

Whig Meeting in Beaufort Co.

At a numerous and respectable meeting of the citizens of Beaufort County, at the Court-house in the town of Washington, pursuant to public notice on Wednesday evening the 4th inst., on motion of Henry A. Allison, Esq., Gen. James O. K. Williams was called to the Chair and Wm. C. Elorn, Esq., was appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting was briefly and lucidly explained by the Chairman. Upon motion, the following gentlemen were appointed by the Chair to prepare Resolutions, viz: Willie A. Blount, Henry A. Allison, Jacob Van Der Veer, William S. Córdon, Richard H. Bonner, Joseph Potts and Joshua Tayloe, Esquires, who, after retiring a short time, reported the following Preamble and Resolutions:

Whereas, at a meeting of the Whigs of Edgecomb on the 10th of August last, it was recommended to the Whigs of the third Congressional District to appoint delegates to attend a Convention, to be held in Washington, on Thursday, the 31st of Oct. next; and that said Convention be authorized to appoint one or more delegates from this District to a Convention to be held in Harriburg, in December next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency.

Whereas, we approve of this object, and believe it to be well calculated to ascertain correctly the feelings and wishes of the people of North-Carolina. Therefore,

1. Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint 3 delegates from each election precinct, to represent Beaufort County in said District Convention.

2. Resolved, That it is the duty of the Whig party to be united in their support of a candidate for the Presidency, and we will support whatever candidate may be nominated by the National Convention.

3. Resolved, That the delegates from Beaufort County impress upon the delegates to the National Convention the importance of nominating Henry Clay as the candidate of the Whig party. Because, he is eminently qualified to discharge the duties of the Presidency. Brought up in the school of Jefferson and Madison, he has been a Republican from his youth; upon every occasion he has evinced an ardent attachment to the South. Upon the celebrated Missouri question, when the admission of that State was opposed by the opponents of slavery, it was Henry Clay who came forward as the champion of Southern institutions, and saved the country from dissolution. For his noble efforts there, he has been bitterly and unsparingly denounced by abolitionists. Before and during the late war with Great Britain, he was the leader of the Republican party, the Ajax of his country, advocating his rights against the power of the British Lion. He was in his country's service in negotiating the peace which followed the late war. A few years since, when a sister State was threatened with civil war, it was Henry Clay who held out the olive branch of peace, and saved a gallant people from being crushed by an arbitrary, unjust and tyrannical power. He was the ardent advocate of the rights of the old States, claiming for them a share of the public lands. And upon a late occasion, when the full domain of abolition first manifested a design of influencing the elections, it was the voice of Henry Clay that hid the trumpet, and by a modest rebuke, and a noble vindication of the South, checked its progress in an hour of danger, therefore, in whom a citizen looks for deliverance, let to Henry Clay.

4. Resolved, As Republicans, as Whigs, as Southern men with Southern feelings, we can never support the re-election of Martin Van Buren. He has come into power by no merit of his own. He has never done any act worthy of his country's gratitude. In 1819, whilst in the New York Legislature, he voted to instruct the Senators from that State to vote against the admission of Missouri, because she was a slave-holding State. He came into office pledged to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor, having justified his acts and all his conceptions of power. He is the acknowledged President of a party, and of his country. He has been guilty of keeping a man an office notoriously in contempt; one who has suffered the public treasury in the hands of millions. He still presides upon the country the office of Sub-Treasurer, which he believes very advantageously to Executive Presidential Bank. Under his administration the expenditures of the Government have been enormously increased. He has recommended promotion and graduation Bills which will necessarily deprive the old States of their share of the public lands. His whole life has been marked with one instance of devotion to his country's good; the polar star which has directed and still directs his course is self-interest. Such a man ought not to receive the support of South.

The above Resolutions were read separately and unanimously adopted. The meeting was adjourned, and the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That we have heard with pleasure that the Hon. William A. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, has been suggested as the Whig Candidate for Governor, and believing him to be as he is spoken of by his neighbors, a gentleman of high and chivalrous bearing, handsome talents, extensive acquirements, devoted patriotism and moral, high reputation, under whose guardian care the interest and character of the State would be maintained in any crisis, we will cordially support him should he be nominated.

This resolution was also unanimously adopted.

The Hon. EDWARD STANLEY was present, and being called on, addressed the meeting; during his speech he was frequently interrupted by the cheers of the people.

Delegates were then appointed by the Chairman, agreeably to the 1st Resolution.

