The North Carolina Whig.

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

VOLUME 6. CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1857. NUMBER 38.

THOMAS J. HOLTON,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance; 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 Editor.

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.

Persons when sending in their advertisements must mark the number of insertions desired or they will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.

Crockery, Crockery!

JUST received, a new supply of White Granite and Common White and Painted Ware, Blue Edge Plates and Cups and Saucers, 25 cents set, common Tumblers 5 cents a piece, at China Hall, Charlotte, N. C.

JAMES HARTY & CO.

Oct. 6, 1857. 44

Valuable Town Property

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being desirous of improving his other lots, offers for sale his residence on the corner of Church and —— Streets. The situation is high and healthy and one of the most desirable in the town. The buildings are all good and have been finished off lately in handsome style, and the Dwelling House is covered with tin and the domestic part of the building is arranged in a style superior to any building in the country and in the yard is a well of excellent water. This desirable residence is situated within a short distance of the Female College one of the handsomest buildings in the State. As I do not expect a person to purchase without examining the premises, I will take great pleasure in showing the property to any one desirous of purchasing. I will make the price correspond with the hardness of the times, not expecting to realize more than what will pay for the cost of the buildings.

GEO. CROSS.

Charlotte, Sept. 15, 1857. 29tf

40,000 PAIRS
OF
Boots, Shoes,

BROGANS
AND
Over Shoes,

EMBRACING every variety of Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Children's,

BOOTS and SHOES

that can be found in any wholesale or retail establishment in the

Southern Country.

Our Goods are manufactured *EXPRESSLY* for us, and we are satisfied they will give better satisfaction, and at less prices for the same quality of goods, than at any other establishment in the South.

It is only necessary to examine our Stock and Prices to be satisfied that this is the place to

Buy Boots and Shoes.

BOONE & CO.

☞CASH—On price only.

Sept. 29, 1857. 31tf

Field Seeds!

CLOVER, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard, Lucerne, Millet, &c. A large quantity just received and for sale at the lowest market prices, at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Aug 25, 1857. 26tf

Otto of Rose!

A LARGE Assortment of Lubrin's, Glenn's and J. Hoyle's Splendid Extracts, Toilet Waters, Soaps, Brushes, &c. &c.

Just to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Fancy Drug Store,
Irwin's Corner.

Soluble Ess. Camphor!

FOR Diseases of the Throat, Mouth, Stomach and Bowels, prepared and sold at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Blake's Aromatic Bitters!

AN excellent tonic and anti-dyspeptic Medicine, just to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Depot of Choice Family Medicines,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Try It! Try It!

HUMBOLDS *Concentrated* Extract BUCHU the best medicine in the world for the class of diseases it proposes to treat. Try it.

For sale at

PRITCHARD'S DRUG HOUSE,
Irwin's Corner.

White Lead.

10,000 LBS. WHITE LEAD just received and for sale at

H. M. PRITCHARDS,
Druggist & Chemist.

Hawk's History of N. Carolina.

MR. BORNE, the agent for the above book, has left a few copies at *P. J. LOWRIE'S BOOK STORE.* Persons desiring copies will please call soon.

May 26, 1857. 13tf

KERRISON & LEIDING,
IMPORTERS OF
FANCY DRY GOODS,
Silks, Linens, Hosiery, Embroideries, &c.,
NO. 141 MEETING STREET,
OPPOSITE HAYNE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

S. L. KERRISON. HERMAN LEIDING.

CLOTHING
AT COST.

A CHANCE is now offered to the community to obtain rare bargains out of our varied Stock of

CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS,
AT NEW YORK COST.

It is entirely unnecessary to tell you what we have, but would request you to come and see for yourselves.

Perhaps it will be asked why we are selling off at cost? We don't do it because it is fashionable, but because we have connected ourselves with a large Manufacturing House at the North, to take effect the 1st Jan., 1858; and we don't want any of our present stock on hand. So come, one and all, buy our goods at COST, pay the CASH, and help us on in our honest designs.

SPRINGS & HEATH.

Sep. 22, 1857. 30tf

New and Elegant Furniture.

Attention, Housekeepers!

