The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 2. CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 22, 1853. NUMBER 42.

HOTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

The North-Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed for three months, and THREE DOLLARS at the end of the year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

☞ All letters on business must be directed to the Editors. Letters must be post-paid or they will not be attended to.

☞ Payments can be made to either.

☞ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

CAROLINA INN.
BY JENNINGS B. KERR,
Charlotte, N. C.
February 16, 1853. 30

Village Hotel,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
BY WM. B. GRANT.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,

Lincolnton, N. C., Still Open.

IT having been reported to some extent in the surrounding counties that the above established house is closed, (and no doubt by some designing character) the subscriber therefore takes this method of informing the community at large that the origin of said report is false. Thankful therefore for past favors with an experience of some twelve years in the business, he still solicits a share of patronage. Having lately refitted and improved said establishment, he feels assured that his guests shall not leave dissatisfied.

B. S. JOHNSON.
Lincolnton, August 16, 1853. 2m 6m

Hagler's Hotel.

THE subscriber adopts this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has recently refitted and opened for their accommodation the large Brick Building on Morganton street, in the town of Lenoir, owned by Col. Wm. Davenport, of the Happy Valley. The subscriber bespeaks for an assiduous attention to his duties to render the condition of all who stop with him comfortable and agreeable. Persons travelling in the mountains, and wishing to spend a few days, weeks, or months, in the pleasant village of Lenoir, may find his house a pleasant resting place.

A. E. HAGLER.
May 4 1853 14

AMERICAN HOTEL,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE subscriber begs respectfully to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has taken a lease of the above HOTEL, which she will open on the reception of Boarders and Travelers between the 25th instant and the 1st September. This long established and well known House, has undergone a thorough alteration throughout, and furnished with new and fashionable furniture, and being situated in the centre of business, and in the most fashionable part of the city, solicits a call from her numerous friends and former patrons of the House; and will say in conclusion, nothing will be left undone on her part to make them comfortable while in the House.

MRS. A. J. KENNEDY.
August 18. 3m

Removal.

THE Branch of the State Bank has been removed from Elms Building to the Office on the corner of Dr. Asbury's lot, Main street.

THOS. W. DEWEY, *Cashier.*
August 16 25tf

S. J. ALEXANDER,
Attorney at Law,

WILL practice in Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties and prosecute Bounty Land and Pension Claims. Office Johnston's brick building, between Kerr's Hotel and the Post Office, up stairs.

January 19 1853. 52—1Y

Dissolution.

THE copartnership of Fox & Caldwell is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to make immediate settlement with the subscriber, who alone is authorized to settle the same.

C. J. FOX.
September 1, 1853 31tf

Tobacco and Cigars.

CHEWING Tobacco of the most superior brands, best in the State. Cigars unsurpassed. For sale by

PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 37tf

FRENCH WROUGHT COLLARS, Chemizettes, Cuffs, Undersleeves, Veils, Handkerchiefs, the largest and richest stock in the State.

IRWIN, HUGGINS & CO.

Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

DESERVEDLY celebrated for its wonderful effects in the cure of Scrofulous diseases and all impurities of the Blood, just received and for sale by PRITCHARD & CALDWELL.
Oct 18. 27tf

Cowan's Vegetable Lithontriptic.

THE greatest medicine of the age for Gravel and other diseases of the urinary organs.—Try it, and you will never be without it. For sale by PRITCHARD & CALDWELL.
Oct. 18. 37tf

DR. ROGERS' Liverwort, Tar & Chamchalogun, for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c., &c., for sale by

PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 37tf

PASS THIS OVER,

HAND IT TO YOUR NEIGHBORS,

LET every one know, that FULLINGS & CO. will have a neat STORE wherever they go; and not only that, they SELL GOODS very LOW, and every one is satisfied that this is just so; and now kind reader, as we've had a little blow, I think I'll quit and go to work, for that I've got to do, because we have been moving into our

