The South against the North.

The Washington States exposes the tactics of the Southern opposition to the Administration, and their unfair war on the Democracy of the North, in a bold, caustic and telling manner. We know the value of the aid which the South has lent to the Democratic party—it is not magnified by the Richmond South, when it gives us the statistics that in the last House of Representatives, there were 81 Democratic members; of these 64 were from the South, and only 17 from the North. The proportion in the next House will not be far different. In the Senate, there are 34 Democrats; of whom 23 are from the South, and but 11 from the North, and even of these few, two hold their places by contested elections. In this Presidential election, the Democratic candidate received 112 electoral votes from the South, and only 62 from the North, who gave to Black Republicanism 114 votes; not more than 8 electoral votes could be obtained in the entire South for the opposition in the person of Mr Fillmore. We agree too, with *The South*, that "even these figures do not show how largely the strength of the Democratic party depends upon the South, and that to appreciate it fairly we must remember that the South is comparatively constant in her principles, and for years has been growing more and more Democratic, while the changes at the North have been the other way, and the Democratic party there becomes weaker and weaker. In the Presidential election, the Southern States voted for Buchanan by large majorities, while a change of a few hundred votes would have left him without a single electoral suffrage at the North." But while we concede all this, we cannot agree that our Southern friends should abuse Mr Buchanan, for simply carrying out the pledges of the Cincinnati Convention. Lest we should be accused of undue prejudice in favor of the State, we are willing to let the Washington States speak for us, and it holds the following manly language:

The fable tells us of a fox, who being so unfortunate as to lose his tail, employed his wits in disturbing the rest of the reynard family to propose with that ornamental appendage.—The Southern opposition are not altogether unlike this unfortunate and cunning fox. Becoming denationalized when Whigs, they sought to nationalize themselves as Know Nothings; but there was not sufficient virtue in the new name to change the nature and inherent tendencies of the old Federal material. The same canker—abolitionism—that corrupted the old Whig organization, broke up its Know Nothing successor. This opposition party, conscious that it has no reliable allies at the North, that all who have hitherto co-operated with it in that section have become thoroughly abolitionized, and gone over to cast in their desperate fortunes with the Black Republican party, views with jealousy and alarm the only party, the Democracy, that has any claim to be considered a national party. For years its speakers and journals have been industriously engaged in the effort to convince the people of the South that the Northern Democrats are no more reliable than the Northern Whigs or Know Nothings. They assert that, to all intents and purposes, the Democratic party, as a national organization, is dissolved. They will not concede to us a merit which they are conscious cannot be claimed by themselves. Seeing that the strength of the Democracy consists in its unity of purpose, its consentaneousness of opinion, and its devotion to principle, however wide apart its members may be, they seek to cripple us by striking at the very source of that strength. In vain we tell them that the Democratic party is the only party that opposes abolitionism and incendiarism in the North. In vain we remind them that every other party in the North is thoroughly unsound. In vain we produce record evidence to show them that without the aid of the Northern Democrats, Texas would never have been annexed the Union—Florida would not have been admitted into the Confederacy as a slave State—the fugitive slave law would not be in existence—the odious Missouri restriction would still stand the acknowledged law of the land—the Nebraska-Kansas bill would never have been passed. In vain we produce these and other evidences of the loyalty of the Northern Democracy; these perverse men wilfully and criminally close their ears and blind their eyes against them. Their effrontery almost passes belief. These men, who stuck to their Northern allies, thoroughly abolitionized as they were, until those allies would no longer act with them, but gave them up to go over to the Black Republicans—these men affect to sneer at the soundness of the Northern Democracy, who have braved everything—political fortunes, social position, and personal danger even—in their support of the Constitution and the rights of States! Such impudence is really amazing. These men could all vote for Mr Fillmore—in many attributes, the fairest type, perhaps, of Northern Whiggery or Know-Nothingism—notwithstanding his famous Erie letter, notwithstanding his opposition to the Nebraska bill, notwithstanding the pardon extended by him to the slave stealers in this District; but curl their lips and turn up their noses at such Northern Democrats as James Buchanan, Judge Douglas, and their many noble compeers, who have devoted their lives to the Constitution of their country! Such hypocrisy—for it is nothing less—is as absurd as it is criminal.—*Pennsylvanian.*

The Cost of India to Great Britain.—Enormous Balance of Trade against England.

