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"Perpetual Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," for "Power is always Stealing from the Many to the Few."

CHARLOTTE, N. C. MAY 13, 1851.

T. J. HOLTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XXI.

From the Richmond Whig.
SIR HENRY BULWER AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

The visit of this clever diplomat and cunning intriguer to South Carolina, at this time, has excited some suspicion that he has other purposes in view than the mere relaxation of travel and a natural desire to see the social life and peculiar characteristics of the extreme Southern States. He enjoys, and no doubt deserves, the reputation of being one of the most accomplished diplomats which Great Britain has ever accredited to the Government. During his whole career he has shown himself a very fit instrument for carrying out the artful policy of that country in endeavoring to embroil foreign States, and so secure to herself increased power and commercial importance. It is well known that, when Minister to Spain, he was near involving Europe in a general war. Since his mission to this country he has frequently meddled with matters not coming strictly within the sphere of his legitimate duties. No one can easily have forgotten what a storm of indignation was excited by the accidental discovery and publication of his correspondence with the British official at Nicaragua. It gave rise to a very general and severe criticism from the press, and was almost universally regarded as an unauthorized interference with a subject with which he had properly nothing to do.

With this admitted reputation for adroit diplomacy and unswerving efforts to advance the power of his own country, his present visit to South Carolina cannot but justify the suspicion that he has ulterior and more dangerous schemes in view than might at first glance be supposed. That State, it is well known, threatens immediate secession from the Union, and hopes to obtain, in the accomplishment of this nefarious purpose, the aid of some others of the Southern States. If successful, it is not pretended that, in the establishment of a separate State sovereignty, she will form and maintain a general equality in the adoption of commercial relations with other powers. On the contrary, it is generally believed that her first step would be an alliance with Great Britain, which while it would nominally preserve to her the semblance of liberty, would virtually place her in a position of hopeless and grovelling dependency. The experience of history proves conclusively, from the relative position of the parties, that this must be the certain result. That such is the design of South Carolina, in case of successful secession, is shown by abundant testimony. The speeches of her orators, and the general tone of her press, display such a purpose. Not many days since we saw, in one of her papers, this idea advanced. The writer, in advocating prompt secession, and conjecturing its immediate result, argued that the Federal Government would probably withdraw its officers from the Custom House and its troops from Fort Moultrie, and would rely upon a fleet stationed in Charleston harbor for the collection of duties upon foreign imports. Then assuming that in her new position of an independent power, South Carolina would have the right to form any commercial treaties with foreign powers which she thought fit, he supposes that a British vessel arrives and that she is either driven back or together with her cargo confiscated. This, the writer exultingly assumes, would give great offence to haughty England, and inevitably involve her in a war with the Federal Government.

We can hardly find fit language with which to express our abhorrence of such treasonable hopes and designs. It is bad enough, surely, for any State to plot the peaceable dismemberment of this great Union, but to calculate with pleasure upon its involving our country in a war with a foreign power—and that too, our ablest and most inveterate enemy—argues a degree of baseness at which even Aaron Burr would have recoiled. We are not willing, however, to believe that this sentiment is common even in South Carolina. There are many misguided men there, it is true, who, under the baneful influences of passion and prejudice, have learned to regard this Union as a curse, and to desire an immediate separation from one portion of the confederacy. But that any respectable number of her citizens desire it though at the cost of a foreign as well as intestine war, we cannot for an instant credit. On the contrary, we sincerely indulge the hope that as time progresses, and reason naturally resumes her sway over her people, that the advocates even of peaceable secession will be left in a contemptible and ignominious minority. Such, certainly, is the earnest prayer of every true lover of his country.

In referring to Mr. Bulwer in this connection, we do not desire to be understood as asserting that his present visit to Charleston has been projected for the purpose of entering into secret negotiations with leading disunionists, and of ascertaining what sentiment exists in reference to a future alliance with Great Britain. All we mean is, that he will know the character of a crafty diplomatist, the unusual time he has selected, and the present supposed attitude of South Carolina, may at least justify such a suspicion. We sincerely hope it has no real foundation.

CURIOUS CARGO.
A letter from the master of a vessel lately arrived in the Thames, from New South Wales, mentions that the *Brighton*, of London, was taking in a cargo at Sydney, for California, consisting of ready-made gowns, which were filled with bottled beer!