NEW STORE,

next door to Sadler's New Hotel, where we have a fine large room, a fine stock of

GOODS,

comprising everything that is to be found in a

Gentlemen's Furnishing House,

to which we would invite your attention before purchasing. To say we

Sell Goods Low,

would be telling you no more than every one knows. But we will say we have the largest Stock we have ever had, at prices so low that we cannot fail to please every one—and in conclusion we will say to you, one and all, that we thank you for your patronage heretofore bestowed upon us since we have been with you; and if fair and honorable dealing, low prices and good goods, will insure a continuance of the same, it shall be done at the mammoth sign of

FULLINGS & CO.
August, 16, '53 28tf

Cabinet Warehouse.

HORAH & TERRIS

INFORM the public generally, that they are still carrying on the

Cabinet Business,

at their old stand, one door North of the Jail, where they are prepared to execute all orders in their line at the shortest notice. They have on hands

Sideboards, Bureaus, Sofas,
CHAIRS, WASHSTANDS
WARDROBES, &C.

ALSO

They inform the public that they have purchased the right of the county for manufacturing the

NOB DEDSTEAD,

and are now prepared to furnish them to any one. They are certainly far superior to the old style both as regards comfort and facility in being put up and taken down. They also forewarn all persons from infringing on their right, as the law will certainly be enforced against any one who may do so.

N. B. COFFINS furnished at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Charlotte, September, 1853. 31tf

CHAMBERS, JEFFERS & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE undersigned beg leave to return thanks to their numerous friends for their past liberal patronage, and inform them that they still continue the business as heretofore and hold themselves ready to serve their friends and all who may favor them with consignments or business to the best of their skill and ability and that no effort on their part, will be wanting to give satisfaction.

CHAMBERS, JEFFERS & CO.
Charleston, S. C., July 28 1853. 27tf

RANKIN, PULLIAM & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic, Saple & Farcy
DRY GOODS,
No. 131, Meeting Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

W. D. RANKIN of Asheville, N. C.
R. W. PULLIAM late of do "
F. M. RANKIN late of Georgia.
A. D. SMITH, late of Asheville, N. C.

Just Received,
AT GILMER'S DRUG STORE,
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER,
DR GUYSOTT'S EXTRACT OF YELLOW DOCK AND SARSAPILLA,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
WISTER'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY,
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR,
DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Hardware.

OUR stock of HARDWARE can not be equalled in the Town.

IRWIN, HUGGINS & CO.,
No. 1, Granite Row.

MARCH & BLACK,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
AUCTIONEERS.
COLUMBIA, S. C.

WILL give their personal attention to the sale of Cotton, Bacon, Flour and Corn, and will also attend to buying any description of Merchandize on reasonable terms, and solicit a share of patronage from Charlotte and the surrounding country.

T. H. MARCH. J. A. BLACK, JR.

REFERENCES
Wm. Johnston, John Wells, W. W. Elms
Democrat come until forbid.

BEBEE'S latest Style of **Hats and Caps.** Wool, Coney, Silk and other Hats and Caps.

IRWIN, HUGGINS & CO.

Wanted,

500 BUSHELS of new and well cleaned WHEAT, at my Mills 10 miles below Charlotte, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel. The White the May and the White bearded Wheat preferred. For which the CASH will be paid.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON.
August 30. 30tf

Notice.

THE Notes and Accounts due the late firm of Moss, Beil & Co., have been placed in my hands for collection, and those indebted to said firm MUST not expect longer indulgence, as it CANNOT be given.

J. P. SMITH.
July 18, 1853 24tf

Notice.

ALL those that do not pay their Town Taxes by the 20th instant, will have to pay cost with out respect of person.

S. A. HARRIS, *Tax Collector.*
August 2 1853 27tf

Poetry.

FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA WHIG.

Lines on the Death of Miss E. W.