On motion of Col. Joshua Tayloe, it was Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Washington Whig, and that other Whig papers in the State be requested to publish the same.

The thanks of the meeting were tendered to the Chairman and Secretary.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

JAMES O. K. WILLIAMS, Chairman.

WILLIAM C. ELORN, Secretary.

JAMES SMITH is dead. This singular incident, after passing through numerous metamorphoses, and a most eventful life, has been declared by the coroner of the city of New York "accidentally killed." He was found lying in the mud, having fallen from a cart, the wheels of which passed over him. He was only able to tell the individual who found him that "his heart was broken." So it is to be presumed that here we take our final leave of John Smith—hoping the coroner has had him buried decently, and protected his remains from the resurrectionists.—*Mass Messenger.*

A Pertinent Question.—The *Mathematical Gazette* propounds the following mathematical question: "If a man is too poor to pay for a newspaper, how many dogs can he afford to keep?" An answer is requested.

From the Richmond Whig.

HENRY CLAY AND MARTIN VAN BUREN.

These two men, the one as President of the United States and candidate for reelection, the other as an able Statesman and Orator, and his competitor, fill a large space in the public eye. Prominent as they both are, scarcely could we find two men at all known to fame, more unlike.—Mr. Clay is tall, of manly form, commanding presence, and affable, unaffected manners.—Mr. Van Buren rather below the middle stature, foppish in his dress, with manners smooth, flippant and affected.—Mr. Clay is always easy, natural and agreeable.—Mr. Van Buren endeavors to be so, but the very effort he makes to throw smartly into his manners, destroys that charm of ease and naturalness which renders Mr. Clay so fascinating. Mr. Clay is the happy faculty of making every one in his presence feel at his ease, and of drawing him into conversation—in Mr. Van Buren's presence, every one feels a degree of restraint, which prevents the easy flow of conversation. Mr. Clay meets his friends with a warm and sunny smile that mantles his whole face, and seems to gush up from the deep fountain of the heart.—Mr. Van Buren's smile is like the polish of marble—bright, but cold, and confined to the surface. Of Mr. Clay himself, you never think till you have left him; but when the music of his voice has ceased, and the charms of his conversation no longer prevent you from thinking of the man, you admire his open, frank, candid, independent, undisguised manner of expressing his own sentiments, and the pleasure he manifests in listening to the views of others on subjects with which every one knows he is perfectly familiar.—You see at once and feel, that he has no concealments, but that he converses rather to gain than impart information. Of Mr. Van Buren, you never cease to think while with him; but however free and frank he may appear to be in conversation, you are never the wiser for anything that falls from his lips, and find it impossible to ascertain his real opinion upon any subject or question that has two sides to it.—Mr. Clay, you see at once, has a warm heart, and an open hand and bosom.—Mr. Van Buren's heart may be cold, but his heart is cold, and his hand and bosom close as the fast-locked fire-proof chest.

Surrounded by and enjoying all the luxuries that wealth can procure, Mr. Van Buren will discourse most fluently upon Democracy, the oppression of the poor, and the arrogance and aristocracy of the rich, but never thinks of doing an act that shall ameliorate the condition of the one, or set an example of humility and kindness to those less favored, for the other. Mr. Clay, on the contrary, makes no professions of sympathy for the poor, and does he charge the rich with arrogance and oppression—but devotes his ever active mind to devising measures to enable the poor to become rich, and the rich to enjoy their good fortune—to give profitable employment to laboring capital, and an impetus to the business of the country—believing that by doing this, he renders a far more important service to the poor as well as the rich, than he would by exciting the envy and hatred of the one, and the prejudice and hostility of the other, towards each other. The property of the people occupies Mr. Clay's thoughts—their votes Mr. Van Buren's. Mr. Clay addresses their understandings, and trusts to their good sense to sustain the measures he proposes for their benefit.—Mr. Van Buren appeals to their prejudices, and relies on the magic power of a single word—Democracy—to sustain him and his party. Mr. Clay relies on the intelligence of the great body of the People.—Mr. Van Buren on the facility, secured by interest, of his office holders. Mr. Clay will make any personal sacrifice to serve a friend, but he will not turn on his heel to avoid or gain an enemy.—Mr. Van Buren will serve his friend, if he can thereby secure his services, but will whistle him down the wind if he stand in the road of his ambition, and take an enemy by the arm, if he can thereby advance his own interests. The one has ardent personal friends—the other devoted political partisans. The one passes through the country as a private citizen, desirous of avoiding parade; but the People everywhere rush in crowds to see and seize him by the hand, manifesting wherever he goes the warmest attachment—the other travels with all the pomp and circumstance of official station, and meets the averted glance of the People, while the faint, forced and heartless greetings of his office-holders fall coldly on his ear. The one professes to be "a Northern man with Southern feelings"—the other is an American with American feelings. The one is the noble ship of the line that carries her flag on her mast-head—the other the suspicious looking craft, whose colors you can never clearly make out. The one is a Statesman, whose views are bounded only by the limits of his country—the other a Politician, whose thoughts never extend beyond himself. The one is the elder Pitt—the other the corrupting Walpole of our country.