When figures are made to represent facts, the truth they reveal sometimes becomes appalling. How much noble blood has already flowed to appease the demon of vengeance and wrath that seems to have possessed some of the best native troops in British India the daily arrivals in England from that quarter of the globe too truly announce. The untimely end of the Honorable Col. Fiunis, at Meerut, the only brother of the Lord Mayor of London, changed the gay and splendid decorations of the princely mansion of that functionary, designed to give *eclat* to his grand entertainment on the 10th July, into the sad emblems of grief and domestic affliction. In the Bengal Harkaru of May 19th we find the revolting details of the mutiny at Meerut, and a list of the murdered, including men, women and children.

This penalty, fearful and revolting as it has been, and may probably continue to be, at least until powerful reinforcements arrive from Great Britain, is not the only cost which the East India possessions entail upon England. Her treasure is poured out almost as profusely as her best blood During the first six months of this year (up to June 30) there were exported from the single port of Southampton to British India, in silver coin, the enormous sum of $27,516,175, while, to meet the balance of trade in favor of China, the amount of silver exported from the same port during the same period to Chinese ports was $15,855,570. The aggregate of these sums exceeds by $20,000,000 the amount exported to the East Indies and China during the first six months of 1856. Thus the Chinese war and the mutiny in the East Indies will prove singularly disastrous to the British treasury.

AMERICAN SAFETY PAPER.

It is a well established fact that metallic copper, carried about the person or suspended in a room, has a very beneficial effect in preventing certain diseases. Dr. Bared and others have demonstrated this clearly. The Safety-Paper, being chiefly an oxide of copper, refuses to receive organic matters, which is a highly important fact in a sanatory point of view, and has been shown in some very curious and interesting experiments. Letters arriving from countries infected with the plague, would be perfectly free from all taint, and could never communicate disease—rendering unnecessary the piercing and fumigation of quarantine. Applied to Bank Bills, it is highly important. John R. Morton, of Cincinnatti caught the small pox from handling infected bank notes. Had they been printed on this paper, it is certain this never could have happened.

Anything that can act as a safeguard to the public health makes us rejoice in the progress of science, and we shall be glad if this notice meets the eye of the sanatory department everywhere.

After publishing as we have, the commendations of Mr Kent, Chemist and Assayer of the U. S. Mint, and that of G. D. Lyman, Esq., of the N. Y. Clearing House, also that of Meade Brothers—in relation to the New Safety-Paper Company, it gives us sincere pleasure to add the following commendations from the press.

The "Journal of Commerce," of June 26th, of this city, is on matters affecting the business men of the country, probably the best authority in America. It says:

"A new company called the American Safety Paper Manufacturing Company, of which A. Nicholas, Esq., 70 Wall street, is President, has been organized to the manufacture of chemical paper for checks, bills of Exchange, &c., which, it is said, will prevent all successful alterations, erasures, or photographic imitations of these important documents. The recent bold frauds in the alteration and counterfeiting of paper securities have alarmed all of our merchants and bankers, and various remedies have been suggested. This paper is made under the patent of Messrs. Glynn & Appel, England, and it is claimed for it that it effectually defeats the usual processes of alterations, transfers, and photograpic imitations. It is at least worthy of the attention of those interested"

It is proof against counterfeiters, the depredation of insects in warm climates, and almost proof against the ravages of time itself For bank paper, and all permanent records of value we doubt not, this paper is invaluable.—*Biblical Record, Raleigh, N. C.*

A company has been formed in New York, with $500,000 capital, called the American Safety-Paper Manufacturing Company, who have mills of 300 horse power in operation in Morris county in this State, for making chemical paper which is said to be a security against all manner of fraud or counterfeiting on paper to prevent photographs and anastatic counterfeits, erasures, transfers or alterations.—*Register & American Railway, N. J*

