to linger for their companion on shore. Mr. Rowan now found himself alone on the banks of the Ohio, a vast and trackless forest stretching around him, and but one charge of powder, and himself too unskilled in the use of the you? rifle to profit even by that, and liable at any time to fall into the hands of the savages. The nearest and it isn't my fault, either. settlement of the whites was Vincennes-now in Indiana -distant about one hundred miles. Shaping his course as nearly as he could calculate for this, he commenced his perilous and hopeless journey. Unaccustomed to traveling in the forest, he found him still wandering-whether towards Vincennes, or from it, he knew not-exhausted, famished and despairing. Several times had he laid way?" down as he thought to die. Roused by the sound of a gun not far distant, betokening, as he well knew, the presence of the Indians, he proceeded, resolved as a last hope of life, to surrender himself to those whose tender mercies are cruel. Advancing a short distance, he saw an Indian approaching, who, on discovering him-as the first impulse was on any alarm with both the whites and Indians on the frontiers in the times of hostilities-drew up his rifle on his shoulder, in readiness to fire. Mr. R. turned the butt of his, and the Indian. with French politeness, turned the butt of his also. They approached each other. The Indian, seeing his pale cause, took him to his wigwam, a few miles distant, where he cooked for him several days, and treated him with the greatest hospitality. Then learning from him by signs that he wished to go to Vincennes, the Indian immediately left his hunting, took ture. his rifle and a small stock of provisions, and conducted him in safety to that settlement, a distance from his cabin of about eighty miles.

Having arrived there, and wishing to reward well the generous Indian to whom he owed his life. Mr. R. made arrangements with a merchant of the settlement, to whom he made himself known, would not receive a farthing. When made to un- and do likewise. derstand by Mr. Rowan, through an interpreter. that he could not be happy unless he should accept something, he replied, pointing to a new blanket

careless and light-hearted laborer melts into tears."

Experiment is the mother of science.

What is worth doing at all is worth doing well. . Never sow your grain until the ground is well

prepared, just because your neighbor has commeneed sowing his. Prepare your ground well, and the battle is half won. Do not have a superabundance motive in this communication, is to draw the attenand do much better.

is very little more.

the soil. It will not rain always,

TRIFLES. We often hear people say, never mind, indebted for our destinies. It was a trifle-the lighting a eigar-that caused Fulton to form the acquaintance of Chancellor Livingston; from which acquaintance resulted a friendship that enabled the former to prove the feasibility of steam navigation. It was a trifle that led to the Punjaub war; and vet the Punjaub war was one of the most expensive outbreaks that England ever was engaged in.
It commenced by stealing a bucket. This led to a row, the row to a riot, and the riot to a warthe expenses of which amounted to over \$300,-000,000. Again we say never despise trifles. A sult from 'Macon Cotton Convention's. make you President—while an ugly word to a blackguard, may plunge you into litigation and

rights," they can command a smack.

JUST MY LUCK.

"James, you had better attend to the night-wood," barked in a barge at the falls of the Ohio-where said Mrs. Forsyth to her son, who had become deep-"Wait a little mother. I want to finish this

His mother did wait, and although she said nothing, yet she was deeply grieved. When he had pany, stepped on shore and stronged in the obtton, read the first page through, he feared he would probably rather in pursuit of amusement than of game; for from having always been of a feeble lose the force of it if he laid it aside just then. constitution and averse to action, he knew not how And what difference would it make if the wood was brought in five minutes later? Mrs. Forsyth allowed him to take his own time for it, so it was He unconsciously protracted his stay beyond what almost dark before he thought of leaving his book. he intended; and returning to the spot where he Then he went at it in a great hurry, and in splitlanded, saw nothing of the boat nor the company ting some kindling he scratched his hand very badly. And when he again entered the neat little sit-

"O dear! O dear! I was splitting some wood, and a great stick flew up and hurt my hand so.

You know it's just my luck," "Come and sit down by me, James, I want to talk with you. You think you are very unlucky, don't

"Yes, I do, mother: I am always getting hurt, "Was it not your fault to-night, my son?"

"Why, no; how should I know that the stick

was going to hit me ?" "Yes, but if it had not been so dark and late, you would not have been in such a hurry doing it. soon lost all reckoning of his way, and wandered I spoke to you in season to do it all by daylight, about at venture. Impelled by the gnawings of and I let you manage your own own way to see hunger, he discharged his rifle at a deer that hap- what would be the result. I have noticed lately pened to pass him, but missed it. The third day that whenever any thing is given you to do 'wait a minute,' is almost your constant reply."