Public Lands.—The true issue.—The agitation of the system of plunder upon "the old thirteen," which has been carried on for years by the Federal Administration, in its disposition of the public lands, is beginning to excite a good degree of trepidation among the dependants of the Executive. They justly apprehend, that the public mind, properly enlightened and brought to consider the question in its true light, will render a verdict of condemnation upon those who have been squandering the common property of all the States, in buying up the votes of a few. We observe that the Government paper at Washington, as having a deeper interest than most of its associates in a very large revenue, is proportionately contented, and as it is its wont on such occasions, it displays its Mammonish attributes to great advantage.

In its last number, after ranting and raving, and —, it touches the subject in this wise:

"The plan of the Opposition now is to take

the whole proceeds of the public lands, and surrender it to the members of the State Legislatures, to apply to any schemes of internal improvement they may desire. If this land fund, expressly given to the General Government to supply its Treasury, be withdrawn, it follows that new indirect taxes must be laid by Congress to supply the deficiency."

The Globe's fears mislead its judgment and bring it to untenable conclusions. It does not follow, that if this land fund be distributed among all the States, to whom it belongs, instead of being given to a few, that indirect taxes must be laid by Congress to supply the deficiency. This might and no doubt would be the case, if the present system of prodigality be continued by the Federal Government. Indeed, if 35 millions a year be expended, (the sum with which Mr. Van Buren has set out, not only the whole proceeds of the public lands will be exhausted, but we shall be driven inevitably to an increase of the Tariff, to escape national bankruptcy and disgrace. The Globe's reasoning is based on the supposition that the people of this country intend to tolerate the continuance of this monstrous and corrupting extravagance. In this it insists its error. They see and feel that if the Government is brought back to an expenditure of 13 or even 15 millions per annum, (as in the extravagant days of J. Q. Adams) there will remain the whole land fund for distribution among the States, and room for a large reduction of the Tariff. And they have intelligence enough to see, too, that the true issue involved is, whether the "Government" shall continue to hold the land fund and squander forty millions a year, or whether the expenses of Government shall be reduced to an economical scale, and the public domain—the common inheritance of the whole Confederacy—shall be distributed, as is right and proper, among all the States.—*Richmond Whig.*

FROM THE ENGLISH VIRGINIAN.

MODERN DEMOCRACY.

The Vicksburg Whig furnishes an extract from a speech of Gen. Brown, one of the "Spots" candidates for Congress in Mississippi, which proves him to be composed of precisely the right elements for a genuine Loco Foco. We allude to the following remark: "In the company in which I stand, (said Gen. Brown), the Democratic candidate, when the captain orders 'halt' we all stop; and if Mr. Van Buren were to marry to say he would no longer advise and support the Sub-Treasury scheme, I should at once drop it and say no more about it." We certainly are not surprised as some of our contemporaries are, at this shameful avowal of a slavish sentiment, worthy only of the serf of some Asiatic despot: We are not surprised, because Gen. Brown has only thrown into language a doctrine which has long acted upon by the party of which he is a conspicuous member, and which falsely claims to itself the appellation of democratic. It is, in essence, the Jeffersonian phrase, moderate. It surrenders every thing, even the privilege of thought, into the hands of one man—in the language of Gen. Brown, "the captain of the company." Our whole system is revolutionized, when the people, instead of reserving to themselves the right of investigating and passing judgment upon the actions of their rulers, permit those rulers to assume the command, and to compel them to march or halt, as they may deem most compatible with the public interest. The "democratic" party, falsely so called, when they surrendered their powerful objections to the Sub-Treasury scheme, at the bidding of Mr. Van Buren, surrendered the highest privilege and the dearest right of freemen: Can they be surprised, that emboldened by the success of that daring attempt to control public opinion by the fiat of the Executive will, the leaders of the party begin already to preach the antiquated doctrine of Sir Robert Filmer and other apologists and defenders of despotism in the old world, of "passive obedience and non-resistance" to the powers that be? This would have been called torpidity in the days of the Revolution, when our fathers took up arms to repress the assaults of the Crown upon Popular Rights. We cannot perceive with what propriety these defenders of Executive omnipotence—these contempters of the right of the people to "march" when the President cries "halt"—these advocates of the slavish doctrine of submission to the will of one man—we say, we cannot perceive with what propriety they assume to themselves the appellation of democrats. There never was a grosser or more palpable perversion of a term which bears upon its face a signification so broad and well-defined.

