who denounces as nullifiers and abolitionists, but
joins an organization and goes into secret coun-
cils where every delegate from the Western States
is either an abolitionist or nullifier, and many of
them abolitionists and nullifiers. He cannot break
a Southern nullifier—they are all traitors and de-
serve hanging—but with Northern nullifiers he
can strike hands, go into secret consultation,
maintain a cordial brotherhood, when opposed to
their reasonable sentiments, and come out to the
South to pass eulogies upon the work of such an
association! Everybody knows, Major Donelson
knows, that the worst class of traitors that ever
lived were in the Philadelphia council—he has
denounced some of those himself; but whilst he
denounces the leaders here, there is no record of
denouncing them when in council with them.

"Then it was his fellow, well met!—brother
Andy Jackson Donelson, brother Henry Wilson,
brother Ford, and all the other notable spirits of
abolitionism, treason mingling harmoniously, all
laboring to make a national platform for traitors
of the North and patriots of the South to stand
together upon! He has said to-day that a man is
known by the company he keeps, and so he is, and
upon his own rule he is known. Let come
home from the company of abolitionists and traitors,
with the very odor of treason still sticking to
his garments, and was here to denounce Frank-
lin Pierce for giving countenance to southern nulli-
fiers. He has appointed no man who was not
believed by him to be as honest and faithfully
on the Baltimore platform as Major Donelson him-
self, and certainly none who have not proved most
faithful to democratic principle than he has done.

CONSPICUOUS VISITORS AT NEWPORT.—Society
at Newport (R. I.) does not seem to enchant the
editor of the New York Mirror. Hear what he
says of it:

"Among the most conspicuous visitors are a
delegation of New York gamblers, with several
returned Californians—themselves and their wives
bedizened with diamonds at all hours of the day.
We met one of these "gentlemen of fortune," who
is making wealth and jewelry vulgar, at the din-
ner table, with diamond vest buttons, (his wife
was blazoned with a diamond brooch as big as a
horse shoe) who took his knife out of his pocket
and deliberately picked his teeth with it; and he
passes in the crowd, notwithstanding he wears
his finger nails in mourning, for his income, say
any, is seventy-five thousand dollars a year; and
if that won't make gentleman, in vulgar expres-
sion, pray what will?"

A FUNNY CASE OF HIVING BEES.—A chap
in Louisiana recently took a notion for a bath in
an inviting stream, which flowed through a field
was engaged in plowing, and divesting himself
of his clothes for the purpose, hung his unmention-
ables upon the limb of a locust tree hard by. He
had luxuriated for some half an hour, and was
back to his starting point, when he perceived a
bevy of young damsels approaching, with their
flower baskets. He scampered up the bank and
into his breeches, but, alas! unhappy fellow, he
soon enough they were occupied. A small
colony of bees were in possession. He reports
that he got home, but how, he knows not. That
he ran—knows he hallooed—and is sure the girls
laughed. His friends found in his pantaloons a
number of dead bees—some angry ones—and the
biggest half of a very sore youth.

POLITICAL.—General Cass has published a let-
ter in a Detroit paper, defining fully and clearly
his views upon know-nothingism and the policy
of Congress over the Territories. He has no sym-
pathy with the know-nothing organization, how-
ever; neither with the means it employs, nor
the object it seeks to attain.