Strange mutability! 'Tis writ
On nature's fairest works—'tis writ
As with yonder Sun's brightest ray,
Fleeting fading, passing away.

'Tis written on the blooming rose,
When to the Sun those buds disclose,
Ere sunset dyes the western sky,
Faded shall thy beauty lie.

'Tis written on the forest trees,
When rob'd in young and glist'ning leaves,
What gentle spring in beauty dips,
The heavy frost of Winter clips.

'Tis written on the manly brow,
When youth and vigor ardent glow,
The spirit shall forever burn,
But unto dust, must dust return.

Alas! 'tis written on the heart,
I feel it deep—all friends must part.
Where are the friends of former years,
The partners of our simple plays?

A voice in the gentle whispers
Of the wave, the bough and the airs,
Come asking for departed friends,
Deeply moaning "where, oh! where."

Hard by Catawba's rolling tide,
Where pearly waters gently glide,
Where oft in youth she culled flowers,
This gentle Lady rest embowered.

Catawba, let thy willows weep,
Thy waters flow serenely deep.
Ye gentle dews at hush of eve,
Fall lightly on her grass-grown grave.

ALIQUIS.
Davidson College, Nov. 8th, 1853.

Miscellaneous.

BRUIN "STARRING."

A frightful scene occurred lately at the theatre at Czerny in Bohemia, during the performance of a melo-drama called the Bear of the Mountain, the principal actor of which was a Bruin of such wonderful docility and dramatic talent that for a long succession of nights he attracted overflowing audiences. On this occasion, however, something had put this "star" out of humor, and he was observed to be wanting in those brilliant displays of the histrionic which had previously overwhelmed him with applause. In the third act, instead of coming down the mountain by a winding path, with the slow and solemn step prescribed in the prompter's book, he alighted on the stage at one bound, like the descent of an ærolite. On his return behind the scenes he received reproofs, which instead of improving, made his temper more sullen, and it was with difficulty he could be prevailed upon to go through his part.

In the last scene he was induced to commence a waltz with a young and beautiful peasant girl, and seemed to take so much enjoyment in the dance, that the whole audience gradually rose in their seats, and standing on the benches, drowned the sound of a powerful orchestra with their acclamations of wonder and delight. In a moment, however, the joyous spectacle was changed into a scene of terror. A peircing shriek was heard through all the tumult, and the lovely dancer was hurled round with the velocity of a swift wheel, and discharged from her partner's arms head-foremost into the pit, where, however, she was caught by the audience without damage.

The next moment the stage lover of the peasent girl, who had been coquetting in a dance in the distance with a group of ballet-dancers, advanced, in the performance of his part, to waltz with the bear. The former catastrophe had been so rapid, that though his danger was fully perceived by the audience, whose cries were quite loud enough to deter him, it was evidently unperceived by the lover. The bear was instantly on the *qui vive*, measuring him from top to toe, and, flinging his legs around him, began to waltz with such extraordinary boundings, that the astonished lover was soon whirled off his feet, and in another moment was at the top of a stage precipice, and tossed into the surges below. The astonishment now, however, had turned into consternation. The bear was seen dancing forward, evidently pleased with his own exploits, and with his muzzle broken, the noose hanging loose around his neck, and roaring fiercely.

The whole audience now started on their feet, rolling over each other, and in the attempt to escape, choked up the doors of the pit, boxes, and gallery. The town police were now called in, formed a circle, and charged the bear with fixed bayonets. Firing was out of the question, as the bullets which missed the bear must take effect on the audience; but the bear, though left alone, exhibited the adroitness of education, and the intrepidity of his nature. A part of his training had been the platoon exercise, and suddenly knocking down a corporal of the guard with one paw, and siezing his musket with the other, he threw his cross-belt over his back, and proceeded deliberately to prime and load. The terror of the audience was now extreme, and shrieks were heard from all sides, as he pointed the muzzle towards the crowded pit.