THE subscriber informs all persons desiring to purchase new and elegant

FURNITURE,

that he has lately purchased a large supply superior to any thing, that has ever been offered in this market before. He has on hand

Mahogany SOFAS and Tetes a tetes, Mahogany and Walnut BUREAUS, with or without Marble Tops,
Wardrobes, Pier and Sofa TABLES, Secretaries and Book Cases, Bookstands, Music Stands, Quadrettes and Whatnots, Mahogany and Walnut Rocking Chairs, Cane-bottom and back do. Office, Parlor and Nurse's Chairs, Cottage Bedsteads,

and many other articles in his line, all of which he will offer to purchasers on the most reasonable terms.

He intends to keep a constant supply of Furniture on hand, so that persons can be suited at any time.

—ALSO—

A supply of FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES on hand.

☞All kinds of Furniture made to order and on the shortest notice.

☞All REPAIRING attended to.

J. M. SANDERS.

Charlotte, Aug. 4, 1857. 23tf

Horses! Horses!!

An Infallible Remedy for HORSES!

ON the receipt of One Dollar, I will mail to any person, a receipt of a remedy for Horses while suffering from Bolts or Grubs. This remedy has never been known to fail in the worst cases to give immediate relief. Every man who has a horse should always have this receipt by them. The material, of which the medicine is composed can be procured by any person at all times. If this remedy fails when given as I direct, the money will be refunded. Address me at Greensboro', Guilford co. N. C.

JOHN W. BAKER.

Sept. 15, 1857. 29tf

Dye-Stuffs, Dye-Stuffs!

THE very best of this class of articles, consisting in part of Solution of Tin, Extract of Logwood, Cochineal, Madder, &c., may be purchased low at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug Store, Irwin's Corner.

Port Monnaies, Port Monnaies,

A NEW and beautiful assortment just received at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Chemical House,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Country Merchants

ARE respectfully invited to call and examine our wholesale prices of choice DRUGS and MEDICINES, put up in any style to suit, by

PRITCHARD,
Druggist and Apothecary,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Varnishes, Varnishes!

A LARGE stock now on hand consisting of Demar, Copal, Couch Body, Furniture, Japan, &c. Which will be sold for *CASH* lower than any other house in Charlotte. By

H. M. PRITCHARD.
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Condition Powders!

FARMERS and others interested in STOCK, are assured that these preparations are unsurpassed as health-giving remedies to Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Stock.

For sale at

PRITCHARD'S
Wholesale and Retail Drug Store,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

DESIRABLE INFORMATION TO EVERYBODY.

FOR some time past I have been engaged in a business (known only to myself and some positively few others whom I have instructed for $100 each) which has averaged me an income of from $3,000 to $5,000 per annum—and having made arrangements to go to the Eastern Continent next Fall, I am willing to give full instructions in the art to any person in the United States, who will remit me the sum of Two Dollars. I am induced from the success I have been favored with, and the many happy acknowledgments that I have received from those whom I have instructed in the art, and who are now clearing from $3 to $15 per day, to give every person a chance to come into possession of this valuable means of making a small fortune. There is no HUMBUG about the business herein alluded to. References of the best class can be given as regards its character, and I can also refer to persons in Chicago and Detroit, as well as in this place, who have within three months embarked in the business, and who will testify that they are making from $3 to $15 per day at the same. It is a business in which either ladies or Gentlemen can engage, and with perfect ease make a very handsome income. Several Ladies in various parts of Illinois and Missouri, whom I have instructed in the art, are now clearing from $5 to $12 per day. It is a genteel business and requires but a few shillings to commence it. Upon receipt of $2 I will at once forward to the applicant a circular containing full instructions in the art, which will be perfectly understood upon being once read. Address:

EDWIN TEMPLETON,
No. 37, Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.

Aug. 25, 1857. 26-6m

Bathing and Surgeon's Sponge,

OF the first quality, at

PRITCHARD'S DRUG STORE.

White Lead! White Lead!!

ANOTHER supply invoiced. Pure Article 9½ cents per lb. *for Cash*, together with every variety of colors, &c., at

PRITCHARD'S
Drug and Paint Store.

