The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 8. CHARLOTTE, N. C., MARCH 14, 1854. NUMBER 5.

HOLTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS.

T. J. HOLTON, PROPRIETOR.

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. 3tf

TAYLOR'S INTERNATIONAL
HOTEL,
Broadway, (Corner of Franklin Street)
NEW YORK,

IS completed and opened for travellers who desire agreeable and attractive accommodations. It is conducted upon the principle of the best European Hotels, the meals being served in the several apartments, or at the tables in the saloon, at the option of guests. The Hotel and Furniture combine elegance with comfort, and is designed as well for the convenient reception of travellers by the late trains.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Proprietor.*
January 31, 1854. 1tf

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 Morgantown street, in the town of Lenoir, owned by Col. Wm. Davenport, of the Happy Valley. The subscriber hopes by an assiduous attention to his duties to render the condition of all who stop with him comfortable and agreeable. Persons traveling 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 1y

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 3—2m

S. J. LEDWARD,
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. 12—1Y

Dissolution.
THE copartnership heretofore existing between 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 is authorized to settle the same.

C. J. FOX.
September 1, 1853. 3tf

Tobacco and Cigars.
CHEWING Tobacco of the most superior brand—best in the State. Cigars unsurpassed. For sale by
PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 3tf

Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.
DR. E. VESELY 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. 3tf

DR. ROGERS' Liverwort, Tar & Chamomile, for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c., &c., for sale by
PRITCHARD & CALDWELL,
Physicians & Druggists.
October 18, 1853. 3tf

Vaccine Matter!
FRESH and GENUINE—procured by Dr. P. C. Caldwell very recently at Charleston.—For sale at the Granite Drug Store.
PRITCHARD & CALDWELL.

Landreth's Warranted Garden SEEDS.
FISHER & HEINITSH, Druggists and Chemists, beg to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have now open and ready for sale, a large and well selected stock of Landreth's GARDEN SEEDS, embracing every variety usually planted in the Carolinas. The reputation of Mr. Landreth as extensively known, and well sustained from year to year. They take pleasure in stating that every packet of seed from their Store may be relied upon for genuineness.
February 14, 1854.

ALMANACS
For 1854, for sale by T. J. HOLTON.

Dissolution.
THE copartnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Young, Blair & Co., was dissolved on the 8th of September, 1853.

All persons indebted either by Note or Book Account, are requested to settle up by January Court, as our business must be closed.

YOUNG, BLAIR & CO.
January 17, 1854. 3tf

Law Copartnership.
WM. JOHNSTON and A. F. BREVARD having formed an association for the Practice of Law, will hereafter attend the Courts of Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Iredell, Lincoln and Gaston counties, and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them.

☞ Office opposite American Hotel.
January 17, 1854. tf

Notice.
THE Fourth Instalment—being $10 per share—on the stock of the Charlotte and Taylorsville Plank Road Company, will be due on the 20th of January instant. All stockholders are requested to make payment without further request.—By order of the Board of Directors.

WM. JOHNSTON, *Treasurer.*
January 10, 1854. 4tf

1853. **Fall Importations.** 1853.

DANCROFT, BETTS & MARSHALL.
Charleston, S. C.

WE AGAIN invite the attention of purchasers of DRY GOODS in the South and Southwest to our stock of Goods for the Fall Trade. To merchants who have visited our market the past season, examined our stock and become acquainted with our facilities for doing business, it is unnecessary to say that we offer inducements second to no house in this country.

Our FALL STOCK has been selected with great care, by two of our house, from all the principal markets of Europe. Our styles and fabrics will be found better adapted to Southern taste and sales than any Goods imported into the country.

We wish it distinctly understood by buyers that we *import all our foreign Goods*, and are able and determined to sell them as low as the same qualities are sold in the United States.

We offer, in our LADIES' DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, a full and complete assortment of all the newest styles and fabrics, such as Silks, Satins, Mousselines, DeChines, Cashmeres, Robes, Mous. DeLaines, Barege DeLaines, Brocade and Plain Alpacas, French and German Merinos, Bombazines, Satin DeLaines, Silk Velvets, Crapes, Lasses; French, Scotch and English Ginghams and prints.

ALSO.