From the Ohio State Journal.

MORE FRAUD EXPOSED.

The clamor raised against banks by the Loco-Foco leaders is without sincerity, and a deliberate and wicked fraud upon the public. Facts are too numerous and significant to need comment. They are more than sufficient to fix a burning and indelible mark of shame upon the forehead of every knavish demagogue who has been engaged in propagating that belief that the Whig party is the Bank party. They know better. Loco-focos have ever made it a point of party tactics, in and out of the Legislature, to attack banks already established with such rank, indiscriminate, and unfounded abuse, and to propose such nonsensical and impolitic laws as to compel the Whigs to disagree with them, in order to get up an accusation fit for their fraudulent purposes. But whenever the Loco-foco party has had the power, it has created banks by scores and hundreds.

The State Bank of Alabama, with a capital of some TEN or TWELVE MILLIONS, was created by a Jackson Van Buren Legislature!

Most of the Banks in Mississippi, their capital amounting to some TWELVE or FIFTEEN MILLIONS, were created by the same party!

ALL THE BANKS in Arkansas were created by the same party!!!

ALL THE BANKS in Missouri were created by the same party!!!

ALL THE BANKS in Indiana were created by the same party!!!

ALL THE WILD-CAT BANKS in

Michigan were created by the same party. IN NEW YORK, a tremendous amount of Banking capital was added by the same party!

IN OHIO, the number of the Banks was increased by the same party, in the short space of four years from thirteen to TWENTY; and the Banking capital of the State, during the same time, was increased FOUR MILLIONS FIVE HUNDRED THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINE DOLLARS!!!

In six years from the time the same party came into power with Gen. Jackson, FOUR HUNDRED AND NINETY NEW BANKS were created in the Union!!! These facts are sufficient, one would think, to seal the mouths of those hungry demagogues, who go about crying by the way side and in public places that the Whig party is the Bank party, with an eternal silence. If shame were any part of their composition, they would hang their heads and be still.

Where are the Federalists?—The New Hampshire Courier furnishes us with a very impressive answer to this enquiry. It states that on opening a file of the New Hampshire Patriot for the year 1811, it saw the names of the 12 Republican candidates for State Senators to be chosen that year—Jeffersonian Republicans. Five of them are now living.—They are, William Plumer, now a Whig; David L. Morrill, a Whig; Josiah Sanborn, a Whig; Samuel Quarles, a Whig; and Joshua Darling, a Whig! Not a Loco-foco among them.—But the leaders of the Administration party in New Hampshire are the Hubbards, the Waldrons; and the Cushmanes, who, at that time, were rank Federalists. Facts like these are a stinging commentary upon the unblushing pretensions of the Administration party to be regarded as the inheritors of the Jeffersonian principles.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Bag of Wind.—We witnessed an interesting experiment this afternoon on board the Revenue Cutter Hamilton, Capt. Sturges, which was intended to illustrate the practicability of raising a vessel by means of cylindrical bags placed under her bottom, and filled with atmospheric air.—The bags were each of large size, capable of containing 2500 cubic feet of air.—They were confined by means of ropes passing under the keel, and afterwards filled by two forcing pumps, propelling the air through tubes into the cylindrical flutes.—The bags were made of three parts of stout cotton canvas, matted air and water tight by means of India rubber, and were prepared by Mr. Howard, of Roxbury, under the direction of the inventor, Mr. McKean. The latter was raised considerably by this process, but the floats were made for a larger vessel, and when inflated a large portion of them rose above the water.

