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N.C.

FLOWERS COLLECTION

North Carolina Argus.

JOHN W. CAMERON, PUBLISHER.

This Argus o'er the People's rights doth an eternal vigil keep: No soothing strain of Maia's Son can lull his hundred eyes to sleep.

TERMS: TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

New Series.—Vol. III.—No 24 | Fayetteville N. C., Saturday June 21, 1856. | Whole No. 128.

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JOHN W. CAMERON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Attorney at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
OFFICE ON OLD STREET.
January, 1854. 1-ly.

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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
English, German, and American Hardware and Cutlery.
January 19, 1854. 1tf

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Forwarding and General Commission Merchants,
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February 20, 1856. 7tf

A. M. Campbell,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
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Fayetteville, N. C.
Feb'y 28, 1854. 6-y

Charles Banks,
CONFECTIONER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Foreign Fruits, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff,
GREEN STREET,
Fayetteville, N. C.
January 16, 1854. 2-tf

S. M. THOMAS,
DEALER IN
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Sheetings, Cotton Yarns, Kerseys, Blankets, &c., &c.
Corner Hay and Green Streets, Fayetteville, N. C.

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COMMISSION AND FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, North Carolina.
Jan. 6, 1855. 104-ly

J. A. SPEARS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Attends the Courts of Cumberland, Harnett, Wake, and Johnson.
Address, Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C.
110-ly.

W. P. ELLIOTT,
GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 18, 1854. 28-tf

DR. K. A. BLACK,
OFFICE FRONT ROOMS, OVER
Dr. S. J. Hinsdale's
Chemist and Drug Store.
February 7, 1856. 109-tf

ANDREW J. STEDMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PITTSBOROUG, N. C.
Will attend the County and Superior Courts of Chatham, Moore, and Harnett Counties.
July 14, 1855. 79-tf

JOHN WINSLOW
Attorney at Law.
Office on the South side of Hay street, opposite the Fayetteville Bank.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
February, 1854. 7ly

R. H. SANDFORD,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.
Office at Dr. Hall's New Building, on Bow Street.
Sept. 1855, 1855-88ly

R. B. HOPKINS, WM. H. RYAN,
ROBERT HULL, THOS. W. ATKINSON.
Hopkins, Hull & Co.
WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS MERCHANTS,
No. 258 Baltimore Street,
(Opposite Hanover Street,)
BALTIMORE, MD.
Febuary, 1854. 4-y

J. C. POE,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots Shoes, and Ready Made Clothing.
Particular attention paid to
LADIES' DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS.
Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.
May 25, 1855. 72-tf

K. M. MURCHISON,
Commission and Forwarding Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
January 10, 1855. 89-ly

121

Fayetteville
FEMALE HIGH SCHOOL.

THE Public Examination of the Students of this Institution will embrace the 15th, 16th, and 17th of July next, commencing each day at 8½ o'clock, A. M. Parents, guardians and the public are respectfully invited to attend.

The Annual Sermon will be delivered on Tuesday night the 15th, by Rev. ADAM GILCHRIST of Fayetteville; the Literary Address on Wednesday night the 16th, by Col. WILLIAM S. MULLINS of Marion District, S. C.; and the Concert by the young ladies of the Institution, will be given on Thursday night the 17th.

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees will be held on Monday the 21st July.

WM. E. PELL, Principal.
June 12, 1856. 127-3t

EDWIN GLOVER,
WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,
At the old Stand, North side of Hay Street,
FAYETTEVILLE,

HAS just returned from the North with the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered in this market, which he will sell at very low prices. Among his assortment may be found Gold and Silver watches of all kinds, some very fine, Gold Fob, Vest and Guard Chains; Seals and Keys; Fob Buckles; Spectacles of all kinds; Breast Pins and Ear Rings in sets, something fine; all kinds of Finger Rings; Bracelets; Gold Pencils with Pens; Gold Lockets; Collar and Sleeve Buttons; Gold Pens and Pencils with India Rubber Cases, a new article; fine Pearl Card Cases; Pocket Compasses, with Sun Dial connected; Coral Beads; Port Monaie; Jet Necklaces; fine Jet Pins; Accordeons; Music Boxes, &c.