Long and Square Shawls, Crape Shawls, Mantillas, Mantles, Cloth, Velvet and Silk, Plain and Embroidered Vizettes and Cloaks, Swiss and French Embroideries in great variety; White Goods, Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, Laces, &c. &c.

A full and complete assortment of GOODS FOR MILLINERY PURPOSES.

Hosiery.

In this department we offer every possible variety of Silk, Cotton and Worsted Hose and ½ Hose; Silk, Merino and Cotton Under Garments; Kid Gloves, Buck, Silk, Woolen and Cotton Gloves, &c. &c. We pay particular attention to this department of our business, and embrace all the leading articles wanted.

Linens and Linen Goods.

We offer, in this department a full and complete stock of 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10-4 Bleached and Brown Damasks; Table Covers, all styles; Diapers, Towels, Damask Napkins, Damask Doyles, Doyles, Crash, Grass Linens; 8, 10 and 12-4 Linen Sheetings; Pillow Linens; ¾ and 4-4 Irish Linens; Marseilles and Lancaster Quilts, &c. &c.

Broadcloths Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Goods &c.

In this department we embrace all the best makes of French, German, and English and American Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings; Black and Colored Silk and Satin Vestings; Velvet do; 3-4 6-4 English and American Tweeds; K. Jeans, Satinets, Linseys, Plain and Plaid Cook Linseys, Canvas, Paddings Silks, Twist, Buttons, &c. &c.

Blankets, Kerseys, Flannels, Domestics, &c.

We offer, in this department of our business, a most complete assortment of English and American Blankets, Negro Goods of all quantities; White, Red and Blue Flannels; Bleached and Brown domestics; Linen and Cotton Osnaburgs, and Colored Cottons, all styles.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Curtain Stuff &c

We pay particular attention to this branch of our business, and can supply every article in the House-furnishing line, such as English, Scotch and American VELVETS, Tapestry, Venetian, 3 ply and Ingrain Carpets, all qualities; Floor Cloths, from 1 yard to 6 yards in width; Rugs, Mats, Canton Matting, Stair Rods, Rich Silk Damasks, Lace and Muslin, Cornices, Loop Gimps, Fringes, Tassels, Cornices, &c. &c.

We are prepared at this department to furnish any Goods wanted for Hotels, Steamboats and Private Houses, and fit them up in the best style and manner.

BANCROFT, BETTS & MARSHALL,
No 209 & 211 King, cor. Market-st.,
October 18 3tf

JAMES MOORHEAD,
NO. 26, ARCHDALE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
HAS always on hand a good assortment of the best GROCERIES, WINES and LIQUORS. Also, Manufactures

Morehead's Premium Wine Bitters,
so much recommended by Physicians, and all who have used them, as the best tonic and stomachic now before the public, wholesale and retail.
October 25, 1853. 37-1y

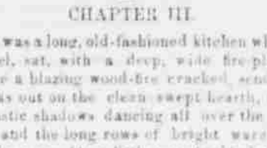
RANKIN, PULLIAM & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic, Staple & Fancy
DRY GOODS,
No. 131, Meeting Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
W. D. RANKIN, of Asheville, N. C.
R. W. PULLIAM, late of "
P. M. RANKIN, late of Georgia.
A. D. SMITH, late of Asheville, N. C.

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

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. 39tf

Poetry.



Humble Worth.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare.
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare,
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low,
Is he honest in his actions?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
Then I care not if he's low-born—
Then I ask not whence his name,
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he than defraud another,
Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted,
And the weak one's wrong redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birth-place
In the eye of man may seem.

Let it be a low thatched hovel—
Let it be a cozy knit cot—
Let it be a prish workhouse—
In my eye it matters not.
And if others will disown him,
As inferior their caste,
Let them do it—I be friend him
As a brother to the last.

Miscellaneous.

From the American Union.

MABEL:
—OR—
THE LITTLE FOUNDLING.
A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY MISS MARY W. JANVRIN.

CHAPTER III.

It was a long, old-fashioned kitchen where Mabel, sat, with a deep, wide fire-place, where a blazing wood-fire crackled, sending sparks out on the clean swept hearth, and fantastic shadows dancing all over the low wall and the long rows of bright ware on the dressers. On a little round table before the fire, a candle burned, now flickering low in its socket, and anon sending up a sudden flare of light. Interwoven ears of "traced corn" hung in clusters from the ceiling, around the curiously carved frame of the little, old-fashioned looking-glass on the wall, and the tall clock in the corner, were wreathed sprigs of evergreen and spruce; the floor was white, and sanded in quaint figures; and all was neat, comfortable, pleasant, and cozy.