The guard, which had regarded it as a remarkable effort of city valor to have approached him at all, now widened their circle in all directions, to a respectable distance from an antagonist armed alike with the ferocity of savage nature, and the weapons of civilization. But the bear, already long accustomed to military manœuvres, and who had exhibited lately at St. Betersburg, in the pantomime of the battle of Pultowa, palpably took the Swedish captives, and picked out each of them from his hiding-place by a tender touch at the point of the bayonet. In all their fright the audience roared with laughter; it was evident that his pantomimical recollections were still strong upon him, for he compelled every man of his captives to kneel down upon the stage, strip off his accoutrements, and beg for his life.

A flourish of trumpets should have followed this unequivocal victory; but the orchestra, half terrified out of their lives by the near neighborhood of the conqueror, had forgot this part of their duty. The bear now advanced to the front of the stage, growled fiercely at the kettle drummer, and finding that his signal was not obeyed, he made one mighty bound at the drum itself, and rolled into the orchestra. All the performers now ran for their lives, desks were tumbled down, fiddles crushed, double basses shattered into fragments, and the sons of Apollo hiding themselves under their benches, scrambling over the rails, or making battle with the fragments of their trumpets and trombones, roared for help.

The audience, who saw that he had come so much nearer by the route of the orchestra, now tried to make their escape in every direction. Shrieks and screams, roars and oaths, filled all parts of the theatre; but whether the bear thought that the operation was too tardy, or recollected some of the old scenes of towns taken by storm, he had no sooner prostrated the fiddlers than he sprang gallently into the pit. Here all was confusion worse confounded. The rapidity of the flight equalled the terror of the moment, and each was electric; the bear stamping, bounding and roaring with all the air of a conqueror; and it was not until the theatre was completely cleared, and his roar entirely subsided, that the city guard, gathered from the stage, and made a temporary lodgment in one of the lobbies. The commander-in-chief made his approach with the caution of science, and nothing could be more deliberate than the courage with which he opened the door of the stage box. There he discovered that the bear had fallen asleep in the lap of victory, and, in fact, was snoring at full length on one of the crimson benches in the pit. The captain of the guard, distinguished in the city of Czerny for his valor, at this crisis of affairs boldly ventured forwards, and ordered his platoon to fire a volley at the sleeping monster; but before this could be effected, the keepers of the menagarie from which the animal had been borrowed, came in with ropes and nets, and were suffered to supersede the guard. The bear very quietly followed his keepers; and the authorities of the city, on the plea that though bears might make very good, yet they were very dangerous, actors, and Bohemian actors would make very good bears, published a proclamation against Bruin's fnture appearance.—*Foreign Paper.*

WHAT IS AN OLD WOMAN.

Alphonse Karr, a celebrated French writer, in speaking of the age at which a woman becomes old, says: "I have questioned many women, old and young, upon this subject, and I have arrived at the conviction that they know no more than I do. Listen to a woman of the age of twenty talking about old women. She does not speak of them as a traveller who is about to start on a long journey speaks of those who have arrived at the end of it; she does not speak of them as if they were human beings to whom she must bear some sort of resemblance herself. No, it would seem that they were two species of women perfectly distinct, like the white women and the black women, and that the woman of the age of twenty, who is speaking to you, belongs to the young species in the same way that she belongs to the white species. Nothing is more common than to hear a woman, who is no longer young, say, with the greatest contempt, of a woman of her own age, "She's an old woman!" A woman of the age of twenty calls all the women who are of the age of thirty old; and a woman of thirty is scandalized to see a drawing-room crowded with nothing but women of forty, whilst the latter says: "When I shall become fifty, like Mrs. So-and-so, I shall give up going into society, and certainly shall not wear flowers in my hair." The women of fifty, in their turn, chatter freely about the giddiness and imprudence of women who only number a few less than themselves."

A FRENCHMAN IN ENGLAND, AND AN ENGLISHMAN IN FRANCE.