SILVER WARE: Silver Forks; Silver Table and Tea Spoons; Sugar and Preserve Spoons; Mustard and Salt Spoons; Silver Cups, Butter and Fruit Knives.

Plated Goods; Forks; Table and Tea Spoons; Butter Dishes; Castors; Card Baskets; Ladies' Work Boxes; a good assortment of Military Good; a fine lot of Clocks, and very many other articles which his friends and the public are invited to examine.

Strict attention paid to WATCH REPAIRING.
June 9. 127-3m

Look to Your Interests in Time

THE Proprietor after having the misfortune of getting his Steam Saw-mill burnt, has rebuilt, and in successful operation. Is now prepared to furnish lumber at short notice, either in town or at the mill, eight miles from town on the Western Plank Road. Hoping to receive a fair share of patronage, inasmuch as I am in the midst of the best heart timber, and can furnish any length up to forty-two feet long, which I hope will suit Steamboat men for repairing and building boats. I also intend keeping lumber at Troy & Marsh's store, who will attend to the sale of lumber and forward bills to me at my mill. The terms will be as favorable as others for the same kind of timber. Those wishing to address me can do so at Manchester P. O., Cumberland Co., N. C.

DAVID KIVETT.
June 14, 1856. 127-6mos.

NEW GOODS.
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING A
FRESH SUPPLY OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Wool and Summer Hats,
in great variety.

A complete assortment of BOOTS and SHOES will be to hand in a few days. All of which will be disposed of to Wholesale Buyers on liberal terms.

STARR & WILLIAMS.
April 23. 120-tf

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of J. H. & J. MARTINE is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by either of the partners, who will use the name of the firm in liquidation.

Fayetteville May, 5th 1856.

JOHN H. MARTINE.
JAMES MARTINE.

The Subscriber will Continue the business at the old Stand, in his own name.

JAMES MARTINE.
Fayetteville, May 1st 1856. 126-5w.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the firm of W. F. & E. F. Moore are requested to come forward and make payment, as their copartnership ceased on the 1st of March 1856.

W. F. & E. F. MOORE.
June 6, 1856. 126-tf.
Town papers copy.

Lost,

ON the night of the 3d instant, betwe̊n the Market and the Dobbin House, a small PORT MONAIE. It contained about $25.00 or $30.00 consisting of two five dollar gold pieces, three two dollar and a half pieces, and four gold dollars, also some small change and a bill or two. A suitable reward will be given for the recovery of the above described purse and money.

W. McLEOD.
Fayetteville, June 4, 1856. 126-tf

AN NTIRE NEW STOCK
OF
DRY GOODS.

THE Subscriber has taken the stand on the North West corner of Market Square, adjoining the Store of Mr. JAMES KYLE, where he has received in part, and is now receiving, an entirely new Stock of Goods, embracing nearly every variety of styles usually called for in the Dry Goods trade—among which are

Handsome Ombre Strip'd Glace Silks,
Paris, Chena Strip'd do do
Solid Plaids and Strip'd do do
Gro D'Rhine, Handsome Silk Robes, all colors, some very fine; Printed Bareges, all colors,
do Grenadines,
do Organdies,
do do Robes.

A large and handsome lot of Embroideries, Collars and Under Sleeves, &c.; Plain and Embroidered L. C. Handerchiefs; Kid Gloves; Bonnets, Ribbons, Hooped Skirts, Embroidered Skirting &c.; Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Gaiters, &c. &c.

With many other articles not enumerated.

PETER CROW.
March 29, 1856. 116-tf

Cape Fear Land for Sale,

The subscriber offers for sale **Three Hundred and Eighty-five Acres of LAND** on Cape Fear River, below Smith's Ferry, in Cumberland county, running with the River to the lands of Mrs. Byrd.