Quinine has Declined!

POWER'S & WIGHTMAN'S pure QUININE at $2 50 per oz.—*Cash invariably*—at

PRITCHARD'S
Chemical House,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Breast Pumps, Nursing Bottles
India Rubber Shields, &c., &c.,

JUST to hand at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.

Teeth and Ear Syringes,

JUST received at

PRITCHARD'S.

Becker's Farina!

THE superiority of this article over Corn Starch Tapioca, Sago, &c., as an article of diet for invalids and children, is unquestioned by the medical faculty.

Full supply at

PRITCHARD'S
Family Drug Store.

Sept. 15, 1857. 29tf

Paint or Linseed Oil.

300 GALLONS just received and for sale at the lowest market prices, by

H. M. PRITCHARD, M. D.
Druggist & Chemist,
IRWIN'S CORNER.

Prof. DE GRATH'S
ELECTRIC OIL.

THE ELECTRIC OIL.—Electric Cures—Pain is the pre-monitor of death, relieve the pain and you check the disease.

Prof. De Grath's Electric Oil is the marvel of the age, for the following, (not everything:)

Cures Rheumatism often in a day;
Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, two minutes;
Cures Cramp in Stomach, five minutes;
Cures Burns, Wounds, Bruises, one to three days;
Cures Headache, fifteen minutes;
Cures Earache, Stiff Neck, Ague, one night;
Cures Piles, Swelled Glands, ten days;
Cures Hemorrhage, Scrofula, Abscess, six to ten days;
Cures Frosted Feet and Chilblains, one to three days;
Cures Ague and Fever, one to two days, and all nervous and scrofulous affections.
Cures deafness in one to four days;
Cures all Pains in the Back, Breast, &c., in two days.

As an example of the estimation in which it is held by one of the ablest jurists and writers on law, &c., in this country, we will give a letter received by Prof. De Grath from John Livingston, Esq., Editor of the well known Monthly Law Magazine, 157 Broadway, New York, a word of such testimony is of more weight among the best classes, of the country, than volumes from unknown sources:

GERARD HOUSE, Philadelphia, May 7, 1856.

Prof. Charles De Grath—I freely give it as my opinion that your "Electric Oil" is among the most wonderful remedies of modern times. At the earnest request of a lady who alleged she had been relieved of a most painful affection by its use, I was induced to try a bottle, though at the time of purchasing, I fully believed it to be a quack nostrum and a catch-penny humbug. But a trial convinces me that it does possess a magic power, and its use will prove a blessing to suffering humanity.

I recently took a cold from sleeping in damp sheets, and my neck became so much swollen and painful, that I could not turn my head.

After using, without success, everything prescribed by my physicians, I bathed and drank your Electric Oil. This morning I am well, the relief having been so complete as it was instantaneous.

Yours very truly,
JOHN LIVINGSTON.
Editor Monthly Law Magazine,
157 Broadway & 120 West Fourteenth st., N. Y.

Mr. Livingston belongs to the old, wealthy and highly respectable families of the first settlers of New York. Any one can address him on the subject of the above letter, which will be answered with pleasure.

CAUTION.—There are numerous imitations sprung up on the reputation that my article has acquired. The public must beware. They are worthless.

DR. H. M. PRITCHARD.

sole agent for Charlotte, and sold by Druggists and Country Merchants generally.

Nov. 3, 1857.

Steadman's Salem Magazine.

IS TO BE the title of a Literary Periodical, to be published Monthly, in the town of Salem, North Carolina, by ANDREW J. STEADMAN, a member of the North Carolina bar.

In offering to the public my Magazine, I claim for the Editorial Chair no superiority over that department of other fine Periodicals; but I do claim for the talent of North Carolina, and the South generally, that will be brought to its support, Southern patronage. And I assure a Southern man, and the Editor of a Southern Magazine, claim at the hands of the Southern country and especially of North Carolina, that aid and support that will here, at home, establish, upon a firm basis, a fountain of Literature, and exclusively a Home Literary Magazine.

