Elam [illegible] Kirkland, N.C

The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

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HOLTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

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Poetry.

FROM THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

Spring.

[illegible] hath come again, o'er hills and plains,
With footsteps light and free,
[illegible] now from the throat of the birdlings float,
[illegible] her song of glee.
[illegible] hath come again, and her merry train
[illegible] waked the verdure up;
[illegible] fragrant flowers, to April showers,
[illegible] ope'n their brightest cup.

[illegible] hath come again, by the gleesome strain,
[illegible] an evening's air;
[illegible] waters gush, and the merry rush,
[illegible] gossamer wings are there.
[illegible] carol of birds blend with lowing herds,
[illegible] hum of busy bee;
[illegible] they all do tell, in musical swell,
[illegible] happy life and free.

[illegible] come again, and Oh! not in vain,
[illegible] voices speak to me;
[illegible] not alone is their joyous tone,
[illegible] with the bird and bee;
[illegible] vision bright of a world of light,
[illegible] sorrows ne'er can come,
[illegible] loved ones meet at the Savior's feet,
[illegible] the christian's happy home.

[illegible] her bright step trod this emerald sod,
[illegible] one passed away;
[illegible] what now is left for the heart bereft,
[illegible] dreams of that brighter day.
[illegible] life's winter o'er, the spirit can soar,
[illegible] endless spring-time gleams,
[illegible] storms never chill, nor fears ever thrill,
[illegible]

[illegible] come again; no grief shall restrain,
[illegible] song we sing;
[illegible] brightness glows upon sky and rose,
[illegible] beautifies every thing.
[illegible] in love, looks down from above,
[illegible] simple wreath we twine,
[illegible] offering meet for fair nature's feet,
[illegible] her great Master's—Thine!

[illegible] lovely face, we every where trace,
[illegible] hand of love divine;
[illegible] reverence still, we bow to thy will,
[illegible] though desolate the shrine;
[illegible] a dear face gleamed, and beacon light
[illegible] streamed,
[illegible] o'er life's stormiest sea,
[illegible] across from the coast, with new radiance impressed,
O'er vast Eternity. LORA.

Miscellaneous.

GRACE MARLAND;
OR,
FRIENDS and FORTUNE.

BY MISS EMMA T. WILSON.

CHAPTER II.—CONCLUDED.

A week had passed, and Grace had just finished embroidering a beautiful blue velvet [illegible]k which Mrs. Wilmouth had sent her, [illegible]ther with some exquisite fruits and a [illegible] kind note. She folded it up, and prepared to carry it home, when there was a [illegible]k at the door, and upon her saying [illegible] in,' a lady, dressed in the height of [illegible]n, walked in, and bowing coldly to [illegible] entered at once upon her business.—[illegible] a little basket from a servant who [illegible] her, she drew forth some fine linen [illegible] handkerchiefs, which she desired [illegible] embroider, and with a patronizing [illegible] at Grace, as she calmly took the [illegible], she said:

[illegible] need not hurry yourself about them, [illegible] really no need of them yet, and I brought them to you for charity's sake, to oblige my friend Florence Hyman, [illegible] it would be doing her a favor, as [illegible] quite a protege of hers.' She smiled [illegible] contemptuously and left the room.

[illegible] she had driven out of sight, Grace [illegible] herself into a chair and burst into [illegible] 'This then, is the way my *dear* [illegible] treat me, because I have no money, [illegible] forced to earn my living,' she ex[illegible], passionately; I have received that [illegible] at my house, and conferred favors [illegible] her, and now—she gives me some work [illegible] a patronizing smile, as if it would be [illegible] a charity, and really oblige her dear [illegible] Florence Hyman, whose protege I am. [illegible] hollow, hypocritical world! Vain, cringing hypocrite! But there are some true-[illegible] people in this world nevertheless,' [illegible] while her face lighted up with joy; [illegible] drying her tears, and putting on her [illegible] and shawl, she took Mrs. Wilmouth's [illegible] and set forth.