"Well, what difference does a minute make, any

"What would your father say, if because I wished to finish any thing I was doing, I should put off breakfast till dinner time-would he like it?" "Why, I suppose not."

" And besides, the excuse which is good for one minute is equally good for the next, and for many more. And, as a consequence of procastination in crowding the business of an hour into a moment's space, you hurry through with every thing, only half doing it. So you are always complaining of ill luck. Now this very fault of yours is the cause. No doubt it seems hard to break off from a thing in the midst of it, but recollect if you do every and emaciated appearance, and understanding the thing promptly and in its proper place, you will have more time to do it with.

"I don't see but that is reasonable, mother, said James, looking earnestly and thoughtfully in her face, "and I will try and do better in the fu-

"That is right, my son. You will find it far easier after a little while to do things in order, than to leave all to a leisure moment. And then you will not have so much ill luck to complain of here-

And now, my dear young friends, I have only to say in conclusion, that James Forsyth has reformed, to give him three hundred dollars. But the Indian and is a much happier and a better boy. Go thou

SKETCH OF SUWAROW.

The most able military commander that Russia near him, that he would take that; and added, has produced was in person miserably thin, and five wrapping his own blanket round his shoulders, feet one inch in height. A large mouth, pug nose, "When I wrap myself in it, I will think of you." eyes commonly half shut, a few gray side locks, Where was there ever a white man that, even in brought over the top of his bold crown, and a small a time of peace, would have so befriended an In- unpowdered queue, the whole surmounted by a three-cornered felt hat ornamented with green fringe. composed the "head and front" of Field-marshal A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT. John G. Whittier, Suwarow; but his eyes, when open, were piercing, the Quaker poet, in writing about Irish emigrants and in battle they were said to be terrifically expressive. When any thing said or done displeased "For myself, I confess I feel sympathy for the him, a wavy play of his deeply-wrinkled forehead Irishman. I see in him the representative of a gen-betrayed, or rather expressed, his disapproval. He erous, warm-hearted, and cruelly oppressed people. had a philosophical contempt for dress, and might That he loves his native land—that his patriotism often be seen drilling his men in his shirt sleeves. is divided—that he connot forget the claims of It was only during the severest weather that he his mother island—that his religion, with all its wore cloth, his outer garments being usually of abuses is dear to him-a stranger in a strange land white serge turned up with green. These were -he is to me an object of interest. The poorest the most indifferently made, as were his large, and the lowest has a romance in his history. Amidst coarsely greased slouching boots; one of which he all his apparent gaety, and natural drollery and wit, very commonly dispensed with, leaving his kneethe poor emigrant has sad thoughts of the "ould band unbuttoned, and his stocking about his heel. mother of him "-sitting lonely in her solitary cab- A huge sabre and a single order completed his orin by the bog side-recollections of a father's bless- dinary costume; but on grand occasions his fielding and a sister's farewell—that sister loved so demarshal's uniform was covered with badges, and he votedly-and haunting him-a grave mound in was fond of telling where and how he had won a distant churchyard, far beyond the wide "water" them. He often arose at midnight, and welcomed -has an eternal greenness in his memory; for the first soldier he saw moving with a piercing imthere perhaps lies "a darlint child, a sweet creather," itation of the crowing of a cock, in compliment to who once loved him-the new world is forgotten his early rising. It is said that in the first Polish for the moment, blue Killarny and the Liffy sparkle war, knowing a spy was in the camp, he issued orbefore him-Glandelogue stretches beneath him its ders for an attack at cock-crow, and the enemy exdark still mirror-he sees the same evening sun-pecting it in the morning, were cut to pieces at shine rest upon and hallow with nature's blessing nine at night-Suwarow having turned out the the ruins of the seven churches of Ireland's apost troops an hour before by his well-known cry. The tolic age—the broken mound of the Druids—and evening before the storm of Ismail, he informed his the round towers of the Phœnician sun worship- columns-"To-morrow morning, an hour before pers, beautiful and mournful recollections of home daybreak, I mean to get up. I shall then dress awaken within him-and the rough and seemingly and wash myself, then say my prayers, and then give one good cock-crow, and capture Ismail.' When Segur asked him if he never took off his MAXIMS FOR FARMERS. Do not sow your grain clothes at night, he replied, "No! when I get lazy. or cultivate your crop in any particular manner be- and want to have a comfortable sleep, I generally cause your father did so. He may have followed take off one spur." Buckets of cold water were in the footsteps of your grandfather, and agriculthrown over him before he dressed, and his table ture was not so well understood then as now. Prove was served at seven or eight o'clock with sandwiches all things, hold fast to that which is good. If not, and various messes which Duboscage describes as reject it, and try some other plan. Nothing of im- "des ragotus Kosacks detestables;" to which men portance was ever yet gained without some risk. paid "the mouth honor, which they would fain deny, but dare not," lest Suwarow should consider One acre well cultivated will produce more than them effeminate. He had been very sickly in his two only scratched at, and with far less trouble. vouth, but by spare diet and cold bathing had strengthened and hardened himself into first-rate

