

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS.

PRICE \$2 PER YEAR—In Advance.

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

VOL. 4.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1855.

NO. 17.

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

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WM. R. BRAILSFORD,
Commission Merchant,
AND AGENT FOR
Baltimore and Philadelphia Packets,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

LIBERAL advances made on consignments of produce to my address for cash.
Sept. 11, 1855. 7-ly.

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

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

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

ALL Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. method, and warranted to fit.
Bonnets trimmed in the latest style at the shortest notice.
April 20, 1855. 30tf

S. L. DOWELL. R. A. ROGERS. W. D. DOWELL
of Georgia. of Alabama. of Florida.
DOWELL, ROGERS & CO.,
Factors,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND SHIPPING AGENTS,
North Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

WE present great facilities for selling Cotton, and especially Field, Upland, and Downy to Exporters. We make arrangements with our interior friends to transact their business at the very lowest rate of charges, and pledge ourselves to promptness in every transaction.
W. W. ABBENS,
Liberal advances made on consignments. Strict personal attention to the interests of our patrons, and your favor and influence respectfully solicited.
Sept. 18, 1855. 8 ly

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

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. C. Hand of the firm of Atkins & Hand respectfully informs his friends and public generally that he will continue selling his whole Stock of Goods at Cost, strictly for Cash and invites his customers and the public generally to call and see the Goods.
J. C. HAND,
The Notes and Accounts due the firm are in the hands of Mr. J. C. Hand for collection.
F. W. A.
Sept. 11, 1855. 7-ly

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 & Hartig are respectfully requested to make settlement by April Court, if not sooner.
A. C. STEELE.
Feb. 2, 1855. 28-ly

Notice to Debtors.
THE subscriber having entered into partnership with Mr. Palmer, is desirous of closing up his old business. He therefore most earnestly requests his former friends and customers, who are in arrears at his shop, to call between this time and our April Court, to settle their accounts either by note or cash, the latter if possible.
R. SHAW
march 2, 1855. 32tf

Watches! Watches! Watches!
THE subscribers are now receiving a large stock of WATCHES from the most celebrated makers; also a rich stock of
Fashionable Jewelry, Chains, &c.,
all of which will be sold low for cash or on short time to punctual dealers.
THOS. TROTTER & SON.
April 27, 1855. 40tf
Whig copy.

NEW BOOKS FOR SALE
AT
LOWRIE AND ENNIS'S BOOK STORE.
THE Slave of the Lamp, a Posthumous Novel, by William North, Ingouze, or the first days of the Blood, by Alexander Dumas. Translated from the original manuscript.
Fashion and Fancies, by Mrs. Stephens.
The Maroon, a legend of the Carribees, and other tales by W. Gilmore Simms.
The Castle Builders, by the author of "Hearnsay."
The Hour of Redefy, "Scenes and Characters," etc.
The Old Inn or the Travellers' Entertainment, by Josiah Barnes, Sen.
The above are all the very latest and most popular novels of the day.
We constantly keep on hand a large and well selected stock of stationary of every kind, and are constantly receiving all the new books that are being published, and books that we have not got, we can get on the shortest notice.
June 27, 1855. 48tf

EVENING SOLACE.

BY CURRIER BELL.

The human heart has hidden treasures,
In secret kept, in silence sealed;
The thoughts, the hopes, the dreams, and pleasures,
Whose charms were broken if revealed.
And days may pass in gay confusion,
And nights in noisy riot fly,
While lost in Fame's or Wealth's illusion,
The memory of the past may die.

But there are hours of lonely musing,
Such as in evening silence come,
When soft as birds their pinions closing,
The heart's best feelings gather home.
Then in our souls there seems to languish
A tender grief that is not woe;
And thoughts that once warm groans of anguish
Now cause but some mild tears to flow.