[illegible] the steps of the lordly mansion, [illegible] the bell, and upon the door being [illegible] by the footman, she requested to be [illegible] to Mrs. Wilmouth. She was shown [illegible] a little sitting room, which adjoined the [illegible] room on the first floor. Grace trem[illegible] in every limb, waited impatiently for [illegible] appearance of the lady of the mansion; [illegible] for she thought it was one thing [illegible] a kind note and another to meet as [illegible] in fallen circumstances. She was [illegible] to fear a denial, when the door [illegible] and she was clasped affectionately by the hand, and felt a warm kiss on her cheek.

'Grace, I am rejoiced to see you. I fear you must be tired with your walk; you had better rest yourself. I will call for some tea. You should not have brought that; I would have come myself for it when I thought you had it done. How could you have done it so quickly and as beautiful?'

'No, really I cannot stay, and am not at all tired; and I have a little work to finish to night; so good by.' She rose and left the room, followed by Mrs. Wilmouth, who, when she took her hand to bid her good-by, pressed a purse into it; and kissing her tenderly, vanished. Grace blushed as she felt the purse, but smiling, put it in her pocket, and began retracing her steps homeward. As she was walking down the street leading to her lodgings, she met Frederick Gray who bowed, she thought gravely, and passed on; and she walked on and entered her quiet little house with a strange feeling of pain she could not analize. She did not know whence it came, but she longed to weep. But as she entered the house, her landlady met her and told her tea was waiting (she always took her meals with her.) The feeling must be kept back now, and so she went slowly up stairs and took off her things, smoothed her hair, and appeared at tea with no sign of emotion on her face.

She was just settling herself one morning to sew quietly, and trying to think of pleasant things, for she was very lonely and sad, when she heard Mrs. Daniel open the door and come in. She did not turn her head, for Mrs. Daniel was accustomed to drop in to put things to rights, and have a little chat. She knew Mrs. Daniel was by her side, and she started as she laid in her lap a superb bunch of hot-house flowers.

'O, where did you get them?' she asked seizing them and smelling them.

'A young gentleman with dark hair and eyes left them, while you were out,' she answered, and said, 'Give these to Miss Marland, and tell her they are from one whose respect for her no circumstances can change.'

There was a quick smile, and she exclaimed, 'How kind!' for she remembered having heard Frederick Gray say those very words to her a few evenings before her change of fortune.

'They must be put in water,' said Grace 'I must have a vase or dish for them. Can you lend me one, Mrs. Daniel?'

How cheerfully seemed her task, now, with those bright, pure flowers by her, filling her room with their delicious fragrance. That day seemed very happy. She caught herself thinking, wondering, if it were really Frederick Gray who left them. Yes, it must have been. Somebody was kind, she thought, more and more; for there came every day a delicious boquet, every day different. There never came any name with them, and there never was need, for she felt she knew who it was that sent them.

She was very much surprised, when one morning, at the usual time for the flowers to appear, there was a knock, and being told to come in, there entered, not Mrs. Daniel, but Frederick Gray. He had in his hand the bunch of flowers; and there was in his eye an expression so kind, earnest and grave, that Grace felt all the embarrassment which at the first glance she felt, pass away; and rising gracefully, she extended her hand, and said, with her bewitchingly sad and gentle smile:

'I am very glad to see you, although in so very different a place from what I have been accustomed to meet you in.'

'Are you different?' he asked.

'Me different?' O no! I hope and believe that I am not.'

'Then I am happy.' He paused, as if in thought, and then added, seriously. There are some dispositions that change of fortune sours, and I was told by somebody that it had so changed you, that, although poor, and working for your daily bread, you were arrogant and exacting. That is the reason why I have not been sooner?'

'O, who could have told you so?'

'Mrs Crayton; and she was a friend of yours, and said she wished to continue so, but you were so haughty she gave up all hopes of doing so.'

'Gave up all hopes of doing so! exclaimed Grace, her pale face blushing, and her dark eyes blazing. 'Yes, well she might, for I did not choose to do some work for her, which, as she said, she had already cut and basted, that I might make no mistake, and which she gave to me not because she needed it, but merely for charity's sake. You do not think me haughty or arrogant for doing so?' she said, turning to her companion with her gentle, earnest look.

'No. I did not think there was so much heartlessness in the world.'

'Don't think I am unhappy here; for I am not. Many, very many friends have proved true, fast friends in my trouble, and the love of those compensated me for the loss of everything.'