A portion of the land is cleared and fenced. It is well adapted to the cultivation of corn, oats, and the usual crops of the river lands. The part uncleared has on it some good swamp, which may be easily prepared for use.

It will be sold on a credit of twelve months. Persons wishing to buy can call on the owner at this place.

J. G. SHEPHARD.
April 8. 119-tf

Blanks for sale at this Office.

POLITICAL

AN ORATION,
BY JAS. BUCHANAN, ESQ.,

Delivered before the Washington Association of Lancaster, on the 4th of July, 1815.

Thirty nine years ago, upon this day, we were declared an independent people. At that time the Continental Congress burst asunder the chains which bound them to Great Britain, and resolved to be free, or perish in the attempt. Upon that day they presented to the world a spectacle of wisdom and firmness which has never been excelled.

To make a proper estimate of their [illegible] we must take into view the then situation of the country, compared with that of our enemy. On the one side, the [illegible] of Great Britain [illegible] they were [illegible] manders who had acquired military reputation in every clime; they were supported and furnished with every implement of war by a nation whose wealth has, upon different occasions, purchased the services of all the crowned heads in Europe. On the other side, our armies were small and unacquainted with military discipline; our officers were destitute of experience, and we were so miserably poor that our brave soldiers were not more than half clothed, and their winter marches over the frosty ground which they were defending, could be traced by the blood that flowed from their naked feet.

But even then these were not the only disadvantages under which we labored.—Whilst our enemy invaded us from without, the torch of discord and of treason was lighted up within. When Independence was declared, the mother country had a powerful party throughout all the middle States, and many adherents in every other part of the Union.

HE BECOMES VERY PATRIOTICALLY INCLINED.

Dreadful, therefore was the responsibility of that Congress. Had not victory carried their banners, their names would have been cursed by the people of this country as the promoters of a destructive war, while their blood would have flowed on a scaffold as a sacrifice to appease the spirit of British vengeance. In this awful situation, whilst the dark cloud of destruction appeared to burst upon them, they declared to the world our Independence. They thought that

> "One day, one hour of virtuous liberty,
> Was worth a whole eternity of bondage!"

Everlasting honor to their names! The gratitude of a free people will forever hallow their memory.

It is not my intention, at this time, to give you a narrative of those glorious events of the revolutionary war, which led to the recognition of our Independence by Great Britain and by the world. They have been the subject of so many orations, and of such general interest, that they are familiar to every mind. The present oration shall contain a short historical sketch of the most prominent actions of the party now in power in [illegible] United States should pursue in future. The importance of those subjects, although not strictly connected with the celebration of this day, will, I trust, be their apology to every mind.

HE TOUCHES THE DEMOCRACY LIGHTLY.

There was a powerful FACTION *in the United States opposed to the adoption of the federal Constitution.* The individuals of which it was composed were called anti-federalists, and *were the founders of the democratic party.* They glorified in setting themselves in array against our present admirable form of government. *The authors of this opposition were chiefly* DEMAGOGUES, who might have risen to the head of a state faction, but who felt conscious that their talents would be eclipsed, when the luminaries of the United States should be collected around the General Government. To gratify their ambition, they wished that this country should continue divided into a number of petty state sovereignties without any efficient government for their control.

This they desired, although they had the example of ancient Greece before their eyes, and well knew the clashing interests of the States and their mutual jealousies kept alive by alliances with different foreign nations, would have made this country a perpetual theatre of contention and civil war, until it had fled for refuge into the arms of despotism. They therefore sounded the alarm throughout the Union against the federal Constitution. They predicted ruin to the State Government and to the liberties of the people, from the powers given to the Federal Government. By these means they succeeded in alarming the fears of many good men, and inducing them to believe that government, which is now the palladium of their safety, would be the instrument of their destruction. Notwithstanding their desperate efforts the constitution was adopted, and Washington was elected President.