If a Frenchman espies a countryman afar off, in the inmost indytum of a London Coffee-house, he rushes over to him in ecstacies, and opens acquaintanceship immediately.—If an Englishman encounters a compatriot in a Parisian "salle-a-manger," he moves to another table in a distant corner, unless driven to communicate by the necessity of seeking a dragoman. One day I was dining with a brother-officer I had met by accident, and much more intent on the field of battle before us than on the manœuvres at the camp at Satory, which we had just witnessed. A fat individual, with an undeniable Cheapside stamp, and reeking with perspiration, came across the room, and pointing to a long name in the bill of fare in his hand, asked me what that meant in English. He had been referred to us in signs by a despairing "garcon," who had hopelessly tried to understand him. I looked up stolidly, and said, "Pait il, monseur?" He repeated his question, to which I returned my provoking "Plait il?" This confounded him; but he muttered, half audibly, "He looks very like an Englishman for all that," and applied to my companion. He never looked up at all, but said bluntly, "No speeke English."—The querist staggered back, and turning away in wrath, exclaimed, "D—d humbugs, both of 'em!" He then summoned a waiter, to whom he finally made himself intelligible in a melange of oaths and hieroglyhics.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

LEAPING THE DITCH.—A new excitement has been got up at the New York Hippodrome in the steeple chase performances.—A ditch of twelve feet wide, is constructed across the stadium, over which the ladies leap their hunters in full cry, with the greatest ease. The other evening the horse Lottery performed the feat, *clearing nineteen feet in the jump.*

THE FIRST RECORDED ASCENT OF MOUNT ST. HELENS, IN OREGON.

Our progress through the dense forest was necessarily slow and tedious. At one point one of our pack horses rolled down a steep precipice for several rods, where it would seem impossible for an animal, in doing so, to escape instant death. But upon releasing him from his burden, and assisting him to rise, we found that he was not seriously hurt—our camp and cooking utensils appeared to suffer more injury than the horse.

On the second day further progress with horses was found impracticable. Upon looking around we fortunately found a small patch of grass and camped. The next morning at break of day, Messrs. Wilson, Smith, Drew and ourself, took three days' rations, together with such things as were deemed necessary to aid us in the ascent, and left the camp for the summit, distant about four miles in an air line. We found the route a continual steep ascent, with the exception of an occasional descent over a precipitant ledge of rocks. About two miles from our camp we descended a high ledge to the bed of a small stream, which we followed until we struck the lava at the foot of the bare mountain, where vegetation ceases to make its appearance. The portion of this stream which we travelled has a fall of at least one thousand feet to the mile, and a much greater one higher up.

The appearance of the mountain upon the near approach is sublimely grand, and impossible to describe. The blackened piles of lava which were thrown into ridges hundreds of feet high in every imaginary shape, with an occasional high cliff of primitive formation, seeming to lift its head above and struggle to be released from its compressed position, impress the mind of the beholder with the power of Omnipotence, and the insignificance of human power when compared with nature's God. Above all stands a tower of eternal rock and snow, apparently stretching its high head far above the clouds and looking down with disdain upon all beneath. The glaring sunbeams upon the "snows of a thousand winters" serve by contrast to make the immense piles of lava appear blacker than they otherwise would.

We commenced the ascent at once, on the south side, by climbing up the cliffs of lava towards a small cluster of spruce trees which stand a short distance from the line of perpetual snow. After several hours hard toil, we reached this point, and finding a few sticks of dry wood, kindled a fire, and made our camp for the night. We here supplied ourselves with water by melting snow. We found the night cold and extremely uncomfortable—our party did not find much repose, and as the eastern sky commenced to show the approach of day, we left the camp, and pursued our way upward. The higher we ascended the more difficult became our progress. Suffice it to say, that by constant and persevering effort, we were enabled to reach the highest pinnacle of the mountain soon after meridian. The atmosphere produced a singular effect upon all the party; each face looked pale and sallow, and all complained of a strange ringing in the ears. It appeared as if there were hundreds of fine toned bells jingling all around us. Blood started from our noses, and all of us found respiration difficult. With this exception we all felt well. It would be futile to attempt to give our readers a correct idea of the appearance of the vast extent of country visible from the top of this mountain. The ocean, distant over one hundred miles, was plainly seen. The whole coast and Cascade ranges of mountains could be plainly traced with the naked eye. The snow-covered peaks of Mounts Hood, Rainer, and two others, seemed close by. These form a sort of amphitheatre on a large scale, diversified with hills and valleys.