Without, it was snowing fast; drifting in large, feathery flakes against the little window-panes where the maiden sat—falling softly and silently on the bare fields and meadow-lands below the farm-house, weaving a white shroud for the naked, shivering elm boughs, and flinging a delicate mantle over the dark groves of pine, fir and hemlock, which crowned the summit of the distant hills like giant sentinels and warders of olden time.

Yet still sat Mabel Ellis at the window, and though wholly alone, yet murmuring aloud, and giving vent to passionate exclamations, in the fever of her impatience—And thus she continued:—

"It is time he were here. How long the minutes seem in watching and waiting for him. A year since I looked upon him last—I wonder if he will have changed!"

Hitherto her words had been hopeful, and a soft light had lingered in her eyes; but now, as if some sudden change had come over her thoughts, sadness filling up her heart, her blue eyes grew mournful, and her sweet voice took a tone of pathos, while she murmured—

"And yet, why should I so wait his coming? He must have changed since then!—He may have forgotten me, or if not, remembers me but as the menial in his mother's kitchen. O, my mother—cruel mother! what heritage of shame is mine? Would to God I had died the night you left me, a tiny babe, at the rich man's door, ere I had lived to love, and yet be forced to hide my love! for, ah, it is for one far above me!" and then, with low sobs, Mabel pressed her soft cheeks to the cold window-pane, and bowed her fair young head like a crushed violet."

Sleigh bells broke faintly on the night; she started up, listened; but the sound ceased, and again she sank upon her seat.

In spite of her words, that she would watch no longer for his coming, Hope had again whispered to her that he was near; but when the sound of the bells died away, the old revulsion of feeling once more swept over her, and she sighed—

"It was not him; perhaps he will come; perhaps he lingers beside some beloved one; for among the many beautiful ladies whom he has seen, he has, ere this, found some one to love, and poor Mabel is forgotten!—O, those old childhood days—those early vows of unchanging love, they will never, *never* come again! But why these tears? He may come—he will come back, so handsome, so good and gay—with kind words for me, but no *love!* The man will forget the vows of his boyhood. And I will school my heart, that he may never know how its every throb was for him; I could not bear *that!* I will watch no more," and she left the window, crossed the floor, and stood by the fire-place.

Hardly had Mabel left her station at the window, ere a tall form went past, and in another moment the latch of the outer door was raised, and Lucius Sewall crossed the threshold and stood within the old kitchen.

The new comer was a tall, dark-eyed, handsome young man, and his cheek was lighted up with a rich glow, as, after gazing around, for a moment dazzled by the glare of light into which he had emerged from the darkness without, he espied the young girl beside the fire, and, hastily throwing aside his travelling cloak all white with snow, he sprang forward with a glad cry—"Mabel!"

She spoke not, but red and pale by turns, mechanically drew back, not taking the proffered hand.

Ah, she *could* not! for she well knew that one clasp of that warm hand would overthrow all the philosophy to which she had been schooling her heart.

Again he spoke, tenderly and respectfully.

"Mabel, surely you have not forgotten me?"

"I have not forgotten you, Lucius. Welcome home again! Your mother awaits you in the parlor."

Her answer was uttered in a low, almost cold tone, but her cheek was very pale as she turned to lead him to his mother's presence.

"Stay Mabel!" and this time Lucius Sewall's voice was almost stern; "*is this* the welcome to which I have so looked forward for long months? Such a greeting, and from you, who were ever first to bound to meet me in the olden days! It is hardly fair, Mabel, my *sister!*"

Poor Mabel! the red blood flushes her cheek, and her heart beat very loud; but at the words, "my sister," she grew strangely pale, but calm again.

Lucius continued:—

"I left the sleigh, which brought me up, at the corner, and came on foot, stole round through the back gate, and entered by the kitchen door, for my heart told me Mabel would be waiting here. Yet it seems that the surprise is not a pleasant one, since she greets me so coldly. I will seek my mother; a twelve months' absence may not have cooled *her* affection; she, at least, may have in reserve a warmer welcome," and with flushed brow and impetuous step, he left the kitchen.