It might have been supposed that these factionists would have been awed into silence by his wisdom and virtue. This was not the case. The opposition which they had given to the Federal Government, was now transferred to its administration. At first, indeed, the voice of calumny dared only to whisper against Washington and his measures, but ere long it was heard in thunder.

When the French revolution commenced, it was hailed by the people of this country, generally, as the dawn of rational liberty in Europe. But when in its progress, it had become the destruction of religion and morality—when thousands of citizens were daily sentenced to death and butchered without trial and without crime—when all the horrors of anarchy were poured out upon that devoted country at home—and when Attila-like, it had become the scourge of God to foreign nations; the Washingtonian party began to entertain fears of its result, and thought it necessary to stem the torrent of French influence, which was rapidly overflowing our country. To this duty they were imperiously called, as it was not only in theory one of the avowed objects of that Government to spread revolutionary principles over the whole world, but they had actually attempted to sow the seeds of rebellion throughout the United States.

HE ACCUSES THE DEMOCRACY OF LIBELLING WASHINGTON.

True to their original principles and their first love, *the Democratic party of that day became more the friends of the French* AS THEY BECAME THE ENEMIES OF SOCIAL ORDER. When the proclamation of neutrality was issued by Washington—that proclamation which is now almost universally admitted to have been the salvation of our country—that proclamation which impartially placed England and France upon the same footing, and laid open the commerce of the world to America, they were enraged that we had not entered into an alliance with the French Republic, and waged war, under their banners, against the human race. But when the treaty of peace with England, commonly called Jay's treaty, was ratified by Washington, *torrents of personal abuse were poured out by the Democratic party upon his head.*

They openly charged the father of his country *with an intention of destroying his own beloved offspring.* To such a pitch of ingratitude were they carried BY THEIR DIABOLICAL PASSIONS, that they dared publicly, and without the slightest foundation, TO ACCUSE HIM OF SECRETLY PUTTING HIS HAND INTO THE TREASURY LIKE A FELON, and appropriating without authority the money of the nation to his own in[illegible] had been worn out [illegible] splendid military achievements which made our country independent, and whose age and experience had been devoted to the creation and organization of the Federal Government—that man who had never received one farthing more of the public money than what he had expended in the public service, *was accused of being a base peculator of the public treasure.* During this cruel persecution his noble mind felt sensibly the stings of his countrymen's ingratitude. In the bitterness of his soul he complained that he had been abused, to use his own emphatical language, in "such exaggerated and indecent terms, as could scarcely be applied to a Nero—a notorious defaulter—or even to a common pickpocket."

SAYS THE DEMOCRACY ARE NOT THE DISCIPLES OF WASHINGTON.

What must be our opinion of an opposition *whose passions were so dark and malignant* as to be gratified in endeavoring to blast the character and embitter the old age of Washington?—After thus persecuting the savior of his country, *how can the Democratic party dare to call themselves his disciples?*

But no opposition could divert the steady soul of Washington from his purpose. He had digested a system of policy which he steadily pursued, amid the storms of faction. His successor in office for the most part walked in his footsteps. To continue at peace a nation must be ready for war, was a maxim by which the Federal administrations were constantly directed.—Under their auspices, that time, public credit was well established, as the best means of public defence.

The debt of the revolution war was funded, and moderate taxes were imposed. A navy was built for the protection of our commerce. We considered all nations equally, in war, as enemies, in peace as friends; and therefore a strict neutrality towards all nations was preserved. It would be impossible to enumerate every wise measure of the Washingtonian administrations; suffice it to say, that during their continuance, the prosperity of this country was unexampled in the annals of time. The [illegible] by magic [illegible] ed to the hand [illegible] with the rich [illegible] rests covered these glo[illegible] forests where wild beasts a few years before, had used to roam. Happy, indeed, were those people, had they but known their own happiness.—Notwithstanding their prosperity, faction still continued to rage and to increase.

WHAT THE DEMOCRACY WOULD DO FOR POWER.