THE AMERICAN SAFETY-PAPER COMPANY.—CAPITAL $500,000. Shares $10 each.—This company proposes to furnish paper to the public, which can neither be erased or altered without detection at a glance. Documents written now on the common paper in use can be altered or imitated so perfectly as to defy detection. Of this fact any one may be satisfied by calling at our office, and examining specimens. The checks of merchants, including their signatures can be so perfectly imitated that the signer himself will be unable to designate the original. In like manner can Railroad Bonds with their coupons, Bank Notes, and, in short, every instrument formed by the impression of ink upon any kind of paper now in use, can be so perfectly imitated, that no person, however skilled can distinguish the original from the copy. No document is safe from being duplicated, *perfectly*, unless it is written on the paper which the American Safety-Paper Manufacturing Company furnishes.—*Nicholas' Reporter.*

The American Safety-Paper Co. introduces a really scientific *paper* to the commercial world which embodies all the requisites necessary, and will, we have no doubt, be the thing desired by our able engravers to render without dangerous and foolish coloring, all our bills a pattern to the world.—*Thompsons' Reporter.*

Southern Commercial Convention.

The Meeting of the Southern Commercial Convention is to be held at Knoxville, Tenn., on the 10th—this day week. So far, we have not heard of a single movement of any kind having been made in North Carolina, towards having the State or any portion thereof represented at Knoxville.

Now, East Tennessee is a beautiful and romantic country, and well worth seeing Knoxville is a handsome, public spirited and growing town. The route, either by way of the Virginia roads, or by the South Carolina and Georgia Roads through Atlanta, Chattanooga, etc, is very interesting, especially the Virginia, but in either way there will have to be encountered something over forty miles of staging.—The roads will probably give return tickets to the delegates, Some will frank them both ways. There will be a lively time in the mountain city and a sight may be obtained of the immortal Brownlow, whose obituary is going the rounds of the papers, and would be read with far more satisfaction, if it wasn't like the man himself—a humbug. The whiskey is said to be pretty good up Knoxville-wards, and the people know how to appreciate it. There will, no doubt, be pleasant people at Knoxville. Perhaps a big dinner Several speeches, crowded rooms, and little sleep.

And there the matter ends, we fear. Dudley Mann's project will be pushed by the Virginians.—Somebody from Arkansas, or elsewhere will make a fuss over the Pacific Railroad to run through Little Rock. Several other resolutions will be passed—big bills paid at the hotel, and men come home.—Yes.

Upon the whole we suppose North Carolina don't care to be made a catspaw for Dudley Mann or her Virginia neighbors generally. She has been at that too long.—*Wil. Journal.*

PROSPECTS OF THE AMERICAN HORSES.—We make the following extract from a London letter of July 10th, sent to us by a friend whose name many of our readers will recollect:

"I hear that Ten Broeck's horses are doing very well. The latest betting was 10 to 1 that neither of them win the Goodwood Cup, and 21 to 1 that you cannot name either of them as the winner. It is thought that not more than ten or twelve will start. Arsenal was, but Gemma di Vergy is now, the first favorite. The English trainers think the American horses have but little chance to win. The race-course of the Goodwood is worse than any race-course in America. Every man who runs a horse on the ground thinks he will break down, and it is the same with the Epsom course. Take away the little grass that grows, and you find the bottom to be flint stones and hard chalk. The top soil is only three or four inches thick. Ten Broeck is here, staying at Lindsay's Hotel in a quiet way. I hear that he has done but little in the way of betting, which does not look well. Yours truly,

"WILLIAM WIMLEY."

[*Porters Spirit.*

A School Teacher Cut to Pieces in Texas.

A terrible affair took place about eight miles east of Greenville, Texas, on the 3rd ult., between a school teacher by the name of Moore and a man by the name of Howard and his four sons. A letter says:

"Moore undertook to chastise Howard's son, about 12 years old, for writing indecent language in a young lady's copy book. He had struck the boy but four or five blows with a switch, when the boy's brothers came into the school-house with clubs, and one of them struck the teacher with a heavy club on the forehead and felled him to the floor. The other struck the teacher several times while down, but the teacher recovered himself and got out his pocket knife and drove them out of the house.