The utility of this apparatus, thus adapting a well known principle in pneumatics to practical use, must be obvious to every one. It will enable vessels with large draughts of water to pass over barred harbors, as New Orleans, Mobile, Ocracoke inlet, &c. without lightening. It may be used for other purposes, as raising a vessel sunk in several fathoms of water, &c. &c.—*Boston Evening Journal.*

Caution.—Children and fools, they say, speak the truth. A story is traveling the rounds, which represents that a good lady, in welcoming her friends, said, "Do make yourselves at home; I'm at home myself, and wish you all were!" This is nearly as good as the story of one of the most distinguished statesmen in Massachusetts, rather remarkable for his business now, tells of his boyhood. His mother had long been expecting a visit from a neighbor's family to tea. Among the company expected was an out of town visitor of the family abroad; and in honor of the occasion, all the accents had been prepared and consumed, and prepared again two or three times over. At length having all right, and being fearful that her labor would be lost again, the lady one day dispatched her son to invite the company to come that afternoon. He acquiesced himself of the message as follows: "Ma'am says she wants you and your company to come over to our house this afternoon, and says she wishes to the Lord it was over."—*N. Y. Dispatch.*

ATHENS, Sept. 2.—Miraculous Escape.—Mr. Dugas, a highly respectable citizen of Augusta, precipitated himself, head foremost, from the third story window of the Central Hotel on Wednesday night last, and although he fell on a pile of wood, escaped unharmed. He was at the time labouring under the idea that he had taken the Yellow Fever in Augusta, (which place he had recently left,) and wished to destroy himself. He was taken back to his chamber, but with that cunning so peculiar to insane persons, eluded the vigilance of those placed to watch him, and again jumped out of the same window, alighting on his head, he did not escape as before, as his head was dreadfully bruised, and several bones broken. It is, however, thought that he will recover.—*Whig.*

Fraud.—The rogues about Cincinnati have a new way to defraud. According to the Republican a plan has been invented of making six notes out of five of the same denomination, by cutting or tearing them into pieces, and so uniting the parts as to make a sixth bill. Several bank notes so mutilated and altered have lately been presented for payment and refused. The fraud may be easily detected by the diminished length of the bill.

Use of a Hat.—The whole use of a hat is probably not generally known—it is of more use than covering the head. If, when a person fell overboard, he had the presence of mind to instantly take off his hat, and hold the brim of it to his chin so that the hollow would be upwards, it would keep him above the water as long as ever he could hold it.—This has been tried, and actually proved correct.

Quite a severe shock of an earthquake has been recently felt at Cincinnati.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

NORTH POINT MONUMENT.

It having been determined, by the military and citizens of Baltimore, to erect a Monument, of appropriate size and material, upon the ground on which the battle was fought, in defence of the city, on the 12th of September, 1814, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the engagement was fixed upon as a suitable period for laying the corner stone of the structure. Yesterday being the designated day, arrangements were made for commencing, with appropriate form and solemnity, a work thus sacred to valor and patriotism, and which, by its enduring record, should proclaim to the future, the sure reliance which these afforded to our beloved city, in past exigency. The committee charged with the general arrangements in connection with the proposed ceremonial, had very properly invited the attendance of all who had been present in arms, or in any way engaged in the defence of Baltimore, in September, 1814. As compared with the array of that memorable period, it was but a remnant, indeed, that time had spared of our brave defenders. Nevertheless, including those from the city and neighboring towns, a goodly number were present, to witness the interesting ceremony—a ceremony deeply interesting to this veteran band, especially, since it was to lay the first stone, of a Monument, in memory of events, involving the destinies of this fair city, in the "rough hewing" of which they had borne a manly part, twenty-five years before! The remnants of the Regiments which took part in the defence of Baltimore, had each its appropriate banner and designation; and it is worthy of remark that the flag of the "27th Regiment," perforated by more than one British bullet, was borne by Capt. Lester, the same gentleman who, as captain and regimental flag officer, gallantly bore it, during the battle. The morning was auspicious to the grateful task in hand. The weather was favorable; and at an early hour yesterday the city was in motion. The various military corps constituting the First Light Division, with such other companies as were in attendance to unite in the celebration, marched from different points, and formed upon Gray street. The officers and soldiers who served in defence of the city, in 1814, took their places in line in north Calvert street, with their right resting on Monument Square. About nine o'clock the military moved upon Baltimore street, with their right resting on Calvert street, where the line of procession was formed (under the order of Major General Stewart, Chief Marshal) in the following order: the Commanding and other officers of Third Division, M. M. on the right of whom were placed the officers and soldiers of the Revolution; officers and soldiers wounded at North Point and Fort M'Henry; officers and soldiers who served in defence of Baltimore; officers of the Militia of Maryland, in uniform, &c. &c.