'Miss Marland, Grace, why did you refuse to come to mother's? she would have guarded you from all these insults. She would have loved you as her own daughter. Will you come now? I do not ask you to come as an adopted daughter, but as my wife. O Grace, dear Grace,' and he seized her hand, and drawing her towards him, he looked earnestly, pleading into her face.

She raised her dark eyes, and looking at him calmly, said, 'Mr Gray, reflect upon what you have said. I am only a serving girl; no riches, no nothing. What will the world say when it is announced? Mr. Frederick Gray to Miss Marland, seamstress?' She dropped her eyes for a second, and then without giving him time to answer, said, sadly, 'No, I am not so selfish as to let you suffer all that. You will leave me and seek some other wife, and the world will praise the choice you make, and you and they will forget Grace Marland, once the courted heiress, now a seamstress.'

'O, Grace, do not say that. Do you think that because you are no heiress, I do not love you? I love you more than I did then; for I know that you will never change. What will the fashionable world say? Say! Can they say anything?—Are you vulgar or ignorant?' He looked at her face and he saw there an answer to his questions, for her eye was flashing again with scorn, and taking her hand in both of his, he said—his face, usually so pale, was flushed and resolute; his eye flashing, and upon his lofty brow and temples the blue veins shining,

'Grace, listen to me, and strive to believe me; for even on the short acquaintance of which I have had the benefit, you seem to know strangely little of me. I have told you that I love you—that it lies in your power to cause the joy or desolation of my life—and you appear to doubt me; mocking my earnest words with the assurance that I will find one more worthy of me, and be thankful that I was not accepted. Tell me, Grace, what false seeming have you found in me to make you say so?'

He paused, and fixed his dark eyes on hers, indignantly.

"Forgive me if I have offended you. I did not intend to do so. But in my present circumstances, portionless, and forlorn it seemed impossible for any one to wish to marry me," she said, sadly. In an instant he was by her side, and exclaimed:

'Forgive me, Grace; forgive the rash and hasty words which have caused you pain, and made you do yourself the injustice to suppose that fortune or popularity could add to the value of your own true worth.

What to me or any one else, who desired your love, is fortune or position compared with yourself, your generous nature, and unselfish heart! O, Grace, dearest, he who loves you once, loves you ever. For myself, dearest, I can only see in your loss of fortune and friends, reasons why I should love and cherish you more. But if some think otherwise; fear not Grace, only trust in me, and as far as human power can, I will shield you from sorrow and sin.'

He had retained her hand till now, when he let it drop, and now, he said;

'Speak, Grace, one word. See, your hand is free. I hold it no longer. Will you come and be my wife?'

Grace did not dare to raise her eyes, but placed her hand in his.

'O, Grace, can you—do you, indeed, love me?' Will you really give me this dear hand?'

'Yes,' she answered in a low trembling voice.

'O, Grace,' he said, as he clasped her to his heart, and his voice sank into those low, rich tones which feeling always imparts—'I know, I feel, I see, that the one fond dream of my life is realized; that you love me. Yet I can say nothing. I can only feel and pray that God may bless us; that he may give me power to make your future life repay for the past; and that loving, guiding, and protecting each other here, we may walk through life, as those who travel to eternity.'

CHAPTER III.

Surrounded by her friends, Grace Marland stood before the altar—a bride. The ceremony over, the travelling carriage of Mr. Gray, was packed, and at the door to convey the newly married couple to the steamship pier, whence they were to start for the continent.

* * * * *

Months have rolled on, and an elegant carriage draws up to the door of a splendid mansion in the Eighth Avenue, New York, and through the rich curtains you can see the rooms are splendidly lighted; at the door stands an old gentleman who is impatient to welcome the new comers, who prove to be Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gray, just returned from their tour.

'Dear Uncle William, I have told Frederick all, as we came up from the steamship, and he forgives me the deception, and is very ready to receive your excuses for aiding a young and romantic neice in her love notions, now that he has secured that self-same niece for himself.' Speaking thus gaily, Grace ran up stairs to prepare herself for the ball given, that evening, in honor of her return.