Many are the Magazines now published in the Northern States that are flooding the whole Southern country. There is not, (it is probable,) a county in any Southern State that is not visited by "Harper," "Graham," "Peterson" or "Godey;" while here, in North Carolina and the South, where genius unsurpassed and unequaled reigns, the literary talent that is brought into exercise is dedicated to the support of Northern Magazines, while Southern enterprise, taste and talent bow in humble submission to such suicidal policy of Southern contributions.

Why I ask, cannot we—North Carolina, the South—send greetings to our Southern sister a Magazine, acceptable for the many qualities that adorn the pages of the most classic, elegant and polite Periodicals? It is true that the South has her Magazines; but few in number are they, and unknown, compared to the publications of the North, which every mail brings to our homes, filled with the result of hired labor, and teeming with unpalatable sedition.

Then I appeal to North Carolina and other Southern States to aid me in my enterprise, and in promoting a literary taste amongst those upon whom as a Southern man, I have claims.

My Magazine will be of the usual size; and nothing will be admitted to its pages but such articles as will meet the approval of the most fastidious. It shall be illustrated with Engravings and Plates, of the most elegant texture, equaling in beauty and style any executed at the North.

My price of subscription is THREE DOLLARS per year, which is required to be paid in advance, as the expense to be incurred in establishing such a publication will not admit of a credit system.

☞ *The first number will be issued 1st January 1858.*

A. J. STEADMAN,
Editor and Prop.

September 1, 1857.

N. B.—My Address until the first of November will be Pittsborough, N. C.—after that time it will be Salem, N. C.

Poetry.

What's trumps?

THERE are so many cards to play,
So many ways to choose,
In Love and Politics and War,
That forwarding our views
With ladies fair, with men of open wise,
Or men of letters, or men of the world,
Before we find our aims, we find,
'Tis well to know what's trumps.

Once, worshipping at beauty's shrine,
I knelt in bondage sweet,
And breathed my vows with earnestness,
And offered at her feet
My soul, well stored with Cupid's wealth.—
A love cemented lump;
A king of diamonds won the trick;
My heart was not a trump.

Raving to see my rival win
Upon a single rub,
As he played on the deuce with me,
I followed with a club.
Two days within a station house
Reflecting on my sin,
I found, as others may have done,
Clubs very seldom win.

Grown wise by sad experience,
I ceased to dwell with maids;
I shuffled useless folios off,
And turned my jack of spades.
Yet still I find as dust is scarce,
And smaller grow the lumps,
That though the spade's an honest card,
It is not always trumps.

But in a world of outside show,
Where mammon rules the throng,
To ease the little jolts of life,
And smoothly pass along;
To find an antidote for care,
And stern misfortune's thumps,
One card is very rare to win;
Diamonds are always trumps!

Miscellaneous.

UNCLE JOLLY.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Well, I declare! here it is, New Year's morning again, and cold as Greenland, too," said Uncle Jolly, as he poked his cotton night-cap out of bed; "frost an inch thick on the windows, water all frozen in the pitcher and I an old bachelor. Heigh-ho! nobody to give any presents to—no little feet to come patting up to my bed to wish me "A happy New Year." Miserable piece of business! Wonder what ever became of that sister of mine who ran off with that poor artist? Wish she'd turn up somewhere with two or three children for me to love and pet. Heigh ho! It's a miserable piece of business to be an old bachelor."

And Uncle Jolly broke the ice with his frost-nipped fingers, and buttoned his dressing gown tightly to his chin; then he went down stairs, swallowed a cup of coffee, an egg, and a slice of toast. Then he buttoned his surtout snugly over them, and went out of the front door into the street.

Such a crowd as there was buying New Year's presents! The toy-shops were filled with grandpas, grandmas, and aunts, uncles, and cousins. As to the shop keepers, what with telling prices, answering forty questions in a minute, and doing up parcels, they were as crazy as a bachelor tending a crying baby.