Thus formed and constituted, the Procession was put in motion about 10 o'clock. Its line of march was down Baltimore street to Caroline; down Caroline, to Bank street; down Bank street to Bond street; and thence to the wharf at Fell's Point, where steamboats were lying in readiness to receive the constituents of the extended line, and transport them to the spot selected for the site of the Monument. The steamboat bearing the venerated name of Carroll of Carrollton, was appropriately designated as that which should carry to the ground the officers and soldiers who had borne a part in the defence of Baltimore. Six other Steamboats, of spacious size, received the military and other constituents of the line of Procession. The streets were lined throughout on either side with people of all ages, spectators of the imposing pageant, and fair faces and bright eyes were turned approvingly from a thousand windows, upon the line, thus moving to its patriotic work, or to assist in the attendant ceremonies. The embarkation at Fell's Point was completed about half past eleven o'clock, in presence of a mighty concourse of people, a large proportion of whom then proceeded to the ground, by railroads, railroad cars, carriages, on horse-back and on foot—even as best they might—to witness the laying of the Corner Stone, of the North Point Monument.

The corner stone was laid—the last ray of sunlight shone for an instant into the cavity wherein was deposited the record of the fight—the appropriate ceremonies were performed, and the corner stone now rests in peace until either the great day when the solid earth shall yield and crumble, or until, in the long lapse of coming ages, granite itself shall pay its tribute to time, and the disheveled memorials of to-day speak, like the bone of the Mastodon, to a future and wondering generation.

The corner stone was laid—and then came the Oration. It was delivered by one who had been a witness of the battle and had shared its perils—one whose inheritance was a father's fame, won in the *Great Battle of Freedom*; and who, on the occasion now celebrated, had proved the blood had not deteriorated. It was eloquent and appropriate, graphic and interesting—in a word it was fitting to the day.

A Horse thief shot by his own Father.—An old man in Illinois, having lost his horses, discovered them, some time after, tied to a tree. He waited until a person came to feed them, raised his rifle and shot him down. Upon approaching, the old man discovered the thief to be his own son.—He gave his father \$3,000 which he said he had made by horse stealing and stated that there were fourteen men in the vicinity engaged in the same business. Twelve of them, upon his information, have been apprehended, and are now in the Atlas jail, Pike county, Ill. Sixteen stolen horses have been recovered.

Quick Work.—The English government has lately caused a steamer of very large tonnage to be built at Chatham, for the purpose of ascertaining the shortest possible time in which a vessel can be completed. It was expected to have been finished in about eight weeks after the keel was laid.

A Singular Fact.—Mr. Wm. Rowlands, of the parish of Orcrop, has now a fine brood of eight young geese hatched by a gander; in April last the goose, whilst sitting, was taken ill and died; when the dead body was removed, the gander took possession of the nest, and actually continued sitting till the whole were hatched; and they are now a fine brood of birds nearly fit for the table.—*Hereford (Eng.) Journal.*

COLLUSION, (G.) SEPT. 5.—Aharado, or Multi-bolled Cotton, or Morus Multibolus.—Dr. D. Cooper, of Harris county, in this State, has exhibited to us a stalk of Cotton, of superior staple, which he assures us sometimes grows to the height of nine feet, thickly studded with bolls, from the ground to the top, presenting the appearance of a beautiful white cockade. The Dr. computes that upwards of 3000 lbs. to the acre may be raised, and that it is worth from three to five per cent. more than the common Petit Gulf Cotton. We are informed that large sales of the seeds have been made at fifty cents each. In some instances the seed has been sold at \$100 per bushel. This beats the *Morus Multibolus*.

Dr. C. is thoroughly convinced of the superiority of this Cotton, and is taking great pains to disseminate it throughout the cotton growing region.—*Sentinel.*

Judge Wilkins, of the United States District Court, at Detroit, recently decided that the testimony of an atheist witness was not admissible.

Mr. Willis, one of the editors of the "Corsair" who married in England a few years since is now on a visit to that country, and furnishes a series of letters for this Corsair. From one of those letters which gives an account of a ball "at Almack's" we make the following extract.