And feelings, once as strong as passions,
Float softly back—a faded dream;
Our own sharp griefs at mind sensations,
The taste of others' sufferings seem;
Oh! when the heart is freshly bleeding,
How long it for that time to be,
When, through the mist of years receding,
It sees but live in reverie;

And, it can dwell on moonlight glimmer,
On evening shades and loneliness,
And, while the sky grows dim and dimmer,
Feel no not so strange distress.
Only a deeper impulse given
By lonely, hush, and darkest room,
To solemn thoughts that soar to heaven,
Seeking the life and world to come.

A Christian Soldier.

Colonel Thomas Shadforth, a brave English officer, was killed in the well-known attack on the Redan. The subjoined letter, written the night before the assault, is beautiful and touching.—Coming, too, from one whose valor had been tested on numerous occasions, it exhibits a union of courage and humility which entitles it to special notice. Truly has it been said to "breathe the holy spirit of a Christian warrior!"

"BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, JUNE 17.
"MY OWN BELOVED WIFE AND DEARLY BELOVED CHILDREN: At one o'clock to-morrow morning I had the 57th to storm the Redan. It is, as I feel an awfully perilous moment to me; but I place myself in the hands of our gracious God, without whose will a sparrow cannot fall to the ground. I place my whole trust in Him.—Should I fall in the performance of my duty, I fully rely on the precious blood of our Saviour, shed for sinners, that I may be saved through Him. Pardon and forgive me, my beloved ones, for any thing I may have said or done to cause you one moment unhappiness. Unto God I commend my body and soul, which are His; and should it be His will that I fall in the performance of my duty, in the defence of my Queen and country, I most humbly say, 'Thy will be done.' God bless you and protect you; and my last prayer will be that He, of His infinite goodness, may preserve me to you. God ever bless you, my beloved Eliza and dearest children; and may we meet in the mansion of our Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ. God bless and protect you; and ever believe me your affectionate husband and loving father."
—THOMAS SHADFORTH.

A DOCTOR'S STORY OF A BROKEN HEART.—Dr. J. K. Mitchell, of the Jefferson College, Philadelphia, in lecturing to his pupils upon the diseases of the heart, narrated an anecdote in proof that the expression "broken hearted" was not merely figurative. On one occasion, in the early period of his life, he accompanied, as a surgeon, a packet that sailed from Liverpool to one of the American ports. The captain frequently conversed with him respecting a lady who had promised to become his bride on his return from that voyage. Upon this subject he evinced great warmth of feeling, and showed Dr. Mitchell some costly jewels, ornaments, &c., which he intended to present as bridal presents. On reaching his destination he was abruptly informed that the lady had married some one else. Instantly the captain was observed to clap his hand to his breast, and fall heavily to the ground. He was taken up and conveyed to his cabin on board the vessel. Dr. Mitchell was immediately summoned, but before he reached the poor captain he was dead. A post mortem examination revealed the cause of his unfortunate demise. His heart was found literally torn in twain! The tremendous propulsion of blood consequent upon such a violent nervous shock, forced the powerful muscular tissues asunder, and life was at an end.

FOUR GOOD HABITS.—There were four habits a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsils and also by his own example, and which he considered essentially necessary for the management of temporal concerns. These are punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch.—Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to reach.

GOOD ADVICE.—Among the many good things in the variegated memoirs of Rev. Sydney Smith, is the following:—"When you meet with neglect, let it rouse you to exertion, instead of mortifying your pride. Set about lessening those defects which expose you to neglect, and improve those excellencies which command attention and respect." This is excellent advice.

DAMAGED MEAT.—A beef steak that four apprentice boys have been at.

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; you'm makin' mischief."

"The fire is going out, Miss Filkins." "I know it, Mr. Green, if you would act wisely, you would follow its example." It is unnecessary to add that Green never asked to sit up with that girl again.

Extract from La Borde's introduction to Physiology. Wearing of Flannels.

