From the Washington Union.

What the Administration has done.

If the history of the parties which have at successive periods opposed the democracy of this country be scanned, it will be difficult to detect any practical good to the country which has resulted from their labors and agitations It is a history of incessant struggle, barren of result. Not a single measure has been established by them as a part of the permanent policy of the country; not a single monument has been erected in the whole field of our politics to proclaim the wisdom or the success of their labors. Especially has this been the case in the last ten years. Since the close of the Mexican war, the entire talents and energies of the opposition have been expended in the agitation of the slavery question; and it would insult the intelligence of the country to ask, in serious earnest, if the least good has been accomplished. Of all the barren efforts that have ever been made by capable and intelligent men, those of the party who have devoted their energies to the agitation of the slave question for ten years past, have been the most fruitless and unprofitable.

In what proud and honorable contrast do the acheivements of the democratic party of this country stand out above the begarly results of the labors of the opposition. We have Forida, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Utah, California added to the Union; we have a general government virtually free from debt; we have a currency liberated from the control of an arbitrary monster regulator; we have a treasury receiving and paying out only the legal gold and silver coin of the [illegible] there are no independent States, sovereign within their jurisdictions and supreme in the regulation of their domestic and internal affairs, instead of so many abject and dependent provinces which the opposition desired to make them; we have a confederated Union, limited in its powers, instead of the consolidated empire which a great and strong party strove so long to establish; we have a trade free arbitrary shackles and burdens imposed under the deceptive name of protection; as well as an industry relieved from the incubus of monopolies of every name laid on for the purpose of crushing, under the pretence of fostering it; and we have as a consequence of all these results of democratic measures, principles,, and untiring effort, a country expanding in wealth, enterprise, intelligence, power, and population with a rapidity unparalled in the history of nations and absolutely marvellous.

The people of the United States are too intelligent not to perceive the striking contrast between the results of the action of the two parties competing for their support, which we have suggested; and it will require a much abler and more protected effort than the opposition has ever yet put forth to discredit the democratic party with the American people.

Their energies are now devoted to the task of defaming and depreciating the present democratic administration, in the hope of prostrating our party by embarrassing and rendering unpopular the administration which represents it for the time being. But we doubt if the democratic party was ever presided over by an administration which has accomplished so many important and difficult tasks as the present one has done during the short period of its term through which it has passed.

It found the Territory of Kansas torn and distracted by flagrant civil war, and inflamed by a question which had not only set its own people to cutting each others' throats, but which threatened a serious collision between the two sections of the Union. Promptly did Mr. Buchanan meet this grave emergency with effective treatment. Throwing a large body of troops into the theatre of these angry proceedings, he at once put an end to all violence and outrage by the mere presence of the troops without employing them in a single act of force; so that from the first six weeks after his accession to power, the Territory of Kansas has been as quiet and free from violence as any newly-settled border Territory of the Union. By the firm and decided stand he also took on the question of admission, he quieted one entire section of the Union consolidated and harmonized, with a few exceptions, the national democracy, and gave such a moral weight to his party in Congress and in the country, that a bill was passed in the first session of his Congress which has given complete satisfaction both in Kansas and the Union at large, and reduced the angry slave question in Kansas to the very tamest and least exciting issue of the day.

Not only have the sections lost all their morbid solicitude to forre Kansas into the Union as a slave or free State, but Kansas herself has been completely cured of her impatience to enter the confederacy, and will probably vote next Monday week to remain a Territory for several years to come. The firmness of Mr. Buchanan first subdued the civil war in Kansas and afterwards inspired the democratic party with a confidence and resolution in pushing their great measure of settlement through Congress, which resulted in its success and in bringing about the complete pacification which now reigns in Kansas.