The company had all assembled before Grace and her husband made their appearance. Every body was eagerly expecting her, but very few were prepared for the vision of womanly beauty which burst upon them; during the past months she had acquired a bloom and beauty which only intense happiness can give. She was dressed in a dark, rich, crimson satin, which caused her complexion to look more beautiful than ever. Walking into the room, she said, bowing:

'I see many, very many dear friends to-night, who have come to welcome the tired traveller home. I thank them. But I also see,' and her face lighted up with scorn, 'very many dear friends, who, when they thought I had lost all this world's goods treated me with haughty, insolent condescension and who are here, not welcoming me home, but welcoming my return to the fortune I never lost, but consented to give up for a while, to prove who were real, true friends. Many, very many more than I dared hope, passed through the trial uncathed, shining brighter than before. I am pleased to see them all here.'

She bowed again, and turned to receive the congratulation of her real friends, and in the confusion, her fortune's friends slunk off. The party at the end of the evening was not so large as at first but it was composed of all those friends whom no change would ever affect.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gray still continue to be the stars of a select circle; cheering, comforting others, and being happy in the effort themselves.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.

"Last Saturday, Rev. Mr. Stimsen, of Castleton, was invited to preach a sermon in the church of Shodack, Rev. Mr. Bailey being sick and unable to officiate. While he was offering prayer, preceding the sermon, a white dove flew into the church and alighted directly on his head. Mr. Stimson appeared a little startled, by the arrival of the unexpected visitor, but in a moment he calmly raised his hand and gently removed the bird. It flew on the gallery, but after a few moments it returned and alighted on the Bible between his hands, where it remained until he had concluded the prayer. The dove was then caught by Mr. Stimson, and given to the sexton."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

GEOLOGY.

PRACTICAL GEOLOGY.

Condensed from Professor Emmon's Report.

The investigation of marl, and its agricultural uses, occupies a considerable share of Prof. Emmon's Report, from which we condense the following practical suggestions.

Marl is essentially a mixture of lime and clay. The marls are distinguished by different names, as red, blue, and shell marl. These names are applied to beds occupying the same geological position. Sometimes their properties and value are different.—The marls of Cape Fear river, furnish all the varieties which have been [illegible] named. A calcareous marl from Bladen county, consisting almost wholly of shells, and found by experience to be a good fertilizer, was found to have the following composition: Silex 52.50—Alumina, phosphate of lime, and iron, 7.15—Carbonate of lime, 40.50—Magnesia, 0.75—Potash and soda, a trace. Numerous marl beds, of excellent quality, are found at different places, on the Cape Fear, Neuse, Tar, and Roanoke rivers. In the vicinity of Elizabeth City, it forms a stratum from two to three feet thick, containing coprolites, shark's teeth, &c. Both teeth and coprolites lie at the bottom of the structure, mixed with some bones and rounded pebbles of quartz. The marl bed, at Brown's landing, is three feet thick, and contains much *green sand* derived from the cretaceous (chalky) formation below. The valley of the Neuse is deeper and lower than the Cape Fear, and hence furnishes a larger supply of marl beds. The vicinity of New Bern has been long known as abounding in marl. New beds are frequently brought to light by accident, as well as by careful exploration. The deposits of marl upon the Tar river and its branches, and upon the Roanoke are also important, but our limits will prevent an extended notice. They constitute a *mine of wealth* of which the surrounding inhabitants should proudly avail themselves.

The experience of planters in the use of marl establishes the important fact, that, its application, for a year or two, is injurious, except in *small quantities.* The common practice is, to begin with a small quantity, and make subsequent additions in proportion to the amount of organic matter restored to the soil. The Professor thinks a plan like the following worthy of trial:

Spread upon an acre seventy five bushels of the 50 per cent. marl, and put it down in peas. When in blossom, plough in the crop, and sow down rye or [illegible]. The land will have gained [illegible] sufficient amount of organic or vegetable matter to admit of one hundred and fifty or two hundred bushels at the next marling time. In the restoration of light and worn out soils it is advisable to exercise patience, and not to expect too much at first, when their fertilization is attempted.