There is a very important matter connected with dress, which I cannot pass over in silence: I mean the wearing of flannel next the skin. In the minds of many persons there is a considerable prejudice against wearing it, though of late years there is a sounder public opinion than formerly. I will now state very briefly the advantages of flannel, and give some striking examples in confirmation. In the first place, it is a bad conductor of caloric, and tends, therefore, to prevent the escape of animal heat. Secondly, it aids largely in protecting the body against the influences of sudden changes in the weather. By preventing the rapid escape of the animal heat, and by the gentle friction of the skin and the slight irritation of the general surface, its tendency is to keep up an equal temperature. The gentle friction aids in maintaining the circulation in the cutaneous vessels, and at the same time imparts a healthful stimulus to the nerves. That it contributes no little to these ends may be readily perceived by observing the change of temperature and other effects produced on a part subjected to friction by the hand or in any other way. I know that the irritation produced by flannels is so great in some persons that they cannot wear it next to the skin. When it is worn loosely, as it should always be done, this friction must take place to a considerable extent in every movement of the body. I have to add, as another advantage, that there is no other material which absorbs so well the exhalations from the skin. This fact very naturally suggests a frequent change or its thorough ventilation at night; the former, however, is to be preferred.

VARIETY OF FOOD NECESSARY.—It is in vegetable as in animal life; a mother crams her child exclusively with arrow root—it becomes fat, it is true, but alas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very slowly, and with difficulty. Mamma is ignorant, or never thinks that her offspring cannot make bone—or what is the same thing, phosphate of lime, the principal bulk of bone—out of starch. It does its best; but were it not for a little milk and bread, perhaps now and then a little meal and soup, it would have no bones and teeth at all. Farmers keep poultry, and what is true of fowls is true of cabbage, a turnip, or an ear of wheat. If we mix with the food of fowls a sufficient quantity of egg shells or chalk, which they eat greedily, they will lay many more eggs than before. A well-bred fowl is disposed to lay a vast number of eggs, but cannot do so without the materials for the shells, however nourishing in other respects her food may be. A fowl, with the best will in the world, not finding any lime in the soil, nor mortar from walls, nor calcareous matter in her food, is incapacitated from laying any eggs at all. Let farmers lay such facts as these, which are matters of common observation, to heart, and transfer the analogy, as they may do, to the habits of plants, which are as truly alive, and answer as closely to every injudicious treatment, as their own horse.—Miss Farmer.

CHEAP AND EXCELLENT CANDLES.—The following receipt I have tried twice, and find it all that it is cracked-up to be. I have no doubt that it would have been worth more than \$20 to me if I had known it twenty years ago. Most farmers have a surplus of stale fat and dirty grease, which can be made into good candles at a trifling expense.

I kept both tallow and lard candles through the last summer, the lard candles standing the best, and burning quite as well, and giving as good a light as the tallow ones. Direction for making good candles from lard: For 12 lbs. of lard take 1 lb. of saltpetre and 1 lb. of alum; mix them and pulverize them; dissolve the saltpetre and alum in a gill of boiling water; pour the compound into the lard before it is quite melted; stir the whole until the water is all boiled out, or till it ceases to throw off steam; pour off the lard as soon as it is done, and clean the boiler while it is hot. If the candles are to be run, you may commence immediately; if to be dipped, let the lard cool first to a cake, and then treat it as you would tallow.—Cor. N. E. Farmer.

Measurement of Corn in the Crib.—After leveling the corn, multiply the length and breadth of the house together, and the product by the depth, which will give the cubic feet of the bulk of corn; then divide this first product by 12, and the quotient will be the number of barrels of shelled corn contained in the house or crib. If there be a remainder after the division, it will be so many twelfths of a barrel of shelled corn over.

Example—12 feet long
11 feet broad
132
6 feet deep
12792
86 barrels of shelled corn
5 bushels in a barrel
330 bushels of shelled corn.