Not less difficult and complicated was the case of Utah. A whole people was in rebellion and their leaders abusive and defiant in the most extravagant degree. Mr. Buchanan plainly saw that it was a case for no palliative measures. He despatched a force against the rebels not only large enough to subdue them but of dimensions which showed that he fully intended to reduce them to subjection. He sent a governor and civil officers to reassert the laws of the United States in Utah, and an army charged with orders to support these civil authorities. The result has vindicated the wisdom and firmness of the President. Brigham Young has abdicated, and recognised the lawful governor of the Territory. The Mormon militia are disbanded, and the whole aspect of affairs in the Territory has assumed the complexion of obedience to the laws and submission to the authorities of the United States.

Not less efficient and succesful has been Mr. Buchanan's management of the fillibuster imbroglio in Nicaragua. The laws of the United States and the national honor have been most signally vindicated Walker is no longer levying contributions, prosecuting campaigns, and prejudicing the interests of our country in that important portion of our continent; but is employing his restless talents harmlessly and without bloodshed on the court greens of the cotton States While Walker is occupied in innocent speech-making in the Gulf States, the administration is taking measures to secure forever, without question or interruption, the rights of transit which are so important to our citizens, over all the desirable passages of Central America, Mexico, and Nicaragua.

Not only has Mr. Buchanan most fully met the expectations of the country of him in the thorough and perfect manner in which he has settled these delicate, chronic, and complicated questions which conspired to embarrass him at the onset of his administration; but he has established a new title to the confidence and gratitude of the country in the satisfactory and prompt manner in which he has settled the search question with the British government. So great was his reputation abroad as a statesmen and diplomatist, that the British cabinet met his demand for the relinquishment of that claim with the frankness of ministers having confidence in the candor and integrity of the government with whom they were dealing. If Mr. Buchanan had not been well known with the British cabinet as a man of probity and unrightness of character, we doubt if they would have been half so unhesitating, prompt, or unequivocal in acceding to his demands. And we think the country owes to the high personal character which Mr. Buchanan had established at the court of St. James, more than to any other cause the early and satisfactory settlement of a controversy which had subsisted between the two governments since the first day that their diplomatic relations had commenced.

The confidence of the people in the capacity, experience and character of Mr. Buchanan was great before his administration began. His settlement of four of the most difficult and delicate questions which have ever arisen in the history of the country, has made this confidence universal among his countrymen and established it upon a firm and impregnable basis. Politicians may vilify and assail him; the country may be made to ring from one end to the other with abuse and denunciation of him; but the confidence of the people in him will manifest itself whenever it is tested, in spite of all the clamor of his political foes. Supported by and planted upon the abiding confidence of the people, he can defy the politicians

Laugh a siege to scorn.

Connecting the two Continents.

If the European and American Continents are ever united by an available and permanent telegraph line, we are inclined to think it will pass by way of Northern Asia, crossing at Behring's Straits, which are only 39 miles wide, lat. 65 to 66, where the weather is not colder, probably, on an average, than in lat. 50 on the Eastern side of the American Continent. A telegraph on this route is entirely practicable, and free from any very formidable difficulties except the expense, and that can easily be provided for by the wealthy nations through whose dominions it will run. Without reference to a connection of the two Continents, the United States will very soon have a line of telegraph to the Pacific coast, and there is already a line in operation from England to St. Petersburg. It will only remain for Russia, Great Britain and the U. States, by a joint convention, to provide for the construction of the line from St. Petersburg to Oregon, or as the case now stands, from St. Petersburg to Missouri (U. States). The wire will be a long one, but it can be constructed without asking father Neptune's leave; and every foot of it will be within the dominions of Russia, Great Britain, or the U. States, each of which nations will be able to protect and operate the line within its own limits.

The experiments already made with the Ocean line, reveal the immense difficulty, if not the utter impossibility, of constructing, keeping in order, and operating such a line. The proposed route by way of the Faroe Isles, Iceland, Greenland, Labrador, &c., although it would avoid some of the most formidable difficulties connected with the direct Ocean route, would, we fear, encounter others scarcely less fatal in practice: The intense cold, the barriers of ice, of immense thickness, resting sometimes upon the ground and then perchance floating off, wire and all and other troubles resulting from the extreme high latitudes through which the route would pass, are very serious objections to say it, to say the least. All these objections will be either entirely obviated or greatly diminished by taking the Behring's Straits route which, though longer, is on the whole more available,—the wire would be more easily protected, repaired, and operated, and would have the further advantage of not only connecting us with Europe, but also with Northern Asia; and from Northern Asia branches might be run, connecting us, as well as Europe, with India, China, &c. The territory along the whole line is habitable. Clusters of population would soon be gathered around the telegraphic stations, even in the coldest and most desolate portions of the route. A break would be promptly discovered, and easily repaired; whereas, at the bottom of the ocean, it would be attended with difficulty, delay, and heavy expense. Let England, Russia and the U. States say the word, and the work will be done.—*Journal of Commerce.*