BUY NO MORE BLANKETS. Mr. Editor: My of farming implements; but let what you have be tion of planters to an economical substitute for the of the best kind, and keep them well sharpened. negro blanket, viz: the "cotton comfort." These A sharp knife will cut twice as fast as a dull one, articles, each of them worth about half a dozen of the ordinary negro blanket, can be furnished at a When you build, have an eye to convenience, cost of from 25 to 30 cents. Each being six feet but do not altogether lose sight of beauty. Noth- long, and four feet wide, even when the material is ing improves the look of a farm more than build- all purchased; they would of course be cheaper ings neatly arranged and well put up, and the cost when the refuse cotton of the plantation was carded into batts at home. Batts of fine cotton carded When you make a fence, make a good one. It by machines can be had at from 25 to 30 cents per may cost more at first, but will cost less in the end. dozen. Six of these are sufficient for a comfort of Never plow in wet weather if you can avoid it. the above dimensions. The material for the en-Besides doing injury to the crop, it impoverishes velope being of the thinnest and lightest cotton, can be had at three cents per yard, it will require 54 vards to the comfort. The manufacture of these articles is so simple that any of the plantation woit is a trifle—forgetting that it is to trifles we are men, on rainy days, invalids, and not engaged in out-door employments, would make an ample supply, nothing being required but a light rectangular a High Protective Tariff-a United States Bank, wooden frame of the dimensions of the required comfort. The adoption of this article throughout the South, for the use of negroes alone, would result in a saving of 75 cents to the planters, and would consume from 60 to 70,000 bales of cotton.

By adopting such measures as this, and turning their attention to the spinning and weaving of their crops, instead of shipping the raw material, our planters would effect much more than ever can re-

Southern Cultivator.

A MATTER OF TASTE. "Ven you are a mar- rate toper was bitten by a rattlesnake: the drunkard Though women cannot by law enjoy "sailor's ghts," they can command a smack.

A lady remarking that she should make but a corresponding through so much to learn so little as while going through so much to learn so little as while going through so much to learn so little as the small aphabet, is a matter o' taste. I rather think it isn't." sheet iron stomach!

THE ORPHAN'S DREAM OF CHRISTMAS.

It was Christmas Eve-and lonely, By a garret window high, Where the city chimneys barely Spared a hand's breadth of the sky, Sat a child, in age-but weeping, With a face so small and thin, That it seem'd too scant a record To have eight years traced therein.

Oh, grief looks most distorted When his hideous shadow lies On the clear and sunny life-stream That doth fill a child's blue eves! But her eyes were dull and synken, And the whiten'd cheek was gaunt, And the blue veins on the forehead Were the pencilings of Want. And she wept for years like jewels,

Till the last year's bitter gall, Like the acid of the story, In itself had melted all; But the Christmas time returned, As an old friend, for whose eye She would take down all the pictures Sketch'd by faithful Memory,-

When the joyous laugh went round; When sweet words of love and kindness Were no unfamiliar sound, When, lit by the log's red lustre, She her mother's face could see, And she rocked the cradle, sitting

Of those brilliant Christmas seasons,

On her own twin brother's knee : Of her father's pleasant stories; Of the riddles and the rhymes, All the kisses and the presents That had mark'd those Christmas times. 'Twas as well that there was no one (For it were a mocking strain) To wish her a merry Christmas,

How there came a time of struggling, When, in spite of love and faith Grinding Poverty would only In the end give place to Death: How her mother grew heart-broken, When her toil-worn father died, Took her haby in her bosom, And was buried by his side:

For that could not come again.

How she clung unto her brother As the last spar from the wreck, But stern Death had come between them While her arms were round his neck. There were now no loving voices; And, if few hands offered bread There were none to rest in blessing On the little homeless head;

Or, if any gave her shelter, It was less of joy than fear; For they welcom'd crime more warmly To the selfsame room with her. But at length they all grew weary Of their sick and useless guest; She must try a workhouse welcome For the helpless and distressed.