Beneath the shell marl, and belonging to an older formation, are found deposits of the age of the cretaceous rocks of Europe. The substance called *green sand* is referred by geologists to this formation. As a fertilizer it is even superior to shell marl. Its color is green, and is composed of irregular particles of sand. The deposit is mainly made up of this matter, and has been found from New Jersey to Alabama. It is best seen at Black Rock, and near Wilmington upon the Cape Fear. Its composition is represented in the following analysis: Silica, 70.20—Potassa, 6.10—Protoxide of iron, 15.25—Alumina, 3.14—Water, 6.12. The quantity of potash is frequently three or four per cent. more. To this substance, its fertilizing effects have been attributed.

In the vicinity of Goldsboro' a formation appears of considerable extent, unlike the shell marl and green sand. Its fossils do not yet declare its geological position. The formation is a consolidated marl, or marl stone. The good effects of this marl appeared in its use upon an exhausted patch of land, producing a fine growth of clover. A stone marl at Wilmington, lying immediately upon the green sand is composed as follows: Silex, 20.00—Phosphate of lime and iron, 5.00—Magnesia, 0.42—Carbonate of lime, 72.00—Organic matter and water, 2.00. Beds of stone marl are quite limited patches of ordinary marl, consolidated by the matter they contain. The marl stones, when carefully burnt and ground, make an excellent fertilizing material for exhausted lands.

In a geological point of view, Coal belongs to that system of rocks known as carboniferous. The thickness of all the coal-bearing rocks is great. In Pennsylvania the series is several thousand feet thick. In this State, it is generally conceded that the coal-bearing rocks are of an age newer than those of Pennsylvania. The members composing the series in which coal is known to exist in North Carolina may be arranged as follows: 1. Conglomerate, made up of rounded pebbles of quartz, and other hard rocks. 2. Sandstone of different colors, mostly red, and of various degrees of hardness. 3. Slate, black, green, and mottled. 4. Fire-clay and coal. 5. Argillaceous oxide and carbonate of iron, in nodules. 6. A succession of the series. "The Deep River coal-field is in the form of a trough! The inferior rocks extend farther than the superior. They may be regarded as beginning in Granville county, in a wedge-form, or pointed mass. The outcrop may be traced thence, in a south-westerly direction, to the South Carolina line. In this coal-field, the uplift has been made upon the North-west side. Its line of demarkation is distinct: while, upon the South-east side there is no outcrop. The superior rocks may, however, be seen dipping South-west—their lower edges being concealed beneath a thick mass of soil.—The following order of deposits may be observed at the Farmville and Horneville mines: 1. Shaly sand-stones, with fine clay. 2. Seam of coal, three feet thick. 3. Four feet of sandstone. 4. One foot of coal, and fire-clay beneath. 5. Shale. 6. Coal, three feet thick. 7. Fifteen feet of slate. 8. Coal seam, two feet thick. 9. Slate, ten inches thick. 10. Coal seam, four feet thick, and fire-clay. 11. Slates, of various colors, with their fossils. The coal, fire-clay, and argillaceous iron ore, belong to the division of slates. Fire-clay is a mass of fine, argillaceous matter, of a greenish color. The iron is the common argillaceous oxide, mixed with the carbonate, occurring in nodular concretions.

The two varieties of coal, the bituminous and semi-bituminous, passing into anthracite, are found in the Deep River coal-field. The bituminous is scarcely equalled for fineness and excellency in this country. It is highly combustible, easily ignited, and burns with a bright flame like lightwood for a long time. For forge use, it is unsurpassed by any coal in market; and for parlor grates it is both pleasant, economical, and free from dirt. The localities which have been thus explored, are at [illegible] Farmville, in the same neighborhood, the Taylor, the Gulf or Horton, and the Murchison mines. The Horton mine has been used the longest. It was known in the Revolution, and a report made to Congress respecting it, is still extant. Had the views of that report been carried out, we can scarcely tell what astonishing results would have been produced upon the population, the enterprise and resources of the State. This coal-field is known to extend thirty miles, in the direction of outcrop, and to be workable for a breadth of three miles. The Professor then enters into calculations which go to prove that if this coalfield covers only 43 square miles, the lowest estimate to be taken, it would require over three hundred years to remove the coal from a thousand acres, or eight thousand six hundred years, from forty-three square miles. Hence, the strongest confidence may be felt both as to the safety of investment, and permanency of these mines.