GREAT BRITAIN AND SECESSION.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Charleston under date of the 23d inst., says:

"We have satisfactory authority in saying distinctly in the fullest confidence of its correctness, that the government of Great Britain is favorably disposed to the combined secession of the Southern States, or the separate secession of South Carolina; and not because it will give her a foothold for the abolition of slavery in the South, because that idea is perfectly absurd. The experience of my Lord Palmerston and her Majesty's government in the West Indies, has pretty effectively cured them of the philanthropic absurdities of Wilberforce, especially where they will not pay. Abolition is not the thing after all. Far otherwise.

Great Britain desires free trade with the cotton States, and especially the monopoly as far as reciprocal treaties can secure it, of the cotton trade. And to gain this advantage, she will ratify a treaty of friendship and reciprocity, and of alliance, offensive and defensive, down to the defensive engagement to protect, in case of necessity, the institution of slavery, rather than fail of her supplies of cotton. Upon this subject, we are assured there is an understanding between the authorities of this State and the agents of her Britannic Majesty, which is calculated to encourage rather than depress the movements here for a separate nationality."

SHAMEFUL CONDUCT.

"Southern Rights Men" subscribing for, and circulating Abolition Newspapers!—It was charged sometime since by the Union paper of Mississippi, that the Southern Rights Association of Hinds county in that State had forwarded money to the North for subscriptions to abolition and other incendiary newspapers, in order to circulate them gratuitously in that county, and thus affect public opinion. We learn from the Hinds county Gazette of the 3d inst., that the documents have arrived! That paper says:

On the 26th ult., "the first lot of the incendiary and seditious documents ordered by the Southern Rights Association of Hinds county," reached the Post Office in this city. It consists of seven copies of the Boston Emancipator and Commonwealth, all of the same volume, number and date, showing that the Association has subscribed for seven copies, equal to 364 papers during the year. The bundle is addressed to one of the Secretaries of the association.

The Emancipator has the reputation of being the most violent and unscrupulous abolition incendiary paper in the country—teeming with shameful and villainous aspersions upon southern character, southern institutions and southern rights. It is a seditious and inflammatory paper to all intents and purposes, and calculated to do much injury to morals among whatever people it may circulate.

Upon this the Natchez Courier, with just indignation, exclaims: "Is not this a beautiful spectacle, and will it not open the eyes of all honest and good men as to the dangerous character of that revolutionary movement, which, not content with voting with abolitionism, abusing what abolitionism abuses, and striving for what abolitionism strives, now shows its true character in circulating abolition documents!"—N. O. Bee.

A NUISANCE.

The Grand Jury of Georgetown District, for the spring term of court, present as a nuisance all those transient persons from the non-slaveholding States who come to this District in the winter, for the purpose of trading, shad fishing and duck hunting—we believe them to be injurious to all classes of our population, and, therefore, solicit the intervention of the Legislature in the matter.—[*Charleston Mercury*, 11th inst.]

If the people of South Carolina would catch their own shad and shoot their own ducks, the "nuisance" of which they complain would be abated without the intervention of the legislature. But as they are, at present, either too lazy or too proud, they must either do without these luxuries or permit other people to catch shad and shoot ducks for them. "We would—with all deference to South Carolina wisdom, and begging pardon of South Carolina aristocracy—suggest that a hundred or so of her leading politicians be set to catching shad and shooting ducks!—It would be an honorable employment, which is more than can be said of that in which they are now engaged."—[*Mobile Ad.*]

BARNUM OUTDONE.

The Madison Courier relates the following piece of financiering!—McEvey, the tailor, who bought the prize ticket to Jenny Lind's first concert in Cincinnati, is one of the few men in the world who are as sharp as Barnum. The way he worked things was this—for some days before the concert he went round among his friends, betting ten dollars with this one, twenty dollars with that one, and so on, until he had a thousand dollars bet that he would buy the prize ticket. The ticket was knocked down to him at \$575, thus leaving him \$425 in pocket.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Judge Butler (as reported in the Charleston papers) admits that South Carolina is not united, because of the "strong opposition of the commercial interests." He might have added that secession would make Charleston in a very few years as complete a ruin as the wave-covered fragments of Tyre. The "commercial interest" foresees some thing of that.