Uncle Jolly slipped along the jury pavements, and finally halted in front of Tim Nonesuch's toy-shop. You should have seen *his* shop windows! Beautiful English dolls at five dollars apiece, dressed like Queen Vic's babies, with such plump little shoulders and arms one longed to pinch 'em; and tea sets and dinner sets, cunning enough for a fairy to keep house with. Then there were dancing Jacks and jumping Jennies, and "Topsies," and "Uncle Tom," as black as the chimney back, with wool made of a raveled black stocking. Then there were little work-boxes, with gold thimbles, and bodkins, scissors in crimson velvet cases, and snakes that squirmed so naturally as to make you hop on the table to get out of the way, and little innocent looking boxes containing a little spry mouse, that jumped into your face as soon as you raised the lid, and music boxes to place under your pillows when you had drank too strong a cup of green tea, and vinaigrettes that you could hold to your nose to keep you from fainting when you saw a dandy. O! I can tell you that Mr. Nonesuch understood keeping a toy-shop; there were plenty of carriages always in front of it, plenty of taper fingers pulling over his wares, and plenty of husbands and fathers who returned thanks that New Year don't come *every* day!

"Don't stay here, dear Susy, if it makes you cry," said the elder of the two little girls. "I thought you said it would make you happy to come out and look at the New Year's presents, though we couldn't have any."

"I did think so," said Susy; "but it makes me think of last New Year, when you and I lay cuddled together in our little bed, and papa came creeping up in his slippers, thinking we were asleep, and laid our presents on the table, and then kissed us both, and said, "God bless the little darlings!" O! Katy—all the little girls in that shop have their papas with them. I want my papa," and little Susy laid her head on Katy's shoulder, and sobbed as if her heart were breaking.

"Don't, dear Susy," said Katy, wiping away her own tears with her little pinafore; "don't cry—mamma will see how red your eyes are—poor sick, tried mamma; don't cry, Susy."

"Oh, Katy, I can't help it. See that tall man with the black whiskers (don't he look like papa?) kissing that little girl. Oh! Katy," and the tears flowed afresh.

Uncle Jolly couldn't stand it any longer. He rushed into the toy-shop, bought an armful of playthings, helter skelter, and ran after the two little girls.

"Here, Susy! here, Katy!" said he, "here are some New Year's presents from Uncle Jolly."

"Who is Uncle Jolly?"

"Well, he's uncle to all the poor little children who have no kind papa."

"Now, where do you live, little pigeons? got far to go? toes all out of your shoes; come in here, and let's see if we can find any thing to cover them. There, now, (fitting them both to a pair,) that's something like; it will puzzle Jack Frost to find your toes now. Cotton clothes on? I don't wear cotton clothes; come in here and get some woolen shawls. Which do you like best—red, green, or blue? plaid or stripes, hey?

"Mother won't like it; Don't talk to me; mothers don't generally scratch people's eyes out for being kind to their little ones. I'll take care of that, little puss. Uncle Jolly's going home with you. How do I know whether you have got any dinner or not? I've got a dinner—you shall have a dinner too. Pity if I can't have my own way—New Year's day, too.

"That your home? p-h-e-w! I don't know about trusting my old bones up those rickety stairs—old bones are hard to mend; did you know that?"

Little Susy opened the door, and uncle Jolly walked in. Their mamma turned her head, and then, with one wild cry of joy, threw her arms about his neck, while Susy and Katy stood in the doorway, uncertain whether to laugh or cry.

"Come here, come here," said Uncle Jolly; "I didn't know I was so near the truth this morning, when I called myself your *Uncle* Jolly. I didn't know what made my heart leap up so when I saw you there in the street. Come here, I say. I say, don't you ever shed another tear; you see I don't" And Jolly tried to smile, as he drew his coat-sleeve across his eyes.

Wasn't that a merry New Year's night in Uncle Jolly's little parlor? Wasn't the fire warm and bright? Were not the tea-cakes nice? Didn't Uncle Jolly make them eat till they had tightened their apron-strings? Were their toes ever out of their shoes again? Did they wear cotton shawls in January? Did cruel landlords ever again make their mamma tremble and cry.