In Rockingham and Stokes counties, coal-bearing rocks have been known to exist for a quarter of a century. These rocks are similar to those of Deep River, in Chatham and Moore counties, and consist of the same members. The coal-field covers a smaller area than that of Deep River. It is exposed, at several points from Leakesville to Germanton, but it has not been sufficiently explored to develope its extent, or its riches. Various products of the upper new red sandstone are investigated in the Report which can here receive nothing more than a passing notice. These are fire-clay, argillaceous oxide of iron, limestone, of inferior quality, plaster and salt, in small quantities, free stone, in great abundance, millstones, and shale. The slate of the coal series being fragile, and easily decomposed, may be used as a fertilizer. It is composed of alumine, silex, carbonate and phosphate of lime and potash. It is best adapted to sandy or loamy soils.

In Guilford county, a valuable copper mine, known as Stith's, has been lately discovered. This mine had been profitably worked, for many years, for gold. It has been long known, that the auriferous pyrites consists of the sulphuret of iron, and the sulphuret of copper. In extracting the gold from the sulphurets, the copper has been heretofore neglected, and allowed to pass off in the washings. Attempts have been lately made, with the most flattering success, not only to save the copper of the auriferous pyrites, but to work the mine exclusively for this metal. The mine thus far has proved very profitable; its copper bringing the highest price in the New York market. It is probable that many other gold mines in the Western Counties, at which copper has been found and thrown aside as of little value will soon receive that attention they so richly deserve.

We have now hastily examined, and presented a condensed abstract of the most practical portion of Prof. Emmon's Report, omitting much that relates to geological formations and kindred matter, which would be unappreciated by the common reader.—Several typographical errors occur through the pages of the Report—defects attributable, we are informed, to the unavoidable absence of the author during its publication. On page 166, the Professor says, "the Tulip in beauty is rarely excelled, and the Magnolia, among the trees of the forest, is like a gigantic rose." By "Tulip" we suppose the author means the Tulip tree (Liriodendron tulipefera). "The Magnolia," of which we have several species, is truly a beautiful tree, resembling, however, more nearly a gigantic lily than a rose. We fondly hope our botanical riches will also be fully examined, and their charms displayed before the State Survey is brought to a close. On page 170, King's Mountain is spoken of as being in South Carolina. This is an error. King's Mountain proper is in North Carolina—the battle-ground of that name, a few miles distant, is in South Carolina.

Upon the whole, the Report is highly valuable and interesting. Its sound practical views and suggestions, it is firmly believed, will be eminently beneficial to the agricultural community. We heartily commend its perusal to all who may wish for more extended information on the several subjects of which it treats, presenting, as it does, a rich foretaste of the value, extent, and variety of our mineral productions. C. L. H.

MR. SOULE'S FLIGHT FROM FRANCE.

We met the other day, in reading the memoirs of the great French author, Alexander Dumas, a mention of the circumstances to which we are indebted for Mr. Soule's immigration to and settlement in the United States. As it may be interesting to our readers, particularly at this time, when the distinguished gentleman is in our city, we copy the translation for the benefit of those who do not read the French:

TRANSLATION.—In the intimacy of Mery* and Barthelemy* lived at this time one of the principle editors of a journal called the Yellow Dwarf. This editor was named Soule. He had been two months in prison for an article on San Domingo. He did not relish his experience of prison life. He happened to bear a strong resemblance to Barthelemy, which permitted of his using his passport. Barthelemy lent it to him. Soule fled to London, and [illegible] to the United States, where he is now the first lawyer of New Orleans, and makes by his practice one hundred thousand francs a year."

AN EXTENSIVE CONSPIRACY.

Rev. E. Smith, of the Mansfield (O.) Statesman, has evidence that the Brotherhood of Thieves, the existence of which was proven on a recent trial for burglary, in Lake county, Ohio, extends over every State in the Union. He says:

"We are aware of the existence of said society, by the confession of one of its members, who had too much conscience for such a brotherhood. He stated that they were banded together for robbery, theft, counterfeiting, and murder, and to protect each other from the fangs of the law, by being witnesses for each other, and getting on juries when they could. Death, he said, was the penalty of any betrayal of their secrets or plans, or of any of the brotherhood, or of any infidelity to their secret obligations.