TRUTHS WELL EXPRESSED.—In his address at the New York State Fair, Gov. Wright, of Indiana, made the following excellent suggestions. They comprise a volume in a nutshell:—

"We must cultivate the roots, not the tops. We must make the family government, the school, the farm, the church, the shop, the agricultural fairs the laboratories of our future greatness. We must educate our sons to be farmers, architects, engineers, geologists, botanists, chemists—in a word practical men. Their eyes must be turned from Washington to their States, counties, townships, districts, homes. This is true patriotism that will perpetually preserve the nation."

In feeding with corn, sixty pounds of ground, goes as far as one hundred pounds in the kernel.

Stains.—Stains of fruit or wine may be generally removed from linen or cotton cloth by placing the articles over the top of a pail, and pouring boiling water through them till the marks disappear.

A wise man knows his ignorance; a fool thinks he knows everything.

BUSINESS A DISCIPLINE.—The life of a man of business gives his character a pretty hard trial.—Not only does it exercise his sagacity and prudence, but it puts his integrity to the severest test. He is surrounded by the selfishness of trade; he sees men profit by cunning and fraud, and he is tempted to try his skill in artifice and deception. Every day his honesty is tried in some way. He is thrown back upon his inward principle, and if his heart is hollow and deceitful, he will be sure to show it. And that man has reason to thank God, who has gone through a long course of business, through times of wild speculation and general bankruptcy, and goes down to the grave with the never-shaken consciousness of being an honest man. He who can see others making money by false representations, and never stoop to these tricks of trade, is fitting his own pure mind for a world that is more worthy of him.

And yet a man cannot wholly escape these temptations. To do that, he must needs go out of the world or retire into solitude. He might indeed avoid all danger by shutting himself up within the walls of a convent to pass a life of outward sanctity and contemplation. But the piety that is nourished in cloisters is a sickly growth compared with that which maintains its integrity amid strong inducements to evil. It is not the will of God that we should retire apart to keep from contamination. Not in deserts, but in cities; not in the hermit's cell, but among men, sharing the common lot, meeting temptation as it comes, are we to form our character for eternity.

Whenever assailed by temptation, an opportunity is given to conquer themselves, and so to become nobler beings. The most heroic virtues of human character are brought out in this struggle with in-born selfishness, and with the cowardly examples of the world. Men of brave hearts ought to welcome the conflicts and buffeting of life. Every victory they gain will make them stronger, as the tempest which rocks and tears the mountain oak causes it to strike its roots down deeper in the earth, and to lift higher its majestic arms toward heaven.—North Carolina Messenger.

"I'll call around and pay."—What a world of evil is contained in these few words to the artisan and mechanic! "I'll call around and pay," says the rich man, to avoid the trouble of going to his desk to get the necessary funds, and the poor mechanic is obliged to go home, to disappoint his workmen and all who depend upon him for their due. It is an easy matter to work—the only real job in this life is an independent idea of being able to sustain yourself by the labor of your own hands, and it may be easily imagined what crushing force there is in "I'll call around and pay" to the laboring man who depends upon that pay for subsistence. If those who could pay would only pay at once, it would place hundreds and thousands in a condition to do likewise, and prevent much misery and distress.

Pretty, Very.—In passing up street the other day we met two little girls of some seven or eight summers, who seemed to be enjoying vacation finely and all to themselves. Passing through the street, unworldly of what was going on, they seemed as happy as two larks, and looked as beautiful as the thys seemed happy. Stopping at one of our candy shops, one of them made a purchase of some candy, a large nice looking stick, and breaking it, gave her little companion half, saying as she did it with the utmost simplicity imaginable, "Here, Mary, you may have the largest half, as you are the smallest." Dear, artless child, what lesson of unselfishness was contained in thy simple words. God bless you, and enable you through life to manifest the same gentle and sweet spirit. "Here, Mary, you may have the largest half, as you are the smallest." What teachers children sometimes are.—Full River Monitor.