In the midst of all this plenty, did they forget "papa?" No, no! Whenever little Susy met in the street a tall, princely man, with large black whiskers, she'd look at Katy and nod her little curly head sorrowfully, as much as to say, "Oh, Katy, I never can forget *my own dear papa!*"

A LITTLE FABLE FOR LITTLE MINDS.—There is a long, dull, hard season ahead, and every dollar that the poor now possess will be worth two, by-and-by, if they should keep it so long. Everything that you do not absolutely need in these times is dear at any price, and touching this, we have a fable to relate:

Once upon a time, a young female squirrel went to housekeeping in a hole in the crotch of the big elm tree which fends off from our dwelling the assaults of the sun during the Summer solstice. It was late in the Fall of the year, and Winter was close at hand, and a hard and long Winter the older and more experienced squirrels knew it was going to be. They raked and scraped together all the nuts they could get and stowed them away in their respective tenements for future use; and still they thought they had not enough, for they foresaw short commons in the Spring. Some of the more crafty, who had a stock of hazlenuts (esteemed a delicacy by the squirrel race) and a few kernels of corn which they had imported from our barn, without paying for it, offered them for sale to their less considerate brethren in exchange for butternuts, walnuts and acorns; but as more corn could be obtained only at the expence of being shot by the farmer's boy, who was fond of squirrels too (squirrel-stew,) and the hazel-bushes were bare, these luxuries ought to command, they said, high prices. However, as the times were hard, "they would be sold at a sacrifice," say one beautiful hazlenut for a dozen common acorns, two charming kernels of corn for four ordinary walnuts, and other things at the same low rates. The young squirrel who had just gone to house-keeping, with a tolerable good supply of the common necessaries of life, thought she had never heard of "bargains" so tempting before, and, notwithstanding that her aged mother besought her to have her provisions for future need, she exchanged half of her Winter's supply for a handful of the superfluities. She had enough, she thought, of everything now, and prided herself vastly upon her smart trading! Long before Spring, however, all her provisions were gone, and when the grass was green again she was thankful to nibble it to save herself from starvation.

A FACT.—The ready wit of a true Irishman, however humble his station, is exceeded only by his gallantry. A few days since, says an exchange paper, we observed a case in point. A sudden gust of wind took the parasol from the hands of its owner, and before one had a chance to recollect whether it would be etiquette to catch the parasol of a lady to whom he had never been introduced, a live Emerald dropped his hod of bricks, caught the parasol in the midst of its Eibler gyrations, and presented it to the looser with a low bow, which reminded us of poor Power. "Faith ma'am," said he, "if you were as strong as you are handsome, it wouldn't have got away from you. "Which shall I thank you for; the service or the compliment?" said the lady, smiling. "Troth ma'am," said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what was once his beaver, "that look of your beautiful eye *thanked for both.*"

A RULE WITHOUT AN EXCEPTION.—A young gentleman feeling restless in church, leaned forward and addressed an old gentleman thus: "Pray, sir, can you tell me a rule without an exception?" "Yes, sir," he replied, "a gentleman always behaves well in church."

SNOW KNEE DEEP.—A gentleman just from Superior, up North, says that two weeks ago he waded in snow that was knee deep, between Stevens's Point and Superior.—*Chicago Journal, Nov. 3.*

From the New York Express, 5th.

THIRD HUNGER MEETING—GREAT ASSEMBLY AT TOMPKINS SQUARE AND THE PARK.

Another meeting of the unemployed was held on Thursday, (this morning,) on Tompkins Square, in pursuance of a call from the committee appointed for that purpose, in various newspapers. While to the previous call only some one or two thousand individuals responded, there was to day, on the Square, a crowd of some four or five thousand growling and clamoring for "work," "flour" or "bread."

The sight was awful. Several Dutch and Irish orators addressed the assemblage, to the effect that they must procure or devise some means for the relief of their starving family, urging the crowd to assemble every day, and to march every day to the City Hall, and there petition the "Government" for employment, for relief, and finally, if necessary, to compel them to give it, asserting that they have a perfect right to do so, as every workman, who is willing to work, has a right to a living.

They say, they will now demonstrate every day, and thus increase their strength, and render their movement popular, and that the number participating in this movement having already doubled since the beginning, they hope that the movement, before long, will not be less than 30,000, and living in a land of plenty, they will have the power to better their terrible situation.