The crater has been represented to be on the southwest side of the mountain, which is not the case. We took the bearing from the top with a compass, and found it to be on the northeast side. The smoke was continually issuing from its mouth, giving unmistakeable evidence that the fire was not extinguished. There is much more snow on the north than on the south side; on the latter it is bare in spots, while on the former it is hundreds of feet deep. We examined fissures in the snow several rods across, which extended a great length along the side of the mountain; and on throwing a stone down, heard it strike a long distance from us.

After spending sufficient time to see what was to be seen, and building a pyramid of loose stones on the highest spot of earth and ashes, we commenced our descent, and reached our camp at four o'clock in the afternoon, tired and worn out in body and boots. At dark we reached the timber, and encamped for the night. The next morning we left our encampment on the mountain for home, which we reached in four days.

There is but little good tillage land on the route we traversed. We passed two very good prairies, of sufficient extent for several claims on each, but with these exceptions, and an occasional small tract of bottom land, we saw nothing inviting to an agriculturist. The timber is large, and stands very thick until near the mountain, where it becomes very scruppy. In cutting our names on trees near the snow line, we found the bark on the spruce fully an inch in thickness, while in the low lands it was scarcely one-fourth as thick.

We have only to add that we were fully satisfied with our trip, and are willing hereafter to let others explore mountains, while we will devote our time to matters requiring less labor, and fraught with more of the comforts of life than we have experienced in this trip to the top of Mount St. Helens.

A TIMID EDITOR.

The editor of the Whig paper at Medina, Orleans county, thus announces his departure from single blessedness:

"Extreme modesty and diffidence forbids the mention of our marriage, on Thursday last, to Miss Kate Ryan, of this village.—Consequently, we shall let our friends find it out by their wits."

From the Barnwell Sentinel.

A CANCER CURED AT BARNWELL.

A fact is a stubborn thing, and bears investigation. The cancer is really cured, and no exaggeration.

Although convinced that I am about to invade elevateable grounds, namely, that cancers are either hereditary, or so deeply seated, that nothing short of a knife can eradicate or cure them, my sympathy for human sufferings and my entire disbelief of that old adage, induces me to appear before the public in support of the proposition that cancers have been, and can be effectually cured, without resort to surgical operations, with proper applications in their incipient stages. It is admitted that it is exceedingly difficult to determine what a cancer is—and it is also probable, that many ulcers considered and treated as such, are entirely removed, may not in fact have been cancers, and would have gotten well without treatment. Nor is it all probable, that some apparently slight sores, and for a time inconsiderable, may have been converted into cancers, from irritation and divers other causes, and that under all circumstances—the safer course would be, whenever a sore makes its appearance, unless it should be alarmingly suspicious, to treat it with as little respect as possible, until it demonstrates itself painful and as having assumed a destructive tendency to the place and organ of its location.

I apprehend that the task would be a difficult one, for the most discriminating mind always to decide and distinguish the true character of an ulcer, but if it be such an one as would exhibit occasional darting pains, without healthy covering, increasing in size, and destroying the flesh, and all else in contact, it is certainly far better to consider it a cancer, and treat it as such.

Quinine would still be bitter, though you changed its name,
A cancer or a sore that eats, is always thought the same.

Such was the description of the cancer recently cured at this place.