But she pray'd; and the Unsleeping In his ear that whisper caught; So he sent down Sleep, who gave her Such a respite as she sought: Drew the fair head to her bosom, Pressed the wetted evelids close, And with softly falling kisses,

Lulled her gently to repose. Then she dreamed the angels, sweeping With their wings the sky aside, Raised her swiftly to the country Where the blessed ones abide: To a bower all flushed with beauty By a shadowy areade, Where a mellowness like moonlight By the Tree of Life was made:

Where the rich fruit sparkled, star-like, And pure flowers of fadeless dye Poured their fragrance on the waters That in crystal beds went by: Where bright hills of pearl and ambor Closed the fair green valleys round, And, with rainbow light, but lasting, Were their glistening summits crown'd.

Then, that distant-burning glory, 'Mid a gorgeousness of light! The vista of Archangels Could scarce chasten to her sight. There sat One; and her heart told her "Twas the same, who, for our sin, Was once born a little baby " In the stable of an inn.

There was music-oh, such music !-They were trying the old strains That a certain group of shepherds Heard on old Judea's plains; But, when that divinest chorus To a softened trembling fell, Love's true ear discerned the voices That on earth she loved so well.

At a tiny grotto's entrance A fair child her eyes behold, With his ivory shoulders hidden 'Neath his curls of living gold ; And he asks them, " Is she coming !" But ere any one can speak, The white arms of her twin brother Are once more about her neck.

Then they all come round her greeting; But she might have well denied That her beautiful young sister Is the poor pale child that died And the careful look bath vanished From her father's tearless face, And she does not know her mother Till she feels the old embrace.

Oh, from that ecstatic dreaming Must she ever wake again, To the cold and cheerless contrast-To a life of lonely pain? But her Maker's sternest servant To her side on tiptoe stept; Told his message in a whisper,-And she stirred not as she slept !

Now the Christmas morn was breaking With a dim, uncertain hue, And the chilling breeze of morning Came the broken window through; And the hair upon her forehead. Was it lifted by the blast, Or the brushing wings of Seraphs, With their burden as they pass'd !

All the festive bells were chiming To the myriad hearts below: But the deep sleep still hung heavy On the sleeper's thoughtful brow. To her quiet face the dream-light Had a lingering glory given; But the child herself was keeping Her Christmas-day in heaven!

Harper's Magazine.

Halifax Republican.

WHAT ARE WHIG PRINCIPLES NOW? The time has been when the principles of the Whig party might be defined-when a Whig was neither ashamed nor afraid to acknowledge that he was in favor of and Internal Improvements by the General Government, all strong Federal measures. He was not even ashamed or afraid to raise his voice against the Sub-Treasury-a favorite measure of the Democratic party. But the Tariff, Bank and Internal Improvements by the General Government-all, have become to be obsolete ideas; and the Sub-Treasury is not looked upon now as that "raw-head and bloody-bones" it once was. What are the principles of the Whig

A singular occurrence is said to have occurred in South Carolina a short time since. An old and inveteTHE STANDARD.

RALEIGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1852.

THE SCOTT PLOT THICKENING. It is becoming more and more apparent that Gen. Scott will be the next Whig candidate for the Presidency. We copy below from a letter of one the Washington Correspondents of the New York Herald, some speculations and facts on the subject, which may interest our readers :

" From the developments which have come to light during the past fortnight, the following deductions may be made in relation to the prospects of the

1. That Mr. Webster is entirely out of the question, as his friends now admit, unless the d-l can be kicked up generally, between this time and next fall, and a Union party marshaled under cover of the dust. for the Secretary's special benefit. Probabilities of this, small.

2. That Mr. Fillmore has not the most remote intention of running on his own hook. He will even-

Mr. Fillmore expects he will be; Mr. Webster ditto; Mr. Seward, ditto: Messrs, Jones of Tenn., Stephens and Toombs of Ga., Stanly of North Carolina, ditto. (The Your last named have agreed to support Scott, it is understood, although he was the accepted candidate of the Northern abolitionists more than a year ago.) The whig party here, generally, expect he will be; as does likewise your humble