Judge Butler also admits that to be "permitted to secede peaceably," to be let alone—the very thing they have so long asked for—is that which they dread! The fame or glory of such an heroic achievement as secession would be lost. There would be none of it. The knight errant and his squire would trudge on their lonely way, with no people on earth to sympathize with, hear or to combat. ISOLATION from all that is human, all that is kindred, all that was common with other communities, all that is great in country glorious in memory, or beautiful in the future—isolation, complete, dreary and black as the solitary confinement of the lonely criminal, awaits that State, which, in its madness, shall fly from the Union!

Peaceable, in one sense, we doubt not, secession would be. The Senators and Representatives of South Carolina may withdraw if they please. The People may go on with their ordinary business, without being invaded. They would simply find themselves isolated from that happy Republic which all the earth envies!

But there is another aspect of the case in which secession cannot be peaceable; and no one ought to be deceived on that head. The laws of the Union which levy duties on foreign commerce, and all other laws, must be enforced. The President is sworn to execute the laws, and he has no power to resist them. When foreign goods enter the port of Charleston the duties must be paid. But, if South Carolina secedes, and secession is carried into practice, then somebody must resist the payment of duties; and that somebody becomes by that very act, a traitor. If he acts only as an individual, he will be convicted of treason, and probably hung. If, however, there should be an armed resistance of the community, then the President must bring the arms of the United States to enforce the laws, and they will be enforced.—*Cin. Gaz.*

LAMENTATIONS OF THE DISUNION.

From the *Pendleton Messenger* of April 10. The Southern Rights Association assembled at Picketts Court-house on Tuesday, the 1st instant, Gen. F. N. Garvin, the President, in the chair.

Col. J. L. Orr, our Representative in Congress, being present, was called upon to address the meeting. He spoke with his usual ability, and after glancing rapidly at the inequalities of the benefits and burdens of the Federal Government and its oppressions of the South, went on to declare that the Union was a curse, and its dissolution inevitable, and that a Southern Confederacy must succeed it, and was what he most desired. He then went on to define his own position in relation to the action of South Carolina. He was opposed to separate State action, and preferred to wait until some of the other States got ready to move off with us. In support of these views he assigned many reasons, among the most prominent of which was, that by acting now we would drive off our friends of the Southern States, and compel them to take part against us. He spoke of these men being as true to the cause, and as devoted to the principles involved, as the most patriotic of our people. We deeply regretted hearing such sentiments coming from Col. Orr, and are truly sorry that he deemed it necessary to promulgate them in a speech at this time. To what extent it may create discord and division in the ranks of the Southern rights men in this district time alone will disclose.

A CURIOSITY.

While Governor Brown was in Key West, says the Tallahassee (Florida) Sentinel, he was presented by Hon. A. Patterson with a miniature bust of Washington, found ten years ago, in the neighborhood of Mr. Patterson's premises, imbedded in the limestone which forms the island. The bust is of marble, and is evidently the work of a master. The expression is said to be identical with that of the famous statue of Washington at Richmond, allowed to be the best likeness in existence. The little bust is in a state of perfect preservation; all the delicate chiseling in the plaits of a ruffled shirt remains as sharp and well-defined as ever, and the marble without discoloration. Across the shoulders is inscribed the word "Washington"—a spelling which seems to indicate an Italian origin. In the same spot two English guineas were found, the dates and inscription of which we did not learn. All were probably deposits by some freebooter of the olden time.

A NEW COTILLION.

The editor of the Windsor Journal—a very obstinate sort of a bachelor—learns that a Professor of Dancing in New York have recently introduced a new style of cotillion called "Kiss Cotillion," the peculiar feature of which is that you kiss the lady as you swing corners. The editor is a crusty sort of person, who never dances, but says he would not mind waving his objections so far as to swing corners now and then in this cotillion—the selfish scamp! He reminds us of an old lady who had an aversion to rye, and never could eat it in any form, "till of late," said she, "they have got to making it into whiskey, and I find I can now and then werry down a little."

THE FIRST STONE.

ARLINGTON HOUSE, APRIL 14th, 1851.

To the Editor of the *Alexandria Gazette*: Observing in your valuable journal of a late date, the notice of a Stone placed on the ruins of the House in which the beloved Washington first saw the light, permit me to offer you a brief account of that interesting event, as it occurred six and thirty years ago.