A Guilty Conscience.—When Dr. Doane, afterwards Dean of St. Paul's, took possession of his first living, as he walked into the churchyard he took a skull thrown by a sexton out of the grave, and in it found a small headless nail, which he drew out secretly, and wrap it in the corner of his handkerchief. He then asked the grave digger if he knew whose the skull was. He replied that it was the skull of a person who kept a spirit shop, and who, having gone to bed intoxicated was found dead in his bed in the morning.

"Had he a wife?" asked the doctor.
"Yes."
"What character does she bear?"
"A very good one; only the neighbors reflect on her, because she married the day after her husband's burial."

A few days afterwards the doctor paid her a visit, as it by accident, asked her some questions, and at last, of what sickness her former husband died. As she was telling him the same story as the sexton he opened his handkerchief and cried in an authoritative voice—

"W-man do you know this nail?"
Struck with horror, she instantly confessed the murder.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—A number of young ladies were out walking in the country, and met a gipsy woman who offered, for half a dollar a piece, to show them their future husband's faces in a pool of water that was near. In their frolic they agreed to it, and paid her the money, the more readily as she promised to refund it if she did not fulfil her engagement. The girls were led to the water, each anxious to get a sight of her intended, but instead of the form and face they expected, they saw only their own rosy cheeks and laughing eyes below.

"Surely you are mistaken, woman," said one of them, "we see nothing but our own faces in the water."

"Very true, Miss," replied the gipsy, "but will not these be your husband's faces when you are married?"

There was no disputing this, and the girls saw they were neatly taken in, promised each other not to tell of it, and in the course of an hour had laughed over the joke in half a dozen gay circles, where they heard only this remark, "Good enough for you—served you right!"

A Yankee thus describes his love for his sweet-heart: I sing her praise in poetry,
From early morn to dewy eve;
I cry whole punts of bitter tears,
And wipe them with my sleeve.

Threatened Civil War in Kansas.—The St. Louis Democrat says that the Missouri borders are canvassing the propriety of an appeal to arms. We have had the opportunity of conversing with one or two gentlemen who have just come from that section of the State, and they report the public feeling as being one of the most intense and alarming character. One of the gentlemen remarked to us, "you may look out for a civil war in Kansas in less than twenty days."—Baltimore Sun.

Emigration from Virginia to Kansas.—The Frontier News states that Dr. Sumner of Virginia, was on his way to Kansas with several other gentlemen to make arrangements for the location of one thousand persons who propose emigrating to the West from Eastern Virginia this fall. Sixty families being from Richmond, thirty from Staunton, fifty from Rappahannock, and the remainder from the same neighborhood. It is also announced that a large emigration is expected from the Western portion of Virginia next spring.

Northwestern Emigration.—The Davenport (Iowa) Gazette estimates the income of the territory at that place at upwards of ninety thousand dollars for the present season. Davenport is the point at which the great northwestern stream of emigrants crosses the Mississippi.

The St. Louis R-publican publishes a communication from Mr. P. Loughlin, a citizen of Kansas, stating the discovery of the existence of a secret military organization in Kansas, designed to control the affairs of that territory, and to resist the execution of any law passed by the Territorial Legislature. One Rev. G. W. Hutchinson, a preacher, is said to be the Grand General of the Order.

Manumitted Slaves.—Forty-eight Slaves, manumitted under the provisions of the Will of the late Maxwell Chambers, took their departure from this place on Wednesday last—their destination, Oberlin, Ohio. They were very amply provided with every necessary comfort for their journey, which is free of expense to them; and with funds sufficient to sustain them for several months, until they can become acquainted with their new home, and find employment. So far as we know, these negroes, without an exception, were clear of any disgraceful reproach. We were personally acquainted with a number of them, and know them to be obedient, industrious and honest; and some of them were consistent members of the Presbyterian church. They left here under the charge of Mr. Moses Rimer, who was employed by the late Mr. Chambers, a year ago, to conduct to Ohio some 18 or 20 other slaves whom he manumitted at that time.—Salsbury Watchman.