The possession of power was the end of the opposition, about the means they were regardless. Their leaders pretended to tender solicitude for the welfare of the people. Their voices were loud in favor of public economy, and against a navy, an army and taxes. Although France had wantonly captured a number of our vessels without cause, had actually demanded tribute from us, and had threatened our country with invasion, and with the dreadful fate of Venice, if it were not paid; although she had twice refused to recognise our ministers, who went supplicating for peace, they were opposed to raising an army or navy for our defence.

After an army had been raised, notwithstanding it was commanded by Washington, and destined to act against a foreign enemy, they loudly expressed their apprehension, that it was intended to destroy our republican form of Government, and substitute monarchy in its stead. The taxes, necessary for its support, afforded them a fresh theme of declamation. By means such as these, they succeeded so well in their endeavors, that they at length became the majority of the nation, and got its destinies placed in their hands. How they have used their powers, it will now be my endeavor to show.

WHAT THE DEMOCRACY HAD DONE.

They began with the destruction of the Navy. It had been supposed by the Federal Administrations, that a navy was our best defence.—From the locality of our country, and from the nature of such a force, they knew that it would be peculiarly calculated to protect our shores from foreign invasions, and to make us respected by the nations of the world; without, like a standing army, endangering our liberties. It was also foreseen by them, that, without a navy, our commerce would be exposed, as a rich temptation, to the avarice of all nations; and, in consequence of our weakness, we would be subjected to constant insults and injuries upon the ocean, without the power of resistance. It had, therefore, been their policy, gradually to erect a navy, and they had built a great number of vessels at the time when the first Democratic Administration came into power.

At that moment the scene changed. They had promised the people an exemption from taxes and unless they could perform, their popularity was in danger. They did not hesitate what course to pursue. *They immediately sold our national ships—they disarmed the country—left commerce unprotected, and invited insult and injustice from abroad,* that they might not be under the necessity of imposing a trifling tax, and thereby injuring their popularity at home.

Thanks be to Providence, the delusion upon this subject has vanished, and their conduct now appears in its proper light before the public. The little remnant of that navy, which has been fondly cherished by Washington and his adherents but which was despised by the patriots of the present day, has risen triumphant above his enemies at home, and has made the proud mistress of the ocean tremble. The people are now convinced that the navy is their best defence.

NOW WE SEE IT!—In old times the Democracy used to speak of *Federal* Whigs. We never knew exactly what they meant. We see it now; it was to distinguish them from Federal *Democrats*—like Buchanan.

TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

On or before the 4th of July, I will have a book of some three hundred pages, neatly printed and cheaply bound, ready for delivery to all dealers in books, on accommodating terms, of which the following is the title-page: "Americanism contrasted with Foreignism, Romanism, and Bogus Democracy, in the Light of Reason, History, and Scripture; in which certain Demagogues in Tennessee, and elsewhere, are shown up in their true colors."

This book will retail for not less than 75 cents nor more than $1. It will contain more than the title-page indicates, but shall not fall below expectation. It is intended not only for the campaign, but for future reference in politics. It will tell who are the nominees of the Philadelphia and Cincinnati Conventions, and what their antecedents are! [illegible] Tennessee, whether of the Locofoco school, or renegades from the Whig and American parties, it will do them justice, without looking to their ties of friendship, or consanguinity, or affinity; neither regarding their respective positions, abundant pecuniary means, or unscrupulous malice.

Orders for this political work must be addressed to the undersigned, at Knoxville. To wholesale purchasers a liberal discount will be given. For $1 enclosed, a single copy will be sent by mail, *post paid*, to any State in the Union. It will answer a good purpose in other States beside Tennessee.