UNWRITTEN POETRY.—Far down in the depths of the human heart there is a fountain of pure and hallowed feeling, from which, at times, swell up a tide of emotion which words are powerless to express—which the soul alone can appreciate. Full many hearts overflowing with sublime thoughts and holy imagining, need but the "pen of fire" to hold enraptured thousands in its spells. The "thoughts that breathe" are there, but not the "words that burn." Nature's own inspiration fills the heart with emotions too deep for utterance, and with the poetry of the heart lies forever concealed in its own mysterious shrine.

Unwritten poetry! It is stamped upon the broad blue sky; it twinkles in every star. It mingles in the ocean's surge, and glitters in the dew-drop that gems the lily's bell. It glows in the gorgeous colors of the decline of day, and rests in the blackened crest of the gathering storm-cloud. It is on the mountain's hight, and in the cataract's roar—in the towering oak, and in the tiny flower, where we can see the hand of God, there beauty finds her dwelling place.

☞ One of the deacons of a certain church asked the bishop *if he usually kissed the bride at wedding.' Always,'* was the reply. And how do you manage when happy pair are negroes?' was the next question. 'In all such cases,' replied the bishop, 'the duty of kissing is appointed to the deacons.

☞ A fellow says: "Women require more sleep than men, and farmers less than those engaged in other occupations. Editors, reporters, printers and telegraph operators need no sleep at all. Lawyers can sleep as much as they choose, and thus keep out of mischief Clergymen can sleep twenty-four hours, and put their parish to sleep once a week."

Sun-Stroke--Symptoms and Remedy.

We find an interesting article in the New York Post on the above named subject. It says that the symptoms of sun-stroke generally indicate a constitution previously impaired. Sometimes there is an active congestion and apopletic effusion within the cranium, and in such cases death generally ensues. But more often the signs are those of physical, and particularly cerebral prostration; the pulse is feeble, the cheeks, and, in fact, the whole surface of the body is pale and ghastly. The blood is defective in quality, thus impeding the vital processes. The heart is evidently the organ at fault, having suddenly succumbed under the fatigue and exhaustion, though the head gives the first intimations of danger.

Convulsions sometimes occur, and in the intervals there are tremblings of the muscles and limbs, not greatly unlike those of delirium tremens.

The premonitions of an attack are readily recognized. There is a feeling of pressure upon the head, the blood tingles in the vessels, the air seems too hot and tenuous for breathing. A person who was once thus affected says that he was cured by immediate bathing the head, arms and shoulders in water. While undergoing this process, he experienced a sensation as if burning coals were spread over the whole scalp, but in less than an hour every oppressive symptom had passed away. A brother of the same gentleman, similarly attacked, was not so cautious. He fell to the ground insensible, while at labor in the harvest field, and after lingering two or three days, much of the time comatose, and with what a physician mistakingly termed and treated as typhoid fever, was suffered to die.

Washing the head with cold water, and rubbing liniments upon the surface with the hands, keeping up the friction as long as may be necessary, is a good remedy. When much dullness or stupor remain, coffee and strong tea are efficacious.

The means of prevention are simple. Persons in sound health are seldom attacked; previous debility, general depression of the vital forces, unusual and excessive physical exertion, violent gusts of passion, excessive drinking of cold water or alcoholic beverages suppradded to exposure to the summer sun or a hot fire, create danger. Careful moderation in these particulars will generally secure exemption.