"But at this juncture the old man, two other sons and two sons-in-law arrived, and the old man rushed into the house with a large dirk pocket knife. Moore begged Howard to spare his life telling him that he was then nearly dead. At this time Moore had a severe contusion on the forehead and was covered with blood. But Howard, disregarding his entreaties, rushed upon him and plunged his long knife into him twice on his right side, both of which wounds entered the cavity.—Moore broke from him, when Howard cut him on the right shoulder, making a frightful gash four inches long and to the bone. With all his wounds, Moore broke from the house and ran twenty rods. The boys outside threw clubs at him as he ran, one or two of which hit him.

"Moore was a young man of slight make and poor health, who had lately come to the State.—He was a man of unexceptional character and a successful teacher. He will probably die of his wounds, a victim of revenge so low and despicable that humanity blushes at the recital."

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—Some time since six young gentleman bid farewell to the ladies who had won their hearts amid Scotia's blooming heather, and sought the shores of America in hope of being enabled the better to prepare for wedded life. They located at Chicago, where the remembrance of their "bonnie Lassies" inspired them to unusual and persevering exertions, till fortune at last so favored them that they were now anxious to see their betrothed, and accompanied the message with a goodly remittance to pay their passage. The girls, for mutual protection and society, came over the ocean in the same vessel and arrived in safety in Quebec. Thence they embarked with several hundred other emigrants on a river steamer to continue their journey down the St. Lawrence. That steamer was the ill-fated Montreal, and of the six betrothed maidens five found either fiery or watery graves. The sixth—Miss Jeannette Pettigrew—was taken up for dead, and only by faithful and persistent attention was her life saved. All her worldly possessions were gone, but kind-hearted women at Montreal supplied her abundantly when they heard her affecting story. Eventually she reached her destination, and in a late number of the Chicago Tribune there is chronicled the marriage of Mr Adam Tate, of Chicago, to Miss Jeanette Pettigrew. He alone reaped the reward of his long exertions; and at the wedding there were present two of the other five young men, whose feelings, when they contrasted the happiness of their friend with their own bereavdd condition, must have been sad indeed.

DISEASES IN ANIMALS.—Dr Richardson states that he has seen pigs with croup, small pox, measles and plague. Dr Furlong, of Antigua, states that on the authority of a letter from the wife of one of the first physicians in Trinidad, that when the cholera was epidemic in that island, monkeys wild and domesticated, died in great numbers from the disease. Travellers found them dead in the woods in every stage of the most malignant cholera. He says, moreover, they suffered equally from small pox when it devastated the island, and that there was the same evidence of contagion amongst the monkeys in the case of cholera as in that of small pox. Dr La Roche in, his work "On Yellow Fever," states that the effects of the epedemic constitution of the atmosphere, during the prevalence of yellow fever in New Orleans, and elsewhere, were most striking. Early in June, 1805, cats began to droop and die; dogs, also, were severely and fatally affected. Next year cats were again affected, as well as rats. Many of the cats died numb and torpid, while others were seized with delirium and puking. Even fish and oysters are known at times to participate in the same calamity. In 1798 flies were found dead in great numbers in the unhealthy parts of the city. At Gibralter, in addition to dogs and monkeys, a goatherd lost a great part of his flock, and almost the whole ceased to give milk. At New Orleans, in 1823 there was much sickness amongst horses, cattle and swine. Again, 1819, they died with rotten tongues, and sheep and hogs with their hoofs dropping off, and calves with rotten ears." The "braqey" of sheep in Scotland is analagous to the affection last described.

During the cholera at Grenoble not a swallow was to be seen; but these birds reappeared as the epidemic disappeared.

"TE LIDDLE PLACK BONY."

BY GOTLEIB.

"Chon, you recklememper dat liddle plack bony, I pyed mit the bedlar next veck?"

"Yah, vot of him."

"Notings, only I gits sheated burdy pad."

"So?"

"Yah. You see in de vurst blace he ish plint mith bote legs, unt ferry lame mit von eye. Den ven you gits on him to rite he rares up behint unt kicks up before so vurser as a chackmule. I dinks I dake him a liddle rite yesterday, unt so sooner I gits straddle his pack he gonsmence dat vay, shust so like a vakin poam on a poatsteam; unt ven he gits tone, I vas so mixed up mit eferydinks, I vints minezelf zitting arount packvards, mit his dail in mine hants vor de pridle."