Poor Mabel! For a long time she stood where he had left her, beside the fire-place, with her cheeks very pale, and her hands tightly clasped over her heart, and then she sank with a low moan into a large oaken arm-chair in the "ingle nook."

There she sat for weary hours, thinking, thinking, of those bitter words. It was very hard to be thus misunderstood, when she so loved him; at that moment she would have given worlds, were they but in her power to give, to drink of Lethe's stream, and only to *forget!*

And even then, while the poor girl was sadly communing with her own heart in solitude and stillness, the fond mother was gazing with maternal pride on her beautiful and idolized son, listening with pride to his descriptions of his college career, and of the honors he had gained at graduation; and in the cheerful parlor where the hickory fire crackled and leaped right merrily up the wide-mouthed chimney, that stern proud woman—stern and proud to all save her child—had no thought of her whom she had so unjustly and unrighteously defrauded of her right, and who then sat—oh, so heart-sick and weary!—alone.

And when the evening hours had waned away, and midnight had come, and the mother and son had sought their own apartments, still sat Mabel Ellis beside the kitchen fire-place. But the old kitchen was gloomy enough then, for the fire had died out, and the wind came eddying in gusts down the huge chimney, pulling the white ashes all over the hearth, and the candle had long flickered its last gleam, and sunk in the socket, and so long, dusky shadows played upon the wall. But poor Mabel heeded not the chilliness or the gloom, for slumber had woven a kindly spell around her, and borne her spirit into dreamland.

Gentle sleep had breathed upon her, and for one short hour, at least, was Mabel Ellis blessed.

To be Continued.

JOKING AND REPENTANCE.

Not many months since a party of young gentlemen, candidates for orders, as the phrase goes, were travelling per railway to the Cathedral City of ———, where their examination was to take place. They were merry and lively, and funny as they went along, to the evident annoyance of a saturnine looking man, who was a fellow passenger. The great joke of the day was to frighten each other about to-morrow's proceedings, when they would have to pass through the fiery ordeal of examination at the hands of the bishop. They talked about him as a good sort of goose, promoted to a wig and palace because he was related to a Whig peer. They could manage him they fancied, but they had all heard that the chaplain was a terrible fellow, made of divinity, Greek and Hebrew, cayenne and mustard, a very *choledon*, indeed, of chaplain so much like "the old gentleman in black," that all expected when introduced to him the next day to see him with a tail.

The jest was so pointed and pungent that it even drew a grim smile from the grim-looking man himself, who had previously stared at them with all the extremity of contempt marked upon his hard features. Well, both the journey and the day reached their end. The next morning arrived, and behold the young persons elect mustered in the study, looking as demure as so many church mice. At length the door was thrown open. Enter the Bishop's chaplain, and O! horror of horrors, it was the grim man, the fellow passenger of the day before. He walked solemnly up to the table, looked slowly round the assembled circle of culprits, and then with the same grim smile which they recollected so well, said "Well, gentlemen, do you *see his tail?*" And then, after a slight pause, added, "but, if you please, we will proceed to business." It is easier to imagine than describe the feelings of the youths. But the grim man was not revengeful. None of them were plucked.—*Liverpool Albion.*

Why is the letter D like a squalling child? Because it makes Ma, mad.

Political.

REMARKS OF MR. BADGER, IN THE SENATE, ON THE LAND QUESTION.

MR. BADGER. I wish to answer the question which was put by my friend from Georgia [Mr. Dawson] when this subject was before the house in the earlier part of the day. The question was this: how we should answer, those of us who represent the old States, to our constituents for sitting quietly by and seeing all these appropriations of public lands made for purposes of internal improvement in the new States, while no portion of the public domain was applied or set apart for the benefit of those which we represent. I want to tell my friend the motive which influences me, and the reason which, in my judgment, renders it necessary that we who represent the old States, should submit to pursue the same course, and feel ourselves without remedy. It is this, sir: the representatives of the new States have ingeniously contrived to induce a large portion of those gentlemen who represent the old States to adopt the opinion that we have no constitutional power to make an application of the public lands for the benefit of all the States. They have this ingenious system laid down—I do not know whether you will call it argument or reasoning—that the lands constitute a fund, held by the General Government as an agent or trustee for the benefit of all the States; the proceeds of these lands are no longer needed to assist in defraying the ordinary expenditures of the Government, in which all the States are concerned, because our Treasury is overflowing; but it is utterly unconstitutional, it is illegal, it is a violation of the duty of the trustees to apply the lands, to themselves, or the proceeds of the lands for the benefit of all the States, for whose benefit only, the trustee holds the lands.