Sale of Negroes.—A correspondent of the South Side Democrat, writing from Charlotte C. H., records the sale of about 50 negroes, owned by the estate of the late John H. Thomas, for an aggregate of \$25,400. Some of the negroes were sold at the same time, and one or two boys, weighing 95 pounds, brought about \$950 each.

A Head Sold by the Sheriff.—At the recent sale of the effects of Capt. Henry Love, by the Sheriff of San Francisco, the head of Jonquin, the celebrated robber, preserved in spirits, and the hand of "three fingered Jack," one of his companions, were disposed of for \$36 to Judge Lyons, formerly of the California Supreme Court. Capt. Love had killed both of the men, the last remains of whom went off under the hammer.

A KENTUCKY MULE.—The steamer A. L. Shotwell, from Louisville, brought down the largest mule ever raised in Kentucky. The animal is 17½ hands high, and is aged but two years. At the State Agricultural Fair, held at Louisville last week, the premium cup was awarded to the mule, it being the largest ever raised in Kentucky.—Louisiana Courier.

SUIT FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.—The suit of Miss H. ZENNA Beall against Jesse Miller for a Breach of Promise of Marriage, was called up in the Circuit Court for this county, on Thursday last, and was concluded on Saturday evening. The papers were given to the Jury, who returned a verdict for the Plaintiff of eight thousand dollars. The case elicited much interest and was conducted with great ability by the Counsel on both sides. Andrew Hunter, T. C. Green, and Hon. Jas. M. Mason appeared for the Plaintiff, and Wm. Lucas, Wm. Lucas, Jr., and R. Y. Conrad for the Defendant.—Charleston (Va.) Spirit of Jefferson.

NOVEL SUIT.—A person in Mobile has brought suit for damages against a shoemaker for failing to comply with a promise to have a pair of boots made at a specified time.

A Quiet Wedding.—Two deaf mutes, named Geo. M. Baker and Amanda M. Bugbee, were married a few days since at Albany, N. Y. The Argus of that city says they appeared very happy, although they "never told their love."

Mrs. MITCHELL.—This accomplished lady, who as Mrs. Mowatt, the actress, and the author of her own biography on the stage, gained applause second to no one whose career has been a public one, has just completed reading the proof sheets of her new work, called "Minnie Lib, or Before and Behind the Curtain." It is said to be a work calculated to excite a profound interest.

ENLIGHTENED SPAIN.—Among all her severe-looking chiefs, Spain has not a single light-house on the Pyrenees to Point Europe—she has no railroads, no canals, no telegraphs, and still less, there has been no safety on the highways for travellers.

Extraordinary Suicide.—A Mr. Sinclair, of Janesville, Wisconsin, having a fortune of \$150,000, cut his throat a few days since, for fear of poverty.

The amount of counterfeit money in the market is estimated at five per cent of the whole circulation. It is stated that in Canada there is a manufactory that turns out ten thousand dollars per week. A Troy (N. Y.) paper says that in West Troy, it has been ascertained, there exists a gang of counterfeiters whose operations yield a clear profit of \$30,000 per year.

The Russians have lost 100,000 men since the beginning of the Crimean campaign, and the allies as many more.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—Upwards of 500 students are now in attendance at the University.

From the Louisville Times. Calumnies against the President.

No man has ever occupied the presidential chair who has been pursued by such an unceasing volley of calumnies as President Pierce. However difficult it may be for northern abolitionists and southern know-nothings to harmonize in many things, in hatred of President Pierce they are one, and from a common sewer pour out upon him their filthy abuse and infamous falsehoods.—There are certainly good reasons why men who advocate such principles as those taught by Seward, Hale, and Chase, should hate Franklin Pierce. For nearly a quarter of a century his genius and eloquence have preserved his entire reputation, New Hampshire, from the pollutions of their reasonable doctrines, and all New England has felt the influence of his patriotic voice. The boldness and sagacity with which he has exercised his accession to the chief magistracy of the Union in behalf of those great constitutional principles which they so bitterly hate, has very naturally increased their rage. It is not strange, we repeat, that men who desire to deprive fifteen States of their Union of their constitutional rights, and make them servile dependents of a northern despotism, should vilify and slander General Pierce. But how any party in those fifteen States, in defence of whose sovereignty he has drawn upon himself the fierce and malignant enmity of northern abolitionists can have the graceless effrontery to cheer on his and their enemies, passeth our comprehension.