"Vell, vot you going to do mit him?"

"Oh, I vixed him petter as cham up. I hitch him in te cart mit his dail vere his heat ought to be; den I gife him apout so a tozen cuts mit a hite cow; he starts to go, put so soon he see te cart pefore him he makes packwards. Burdy soon he stumbles behint, unt sits town on his hanches, unt looks like he veel burty shamped mit himzelf. Den I dakes him out, hitch him de rite vay, unt he goes rite of shust so good as anypodys bony."—*Porters Spirit of the Times.*

GOLD DISCOVERY.—Mr Leroy Springs has shown us a lump of gold found on his land in Cabarrus county, weighing 23 pennyweights and worth $23. It was found by a little girl, the daughter of the tenant, Mr Linker. The specimen is a fine one, and was broken from a rock in a cultivated field on a slight elevation. The indications are that the precious metal exists to a considerable extent in that neighborhood. No further examinations have yet been made.—*West Democrat.*

The Mob Murders in Iowa—Shocking Scenes.

It is time that the lynchings which have recently taken place in Iowa were called by the right names, and the legal tribunals of the State were setting about to vindicate the majesty of the law by the punishment of the wretches who have taken the laws in their own hands. The hanging of Wm. B. Thomas, in Montezuma, was as foul a murder as was ever perpetrated by a midnight assassin. The Oshkosh Herald gives the following additional particulars of the event:

"No sooner was the decision of the court given (changing the venue, in order that he might have a fair trial) than a regularly organized mob of about two hundred men proceeded to the old court-house, where the prisoner was confined, and demanded, and by force took Thomas from the custody of the sheriff, and amid the terrifying shrieks of the prisoner and the most hellish revilings of the mob, carried him away to a tree which they had previously prepared, in the suburbs of the town.

Here, without even adhering to the customs of lynch law, or abiding by the honor of mob force, they placed the rope around the prisoner's neck and demanded a confession of the crime. The prisoner plead his innocence. The rope was drawn over a limb, and the prisoner swung into the air.—After a few struggles he was let down, and again demanded to make confession. Again he pleaded innocent of the crime. Again he was hung up and a fire kindled beneath his feet The mob threatened to burn him if he did not confess the murder Again he was let down. From the strangulation received, he had lost his strength and his voice. The mob still demanded a confession. The prisoner, in the faintness of death, persisted that he was innocent. Again he was hung up, where he remained until he was dead"

The Herald says that this makes the tenth victim of mob violence in Iowa since the first of April—four in Jackson, five in Cedar and one in Poweshiek.—*Express.*

IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY.—It is stated that one pound of green copperas costing seven cents dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a sink, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. For water-closets aboard ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse places as simple green copperas dissolved under the bed, in anything that will hold water, and thus render a hospital, or other places for the sick, free from unpleasant smells.—For butche's stalls, fish markets slaughter-houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive putrid gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse dies about the house, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is and it will soon purify the atmosphere. If our oil factories have not deceived us, the foregoing will prove about as useful and valuable to some *particular* localities in Wilmington, as in any other place in the thirty-one States. The remedy is cheap, simple, and within the reach of everybody. Let it be applied wherever necessary, and that speedily.—*Wil. Journal.*

NEW HANOVER COUNTY WHEAT.

We saw this morning, at the office of Messrs Stevenson and Walker, several bags of wheat, grown in Rocky Point District, in this county, by Mr E. D. Lane, which struck us as being about the finest we have ever seen, and we heard it stated by those who know, that it is equal to the best, if it be not, indeed, the very best, that has made its appearance in this market.

The produce to the acre is above the average of the wheat-growing sections of the United States, being in the neighborhood of twenty bushels per acre, over an extent of some seventy acres. We don't believe that the average even of the English farming districts is higher, nor the quality of the grain equal.