THE WHOLE STORY.—A young man named Jas. Powers was hanged at Washington on the 10th inst. for murder. Just before mounting the scaffold he bade his brother farewell, and said: "Remember what I told you, let the liquor alone." The same counsel has gone from a thousand scaffolds in this country, and its echoes are heard in many a prison cell. We waste much breath and ink in speculating upon the causes of crime and its extraordinary increase of late years. But the confessions of the criminal tells the whole truth of the matter.

It is rum that make demons out of men of originally good impulses; it is rum that is filling our prison, feeding the gallows, and diminishing the security of life and property. Under its accursed influence men who, when sober, would die rather than commit a dishonest action, scruple not to prepetrate forgery, robbery, and murder. Of all the propositions for the prevention of crime we are strongly persuaded that there is none of equal efficacy with the simple advice of young Powers—"Let the liquor alone."

Philadelphia Journal.

The Productions of the United States.

If the physical resources and industrial productiveness of the United States could be fairly ascertained the world would be astonished. In the last census, taken 1850, the following were given as the money values of several leading agricultural productions, viz:

Indian corn	$296,035,552
Wheat	100,485,944
Cotton	98,603,720
Hay	96,860,484
Oats	43,975,253
Poultry (estimated on the basis of 1840)	18,000,000
Feathers	2,000,000
Eggs	5,000,000
Butter	50,135,540
Cheese	5,256,795
Milk (not included in butter and cheese)	7,000,000

The Heroine of Tampico.

Mrs Chase, the heroine of a brilliant exploit in the Mexican war, is in Washington, and the States thus describes her adventure:

The scence was at Tampico during the Mexican war. Our fleet, under Commodore Conner, was waiting for a favorable opportunity to take the town, when a boat sent by one heroine, came off, bearing the plans of the fortifications, and a message that the American flag would be hoisted at the moment Tampico could be easily taken. Our heroine was I must say, in a perilous situation. Tampico was full of the enemy, and her house in charge of treacherous servants, who watched her every movement. The Mexican forces were withdrawing from the city Mounting quickly to the roof, she unfurled the American flag. The manœuvre was discovered by the enemy in the streets, and a party was sent to pull down the flag. They approached to the staff, but our heroine defied them to tear that banner from its place until she had died in its defence. Pistols and swords were pointed at her breast; faces full of deaely hate scowled upon her; but the courage of a woman conquered. The Mexicans were cowards, and the flag continued floating in the breeze. The signal was seen by Commander Conner; the fleet stood in for the the town, and Tampico was taken.

THINGS LOST FOREVER.—The following words from the pen of Lydia H. Sigourney are full of instructive meaning:

Lost wealth may be restored by industry; the wreck of health regained by temperance; forgotten knowledge restored by study: alienated friendship smoothed into forgetfulness; even forfeited reputation won by patience and virtue; but who ever looked upon his vanished hours, recalled his slighted years, stamped them with wisdom, or effaced from Heaven's record the fearful blot of wasted time. The foot-print on the sand is washed out by the ocean wave; and easier might we, when years are fled, find that foot-print than recall lost hours.

☞ "My learned friend," observed an advocate, during a recent trial, "practises his arguments before a glass"—"Better practise them before a glass than after a glass," was the reply.

COMMUNICATED.

For the Carolinian.

A Common Sense View of a Vital Question.

There must speedily be an interference of the legislative power with those mistaken persons, who, in contravention of the sense of the southern people, endeavor by last wills and testaments to free their slaves. Every day we hear that men who were bad masters, who tasked their negroes unmercifully, fed them scantily, and so meanly clad them that while laboring in the fields they served the further purpose of scare-crows—we hear that these men at the approach of death, conscience stricken by a review of their past conduct, or, more probably, to indulge a posthumous spite against the next of kin, under cover of pretended philanthropy, bequeath their slaves to freedom; and thus close a life of wickedness by an act of folly or of meanness. A stop should be put to it. As a whole we say "no emancipation," but the individual still emancipates. A house divided against itself must fall. We have the power, now, to suppress this insubordination, and we ought promptly to do it.