It was then resolved to march to the City Hall and to present there to the Mayor and Common Council their resolutions, which were read, to the following effect:

Whereas, The terrible distress actually existing among the laboring classes gave cause to several meetings, and peaceable yet mournful processions throughout the city, for the purpose of obtaining "work" from private resort, but having entirely failed in this, and arrived at the gloomy conviction that during the present crisis it will be impossible to get employment by individual exertion, they submit to His Honor that he may cause the employment of the unemployed by employing them at public works, such as the Central Park and the new Reservoir, in leveling streets and other work which has long been contemplated.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

A line of march was then formed, which, headed by three drummers and a transparency with the inscription of work carried in front, proceeded through St Mark's Place, Third Avenue, Bowery and Chatham street, to the City Hall. They marched on the sidewalks, and these were entirely blocked up along several streets as they passed.

The picture represented was very alarming; and it was viewed by the spectators, when they passed, with surprise and astonishment.

Arrived in front of the City Hall, two members of the committee read from the steps the petition and resolutions in English and German:

"To convene without delay the Aldermen and commonality of the city, for the purpose of ordaining the immediate employment of workmen at the Central Park, Grand Reservoir, New Post Office, leveling or sewering streets, or any other public works so indispensable for the sanitary condition of the people, and the comfort and safety of the wealthy themselves."

Every human being has a right to live—not as a mere charity, but as a right: and Governments, monarchical or republican, must find work for the people, if individual exertion prove not sufficient.

After repeated reading and short explanations on the importance of this document, the committee went into the corridor of the hall leading to the Mayor's office. Introduced by some attendants, Mr. Beeler, acting as Chairman, in the absence of Mr. Smith, (who had retired in consequence of seeing his own—more violent—resolutions not adopted at Tompkins Square,) presented the above petition. The Mayor attentively read it, and answered substantially as follows:

He, the Mayor, expressed his deepest sympathy with the contents of the petition, as perfectly agreeable with the proposals in his message to the Common Council; that he would do all in his power for the alleviation of the terrible misery now resting upon the people; and that he would bring the memorial next week to the deliberation of the Common Council; that he hoped the committee would endeavor to keep the masses quiet, and to make them wait until the decision of the authorities is given. Several papers had pretended that the whole movement was a political one, and especially composed of a mob who had nothing less in view than to create a disturbance, to ransack the city, and push towards a social revolution. But from the firm yet moderate terms of the memorial, he is happy to see that such was not their intention, etc., etc.

Mr. Beeler here stepped forward and, though a German by birth, said in good English:

MR. WOOD: You propose to communicate our memorial only next week to the Common Council, against which intention we must protest with all our power. The people outside are hungry, and myself, the only protector of my family with six children, being since six weeks without working. We cannot wait so long in our present misery. Why has the report on your message not yet been published? The Common Council appointed, long ago, a committee of five, and gave them orders to make their report on or before the first of November. Now, *master* Wood, to-day we are on the noon of the 5th, and no report has yet been given. The people cannot wait any longer. Their sufferings are cruel, and we cannot warrant that the people—their patience exhausted—should "help themselves" by employing physical powers, with its unavoidable brutalities. He and his comrades of the committee had done all they could to keep the peace, but now the people ask for work or death.

The Mayor, somewhat changed in his countenance by the ardor of this language, replied to the speaker quickly, yet very kindly:

In regard to these circumstances, he will promise to communicate the memorial of the meeting to the Common Council this very evening, urging them to decide without delay.

After some unimportant observations on the part of some other members of the committee, the deputies retired to the steps of the City Hall, where many speeches continued amidst the hurrahs of the multitude.

Some orators explained the answers of the Mayor—exhorting the people to await patiently the decision of the Common Council, at their regular meeting of this evening.

Some voices: "We will hunger till Monday!" Others, "No longer."

PROPOSED DESCENT ON WALL STREET—ANOTHER MEETING.—After the first meeting had been adjourned about half an hour, another meeting was called on the steps of the City Hall, and Wm. Booles, a blacksmith, made a few remarks.