4. Notwithstanding their total rout in the late State elections, the knowing ones among the Whigs are confidently expecting to carry the next Presidency with General Scott. They are already working a shrewd game. Depending upon the confidence of the Democrats for success, and the existing contention among the Democratic aspirants, they have already gone seriously to work to use them up. Mr. Seward is, at present, pulling the wires at the North, to conciliate the free soil influence. He rolls himselt all over in the Kossuth excitement, while Gen. Scott is very carefully kept out of it-not appearing at the Congressional banquet, not calling upon Kossuth, nor in any wise committing himself either for or against his doctrines of intervention. Seward takes care of all this, and acts as committee man No. 1 at the North. Ex-Governor Jones of Tennessee, now in this city, electioneering to be the Whig candidate for the Vice Presidency, has taken upon himself to act as Gen. Scott's committee man No. 2 at the South. The Governor said, in a public conversation with Senator Douglas, at the National Hotel, the other evening, that he had been to see General Scott, and inquired his views on the Compromise, stating distinctly that he (Gen. S.) could not carry plied, that he should sustain the Compromise and the Union. However, he will probably write no letters

I have said that Governor Jones was expecting the whig nomination for the Vice Presidency. He has already succeeded in procuring a nomination from the Whigs in the Maine Legislature-a very small endorsement, to be sure, if they acted independently of the free soilers-but, nevertheless, their number is large enough to get up a caucus. Governor Jones may therefore be said to have been first put in nomination in the East. He will, doubtless, have a strong opponent in Abbott Lawrence, with the Boston Atlas for his organ. This paper, you will recollect, was the first in New England to come out for Gen. Scott more than a year ago. Lawrence has the most money, and Jones the most brains; but as the whigs generally think more of the former than of the latter, and as Mr. Seward probably fancies that he himself possesses brains enough to answer all the practical purposes of the next administration, providing it should be Whig, I am rather inclined to predict that Abbott will come out "first best," and be the whig gold dust, &c. candidate for Vice President."

revelations upon which Southern Whigs may reflect, of them. In this way the parties acquired an unlimwith profit. But the fugitive-slave law, says the ited credit, and the most implicit confidence was New Yo.k Tribune-one of Gen. Scott's organs-is placed in their honesty and integrity by those with in the way of electing a Whig President How? Last week the sum of nearly \$100,000 was borrowed, Why in this, says the Tribune: The Whigs of the in the manner above described, from ten or fifteen South have made that law a test of soundness; Gen. merchants and brokers doing business in Wall, Ful-Scott and the Northern Whigs are opposed to it; the ton, Ann and Cedar streets, and other parts of the strength of the Whigs lies in the free States, and operator absconded, having in his possession the the Southern Whigs must, therefore, give way on lion's share of the ready cash, and his accomplices this question, if they expect to succeed in the Presi- refused to pay back a single dollar. Intense excitedential contest. The Tribune is firmly of the opin- ment prevailed among the victims of the fraudulent ion that even Gen. Scott could not carry a single free to suspend business in consequence of their utter in-( Whig ) State, as the avowed advocate of this law! ability to meet their notes. Hence their ruin, if the Does not that statement, coming as it does from a rogues are not captured and made to disgorge their press so well informed as the Tribune is as to public ill-gotten gains. sentiment, speak volumes in relation to the soundness

of the Whigs in that quarter on this law ? Under these circumstances, and with the almost absolute certainty staring them in the face that Gen. Scott will be the nominee, how can Southern Whigs National Convention?

THE DEMOCRACY IN MOTION.

We publish to-day the proceedings of three Democratic Meetings, to wit, in Greene, Lenoir, and Wake; berland, and Duplin. The true spirit is manifesting clue to him. itself among the Democracy of this State-they are rallying, as in times past, to the standard of their well-known principles, and they will go through the approaching campaign confident of victory, and with no sound of discord or disagreement in their ranks.

So far as national affairs are concerned, we believe the Democracy of this State are content to abide the action of the Baltimore Convention; and though they entertain, as others do, their peculiar preferences as to men, yet these preferences will not be permitted to affect their devotion to the cause, or to estrange them one from the other.

In relation to State affairs, we may safely repeatwhat we said a week or two since-that the Democracy have but one face and one platform; and that platform is large enough for every interest and every section. In other words, the Democratic party is not appears in the January number of the International sectional in its aims or organization, either in the Magazine: Union or in this State; its principles are sufficiently comprehensive to embrace all sections, and its objects are the welfare, the security, and the prosperity of all.

The Register publishes the proceedings of a Whig Meeting in Chatham, at which Resolutions were offered, ( it is not stated that they were adopted, ) and Delegates appointed to the Whig State Convention. We learn that Mr. M. Q. Waddell offered the Resolutions, said he had read and approved them, and without reading them to the Meeting, they were put and carried! That was "rich." Mr. Waddell approved them, and that was enough !

CALIFORNIA GOLD. The entire yield of California in 1851 is estimated at \$75,000,000. The amount of gold by the El Dorado, the last steamer with gold, added to the previous arrivals, makes an aggregate of \$7,025,000 since 1st January, and including the de-

A lady remarking that she should make but a poor sailor, a nautical friend replied, but you would make an excellent mate though.