If we believe half of what we avow to abolitionists and to each other, we should not hesitate to make it by law an act of forfeiture, enuring to the benefit of the next of kin, where any owner in any manner attempts to free his negroes. It might be difficult to prevent evasion of such law, even were the emancipation, or an attempt at it, made an indictable offence. But still enactments of this nature would have effect and influence in the proper direction. As it is, A. may bequeath his servant B, worth one thousand dollars to the colonization society, or that he be carried to a free State, and the personal representatives of the testator must execute the bequest. By this, one laborer is taken from our fields, one thousand dollars from our State wealth, one thousand dollars from the interest in slavery, one thousand dollars from legally, but, unnaturally defrauded relatives, and besides, encouragement is given to abolitionism, while a bad example is allowed its weight upon other weak minds in our midst. The State says slavery is right and our negroes shall not be free; but A., B., and C., cry that it is wrong and that their slaves shall be slaves no longer. This is treason to the South, rank treason: for it weakens our strength, reduces our importance, and gives "aid and comfort to the enemy." Is it prudent, is it consistent to allow this while we stoutly maintain that not only our political, our commercial, but our very social existence depends upon a firm, unwavering support of our "peculiar institution?"

We have battled manfully a long time against an opposing world; at the polls, through the press, in Congress—everywhere we have fought with a perseverance and a watchfulness never defeated and but seldom deceived. We love our slavery as we love our freedom. Indeed, the seeming paradox has obtained that this southern institution is of more vital consequence to us than our very liberty; for more of evil—dire, terrible evil—will result from the abolition of the one, than from the destruction of the other. We might endure the despotism of Louis Napoleon, yet the certain effects of abolition would be horrible, insufferable. However, we will allow neither. If necessary we will labor and fight, lose and die for either of these institutions. But we are too apt to look abroad for danger, while, perhaps, it lies coiled at our feet, or is warmed in the charity of our own breasts. Silently, almost imperceptibly, nations, too strong, too vigilant to be conquered from without, are brought to a terrible catastrophe of ruin by internal causes. The tale is trite enough. History repeats if from age to age, in all her tongues. Is it to us like a "twice-told tale, vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man?" Arouse! look about us! Do we clearly apprehend the significance of what we see? Here is a man going to Ohio to free the slaves who accompany him; there, one is devising in the wickedness of his heart, how he may best emulate the dog in the manger, by his dying act; and all around us are men complacently eyeing these things, while some from the very depth of their stupidity appland. Occasionally an author, a professor, or a politician, bolts toward abolitionism. What is the meaning of these things? Why, we are conniving at our own overthrow; we are winking at desecrations of our political faith; we are indifferent to the stealthy steppings of treason in the house. What we see and hear are the consequences of pre-existent causes, and these consequences, in their turn, are causes to effect similar but greater ends.

Let us act decidedly. If we be pro-slavery in sentiment, as we declare, let our policy coincide with that sentiment, and let the strong arm of the law be exerted, where needful to enforce the policy. If A. own a negro, it is not a matter of interest to A. merely if the negro be freed. Every southern man is interested. When a slave is liberated every slave-owner has the security of his property lessened. The freeing of one slave makes a hundred others think thoughts uncomfortable to themselves and to their masters. Let A. sell or give his slaves, but don't let him free them. It is wrong in A. to do it; it is wrong in us to allow it: it wrongs the negro, it wrongs us, and abolitionists are rejoiced.