Mr. Booles stated that already many were in want and suffering, and that work they must and should have. It was impossible for him to say anything more than had already been stated at the other meeting. But he asked if it could be possible, that in a republican country, it should go abroad that the people were letting their poor fellow-creatures starve at their doors? No, no, it must not be; it never should be! He urged the workingmen to get a banner, and parade the streets. He wanted to meet to-morrow morning, at Tompkins square, and then proceed in a body through the streets. Let them go to Wall street, and show those who have their pockets lined, that they wanted work.—Let that be the inscription on the banner—"We Want Work!" A committee of six should also be appointed, to procure this banner, and meet the people to-morrow morning with it. If the meeting would appoint such a committee, he would not fail to work with them, and they would show to the world that they were honest men, and that all they wanted was work to keep them from starving. He continued: Could it be that in so glorious a city like this, so many poor unfortunate creatures would go begging through the streets?—It could not be—it must not be. There were no doubt many who would help them, but some one was needed to show the rich that the poor were in want. Well, then, to Wall street they should go and proclaim their situation. The moneyed men must shell out to the poor; and if they would not, the market would be their resort.—There was no time to be wasted, and a committee should be immediately appointed to carry out their designs.

A committee was then appointed to procure a banner.

The meeting then adjourned, and in half an hour only stragglers remained in the Park.

DAGUERREOTYPES BY LIGHTNING.

A country woman has recently arrived in Paris from the department of Seine et-Marne, who should be presented to the Academy of Sciences. This woman was a short time since watching a cow in an open field, when a violent storm arose. She took refuge under a tree, which, at the instant, was struck by lightning; the cow was killed and she was felled to the earth senseless, where she was soon after found, the storm having ceased with the flash which felled her. Upon removing her clothing, the exact image of the cow killed by her side was found distinctly impressed upon her bosom.

This curious phenomenon is not without precedent. Dr. Franklin mentions the case of a man who was standing in the door of a house in a thunderstorm, and who was looking at a tree directly before him when it was struck by lightning. On the man's breast was left a perfect daguerreotype of the tree.

In 1841 a magistrate and a miller's boy were struck by lightning near a poplar tree, in one of the provinces of France; and upon the breast of each were found spots exactly resembling the leaves of the poplar.

At a meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, January 25th, 1841, it was stated that a woman of Lugano, seated at a window during a storm, was suddenly shaken by some invisible power. She experienced no inconvenience from this, but afterwards discovered that a blossom, apparently torn from a tree by a lightning stroke, was completely imaged upon one of her limbs, and it remained there till her death.

In September, 1825, the brigantine Il Buon Servo was anchored in the Armiro Bay at the entrance of the Adriatic Sea, where she was struck by lightning. In obedience to a superstition, the Ionian sailors had attached a horse-shoe to the mizzen-mast, as a charm against evil. When the vessel was struck, a sailor who was seated by this mast was instantly killed. There were no marks or bruises upon his person; but the horse-shoe was perfectly pictured upon his back.

A Spanish brigantine was once struck in the Rade de Zante. Five sailors were at the prow—three of them awake and two of them sleeping. One of the latter was killed, and upon undressing him, the figures 44, plain and well formed, were found under his left breast. His comrades declared that they were not there before his death, but their original was found in the rigging of the vessel. But the most singular facts connected with this affair are set forth in the report of the physician, Dicapulo, who says: "After undressing the young sailor, we found a band of linen tied about his body, in which were gold pieces and two parcels done up in paper. The one on the right side contained a letter from Spain, three guineas and two half-guineas; the other, a letter, four guineas, a half guinea and two smaller pieces. Neither the pieces, the paper nor the linen presented the least appearance of fire. But upon his right shoulder were six distinct circles, which preserved the natural color, and appeared as though traced upon the black skin. These circles, which all touched at one point, were of three different sizes, *and exactly corresponded with the gold pieces to the right side of his belt.*"—*N. Y. Post.*

A MONSTER INDIAN passed through Chattanooga, Tennessee, a few days ago, on his way to Atlanta, Geo., for exhibition there. He is said to be 7 feet 9 inches in height, and to weigh 350 pounds, although only 1[illegible] years old.