The agricultural capacity of most of the Eastern parts of North Carolina has been much underated.—The turpentine and timber business has drawn off attention from the resources of the land. Poor, very poor tracts of land there may be, but there are vast bodies which would produce not only corn, but all the cereals, wheat included. There are vast tracts of swamp easily reclaimable and exceedingly rich. There are medium lands, underlaid by marl, and convenient to deposits of alluvium or mud, rendering them easier of renewal or fertilization. It is known that no lands suffer less from drouth. They do not bake. They lie well and do not wash. The fertilizing properties added to them are not carried off.—Why should our agriculture be drawfed and crippled? It is a great mistake that when once the turpentine fails we must fail too. It may be the best thing for us when stated agriculture is substituted for a dependence upon the products of the forest.—*Wil. Journal.*

OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT ON HOOPS.—A couple of well-meaning but thoughtless young ladies in Albany, recently wishing to create a sensation, sallied out with hoops at least twenty-five feet in circumference. Finding themselves too bulky to walk together with convenience, they separated, taking different streets One of them was so unfortunate, however, as to enter a locality abounding with juveniles, who were speedily agape. First they stared at the dress; and at each other; then one, more impudent than the rest, ventured a "hoop, hoop, hurrah!"—others followed in quick succession; the throng of urchins swelled in the lady's wake; and at last one of them ran up behind, gave the crinoline a push, and sent it sailing aloft on the opposite side; but finally the mortified Miss escaped into a friendly store and removed her hoops.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—The following from the New York Sun is about the best thing of its sort we have read for many a day.

A couple of patent "safe" sharpers got hold of a supposed greenhorn, yesterday near one of the hotels, whom they found to be so extraordinary verdant that caution on their part was entirely laid aside. Greeny was ready enough to go it blind on their "safe," but his wife had got all his money, and he wanted a good pretext, to get it out of her. So he borrowed a gold watch of the sharpers, in order to show it to his wife as a desired purchase—entered the hotel—stepped out of another door—and the sharpers have not seen him since.

MAIL ROBBERY.—The Portsmouth Transcript has information to the effect, that on Thursday last, the mail carrier between Suffolk and Sussex Court House, was attacked by parties unknown to him, and the mail pouch, with its entire contents, taken away. The pouch has been recovered, and taken to the Chuckatuck post office, but the whereabouts of its contents is involved in mystery. Of course the Post Office Department will investigate the matter.

A "Local" Curiosity—In the St. Louis Democrat of the 13th we find an account of a fire and riot in that city with the following caption: "Incendiarism! Riots!!—Rocks, Brickbats, Pistols, Muskets and Murder—Hell empty, and all the Devils here on Sunday morning!

OUR MOSAIC WORK.

"If with the chaff some grains of wheat you gain,
Our well-meant labor has not been in vain."

In Wesley, Ark., a fourteen year old boy, who had gone to drive the cows from the pasture, taking with him a gun loaded for partridges, discovered three wolves among the herd and secreting himself behind a stump, killed the largest one, and scared off the other two; the wolf killed measured over six feet in length.

HIGH PRICE FOR TOBACCO.—A lot of tobacco was sold in Lynchburg, Va., Wednesday last, for one hundred and six dollars per hundred It was grown by Mr Thos. H. STAMPS, of Pittsylvania.

WHEAT AT ONE DOLLAR.—The proprietors of one of the largest mills in Louisville have closed contracts for 30,000 bushels of wheat at $1 per bushel.

Rare Beef.—Scene—a boarding house. Dick to the landlord—"Mr W., have you a piece of steak there that is rare?" "Yes, sir, we have a very good steak to day."—Dick—"well that's rare enough!"

Death of a Consul.—Col. F. B. Ogden, U. S. Consul at Bristol, England, died on the 4th inst. He was appointed by Gen. Jackson as consul to Liverpool, where he served eleven years, and was then transfered to Bristol.

On the Decline.—The people will be glad to learn that prices of food, which have been ruling so high, for so long a time, are, at last, on the decline. Corn and flour are lower, and sugar it is confidentially said, will be much lower this fall The growing crop everywhere, is magnificent.

The Crops.—From all parts of the country we have fine accounts of the wheat crop. All the predictions of the croakers have come to naught. The prospect of the corn crop seems equally good. Never was more favorable weather. Vegetation, under the influence of the frequent showers intermingled with the genial sunshine, seems fairly to jump. Bread, plentiful and cheap, appears at last to be at hand.