Sir Thomas Browne, I think, relates that before the extinction of villenage in England, when a man came to die his holy confessor would advise him to emancipate his villiens; and that thus in time the exhortations of priests operating upon the superstition and fears of dying men, did away with slavery; yet, he remarks, the ecclesiastics did not free their villiens, because, forsooth, they thought it wrong to impoverish holy church! So it appears that death-bed generosity of men who, probably had shown no generosity at any other time nor place in life, gradually restored the liberty of the English villiens. Well, if thus gradually and peacefully and happily we get rid of a dangerous element and an exciting question, where and what is the objection? There *are* objections, good objections, even to that; but the mischief is that it is totally impossible for us to emancipate our slaves so. Consider what human nature is; the abolition feeling; the past; the present. Consider all the circumstances of the case. Now, encourage, or even allow these bequests of freedom and the like, and the result is that we are *forced* suddenly and disastrously to abolish slavery, or else we have a horrible insurrection upon us One or the other is then inevitable. We remain careless, private emancipation increases in practice and favor, slavery is shorn of its strength, our Northern foes encouraged and incited to redoubled efforts, our slaves are excited by what is passing, are eager, anxious, mad, revengeful; and then ——! Alas! matters may be beyond our control ere long. "Be wise to-day." L.

JOHNSONVILLE, July 27.

MR EDITOR:—The Democracy in this section will stand up to the Nominees of the Convention, Col. Murchison will be badly beat in Harnett, and if the Democracy in Cumberland will stand up to ours. We will carry the ticket through. X.

For the Carolinian.

TROY N. C.

Montgomery Politics.

MR EDITOR:—The candidates in this county commenced the campaign on the 15th. The democrats have no forces in the field, the opposition being so strong, but will not continue to be the case much longer.

Dr. Crump and Mr Chambers are the candidates for the Commons and as they are birds of the same plumage the democracy are not intensely concerned in the canvass, as the paralel of a certain Bear fight might illustrate, and which an affectionate wife once witnessed between the aforesaid animal and her husband, she did'nt care a d--m which whipped.

At D——— A R McDonald of Moore made his appearance for the Senate, he was loaded cocked and primed with one of his model speeches, the sum of which saying much and meaning little, his hobby was Distribution, and his forte—abuse of the Democratic party.

Hard times, short crops accidents extravagance &c, &c. was all ascribed to the dominition of the Democracy I have heard many gassy explosions and many political speeches but never did I listen to a more vulgar abusive gratuitous contemptible gasconade that was *barked* by this little "Scotch terrier" from Moore.

He had a hundred horse power of cold steam aboard, which was evaporated in flatulent strictures upon the Democratic party. They closed all the Banks he said, pocketed all the money and now wanted to pocket the *Public Lands* (what capacious pockets they must have.)

I was really alarmed for the safety of our brethren on the field, for fear they would be mobed by the excited multitude—They sucked the blood of the people, he said (he meant eggs.) To my surprise no assassinations followed his terrible inflections, and the gentleman left the stand without being hoisted, his beaming face looked for approbation in vain and he closed his safety valve with the mortifying conviction that his was lost steam,—what an impression he will make in the next Legislature.

Capt. John C. Nichols succeeded the giant from Moore, and very soon reduced the proportions of said giant to the original dimensions of a "terrier." Not expecting any reply and not being able to meet it if he did, Mr Mac. could not raise any more steam, and kept a moody silence, Mr McDonald compared the Democracy to a Bull whose tail was in the hands of the opposition for the purpose of keeping him strait. It is certainly the proper place for the opposition, I hope it will not be taken away from them.

C. W. Wolly and A H. Saunders are candidates for sheriff.

Mr Ellis will get an increased vote over Bragg. E. H.

For the Carolinian

MR. EDITOR.

The canvass in this county fairly opened on Tuesday last, at Capt. Walkers muster ground. At the close of the muster a ring was formed and the candidates begun to address the people on such topics as they felt most intrusted in. The candidates for the Commons are Maj. A Watson and Maj Jas. Blount (the Democratic nominees.) Messrs. Murdoch McRae and Wm. Davis (whig or american) and Mr Stephen Boddiford (independent) Major Watson took the lead and in his own original way let before the people the true principles of the democratic party, and dwelt particularly on the great question of distribution which the anti's are endeavoring to invest with so much importance. Mr Blunt concurred in the views expressed by his colleague. Messrs McRae and Davis next followed and discussed the question of distribution in a manner highly gratifying to their friends. This question of distribution from a mole hill is converted into a mountain, by the anti's as a hobby on which they expect to ride into office. But it won't do; for every open-eyed man can see at once that it is only a scheme to cheat the simple and unweary out of their votes. Every true democrat is wide awake as the next election will clearly show.