W. G. BROWNLOW.

SENATORIAL PORTRAITS.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial contributes to the columns of that sheet the following pen and ink sketch of some of the more prominent of our present Federal Senators:

"I looked in on the Senate to-day. General Cass is a ponderous old fellow, with a massive head, which he covers with a rusty, old brown wig, and keeps opening and shutting his mouth, and sucking his breath between his teeth, as if he constantly tasted something disagreeable. John M Clayton is more enormous than Gen. Cass, and his face, though fat, is magnificent. He is the best looking man in the Senate; and laughs heartily at intervals of from two to five minutes. His hair is as white as snow, and his big eyes glisten all the time with intelligence and humor. Seward is as stalwart in appearance as a pair of tongues. He does not weigh more than a hundred pounds. His hair is short and looks dead; his eyes are hidden behind a pair of gold spectacles. His face is thin, pale and wrinkled, but its lines are firm, and he appears to be what he is—a man of restless intellect. Senator Butler, of South Carolina, is the thickest at the waistband, though not uncomfortably heavy. His face is bright, and hair, which he wears long and in a singular confusion, is white as newly washed lamb's wool. Hale's appearance indicates that he has been fed liberally on fat pork and buttermilk. [illegible] looks younger among the old, bald or white-headed and big-bellied Senators than I ever before saw him. A majority of the Sen[illegible] [illegible] naked patches on the top of their [illegible] [illegible] folks, as far as I could see [illegible] ly after [illegible] and leaning back appeared to feel comfortable."

HOW BUCHANAN LEFT THE HOUSE.

A venerable citizen of Washington (Mr. A.) related to us on yesterday the following incident in Mr. Buchanan's career. Mr. A., in the year 1813, was the head of a gang of ship-carpenters who went from Kensington, near Philadelphia, to Erie, for the purpose of building Commodore Perry's fleet. On their way to Erie they passed through Harrisburg, where the Pennsylvania Legislature was then in session, of which body James Buchanan was a member. The Legislature invited the carpenters to attend its session, and received them standing. But James Buchanan was so bitterly opposed to the war that he refused to participate in this mark of respect to these patriotic mechanics, and *left the House in disgust!*

No comment is necessary on the above. Every mechanic in the country will make his own comment on it at the polls.—*Wash. Organ.*

The North Carolina Democracy wanted the Cincinnati Convention to nominate Franklin Pierce for re-election. The Convention refused to nominate him. Failing in this, they endeavored to procure the nomination of Jas. C. Dobbin for the Vice-Presidency. The Convention turned a deaf ear.

Thus snubbed and slighted, she is nevertheless expected to join in the general hurra for Buchanan and Breckinridge, and to exert himself in their behalf.

Yesterday, the farce commenced here in town. The Locos fired a salute of one hundred guns in honor of the nomination. The rains descended during the firing, and the sky was overcast, and all nature looked gloomy. The report of the guns sounded like the knell of Pierce and Dobbin. It was a dismal time generally.

They should haved saved their powder until the election justified the feu de joie. Perhaps, though, they thought they might not need it then.—*Wilmington Herald.*

THE NEXT MARCH OF PRESIDENT PIERCE.—When the Pennsylvania Band came opposite to the Hall in which the National Convention was sitting, in Cincinnati, a few days since, and immediately after the nomination of Buchanan was announced, they played the appropriate tune of "Pop goes the weasel!"

THE ANTIES PLAYING POKER.—When Pierce was nominated, his partizans made capital, by telling how he gave a poor boy *a cent* to buy candy. Now they have Buchanan for a candidate, they can *go nine cents better*, by quoting his declaration that ten cents a day was enough for an American working man.

GOOD.—In one of the campaign songs gotten out in honor of "Old Phlebotomy," is the following morceau:

> Look out for Old Buck! should you bring him to bay,
> A stag of ten antlers he'll prove in the fray;
> Let the signal go forth over mountain and dells;
> There is a union of hearts and a union of "shells."

The "ten antlers" are presumed to have some remote allusion to the "ten cents," in which he distinguished himself as the working-man's friend. It will be further observed that to the "union of shells" in regarded as paramount to the Union of the States by the poetic fledgling, who takes the running start for office.