☞ The Scientific American says that cotton worn in the top of the hat is a protection from sun-stroke or *coup de soliel*. It has been affirmed that no one was ever known to be affected with those fits who wore a thick bat of cotton over his head. A remedy so simple deserves to be generally known.

BOGUS LITERARY DEGREES.—Quite a business has been carried on in London by some witty swindlers, who have notified numerous gentlemen that the degrees of L. L. D., had been conferred upon them by the Rackensack University of Arkansas, and notifying the new doctors that a fee of two pounds must be forthcoming in order to secure the honors. It is not known how many have been caught by this bait, but Mr Dallas has had numerous enquiries touching the Rackensack University.

Two little girls, who rejoiced in play-houses and rag-babies became dissatisfied when they found the babies' faces so easily soiled, could not be washed. Those were not the kind of babies, surely; and they both knelt down together, while the elder one devoutly prayed, over and over again: Lord! O, Lord! give me a baby! Lord, please to give me a baby—a *meat* baby!"

A MARRYING MAN.—the Boston Times of Thursday says:

The Rev. Sebastian Streeter. whose 74th birthday occurs this day, which is also the 50th anniversary of his wedding day, asserts that the whole number of marriages solemnized by him in Boston, is *four thousand one hundred and sixty-nine!* May the Lord forgive him of the misery he has caused.

A SPANISH LEGEND.—When reminded of their want of progress in agriculture and manufactures, the Spaniards relate a legend that Adam once upon a time requested leave to revisit this world; leave was granted, and an angel commissioned to conduct him. On wings of love the patriarch hastened to his native earth; but so changed, so strange all seemed to him that he felt at home nowhere till he came to Portugal. "Ah, here," exclaimed he, "set me down here; every thing here is just as I left it."

WHO IS TO BLAME FOR THE INCREASE OF BACHELORS?—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, in answering this inquiry, thus speaks a timely word for the women. He indignantly says:

Is the blame for the extravagance in living all to be lain upon the women of this country? Certainly not. We speak of the extravagance of the female portion of the community in carpets, pianos, &c., but do not mention Fifth Avenue palaces costly horses and vehicles, and splendid churches. Certainly the women are not to blame for these. Look at the expenses of your men in fashionable dress, brandy, mint juleps, oyster suppers, Spanish cigars. I think if the account were balanced, it is doubtful which side would preponderate. I apprehend that the fault in extravagant living pervades the whole community, both sexes being equally to blame. Even our funerals here become so costly that one can hardly afford to die. You may be sure that our young women are as careful about entering into matrimony with the other sex, and quite as unwilling to make themselves wretched by marrying thriftless and dissipated young men.

A NEW TREATY WITH MEXICO.—A new Treaty with Mexico will, it is believed, soon be negotiated.

Many of the restrictions which now exist between the two countries will be removed. The Treaty which Mr Forsythe effected, was returned some time since, and it is understood that in the arrangement of a new Treaty, the principle of commercial reciprocity will be adopted as between the United States and the South American colonies. The overflowing Treasury of the nation, and the flood of the revenue pouring into it, seem to require an outlet.

It was suggested some time ago by Gen. Gadsden when Minister to Mexico, that we could not obtain a good commercial treaty with Mexico without buying it. It will be necessary, in the proposed renewed negotiations, to offer to pay Mexico a handsome sum of money, in hand, for an unrestricted trade, the ultimate benefit of which to the United States, as well as to Mexico, cannot be too highly estimated.—*N. C. Whig.*

A Western Lover on a Serenade.—A gentleman who recently put up at a log tavern in Wisconsin, was awakened by a young man who commenced a serenade thus:

"Oh, Sally Rice,
I've called you twice.
And yet you lie and snore!
I pray you wake,
And see your Jake,
And open to him the door or window, I don't care which, for—
It makes but little difference
To either you or I—
Big pig, little pig,
Root hog, or die!"

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Saturday, August 8, 1857.

WM. F. WIGHTMAN, EDITOR.