You don't understand now; but vether it is vorth ville going through so much to learn so little, as the charity boy said when he got to the end of the triot and Republican, we learn that George E. B.

Singulary, Esq., was elected County Solicitor. Exchange paper. Nashville Convention.

THE CHRISTIANA TRIALS.

The report of Attorney-General Brent, of Maryland, The report of Attorney-General Description of the Nashville Union to the Nashville Union to the Nashville Union vorable light the course pursued by the Judge and This incident is highly creditable to the heart of the state. others in the Christiana trials; and, from the statement of Mr. Brent, we should infer that there is little he is a man of "head and thought," The Corns in the case of the owner of a slave being killed in an effort to recover his property. We make the following extracts from the report of Mr. Brent, who was

"In this connexion I will also state that a few weeks before the trial Peter Washington and John Clarke, two important witnesses for the prosecution, escaped from prison without breaking a lock or using anv force, as proved on the trial by a witness; and though I cheerfully aquit the marshal of all privity with their escape, yet the fact remains that there was treachery on the part of some officer within the walls of the prison. Another remarkable fact was the corof the prison. Another remarkable fact was the corruption of a government witness, by the name of Harruption of a government witness, by the name of Har-vey Scott, a free negro, who had thrice testified— nia, on the Cherokee, where he had been deline the dust to supply the wants of a large deline vey Scott, a free negro, who had thrice testined—
once at Christiana, and at Lancaster, and once at Philadelphia-to the fact of being an eye witness to Gen. Scott; and all he now hopes to do, is to sell out the government influence as high as possible to openly confessed that he had thrice committed perjudition, when placed on the stand by the United States, openly confessed that he had thrice committed perjudition. the murder of Mr. Gorsneh; and now, on this trial inand knew nothing about the affair, which perjury was received with open applause in the court-room.

Again: the counsel for the defence applied to the Court for an order to bring out some twenty-four of the negroes, to see which of them could be indentified as participants in the treason, by Henry H. Kline, a material witness for the prosecution. At the opening of the Court on the next day these negroes were seen sitting in a row, supported on each side by white females, who, to the disgust of all respectable citizens, gave them open sympathy and countenance; each of the negroes appeared with new comforts around their necks, their hair carefully parted, and their clothing in every respect alike, so as to present one uniform appearance to the eye, as far as possible-all done, doubtless. for the double purpose of giving 'aid and comfort' to the accused murderers of a white man, and of confusing and perplexing so important a witness as Kline in respect to their identity. And this was manifestly done with the privity, sufferance, and consent of the officers having charge of the prisoners, and

It also appears that the Marshal not only summoned confirmed Abolitionists as Jurors, but dined with the accused parties on Thanksgiving Day! And so the murderers of Mr. Gorsuch, of Maryland, have escaped punishment, and the law of the United States remains trampled under foot. Why does not Mr. ing generations. Fillmore remove this Marshal?

SWINDLING IN NEW YORK.

A case of false pretences or swindling, involving Tennessee without he endorsed it. General Scott re- a large amount of money, has, for a few days past engaged the attention of the New York police. Two men of hitherto good character-Willet N. Hawkins, endorsing the Compromise; that is, if Seward can men of hitherto good character-Willet N. Hawkins, prevent it. Nor do Messes. Jones, Stephens & Co. wish of 203 Madison St. and Isaac N. Winn, of 269 Madison St .- had been arrested, on an affidavit of Cyrus as there is any whig organization in any one of the Scofield. The Times says:

"Some time since, it appears, a number of respectable persons associated themselves into a secret copartnership, as street brokers and speculators in stocks, securities, and the purchase of gold dust, and ore from the returned Californians as they arrived at this port in the steamers from Chagres. Some of the gang had an office in Fulton street, while their confederates had offices in Broadway, Wall, Pine and John streets, where the infamous financial operations. were concocted and carried into effect successfully. The first movement to carry out their design was to establish an unbounded credit among numerous res- go for him in the Convention. It is probable that ponsible mercantile houses and exchange brokers, by seeking introductions from irreproachable sources, and then loaning at times large sums of money, varying from \$2,000, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$15,000, and \$20,000, to carry out their assumed speculation in

The loans were generally for a period not exceeding twenty-four hours, at which time the funds would The toregoing contains several statements and be promptly returned, with a heavy bonus for the use whom they transacted these moneyed operations. town. Thus securing a heavy haul, the principal operations, and many of them have been compelled