CONNECTICUT.—A letter dated Norwich, Connecticut, says: Connecticut folks do not care much for the nomination of Mr. Buchanan for President, as it is not at all likely they will vote for him, but they have some curiosity to learn why "the unterrified and unflinching Democracy" should take up a musty old Federalist as its candidate.

"Men become comparatively insignificant, except as instruments," said Mr. Pierce, at the White House, on Friday night. He has learned that truth by bitter experience.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LITTLE OUTCAST.

"Mayn't I stay, ma'am? I'll do anything you give me; cut wood, go for water, and do all [illegible]."

The troubled eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly-looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the reality of his intentions.

The cottage stood by itself on a black, moor, or what in Scotland would have been called such. The time was near the latter end of September, and a fierce wind rattled the boughs of the only two naked trees near the house, and fled with a shivering sound into the narrow doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow-flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request; and the peculiar look stamped upon his features would have suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.

But her woman's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but by no means handsome, gray eyes.

"Come in, at any rate, till the good man comes home. There, sit down by the fire; you look perishing with cold." And she drew a rude looking chair up to the warmest corner; then, suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of her eyes she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes; the door was swung open with a quick jerk, and the "good man" presented himself, wearied with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself: he, too, scanned the boy's face with an expression not evincing satisfaction; but nevertheless made him come to the table and then enjoyed the zest with which he dispatched his supper.

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept "only till-morrow;" so the good couple, after due consideration, concluded that so long as he was so docile and worked so heartily they would retain him.

One day, in the middle of the winter, a pedlar, long accustomed to trade at the cottage; made his appearance, and disposed of his goods, as if he had been waited for.

"You have a boy out there splitting wood, I see," he said, pointing to the [illegible] [illegible] Yes: do you know him [illegible] [illegible] shoulder [illegible] I saw the court [illegible] months [illegible] well to look after [illegible] him [illegible]

Oh! there was [illegible] word "jail," the poor woman [illegible] laid away her purchases [illegible] could [illegible] till she called the boy in [illegible] she knew that dark part of his history.

Ashamed, distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed bursting with the blood, his lips quivered, and anguish was painted as vividly upon his forehead as if the words were branded into the flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once;—there's no use in my trying to do better; everybody hates me; nobody cares about me; I may as well go to ruin at once."

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood off far enough for flight, if that should be necessary, "how came you to go so young to that dreadful place? Where was your mother—where?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold. "Oh! I hain't no mother! Oh! I hain't had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued, his anguish growing more vehement, and the tears gushing out from his strange-looking grey eyes, "I wouldn't been bound out and kicked and cuffed, and laid on to with whips; I wouldn't ha' been saucy and got knocked down, and run away, and then stole because I was hungry. Oh! I hain't got no mother; I haven't had no mother since I was a baby."

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees, sobbing great choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his knuckles. And did that woman stand there unmoved? Did she coldly bid him pack up and be off—the jail-bird?

No, no; she had been a mother, and though all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, she was a mother still.

She went up to that poor boy, not to hasten him away, but to lay her fingers kindly, softly on his head; to tell him to look up, and henceforth find in her a mother. Yes, she even put her arms about the neck of that forsaken, deserted child; she poured from her mother's heart sweet womanly words, words of counsel, and tenderness.

Oh! how sweet was her sleep that night; how soft her pillow! She had linked a poor suffering heart to hers, by the most silken, the strongest bands of love; she had plucked some thorns from the path of a little, sinning, but striving mortal.

Did the boy leave her?

Never! He is with her still, a vigorous manly, promising youth. This unfavorable cast of his countenance has given place to an open, pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study. His foster-father is dead—his foster-mother aged and sickly; but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her only independence, and nobly does he repay the trust.

Men are like bugles—the more brass they contain the farther you can hear them. Women are like tulips—the more modest and retired they appear, the better you love them.

The tippling phrase, "taking a horn," originated from the horn drinking cups of the ancient Britons.