Now, sir, see the result of that proposition. It is unconstitutional to apply the proceeds of the public lands, for the benefit of all the States. It is unconstitutional to appropriate the lands themselves, for the benefit of all the States. Well, now, sir, the moment you have got these two propositions assented to by a large proportion of gentlemen who represent the old States, permit me to inquire what resource is left for us but simply to sit by quietly and permit the lands to be disposed of for the benefit of the new States? It is unconstitutional to give us any share, interest, proportion, or benefit in the land held for our benefit in common with the other States. We do not need it to defray the expenditures of the Government; and it is unlawful, unconstitutional, and wrong to give us benefit of it in any other form! That doctrine is agreed to by a majority of the representatives of the old States; and, of course, while that doctrine is held, the old States are utterly powerless, and cannot derive any benefit or advantage from the public lands.

We hear much said about the expenditure of the common blood and treasure; we hear many calls made to the patriotic fervor of Congress and of the people; but, after all, it settles down into that. The lands, some of them, were granted for the benefit of all the States. And yet it is unlawful, unconstitutional, unbearable, that the Government should apply them for the benefit of all the States in the only way in which they can be applied for the benefit of all the States.

Now, sir, I am sensible of the injustice done to the old States, as is my friend from Georgia. I think it is a crying injustice; one which ought to be remedied. I think it an evil which ought to be corrected. I think it unwise and unjust hoarding of the property from the general purposes of benefit to all the States in this Union. I think the old States have a right to ask, to demand that a reasonable portion of this domain shall be set apart for their benefit. But what avails my thinking so? Our States do not think so. That is the case, at least in a great many instances, in regard to the old States. Their representatives do not think so. And while, by a union among ourselves, we might, without withdrawing—for I would not be willing to withdraw at all the assistance which we give to the new members of the Union—that assistance at any time, it seems to me, make large and liberal appropriations of these lands for the benefit of the old States.

Now, Mr. President, I am reduced to this situation. I would, if I could, do anything for the benefit of the old States; I would especially do it for my own State. I believe it to be constitutional, right and proper. It cannot but be constitutional, right and proper that the trustee should dispose of the fund for the benefit of his *cestui que trust.* But I am overruled.—What am I to do? Am I to sit here, and, by reason of my opposition to the bills which are intended to advance the interests of the States in which the lands are situated, show myself to have a malignant wish to check their prosperity? Certainly not. I have no such wish. I wish to have our own just share of them; but we cannot get it. I would unite with the representatives of the old States in making it a condition upon these grants that we should have our share of them; but they will not unite with me. And, therefore, as I cannot make any opposition which will result in any good to the old States, whose interests, I think, have been unjustly overlooked, why should I exhibit myself here as making opposition at once ungracious and bootless against the advancement of any State in this Union.

The Senator from Maine says that this bill or another bill before us this morning, I do not know on which, as it departs from the original principle on which these grants of alternate sections were made, and gives land for the purpose of aiding in the construction of a road beyond the road, and not contiguous to it, is in effect either a disguised or undisguised application of land for internal improvement. Well, sir, the legislation is not the less acceptable to me on that account.

If you will not distribute these lands, nor the proceeds of them among all the States, why should you not apply them to useful and advantageous purposes of internal improvement? Surely, if it is unconstitutional to give them to their owners, it must be constitutional to give them somewhere else. The Government cannot be bound to keep these lands.

My friend from Iowa has suggested what is really at least a comfortable reflection; that inasmuch as the domain, however large, is not inexhaustible, our brethren and friends in the new States will at length have absorbed the whole of it, and then the inconvenience of making further grants to them, if it be an inconvenience, will have ceased. But permit me to tell him that that characteristic of the public domain does not make it a distinguished characteristic, which separates it in character from the public Treasury; for it is as true with regard to the public Treasury that, after you have exhausted it all, there will be no more that you can give from it. The only difference is, that by a resort to duties or taxation, we may put more money into the Treasury. And permit me to tell him we have a similar and an equally efficacious mode for putting more lands into the public domain.