In June, 1815, I sailed in my own vessel, the "Lady of the Lake," a fine topsail schooner of ninety tons accompanied by two gentlemen, Messrs. Leitch and Grymes, bound to Pope's Creek, in the County of Westmoreland, carrying with us a slab of red stone, having the following inscription:

HERE,
THE 11th OF FEBRUARY, 1732, (OLD STYLE)
WASHINGTON
WAS BORN.

Our pilot approached the Westmoreland shore cautiously, as our vessel drew nearly eight feet water, and the pilot was but indifferently acquainted with so unexplored a navigation. We anchored at some distance from the land, and taking to our boat, we soon reached the mouth of Pope's Bridge's Creek, and proceeding upwards, we fell in with McKenzie Beverly, Esq. and several gentlemen on a fishing party, and also with the overseer of the property that formed the object of our visit. We were kindly received by these individuals, and escorted to the spot where a few scattered bricks alone marked the birth place of the Chief.

Desirous of making the ceremonial of depositing the Stone, as imposing as circumstances would permit, we enveloped it in the "Star Spangled Banner" of our country, and it was borne to its resting place in the arms of the descendants of four revolutionary patriots and soldiers—Samuel Lewis, the son of George Lewis, a captain in Baylor's Regiment of Horse, and nephew of Washington; William Grymes, a gallant and distinguished officer of the Life Guard; the Captain of the vessel, the son of a brave soldier wounded in the battle of Guilford; and George W. P. Curtis, the son of John Parke Curtis, and descendant of the Commander in Chief, before Cambridge and Yorktown.

We gathered together the bricks of the ancient chimney, that once formed the hearth around which Washington, in his infancy had played, and constructed a rude kind of pedestal, on which we reverently placed the First Stone, commending it to the respect and protection of the American people in general, and the citizens of Westmoreland in particular.

Bidding adieu to those who had received us so kindly, we re-embarked and hoisted our colors, and being provided with a piece of cannon and suitable ammunition, we fired a salute, awakening the echoes that had slept for ages around the hallowed spot; and while the smoke of our martial salute to the birth place of the Father of our Country still lingered on the bosom of the Potomac, we spread our sails to a favoring breeze, and speedily journeyed to our homes.

Such was an act of final love and gratitude performed more than a third of a century ago—such is the history of the First Stone to the memory of Washington.

Health and respect my dear Sir,
GEORGE W. P. CURTIS.

NEW ENGINE.

The New Orleans Courier has the following account of a new invention. "A steamboat to travel on land or water," would indeed be a novelty.

A gentleman exhibited this morning at the Lyceum Hall, while the assembled multitude waited to be organized into Convention, a model of a locomotive which can be used for a steamboat to travel on land or water—for ploughing or for any sort of riding or traveling—it can also be used as a fire engine, or a street sprinkler. He said it would throw water 300 or 3,000 feet high, according to the size of the machine constructed; and if one had been in existence here at the time, the St. Charles fire could have been extinguished in five seconds after the invention got upon the ground. The inventor is one of the keenest, at the same time most gentlemanly looking chaps in town; and we believe he persuaded every body that his invention is the greatest yet. The first engineers of the city examined it, and pronounced that he has overcome every difficulty in the way of traveling on land by steam. He made the model move ahead, retrograde, turn round and round every way, with grace and ease. It is indeed, wonderful to behold.

ANECDOTE OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.

The Courier tells the following characteristic anecdote of the Battle of New Orleans: Of the four Generals in the British army on the 8th, two were killed on the field, and one was sent to the fleet severely wounded. Gen. Lambert escaped but he had not been under fire that day. General Keane, when carried off the field desperately wounded, let his sword, and it was picked up by one of the Tennesseeans, who were searching for muskets, and brought to Gen. Jackson. When the wounded General recovered his senses, his first thought was of his weapon. He dispatched a note to Gen. Jackson by a young Louisiana man, then a prisoner in the British fleet requesting that search might be made for his sword, saying that it was the treasured gift of a friend who died in the battle, and backing the appeal by a reference to the high and chivalrous feeling which he well knew animated the American warrior. Nor did he appeal in vain. "Go," said the hero to Mr. Livingston, one of his aids—"Deliver this sword to the British General. God forbid that I should withhold the gift of a soldier from one so deserving of it."