It was situated at or near the corner of the left eye, next the nose (and fully embracing that most delicate organ of communication between them) of Mrs. Chitty, a most worthy and estimable lady, wife of W. G. Chitty, Esq., a candidate for Clerk of the Court of this District.

Mrs. Chitty is now willing to give a certificate, that for more than ten years she suffered very much in mind and bodily pain, from that cancer, and that its inroads made upon her eye, for a long time, were most alarming and distressing, and that very soon after the application of the remedy (by Rev. Dr. N. Davis,) by whom this miraculous cure was effected, she felt as though its victory had pervaded every part of it, and in about four weeks thereafter, from its continuous rise, she was enabled to extract the entire cancer with all its terrific appendages, consisting of several roots, over an inch long, and resembling in miniature a *sea crab.*

Who could feel as thankful as she, thus afflicted, always fearing that a cure was interdicted. To find the place now healthy and perfectly restored, where oft the pain tormented, and the pitiless cancer gored.

But I should be doing injustice to my own feelings, and more so to the Rev. Dr. Davis, were I to close this communication without giving him a deservedly complimentary notice. Dr. Davis is a resident of this District, near a bridge of his name, across the Edisto River, and is a local preacher, of the Methodist denomination, a plain unpretending man, and I should suppose of limited education, but much to his credit is self, and remarkably well taught, possessing now considerable mental acquirements and a well matured and discriminating judgment. He has been practicing medicine for forty years with considerable success, and from his benevolence of character has had to perform a large amount of charity practice—looking upwards for that reward, which will ever be found more than commensurate, and that all persons afflicted with cancers, would soon apply to Dr. Davis, and like Mrs. Chitty, be healed, is the sincere wish of

KOSSUTH.

UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT.

The following, translated from the last Paris *Constitutionel*, gives an account of a recent attempt by a Russian prince to assassinate the distinguished general-in-chief of the Turkish armies:

"Prince Gortschakoff had resolved to remove Omer Pacha, and for this purpose he or his emissaries had tried to poison that gallant general, who has already done so much towards the regeneration of Turkey. It appears that a European physician, who arrived some months back at Constantinople, obtained, by dint of solicitation, the direction of the military hospital at Schumla. It seems that Omer Pacha soon perceived that this person kept up mysterious relations with Russian spies, and in consequence he kept on his guard. Soon after, being warned that there was an intention to poison him, he feigned to be indisposed, and sent for the medical man in question to attend him. This person, after examining the patient, went out to prepare a calming potion, which, on his return, he presented to Omer Pacha to drink. The general-in-chief of the Turkish army requested the physician to taste it first himself, and as the other refused to do so, he forced him to drink the whole of it in his presence. Seeing that the physician wanted to hurry out, he forced him to remain in the tent, in order that he might judge of the effect of the potion. At the end of some hours the physician died from the poison."

AMAZON EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—From a letter to the New York Herald, dated Para, September 14, it appears that one of the vessels (which one is not stated) of the Amazon expedition was nearly lost when approching Para. When within twelve miles of her destination, the vessel was run upon a sharp iron-stone reef, through the ignorance of the South American pilot, and would have gone to pieces had it not been for the exertions of the commander and crew. The pilot ran away when he got on shore.

ANNEXATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

We noticed the other day the protest of the English and French Consuls against the measures alleged to have been adopted by the American merchants and others in the Sandwich Islands, looking to their annexation to the United States. To this protest Mr. Severance, the American Commissioner, replied at some length. We make the following extracts from his reply:

You are aware that the government of the United States has never made any proposition to His Majesty's government to annex the Islands, though the matter has undoubtedly engaged the attention both of citizens of the United States and of subjects of the King. To me it is not surprising that the "merchants and land proprietors," whether American or others, should perceive great commercial advantages in such a connection, considering that the principal part of the commerce of the Islands is with the United States and that the Islands must look almost excusively to the Pacific coast of the United States for a market for their products and the means of paying for their heavy imports. I perceive therefore, nothing very extraordinary in the project remonstrated against. And if now or at any future time it shall be found to be decidedly for the interest of both countries to unite their sovereignties, I am unable to perceive any treaty or moral obligations on the part of either to forbid the desired union, or any good reason for foreign interference to prevent it.