Here stands Mexico; another treaty with half a million of acres of public lands will replenish the domain. And after we have exhausted that, we have the residue of Mexico and the whole of South America to look to. So that I do not see, at last, that we shall derive any particular or special advantage from the prospect that the present public domain will be exhausted finally, any more than we could that the present sum of money in the Treasury may be exhausted; for, assure yourself, sir, we shall take care to replenish them, both of them, and keep the country with an abundance of public lands to dispose of, and of public money to spend.

I have made these remarks in answer to my friend from Georgia, and the question which he says might be asked by our constituents. I am one of those who have never been disposed to interpose a factious or ill-natured opposition to any measure of this kind. I could not have done it consistently with my own feelings, because I have no enmity or desire to obstruct the advancement of any portion of the people of our country; and because I really see no objection, in principle, to the application of public lands in this way. Not that there have not been objectionable cases. There have been some such, and in every mode of expenditure there will be such. The real objection is, that while these grants are made to the new States, nothing is given to the old. In my opinion it is unreasonable, and it is unjust. It is a misapplication of the public domain. It ought to be corrected. But we of the old States have no right to complain, for a large portion of us have voluntarily come to the conclusion that it is unconstitutional to give us any portion of our own property.

POPULATION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Few people have any adequate idea of the immense labor involved in taking a census of a large population. In 1851 a census of Great Britain was taken; but the results have not been rendered available to the public until quite recently; and this delay will not seem surprising when the following statistics are considered, as given by the London Mail: The number of schedules returned to the Census Office was seven millions—or one for every family in the kingdom, and in weight 30 tons. These in manuscript made forty thousand volumes, after two years' labor of the census force, these 40,000 volumes were reduced to three bulky folios. The whole number of persons employed in collecting these statistics was as follows: Superintendents, 624; Registers, 2,145; Enumerators, 38,740; an army indeed! but not too large for the accomplishment of the work for which it was organized.

The labor of this host of men has at length been reduced and condensed and digested into one small octavo pamphlet, of fifty or sixty pages, from which the leading result of three years' labor of an army of men has been rendered intelligible to the people. From this it appears, that the population of Great Britain has nearly doubled in fifty years. In 1801 the population was not quite eleven millions; but in 1851 it was more than twenty-one millions! This ratio of increase is not anticipated for another half century; indeed, the belief is expressed that the United Kingdom has about reached its stationary limits, considering the present range of emigration. The present population gives 233 persons to every square mile in the Kingdom, and would allow 2 1-7th acres of land to each person, while the Chartists maintain that one-fourth of an acre is sufficient to support life.

There is said to be a strong tendency manifested by the people of Great Britain to congregate in cities. London has now a population of 2,362,236, or within about 500,000 of as many as the whole Kingdom of Scotland contains. The area of London is said to be not less than 78,000 acres, or 122 square miles. Liverpool contains a population of 372,955; Glasgow, 329,097; Manchester, 316,212, or including Salford, 401,320. Altogether there are 815 towns of various magnitudes in the kingdom, and these contain just half of the inhabitants of the Kingdom—10½ millions. The whole number of islands around Great Britain is set down at 175, varying in population from 51,318 (the population of Anglesey) to one single inhabitant. The excess of females in the Kingdom over males is given at 512,361.

NEARLY ALL GONE.—Gen. Houston says that of three hundred member of Congress in attendance when the Missouri compromise was passed, thirty-three years ago, only three remain—Benton, Everett, and himself.

THE ERICSSON.—The New York Journal of Commerce speaks of the second trip of the Ericsson as quite successful. It learns that the performances of the ship were such as to afford the highest satisfaction.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ANDES.

BOSTON, March 1.

The steamer Andes has arrived, bringing London and Liverpool dates of February 14.

The Andes goes to New York after discharging cargo, and will return again for the Liverpool mails.

The steamer Great Britain arrived at Liverpool on the 14th, in 68 days from Australia.

The Cunard Company advertise that in consequence of the Niagara having been taken by the Government, the Alps will sail for Halifax on the 18th, in her place.