☞ C. C. McCRUMMEN is our duly authorized agent for the collection of all claims due this office.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Persons desirous of the immediate insertion of their advertising favors must hand them in by THURSDAY AFTERNOON, otherwise they will not appear until the succeeding week. Our friends will please bear this in mind—as we intend to make it a rule *without exception.*

KANSAS.—THE PRESIDENT.—THE SOUTH.

We have but few words to say in reference to Kansas. The public is sick and tired of the subject. Notoriety hunters and brawling demagogues have failed as yet, to provoke a serious issue between the people of the South and the administration upon this question. The president moves calmly and steadily on, with dignified firmness and self-reliance, unmindful of the petty noise and clamor of obscure politicians and excitement mongers, bending no ear to the imperious demands of party conventions, and, unlike not a few of his predecessors, heeding the presumptuous dictation of no factious cabal.

The whigs and abolitionists demanded the recall of Soule. Soule was promptly recalled.

The entire South, with good reason, demanded the dismissal of Reeder. When Reeder could no longer be retained without the most palpable violence to southern feeling and interest, he was dismissed. Geary attempted the Reeder game on a more systematic and less violent plan: but the South demanded, very properly, his dismissal. He followed Reeder. Shannon incontinently dismissed himself.

Weak-headed and faint-hearted, he could neither effect any harm nor accomplish any good.

Kansas affairs were then left in such a chaotic condition, so entagled, discordant and confused that it really seemed as tho' no mortal man could so combine the conflicting social and political elements in this distracted territory as to produce quiet and restore peace and harmony to the people This more than difficult task was allotted to Robt. J. Walker, upon whose experience in public affairs, commanding abilities and country-wide patriotism the president had, and still has, the most confident reliance.

His first effort to accomplish the very object of his appointment, namely, to reconcile conflicting parties, to soothe irritation, to quiet popular agitation, and, by granting a very little, to gain a great deal—this initiative step towards the accomplishment of a result which no other action would have produced, is violently denounced, his motives assailed, his patriotism questioned, nay even denied, and while he is with equal bitterness and rancorous hostility denounced and decried by the very men with whom his southern denunciators declare him to be affiliating.

His recall is demanded by a convention of wire-pulling schemers, who, we contend, do *not* represent the conservatism, the patriotism, the intelligence of the masses of the people. The president is threatened; the administration is sought to be bullied into measures; Mr Buchanan is vauntingly assured that if he refuses accession to the demand "the same gun which is levelled at Waker will be turned against the administration." What wonder is it that the president's resolution to support and sustain Walker with all the prestige of his sanction and all the power at his command is strengthened and rendered doubly positive?

And if it is true that Walker is a traitor to the constitutional rights of the South, and that he is upheld in that treachery by the president, what is the course which it behooves the south to pursue? If Mr Buchanan is untrue to his oath and to the south, in the name of southern rights, the constitution and the country, where are we to look for a man into whose hands we may entrust our honor, our priveleges, our institutions? In the know nothing ranks? There is not a sensible man in the land who will not scout such an idea. Among the black republicans? The question carries its answer with itself. Where then shall we go when Mr Buchanan fails us? Aye, that is the question.

In our opinion, if Mr Buchanan proves untrue to the South, there is not another man living who will be true to us—and should we ever become convinced of the fact that such is the case, our voice, feeble and unavailing though it may be, shall be raised for the severance of every tie which binds us to the confederacy, and we shall never again be found an advocate of a national party or a national president. So plain, so unhesitating would be our own course in such an issue that we cannot conceive how those southern journalists who condemn Walker and denounce the administration as treacherous and false to the south, do not at once fling the banner of disunion to the breeze and call the hosts of the south to the rescue. But believing as we do, honestly and with the best lights before us, in the wisdom, integrity and patriotism of James Buchanan, we shall yield to his administration our warmest and heartiest support, the warmer and the heartier because of his calumniators and the spirit of their opposition, and in so doing we feel that we will fairly and truly represent the wishes and the will of at least that portion of the democratic party of which the North Carolinian is the acknowledged organ. Such is our position until we are assured that we lean upon a broken reed—and in that instance our course is clear and will be unhesitatingly pursued.

☞ The Big ditch beginning to cave on Hay Street. If not a cave, there is a mighty sinking down of the superincumbent earth; a wonderful depression: an awful cracking of the soil.