The right to cede or acquire territory, or to unite two independent nations by compact, is regarded as inherent in all independent sovereignties. It has certainly been practiced from time immemorial. The power which can cede a part can cede all the parts.—Modern history abounds in examples, and none more than English and French history. Annexation is neither a new thing nor rare in our day, and the Turks and Arabs of Algeria, the Caffres of South Africa, and more than one hundred and thirty millions of people in India, can testify—people, it is hoped, who may be benefited by the change, but whether so or not, I cannot admit that annexation by voluntary consent is any more illegal or reprehensible than annexation by conquest. But whether it be done by one process or the other, the Government of the United States can have no colonies. Whatever territory is added is but an integral part of the whole, and subject to the same constitution and laws.

The expediency of union with the United States I do not propose to consider at present, for I have no authority to say that the United States will consent to any terms that may be offered; yet I have no doubt if they shall be offered, they will be frankly received and considered; but no sinister means of accomplishing the object, however desirable, will receive any favor from the United States.

The agreement or joint declaration of the 28th of November, 1840, that neither Great Britain or France would take possession of these islands as a protectorate or otherwise, was creditable, to those powers. The government of the United States was not a party; neither was Kimehemeha III, so far as appears. The parties to it, by their naval forces, had both made hostile demonstrations on the king's sovereignty. The United States had not, but both before and since, though their interests were far greater here than those of any or all other foreign powers, they have constantly respected the government of the king.

They have never sought to limit the right of his government to frame its own system of finance, enact its own revenue laws, regulate its own system of public education, establish its own judicial policy, or demanded any special favors; and they were the first to recognize the complete and unqualified national independence of the kingdom, by the treaty of 20th December, 1840.

That treaty having been faithfully observed, there is nothing in the policy of the United States towards these islands which requires concealment, or demands explanation—nothing to disturb the harmony which happily exists between the United States and the great commercial powers of Europe.

BIRTH PLACE OF COL. BENTON.

A Correspondent of the Milton Chronicle, writing from Yanceyville, Caswell, says:

"A few weeks ago, there appeared in the columns of the Chronicle, a paragraph stating that the Hon. Mr. Dixon, now a member of the United States Senate from Kentucky, was born about three miles from Yanceyville. Mr. Dixon, we are informed, was born about ten miles west of this place, in the neighborhood of John Cobb's, Esq., of this county. The reading of that paragraph called to mind another instance not generally known, but said to be a fact, that THOMAS HART BENTON was born in this county also. It has generally been understood that Mr. Benton was born in Orange county, but as Caswell once formed a part of Orange, it may be that he was before the county was divided. At any rate we have the following information from a near relative of Mr Benton's, who was born, raised, and now lives in the neighborhood of which he speaks, and who stands as high in the community as any citizen in the county. He says Mr. Benton was born six miles south of Yanceyville, immediately on the waters of South Country Line, (the place is now owned by Mr. Daniel Everett,)—that Mr. Benton's father, when Thomas was a boy, removed to Orange county, and settled on the waters of Eno, and remained there till he removed west. We have often saw the spot where the oldest inhabitant in the neighborhood says Mr Benton was born. There are a great many relatives of his who were born and raised in the neighborhood all highly respectable citizens, among whom are some aged persons, who positively assert that the place above mentioned is the place where Thomas H. Benton was born. The family was closely related to the wife of Henry Clay, of Kentucky, who was a Hart, and a cousin of Mr. Benton's. Caswell has furnished some distinguished men—Divines, Statesmen and Lawyers.—many of them have long since been gathered to the land