He farther states, that this society is extended to every state in the Union—has branches and high officers in all the states—that its members were numerous and respectable, many of them occupying important stations; and having a wide influence, some are members of churches, and church officers, and attend to the forms of religion, such as asking a blessing at table, and attending to family worship. These statements were made in confidence, under circumstances calculated to leave little or no doubt of their truth. The name of the humble penitent confessor dare not be given, as he would certainly be put to death if his confession should come to the knowledge of the brotherhood.

There can be no doubt of the existence of this society, and it is a fearful state of things, and shows to what uses secrecy can be put. To have secret oathbound and banded robbers, thieves and murderers mixed up with the community, and entering into our families, and spying out all our precious things, at the same time praying with us, and going to the sacred communion, is truly a horrible state of society. But so it is; we know not the danger to which this alarm may expose us, but the community ought to be apprised of these things, and we have concluded to sound out the alarm.

A similar society was formed in Europe in 1777, by Weishaupt, Zwack and Kingee, which continued ten years, and was then broken up by the discovery of their papers in the hand-writing of Zwack. They had receipts for producing abortion, filling rooms with stupifying odors, and divers like hellish things, and scores of counterfeit seals. We shall rejoice to hear of the like detection and disruption of the one that has made its home with us."

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

Four hundred men are constantly employed on this stupendous structure, which now attracts a large share of public attention, and the work is progressing rapidly. This week the number of workmen is to be still further increased. We learn from Mr. J. E. Detmold, Superintending Engineer, that there is no doubt but that all of the main portion of the building will be completed by the 1st of June. With the exception of the dome, the iron work of this portion is now very near completion, and the Crystal palace begins to developed, in its stately proportions, the designed originally conceived by its projector. The interior presents a labrynth, of pillars, rods, ropes, and timbers, with men thickly scattered, and making the air resound with the clatter, clang, and creaking of their implements.—Curious visitors are excluded by a wooden enclosure, with gate-keepers, but the city is daily visited by increasing numbers. The summit of the reservoir is the favorite look-out place. On Thursday last it is estimated not less than 5,000 persons visited the reservoir to avail themselves of the prospect there afforded. A large number of strangers are already attracted to the city by the presence of the palace.

The quantity of iron used in the construction of the whole building will be nearly 1400 tons. The galleries, which are 54 feet wide, contain 62,000 square feet, or about one acre and a half; and the ground floor 111,000 square feet, or about two acres and a half—making a total area of 173,000 square feet, or nearly four acres.

The extreme length of the structure is 365 feet; its height is 67 feet. The palace will cost about $300,000.

A BUSINESS GIRL.

We are well acquainted with a young and very handsome girl, says the editor of the Merchants' Ledger, who has the principal management of a large mercantile establishment in a flourishing country town, who visits different cities alone, stops at hotels, purchase supplies of dry goods, hardware, china, groceries, shoes, millinery, and all the multifarious saleables which make up "a stock" in a miscellaneous store. She gives notes, makes contracts, all such business as belongs to her; and we have never yet learned that she has sacrificed one iota of the dignity, admiration and respect, which are her just due as a young, amiable and very pretty woman.

NOMINATIONS IN MISSISSIPPI.

The following nominations have been made by the Democratic party of Mississippi:

For Governor—John J. McRae.
For Treasurer—C. F. Hemingway.
For Auditor—Madison McAfee.
For Secretary of the State—W. C. Mose.
For Attorney General—D. C. Glen.
For Fifth Congressional District—William Barks-Dale.
For Third Congressional District—O. R. Singleton.

This ticket is said to be a compromise between the Union and State Rights Democrats.

AN OYSTER CATCHING A MOUSE.

In Allentown, Pa., one evening last week, the proprietor of a restaurant left a few oysters standing in a basin on the floor; from the heat of the room they partially opened; during the night it appeared a mouse undertook to creep in between the shell, when the oyster fastened on the mouse and made it a victim. In the morning the oyster was picked up with the mouse tightly pressed between its shell.

A SCENE IN THE WHITE HOUSE—OLD VIRGINIA EJECTED.