More anon ROBESON COUNTY.

For the Carolinian.

Selling Dry Goods.

It is really amusing sometimes to witness a salesman waiting on a customer, especially if the customer happens to be a 'hard case," then all the ready wit that he is master of is called into requisition, to effect the sale of the article in question. Happening in a Dry Good store in the neighborhood of the Market House a few days since, to make some purchases, and while making my purchases a Gent from the "rural parts" walked in, and was met by Mr A one of the salesmen, who politely offered to show him the article he wished to purchase.

Customer. "Got any coats?"

Mr A. "Yes sir—this way sir.—Linnen, Cloth, muslin or what kind sir?"

Customer. "Well, I guess I'll look at some cloth ones"

Mr A. "Cloth ones, yes sir, here they are" He pulls down a lot of them, of which the quality suits, but experiences some difficulty in "getting a fit". At last gets one that he "knows will fit," tries it on him, but proves to be two or three numbers too small.

Customer "Too small sir 'twont do sir."

Mr A. O my dear sir, that's a matter of moonshine, it will stretch plenty large after a little wearing,—see here sir, its just the thing." Places his knee against the customers coporosity and presses it in, while he succeeds in 'buttoning' one button, he takes his knee away when "pop" goes the button.

Customer. (Placing his hands where the knee was, with a ugh!)

"'Twont do sir too small, got any larger?"

Mr A. O yes—fit you this time certain" Tries another on him which proves to be as many sizes too large, as the other was too small.

Mr A. "There sir, that's the coat certain, you can button that easy enough, and fits you like a "T".

Customer. "Yes, can button it, a darned sight too easy, too big sir, got any between 'em sir?"

Mr A "*O but that will shrink.*—Sorry to say sir, we have not, but will show you some cloth to make you one sir."

Customer "Let's see it then"

He shows him some that he pronounces A No 1, but the customer discerns cotton in it.

Customer. 'Cotton in this goods sir, don't want it. Mr A. "Very little sir. In shering the sheep, they had to drive them through a cotton patch to the place where they shear them and that is the way the cotton got mixed with the wool."

Customer. 'Well, the old sheep that this wool came off, got pitched in some of the cotton bushes, and got lots o' cotton in its wool. 'Twont do sir, Good morning sir."

Exit customer, myself and hat left too.

CLAUD.

☞ "Bachelors are not entirely lost to the refinement of sentiment, for the following toast was given by one of them at a celebration:—"The Ladies—sweet briers in the garden of life."

THE NEW PARTY.

The Washington correspondent of the New London (Conn.) Star pointedly remarks:

A few months have only elapsed, and we see a call in the black-republican and know-nothing papers for the organization of a *new party*, or a reconstruction of parties.

The old coon is alive once more. Abolitionists must be made to assume a new guise. The people must be cajoled in some way or another, and hence the opposition have conceived the novel idea of a "People's party." They have in this, they fondly hope, found the talisman which will carry them triumphantly forward into power and office. The history of the opposition, no matter what names they have assumed, has shown that office is the goal towards which all their ambitious hopes centered; and when, through any disaffection in the democratic ranks, the opposition have triumphed, they have as invariably abused the powers confided to them by the people, and by the people as suddenly been hurled from the station they had thus abused. But the opposition must invent some new dogma to incorporate into the creed of this new "people's party." It will not do to let the democracy have the honor of defending our rights, and protecting its citizens, upon the sea and upon the land, against insults from abroad, or invasion and revolutionary schemes within. It will not do either for the democracy to be allowed to put in practice the constitutional principles of the Nebraska bill, or carry forward the constitutional doctrines of the convention at Cincinnati. It will not do to allow these fixtures of the democratic faith and practice riveted by a democratic administration and a democratic Congress; but the opposition, foreseeing the popularity of these measures, already manifest throughout the length and breadth of our confederacy, seek to recognize the scattered elements of abolitionism, know-nothingism, and black republicanism, under the singularly-inviting name of the people. A word with "the people," therefore, upon this subject. "A wise and frugal government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned," says Jefferson, "is the sum of good government; and this is necessary," he adds, "to close the circle of our felicities."