DESTRUCTION OF THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS AND TEMPLES.

A correspondent of the London Athenaeum says that the Northern Pyramid of Dashour is now in progress of being converted into a stone quarry; in order to build some new palace or villa in the neighborhood; the tombs of Sakkara are used for the same purpose; the mounds of Abydos are sanctioned for building materials; the Temple of Erment is going for the same purpose, and two temples have, within the last six years, been knocked down, and the materials removed from near Sherik's Faid, entirely without the knowledge of travelers, to whom, indeed they have remained unknown until now that they no longer exist.

VILLIANY

The Cairo Sun says, that a few days since two men in a wagon, when within a couple of miles of Jonesboro', Union county, Illinois, asked a farmer, who was the heaviest merchant in the town? The farmer, mentioned some merchants, and among the number spoke of a Mr. Dabson. They drove their wagon up to Dabson's store and requested him to permit them to place a box (which they had to their wagon) in his store for the night. After urging some objection, Mr. D. finally consented to take the box in his store room. The men then put up their horses for the night, and early on the following morning had their wagon at D's store door to get their box and start on their journey. Mr. D. then missed a bolt of broadcloth from his counter. His suspicion being roused, he examined his desk, and discovered that five hundred dollars had been stolen during the night. He then told the men that the box must not be taken from the store until it was examined. They swore that they would take their box, and as they rushed to take hold of it Mr. D. stepped out of the door, and locked them in. Having obtained assistance, the door was opened and the men taken. The lid was knocked off, when a stout daring looking man sprang forth, and the missing cloth, money, some silks, and a dark lantern, were found in the bottom. The fellow pretended to return State's evidence, and declared he had long sought an opportunity to leave these men; that to have left them voluntarily would have brought their deadly vengeance upon him; that he had never been detected before; that he remained with them on only because he was compelled to do so to preserve his life; that there were now six hundred men in the United States engaged in the business; and that the last time he was at the general deposit station the company had over Fifteen Bunches of Silver and Gold. He would not be put in the same room with the two negroes, fearing they would kill him. The two men were taken to the officers that it was fully to put them in jail, for they had money and friends; it would take at least one hundred well armed men to guard them, and notified them that they could not possibly be detained three weeks.

DYING DECLARATIONS—IMPORTANT DECISION.

An important decision was made by Judge Baxter, at Warren Superior Court which, it sustained, will overrule a long established principle of Common Law, and which has never heretofore, to our knowledge, been disturbed.

Loxist, charged with the murder of Bell in the month of February last, was arraigned for trial, and the State's counsel offered to introduce, as evidence, the declarations of the deceased made in his last illness, and charging the offence to the prisoner. The counsel for prisoner objected to the reception of such declarations as legal evidence in a criminal prosecution, and alleged in support of the exception, the sixth Article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, it was contended, amounts to an entire abolition of the Common law upon the point in question. The Article reads as follows:

"In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witness against him," &c., &c.

The point was ably argued by Messrs. Toombs, Cone and Poole for the prisoner, and Messrs. Weems, Sol. Gartrell and Dawson for the State. The exception was sustained, and a note prosequi entered on the bill, the other testimony being, in the opinion of State's counsel, insufficient to convict. This decision may be law, but we feel no hesitation in saying it ought not to be.—*Wash. (Ga.) Gazette*.

MR. WEBSTER.

The following paper is in circulation in the City of New York, and has received many signatures:

To the friends of the "Union," without Distinction of Party.

In view of the services and sacrifices of the Honorable Daniel Webster, in maintaining inviolate the constitution and laws of his country, in contrast with the recent act of the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, in refusing the use of Faneuil Hall to the friends of that gentleman, to congratulate each other on the recent verification of his representations regarding that ancient commonwealth; and in view also, of the refusal of the Legislature of New York to invite Mr. Webster to visit Albany, as the guest of the State; indignantly cast upon that distinguished statesman by abolitionists and others opposed to his patriotic course:

The undersigned, citizens of New York, respectfully invite Mr. Webster to meet them in this city, at some period convenient to himself, in order that they may express to him, in person, their deep and grateful appreciation of devotion to the great public interests of his country.