The editor of the Erie (Pa.) Observer, under date March 21st, writes to his paper from Washington, giving the following amusing anecdote as having actually occurred between the President and an applicant for a village post office appointment:

By-the-by, there are some queer scenes enacted at the White House about these days.' For instance, the other day a tall son of 'Old Virginia' presented himself to the President, and shaking him warmly by the hand, exclaimed—'Well, old fellow, I'm glad to see you; I am, I voted for you.' 'Thank you, sir,' said the President, in one of his blandest ways. 'But,' continued 'old Virginia,' 'I voted for you, and now I want to be postmaster down in our village; here's the documents—all on the dead; no use examining them, but make out the commission quick, for I must be going.' 'Very happy to see you,' said P., 'but you must go to the Postmaster General—he has charge of all that kind of business.' Postmaster General be d—d,' shouted 'old Virginia,' 'I didn't vote for him—I didn't know him and don't want to; you're the man I voted for; and now I want to be postmaster.' Here the President took another tack: 'But, my dear friend, the records are all kept down at the postoffice department; there they keep all the names of the postmasters, and there you must file your papers, and they will be duly acted upon.' 'His name! why I know his name, if that's all you want,' persisted the would be postmaster; 'his name is John Smith, and he's just a little the meanest Whig between James River and the Big Sandy.' The President found he had got a 'customer,' and he made short work of it, by calling Sergeant O'Neal, and walking the would be 'old Virginia' out. This is no fancy sketch, reader, the occurrence did actually take place during the past week, nearly in the manner and form as related above."

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

The following gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Blue Ridge Railroad Company under the charter granted at the last session of the South Carolina Legislature, viz: H. W. Conner, W. H. Gilliland, G. A. Trenholm, John Caldwell, C. M. Furman, H. Gourdin, J. L. Wragg, Robert Adger, W. C. Dukes.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Henry Gourdin was elected President.

It is expected that the three divisions of the work in South Carolina, Georgia and North Carolina, will soon be united under one direction, and with this in view, the enterprise has already attached offers from men of the greatest experience in the construction of Railroads. Some modifications in the form of the State contribution may be necessary to meet these views, but it is not believed that any serious obstacle will exist in that direction. If it should prove, as we anticipate, the whole road can be put in operation in less than four years.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is already bringing Cotton from Tennessee—the last Baltimore Prices current stating that bills of lading of no less than 4000 bales have been received, and this by the circuitous route of the Ohio river. So that, work as fast as we may, we are not likely to be a moment too soon to secure the legitimate fruits of this enterprise.—*Charleston Mercury.*

FOR SOME PEOPLE.

Some people seem to think that a newspaper is made only to publish their lucubrations, assist their projects, &c., &c., &c., the editor and proprietor the while receiving no other compensation than a word of thanks, a ticket of invitation—but generally receiving nothing at all. Here, for example, is a note inviting us to attend a May ball—to notice accordingly—to mention that the cars will leave and return at such and such an hour for the accommodation of the guests—and tickets can be had at such a locality.

Now all this information will be for the benefit of the proprietors and managers of the ball aforesaid—not for ours. It is matter of indifference to us. It will cost us money to publish it. We don't see why we should take money out of our own pockets merely to advantage and please the May ball managers. And on further consideration we don't believe we shall do it.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.

To become Rich——Save your money and sear your conscience.

To become Wise—Eat, sleep, and say nothing.

To become Popular—Join the strongest church, and all secret societies.

To become Respected—Say "yes" to every other man's opinions and have none of your own.

To become Exalted to a little Office—Be ready at all times to act as tool for "big men."

To become Poor—Be honest and void of suspicion.

To become Insane—Speak your sentiments without consulting the oracles.

To become Unfortunate—Print your thoughts.

To become Slandered—Edit a paper and tell the truth.

Prof. Anderson, the great magician, challenges the whole "spirit rapping fraternity," its votaries, victims and teachers, in the sum of $5000 or $10,000, that they cannot produce a single knock on his table which he cannot account for by natural causes and natural laws.

A nobleman observing a large stone lying near his gate, ordered his servant, with an oath, to send it to purgatory. "If, said the servant, "I were to throw it to heaven, it would be more out of your way."

The United States possess a hundred million acres of public land that the foot of the white man has never trod.