THE POLITICAL PROSPECT IN INDIANA.—A prominent Democrat, who was in our office yesterday, brings us good news from our sister State. He enjoys a good opportunity of being well informed, and is thoroughly acquainted with the political movements that are on the tapis, and the elements that will enter into the ensuing contest. He is sanguine from all that he can learn, and from the present appearance of things, that the Democratic State ticket will be elected by a larger majority than it was in 1856, and that we shall choose quite as many members of Congress as we did then. There is an excellent chance of superseding the Republican member of Congress in the Eighth District by a Democrat. Davis, the renegade Democrat, who is running against Secrist for Congress, in the Seventh District, he is confident will be badly beaten. Hovey will share the same fate in the First District. English will, doubtless, be renominated and re elected; and also Hughes, in the third, despite the desperate efforts which are being made to defeat him. The Indiana Democracy are aroused, and are preparing to give a good account of themselves. Indiana is a very reliable Democratic State, having never since 1840, with the exception of 1854, voted against the Democratic party. She contributed largely to the election of Mr. Buchanan for President, by choosing Willard Governor in October, 1856, which, with the auspicious result in Pennsylvania, at the same time, virtually settled the contest, and made the Presidential vote a mere formality. It will rejoice our Democratic friends all over the Union to hear that our friends there are confident of maintaining in the future, the laurels they have won in the past.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The American Merchant.

HUNT'S Merchants' Magazine says "The American merchant is a type of a restless, adventurous, onward-going race of people He sends his merchandise all over the earth; stocks every market; makes wants that he may supply them; covers New Zealand with Southern cotton woven in Northern looms; sends clerks of stores to the Sandwich Islands; swaps with the Fejee Cannibals; sends the whale ships among the icebergs of the poles, or to wander in the solitary seas, till the log book tells the tedious sameness af years, and boys become men; gives the ice of the Northern winters to the torrid zone; piles up Fresh Pond on the banks of the Hoogly; gladdens the sunny savannahs of the dreamy South, and makes life tolerable in the bungalow of an Indian jungle. The lake of New England awakes to life by the rivers of the sultry east' and the antipodes of the earth come in contact at this 'meeting of the waters.' The white canvas of American ships glances in every nook of the ocean. Scarcely has the slightest information come of some unknown, obscure corner of the remote sea, when the captain is consulting his chart, in full career for the *terra incognia.*"

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—The following gentlemen have already been named in connection with the next Presidency: Howell Cobb, Senator Bright, Senator Hunter, of Virginia, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, Speaker Orr' John Slidell, Senator Brown, of Mississippi, Postmaster General A. V Brown, Jacob Thompson, D S Dickson, John Letcher, Vice President Breckinridge, S A. Douglas R. C. Winthop, R. J. Walker, Governor Wise, Crittenden, Bell and Fillmore, Wm L. Yancy, Seward, Banks, Chase, Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, G. A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, Judge McLean, Mayor Swann, of Baltimore, George Cadwallader, Humphrey Marshall and Samuel Houston.

A PICTURE TO BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.—Holding office in Utah is no joke, and not very dignified, if the following passage from the correspondent of the Tribune is as true as it is graphic:

"I have seen the Governor of the Territory walking gravely up the road towards his tents, carrying a piece of stove-funnel under each arm; I have seen the Chief Justice cutting turf for a chimney, and punching the oxen which were drawing logs to build his cabin;—the Secretary of the State splitting wood and the United States Attorney and Marshal plastering the walls of their hut with mud. Yesterday I saw one United States Commissioner, stripped to the buff, and riding on horseback, piloting a wagon through a ford across the South Platte which he had discovered by wading, while the other Commissioner, having accomplished the passage, sat up on a corn-sack on the opposite bank, mending a rip in his pantaloons These pictures may convince you that the civil officers at least, in connection with the Utah expedition, are not authority.