Among the sufferers are J. W. Barker, of Cedar street, who loses to the tune of \$13,000; John W. French, boot-maker, in Ann street, \$18,000; John P. Scott, in Fulton street, \$9,000; Cyrus Scofield, of Pike street, \$3,500; Dr. Littlefield, \$3,000; Jas. T. Moulton, \$7,000; Isaac Scofield, \$9,000, and many others whose names have not been ascertained. We reconcile it with their interests and duty to go into a are reliably informed that the principal defaulter in this extraordinary swindle is named Plinn White, who, for a long time, has been living in a gay and fashionable style in a costly mansion in one of the fashionable avenues. The police officers are on the qui vive to find the missing individual, and have scoured the city for his whereabouts, but up to Sunand we have heretofore given those of Catawba, Cum- day evening they had no succeeded in obtaining any

LATEST FROM CALIFORNIA.

By the arrival of the steamer El Dorado we have the latest intelligence from California. The El Dorado made the quickest trip on record, the running time between the two ports, including the crossing of the isthmus, being twenty-three and a half days. The El Dorado brought a million of dollars in gold.

reneral prosperity among the miners. The Legislature was proceeding quietly with its business, in Sacramento. A Mr. Crabbe had given notice of his intention to introduce a bill in relation

to slaves and free people of color. The nature of the He has personal vanity enough to damn seven seve WASHINGTON. The following interesting paragraph

"It will gratify every reader of American history to learn that we are soon to have three phases of the character of Washington, presented by men so eminent as Daniel Webster, Mr. Irving, and Mr. Ban croft. Mr. Webster, we have reason to believe, has of such men as Seward, Thurlow Weed, Honey nearly completed his Memoir of the Political life of Greeley, Joshua R. Giddings, and men of that stripe the great Chief; Mr. Irving's work, which has been some time announced, will make us familiar with his personal qualities, and Mr. Bancroft's History of the Revolution will display his military career as it has never before been exhibited, as it can be presented by none but our greatest historian. The first volume of three pounds and valued at something over \$600. Mr. Bancroft's work on the Revolution is passing is a present to Mrs. Montague, of Marengo county through the press, and will, doubtless, be published early in the Spring. It has been kept back by the author's failure to obtain, until within a few weeks past, certain important documents necessary to its but sent her this gift as a token of remembrance.

Col. James Gadsden, of South-Carolina, writes to the Shreveport (La.) Gazette, that arrangements are being made by persons in the former State to emiposits at New Orleans in January. makes an aggregrate to California with slaves. He says that if the iana Legislature that proposes to place habitual drubt gate of \$7,705,000. The exports in the meantime Legislature of California responds favorably to the ards in the same position, in regard to the manufacture of the ma have been \$5,042,000, leaving a balance in favor of memorial of the proposed colony, asking leave to setthe there with their slaves, they will go forward at that which the law assigns to lunatics and minors. once with from 500 to 800 domestics.

> NASH COUNTY. At the term of the County Court Singeltary, Esq., was elected County Solicitor.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

We clip the following incident from the letter of a

ondent says:

"The debates in both houses of Congress have partaken mainly of Kossuth's mission, several weeks having been squandered in the discussion of present at the trials, as the legal representative of the main they will be sustained by the main vention, his reception, &c. The Tennessee delay the main they will be sustained by the public sen ment of the Union. I allude more particularly to course of Messrs. Jones, Churchwell, Williams, kins, Cullum, Savage, Harris, and Johnson In connection with the name of Mr. Johnson.

don me for relating a little incident, for the

which I will vouch, which came to my ears a ley hours since. It exhibits the man and shows of all kind of stuff he is made. God bless him! h heart as big as a fodder stack. A few days ago; somewhat destitute circumstances, called upon Mr Johnson. He presented quite a weather-heaten ship with commendable attention to his plaintive and dole ful tale of misery, failure and ruin. Our Californi spoke of the embarrassments that led him to seek mend his fortunes in the golden worlds, and how be labored and pined upon that sickly and inhospital shore, and finally how he had struggled thus far is wards the home of his family, and how his mean failed him. Before his story was half told, Mr. John son with his characteristic frankness stopped him by exclaiming, " Jack, you know if I had but one dim in the world I would divide with you; but I have more. in the world I would desire and it is yours," at the same time exhibiting his purse for the purpose of relieving his distressed friend, when that ill-fated in dividual drew out a certificate of deposite from the Philadelphia mint, showing that he was worth \$8 000! The countenance of the honorable gentleman was illuminated with astonishment and gratification while the gray-haired Californian grasped his had and with tears in his eyes asked forgiveness for less ing whether Andrew Johnson the Tailor, was And. rew Johnson member of Congress; and after spend. ing the day with him, parted yesterday with a still higher opinion of the generous and humane feelings of a man who is essentially and peculiarly one of i people, who has sympathies in common with their and whose highest ambition is to ameliorate, prospe and elevate his fellow men. The presence of so men in Congress is always gratifying, and their desh live after them, to be admired by and to bless to

Andrew Johnson is a native of this City. He was a Tailor by trade, and is purely a self-made man.