EASTERN AFFAIRS—SANGUINARY BATTLE—At Kalafat the Russians had made an advanced movement, but active operations would not commence till March.

It was reported that a serious conflict had occurred at Turna, attended with great loss on both sides. The Turks afterwards fell back on Kalafat.

It is confidently announced that a manifesto, signed by Nesselrode, is shortly expected at Vienna, in which the Czar will announce his final intentions.

The Turks were forming a camp of 40,000 men on the sea of Marmora, near Constantinople.

Gen. Guyon had commenced offensive operations against the Russians in Asia.

Kalafat was invested by an army of 60,000 Russians. The Czar had given orders to his Generals to drive the Turks out of Lesser Wallachia without further delay.

A despatch from Trebijea, dated Feb. 14, states that Schamyl, with ten thousand men, is marching against Scakahla, an important military position of the Russians.

Dates from Vienna to the 10th give the details of a conflict at Giurgevo, on the 5th of February. Eight hundred Turks, with eight gun-boats and four sailing vessels, crossed the Danube early in the morning, and landed near the quarantine building, arranging themselves in line of battle.—Two battalions of Russians opened a murderous fire, lasting three hours, and forcing the Turks finally to retreat to Rustchuk.—The Russians also suffered severely.

Advices from Crajova states that bad weather alone prevented the Russians from attacking Kalafat.

ENGLAND.—The Government has chartered the following steamers to convey troops to Malta: From the General Steamship Company, the propellers Cape of Good Hope, Golden Fleece and Jason; from the Oriental Steamship Company, the Himalaya, Manilla and Bepon; from the Cunard Company, the Niagara and Cambria; from the Australian Company, the Victoria.

The steamers Harbinger, Hydaspes and Queen of the South had also been chartered by the English Government for the conveyance of troops.

The new reform bill was introduced into the House of Commons on the 13th ult., by Lord John Russell. The details of the Bill are distasteful both to the conservatives and liberals.

It is reported that Lord Raglan is to have the chief command of the forces sent to Turkey, and the Duke of Cambridge, Earl Cardigan, Generals Evans and Brotherton are to have appointments.

Lord John Russell stated in the House that arrangements had been made between the English and French Ambassadors as to the course to be taken by the combined fleets. He also stated that the government had no reason to be dissatisfied with Count Orloff's mission to Austria. The object was to secure the neutrality of Austria in case of war, but it had failed.

FRANCE.—The French government continues its preparations for war with the greatest activity. The Brest fleet had been ordered to sea immediately.

At Paris, on Monday, the Bourse was very firm. The report that the Emperor of Austria would make common cause with the Western Powers, if the Russians crossed the Danube, had produced an important rise in the funds. Threes closed at 69f. 74c.

FRANCE.—The military force to assist Turkey, it is now confidently asserted, will consist of 40,000 French and 10,000 English troops, the latter, is necessary, to be increased to 20,000.

The quadron will consist of 30 sails of vessels, including 20 screw steamers, 3 paddle steamers, and 7 sailing vessels, with a total of 2,000 guns. This fleet, will be the most powerful ever fitted out by Great Britain.

In the Royal dock-yards, the formation and equipment of fleets proceeds with great activity.

The new ship Mary T. Starrett, from New York for Havre, was abandoned February 1st. The crew were taken off by the ship Westmoreland, and she was then scuttled.

AUSTRALIA.—Letters from Australia regarding commercial and mining affairs are generally favorable. Politically there is nothing of importance.

ASIA.—In Asia, Kurschia Pasha had reorganized the Turkish forces, and was about to resume offensive operations with 30,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry.

VERY LATEST.—The second edition of the London Herald, of Tuesday Morning, contains a private despatch from Paris, stating that on the Russian squadron receiving intelligence that the combined fleets had left the Black Sea, five Russian frigates were sent to sea, and proceeded to Chefkatil, where they attacked the fort, but without much success.

Day and night warlike preparations were going on in England.

The Liverpool cotton market on the 13th closed firm, at the full prices of Saturday, the 11th ult. The sales on that day were, 8,000 bales—the trade taking the greater portion.

Annexed are the quotations: Fair Orleans 6¼; fair Mobile 6¼; fair Uplands 6¼; middling Orleans 5¾; do. Mobile and Uplands 5¾ a 5¾.