New York, April 10th, 1851.

BRIEF DIALOGUE.

"What temperament did you say that fat girl had, Mr. Museum man?" "Why, I should think it plain enough she has the flesh-fac temperment; can't you see it your self?"

From the Richmond Republican.

Advice to the Press.

The conclusion of the veteran Ritchie's farewell address to the public contains a piece of advice to his brethren of the press, which is so replete with truth and a sound wisdom that we cannot very ourselves the pleasure of placing it before our readers:

"One word to my brethren of the press, and I have done. They have called me a veteran of the press—Felix Ritchie—and all those amiable epithets which seem to give me some right to speak to them in the character. You have a profession, gentlemen, of the highest importance to our country. In fact, I do not see how a great republic can be supported without an immediate organ, which shall make known the acts of their agents to the people, or the opinions of the people to their agents. But in the usual ways the press is not a reasonable importance to the people. It should, of course, be a profession of high honor to those who officiate at its fountain. I would certainly be one of the most dignified pursuits in society if it were conducted in the way in which it comes into prominence—without independence, a gentlemanly liberality, and with a decency and a courtesy which are due from one editor to another. I have often asked the question, How can editors expect the respect of the world if they do not show some respect for each other? No one knows better than the retiring editor of the Union the difficulties, the sacrifices, the dangers which attend the profession, and yet he comes to you to overcome them all when your duty requires it. You must therefore, every day your task an indomitable spirit which quails under no difficulties. You should fear nothing but the neglect of your duties, and the reproach of your own consciences. You should think for yourself, listening, at the same time, to every man who will tell you the truth; and when you have made up your own opinions, carry them out in the firm spirit of a free press. In our profession, gentlemen, there is a necessity for great energy of character—for much endurance as well as much exertion. I go further. Energy is not a sufficient strong word. The true secret of success in every business is enthusiasm. I would especially frankly recommend to you a careful attention to your business; but in this respect let my course be a warning, and not an example to you. In making these suggestions, I give you the result of a long experience, dearly enough bought."

We cannot refrain from a feeling of sadness in perusing these last lines. It is the common belief that energy in any pursuit of life will insure success, and so it does in almost every other department of human industry but that of newspapers. Yet of all descriptions of labor there is none which can compare in mental difficulty of mind and hand with that of the conductors of a public journal. The body of the day laborer derives refreshment from sleep and is prepared with each rising sun to exert with cheerfulness its renewed energies. But the mind of a journalist is upon an eternal stretch. He has but little opportunity for that recreation from intercourse with men and books, which is necessary to keep the intellectual fountain full and fresh. Yet the mere work of composition is as nothing compared with the reflection, care and judgment which must be bestowed upon every movement. After such a life as this we see a veteran of the profession left at the close of a long career, with less of worldly goods than when he commenced his course. It is true a solitary case it would not be so remarkable a principle; but it is only one out of many similar instances. It is rather the history of a class than of an individual.

Pecuniary obligations to the conductors of newspapers seem to sit more loosely on men's consciences than almost any other kind of debt. They will take a paper for year after year, and derive all the benefit and amusement which the labors and outlay of its conductors can furnish, yet they often seem to think that it is perfectly consistent with honor and decency never to pay a farthing for the consideration they have received. Few persons have any idea of the enormous expenses of large newspaper establishments. When we take into consideration these expenses, the small sums which compose the aggregate of newspaper accounts, and the numerous delinquencies of subscribers, the wonder is, not that so many newspapers die, but that any live.

The particular case, of Mr. Ritchie, is, it is true, aggravated by the desertion of his party to the matter of the contract for the public printing. If they had stood by him as he has stood by them, there might have been a different result. Whatever our political differences, we cannot but regret that a life of toil should meet with such a requital.

THE UNION SOLD.

Mrs. Partridge, on being told that Ritchie had sold "The Union," exclaimed: "Alas! alas! I heard he would do something awful when I heard that Congress had rejected the bill to re-identify him! I wonder if he sold the people with it, and if I have got to become a nigger slave? If so, I shall emigrate to the South, where they know how to treat the poor critters." And Mrs. Partridge sighed deeply and said no more.

"Mr. Smith, will you have some butter?" "No, thank ye, marm, I belong to the Temperance folks, and can't take any thing very strong."