MORE ABOUT SCOTT. " Ion," the Washington correspondent of the Ba timore Sun, writes as follows in relation to the pro-

" As to Gen. Scott, it must be admitted that, so fr non-slaveholding States, it is wholly in the handing the free soil whigs. They did nominate him Pennsylvania and Ohio, and though the State tick with which his name was combined was defeated each case, yet it was not by a majority that may be taken as decisive of the result of a contest between Scott and any democratic nominee, and under all me

Gen. Scott was nominated, the other day, by whigs of Maine. He is andoubtedly the chare of the whigs of New York, who are free-soiles, I would seem, of late, that the Tennessee whight will be put in trim for the support of Southern while by some declaration, on his part, in favor of the Conpromise measures. Mr. Seward has already agreed that the free-soilers shall not withdraw their support from him, on account of such a declaration. The Gen. Scott is sure of the whig nomination, justs sure as he is of losing every Southern State in h election; for no one pretends that he can carried Southern State, except Tennessee, and those what

best informed are certain that he cannot carry that The chances to be taken are to carry him by strictly sectional vote-a free-soil vote. This chain would perhaps be better if all the friends of & Webster and Mr. Fillmore and Mr. Clay should coninto the support of Gen. Scott-but, for various resons, as I might show, this is not to be expected."

The strongest evidence of the unsoundness on the Slavery question of such Southern prints as the Rueigh Register, is to be found in the fact that, while Get. Scott is openly and notoriously pressed by the Fresoil and Abolition Whigs as their first choice for the Presidency, these journals are either silent, or lan the inference, from what they say, that they, until the proper time, will drop the Fillmore flag and gold Scott. Gen. Scott refuses to endorse the fugilite slave law, and yet these journals will utter no worth of condemnation in the premises. Are they enderoring to get the Whig masses in a condition to "!" it blind " for Seward's right hand man!

BROWNLOW SPEAKING OUT. Brownlow, of the Knoxville Whig, and of bigi authority with his party, thus " speaks out in meting" in regard to the fatal influence of Gen. Scott's nomination upon the Whig cause in Tennessee:

" I give it as my opinion, formed after a close ab servation with good opportunities for acquiring the rect information, that the Democratic party, through out the State, will enter into this contest more the roughly organized than they ever were since the division of parties. Not only so, but they will mile a more bitter and vigorous fight than they have ere made in Tennessee.

If the whigs of Tennessee are not united and pro-

dent in their selection of both their speakers and me didates, they will be beaten in Ternessee. Scott as their nominee, they will be beaten 5,000 votes in Tennessee. The whig party of Tennesset can never be united on Scott—I know this to be at I am a humble member of the party, and will sup-The yeild of gold was still great, and there was port in good faith, either Fillmore or Webster; 16 I will never support Scott, either directly or indirect ly, though he may receive the endorsement of all the Whig Conventions which may assemble between Hell and Heaven, between this and November 1811. cessive administrations, and with it very poor and qualifications, and by no means a high order of the ents. He has been an incubus upon the whig for years, and defeated Mr. Clay's nomination 1840, and 1848. He is the candidate of the international dirt party and has refused, when ca !led upos, 10 58 whether he is for or against the Compromise meas ures of the last Congress. He is in the bands of Seward, the very worst man in Nonth America, and if he were even elected, would make up his cabine

> GRATITUDE OF A SLAVE. There is at Tifit's B change Hotel, in Mobile, a lump of pure gold, just as it was picked up in California, weighing about Alabama, from a slave now in California, who, al though in a free State, could not forget his mistress is, says the Mobile Herald, certainly a consideral of a curiosity as a "specimen lump" and the docth every one will admit, 18 a "trump."

> HABITUAL DRUNKARDS. A bill is before the Louis severe, but it may be a necessary law, already exist ing in some States, to protect innocent families.

Lines by Mrs. E. H., of Henrico, Va., shall ap pear in our next.

Also, the communication of "Clio."