We have not been given either to eulogies or denunciations of the Administration. We have believed all along that public sentiment would quietly, but surely, work out for itself a vindication of its wisdom and morality. And we now believe that the verdict of the great popular judgment will be that the administration of President Pierce has been one of the brightest and purest in our national history. It can be truly said of him that every one of his official acts has been marked by that stern devotion to principle which has so characterized his whole public life. They were just such as might have been expected from one who, in an acute and prominent public career of more than twenty years, never once has swerved or flinched from the Jacksonian standard of democracy.

To the South, the weakened portion of the confederacy, he has, indeed, been a tower of strength. Official influence, official patronage, all the power that the constitution has placed in the hands of the Executive, has been wisely and firmly exerted in behalf of those constitutional rights which the dominant northern party was striving to override. If the South ever owed a debt of gratitude to a northern man, that man is Franklin Pierce. We have been led to these reflections by seeing in one of our exchanges a letter written by President Pierce more than twelve months ago. It is very interesting and contains a number of interesting particulars of the day. We allude to President Pierce's letter to Mr. Taylor.

A New Party.
Since the defeat of the Know-Nothing, at the election for Mayor, in Charleston, a few days ago, the "Evening News" of that city proposes the abandonment of Know-Nothing principles, and suggests the propriety of a new party with a new set of principles. The "News" says:
Now we admit that there is a strong prejudice prevailing against secret political associations, oath-bound political obligations, and the intermixture of religion with politics, and in which we have shared. So far as these constitute Know-Nothingism, the verdict is against it, and to that extent and purport it may be deemed defeated in our city. The organization to sustain these points will no doubt disband itself. From its ashes a new party will arise—a genuine, public, undismayed American party. A party disconnected in origin and association from all factions. A party devoted to State Rights and undying opposition to Alienage, as its two cardinal sentiments. A party that will raise neither a Union nor a Disunion banner, but abide the course of events, and hold itself ever ready to take deliberate and efficient means to preserve the rights of the South and the State. A party that will have nothing to do with National Conventions or caucuses, but hold plain constitutional republican doctrines to be their guide in federal politics. A party that is determined to have Nationalization reformed, and suffrage purified. A party determined to kill off foreign Abolitionism in our country.

Astonishing Effects of Guano.—The Norfolk News says that a gentleman in Portsmouth, a believer in Capt. Cocke's preventative of yellow fever, (guano) purchased a bag of it, which he sprinkled around his dwelling. The fever becoming pretty hot in his neighborhood, he fled to the country. Returning a few days ago, he proceeded to ventilate his premises, when, to his utter astonishment and agreeable surprise, he found that his house had grown a story higher.

He Liked his Seat.—The way a man refers every problem, great or small, to himself and his own convenience, for a solution, is often amusing. One of this sort of people had ensconced himself in a seat in a railway car next the stove, where, for hours, he sat toasting his feet, and basking in the genial heat of a fire, scarcely large enough for the comfort of the passengers who occupied seats remote from the anthracite. By and by, up comes a gentleman with a lady, and says, in the blindest manner:

"Wouldn't you like to exchange seats with this lady?"
"No, thank'e," said the old fellow, with an awkward bow, "no, thank'e—I'm 'blessed to you—but I like this seat awmighty well."

A New Tie.—A poor widow was asked how she became so much attached to a certain neighbor, and replied that she was bound to him by several cords of wood which he had sent her during the hard winter.

Some of the medical journals are recommending the use of arsenic in consumptive cases, to a greater extent than has hitherto been the case.