The bust and neck of almost every lady within reach of our eyes might have served as models for sculpture. From the nose to the chin, English women from seventeen to thirty are almost invariably superb. We looked in vain for a hollow chest or a bent back, or what is sometimes called a "thread paper looking girl." The shoulders full were dazzling, and of the healthiest tint of white, and the carriage of the whole bust graceful and stately. Within these limits I think (and my friend thought with me) lie all the perfections of the English Venus. We looked at features.—There was scarce a classic forehead or nose in the room. At the feet—they were rather of useful than of ornamental proportion to the figure. At the grace of the dancers—you could not find in all France so indifferent a dancer as the best at Almack's. At the complexion—ruddy and coarse; though for the best of reasons, that probably every lady on the floor had been on horseback three or four hours every day in the season, exposed to the tender mercies of a riding-hat, and such sun and wind as pleases the clerk of English weather.

We busied ourselves composing a Venus from the national beauties. The French furnished the limbs and grace of movement; the Greeks and Asiatics the nose and forehead; the English, hair, throat, neck, and bust; the American, complexion, feet, and eyes. The mouth was still to be provided but we agreed to share the honors of that feature between us. All this of course might be disputed on individual exceptions, but it is curious how nearly universal are these perfections to the nation to which we name them.

In the course of the evening I found myself *vis-a-vis* in the quadrille to the Queen's most beautiful Maid of Honor. She is a daughter of Lord Rivers, rather tall, and combining a most majestic embonpoint of figure with a slightness of limb and a slenderness and stateliness of neck seldom seen in such graceful proportion. To the £300 a year which Maids of Honor receive for dress, the Queen, my partner informed me, has added another hundred, thinking the sum insufficient. You know, probably that on their marriage they receive also a dowry of £1,000. Then there are the Ladies in Waiting, who are of the highest rank of nobility, and the Bedchamber women, who receive also £300 a year, and are generally ladies of good birth in reduced circumstances. These all take their turns of service for two months together.

My pretty and noble informant gave me these household statistics very good naturedly between pastorate and *deu a dei*; and as she was closely connected with those who had the best opportunity of knowing, I asked her a question or two touching the personal qualities of her Majesty. She thought Victoria fancied herself very beautiful, "which she was not," and a very good horseman, "which she was not decidedly," and that she was very impatient of a difference of opinion when in private with her Ladies. She admitted, however, that she was generous, forgiving and cleverer than most girls of her age. When alone with two or three of her maids, she said, the Queen was "no more like a Queen than any body else," and was very fond of a bit of fun or a bit of scandal, or any thing that would not have done if other people were present." As far as it went, I should think this might be relied on as the impression her Majesty makes upon those who daily associate with her.

America Manufactures.—We have lately had an opportunity of inspecting some calico prints from the Malabar Works, in Southwark, below the Navy Yard, on the Delaware, that show the excellence which our manufactures have attained in this branch of art. The patterns are fanciful, and the colors remarkably bright, clear, and apparently durable, especially the green, the most difficult to make a solid color. In these respects they seem equal to any imported. The proprietor of these works has devoted much time and money to acquire a knowledge of this art, and has attained a degree of perfection which will enable him to compete with the best specimens in the market.—*Ledger.*

A Singular Fact.—Mr. Wm. Rowlands, of the parish of Orcrop, has now a fine brood of eight young geese hatched by a gander; in April last the goose, whilst sitting, was taken ill and died; when the dead body was removed, the gander took possession of the nest, and actually continued sitting till the whole were hatched; and they are now a fine brood of birds nearly fit for the table.—*Hereford (Eng.) Journal.*

COLLUSION, (G.) SEPT. 5.—Aharado, or Multi-bolled Cotton, or Morus Multibolus.—Dr. D. Cooper, of Harris county, in this State, has exhibited to us a stalk of Cotton, of superior staple, which he assures us sometimes grows to the height of nine feet, thickly studded with bolls, from the ground to the top, presenting the appearance of a beautiful white cockade. The Dr. computes that upwards of 3000 lbs. to the acre may be raised, and that it is worth from three to five per cent. more than the common Petit Gulf Cotton. We are informed that large sales of the seeds have been made at fifty cents each. In some instances the seed has been sold at \$100 per bushel. This beats the *Morus Multibolus*.

Dr. C. is thoroughly convinced of the superiority of this Cotton, and is taking great pains to disseminate it throughout the cotton growing region.—*Sentinel.*

Judge Wilkins, of the United States District Court, at Detroit, recently decided that the testimony of an atheist witness was not admissible.