WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1859.

# PUBLISHED WEEKLY

# FENTON & DARLEY.

TERMS OF SUBSOMIPTION. Two Dollars per year, idvariably is advance. No subscription received for less than six months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

SIXTY Canes per Square for the first, and TRIETY Canes per Square for each subsequent, insertion, ex-Cept for Three months, when the charge will be ....\$4 00

And for six mouths, ...... To yearly advertisers a liberal discount will be

made.

Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, will be inserted for \$5 a year; longer ence in proportion.

Advertisers must state the number of times they wish their advertisements inserted; otherwise they will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

Ten lines or less (Brevier) make a Square.

### WORLEY'S Unrivalled Healing Salve!

THIS IS NO HUMBUG, SPRINGING UP AT the North, and placing its merits and destiny in the editorial columns of the press, where it is doomed to be "peffed" back into merited oblivion. It is pre-sented to the public as the achievement of years of unmitigated labor in the investigation and proper combination of its constituent elements, and as being, if nothing more, all that it propesses. And in presenting it for popular adoption and patronage the undersigned yields to the frequent and repeated persuasions of friends and scores of once prestrate invalids, who have happily and thoroughly tested its virtues. If deemed expedient or required, ample and indubitable testimony of the almost miraculous cures it has effected could be produced; but this would be

superfluous if it were ence introduced into a family.
IT HAS EFFECTED A SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF SORE LEG OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING. IT HAS CURED CANCER IN ITS FIRST STAGE. AND FOR BURNS, BRUISES, CUTS, WHITLOWS, OLD SORES, ULCERS, AND INFLAMED BREAST, it is before the world as

"The Unrivalled Healing Salve." If applied by directions, as given on the bog, and a cure is not effected, the money will be refunded.

Sold wholesale and retail by

J. C. CARAWAY, Agent,

Also, by SMITH & LINDSEY, Druggists and Apothecaries, Wadesboro'.

#### S. S. ARNOLD, DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, Saddles, Paints, Oils, &c.,

AT THE OLD STAND. HAVE NOW RECEIVED THE MOST OF MY late purchase of Fatl and Winter Goods, comprising a much larger assortment than usual, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

Brown and Ref d Sugars, Ric, Java and Lag. Coffee

Ada. and Sperm Candles

Kerosene and Sperm Oils

Castor and Cod Liver Oils

White Lead and Zink,

Paris Green in Oil.

Chrome Green in Oil,

Coach Varnish,

Window Glass, all sizes,

Putty in Cans.

Concentrated Lys,

Kerosene Lampa,

Guns and P stols

Carpenters' Tools,

Smiths' Tools,

S. S. ARNOLD.

Train and Linseed Oils

Black and Fancy Silks. Cashmeres Merinos, Poplins, DeLaines, DeBeiges, Jaconet Muslins. Barred Muslins Brillantes. Stella Shawls,

Cloaks, Kid Gauntlets. Cashmere Gauntlets, Gloves and Hosiery, Cloths and Cassimeres,

Vertings,
Merino Vests and Pants,
Hoops and Hoop Skirts,
Well Wheels,
Well Buckets, &c.
All of which will be disposed of on the most ac-Nails, 3d to 40d, commodating terms. Please call and examine before making your purchases.

A. E. BENNETT'S DRY GOODS, HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORE,

WADESBORO', N. C.

DRY GOODS, Embracing CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DELAINES, CALICOES, SILKS, &c., &c. Also, a fresh supply of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS. And : large and well-selected stock of SCHOOL BOOKS.

All of which I will dispose of for CASH, or on time to punctual customers.

Will You Please Take Notice. THE SUBSCRIBER ANNOUNCES THAT HE IS prepared to REPAIR BUGGIES AND COACHES at short notice, and in the BEST STYLE, CHEAP and DURABLE, FINE and TASTY. Call at

P. S. No. 1.—Self-confidence, without arrogance, compts him to assert, that in regard to BLACKprompts him to assert, that in regard to SMITHING he fears no superior, much less an EQUAL, on the sunny side of Mason & Dixon's line. Give mt E. F.

P. S. No. 2 .- PAINTING, unparalleled South for BEAUTY, ELEGANCE, TASTE and DISPATCH. E. F. [1-tf] E. FREEMAN.

HAWKS'S HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA. THE SECOND VOLUME IS NOW PUBLISHED.
It embraces the period of the Proprietary Gov-

ernment, from 1663 to 1729.
It forms a handsome octave volume of 591 pages. The subscription price was half a cent a page; but the price of this volume is less, say \$2.75 in cloth binding, \$3 in library sheep, and \$3.25 in half calf.

It will be sold only for Casil.
Owing to the difficulty of securing Agents in many parts of the State, we will forward it by mail or otherwise free of postage, on receipt of the price; or both volumes for \$4 cloth, \$4,50 sheep, or \$5 half calf. A liberal discount made to Agents, or others, who huy to sell sgain. E. J. HALE & SON.

Fayetteville, Nov. 3, 1858—\*

# To the Public.

E ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL notice.

BRICKLAYING, MAKING AND BURNING
BRICK, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERING, including all kinds of CORNICE, CIRCLE

and CENTRE PIECES, done in style. Our work shall equal the best and latest done in this country. We earnestly solicit you that have such work to do to give us a call. We will make our prices to suit the times. All order to. Address All orders from a distance promptly attended idress FREEMAN & CONRAD,

GOOD NEWS FOR LADIES! NY LADY THAT WILL SEND HER. AD-dress to Mrs. E. CREAGER, Baltimore city, Md., with three three-cent postage stamps enclosed, will receive by return mall information of importance to her. 1939 Woman, know thyself, and be happy. 16-22

RAGS. BOUGHT AT THE ARGUS OFFICE, WADES-

# NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

[From the New York Journal of Commerce.

WHAT CHEER?

The daylight is dying—bow weary and wan Itainks to its sleep on the sea's purple breast; While its last robe of beauty is folded away, One funeral star rises out of the West. What cheer, prophet star! that, with sweet human eye Beamest down on this sad world so pityingly? Thou canst read all the mysteries of darkness and night, And each simdow is changed in thy mystical light.

O hear!
Did an angel whisper? or was it the star
That wafted a voice through the silence afar?
"Good cheer, doubting spirit, the red rose of dawn
On the broast of the desolate midnight is born! Good cheer!

The dreary November is passing away; There is gloom on the forest, the hill and the plain, And wild ccean foams like a lion at bay. Weavy year—dying year! let it haste to the tomb; And its beauty is vanished, its strength and its bloom; Who would keep the pale spectre a guest at his hearth? But what cheer for the heart, as it fades from the earth?

O hear! With its utterance sweet, comes that voice from on high, Giving back to my sighing its blessed reply—
"Good cheer! a new life, a new year shall arise
And fill with its glory the earth and the skies!
Good cheer!"

Answer once more, O thou beautiful star ! Chase the last doubt from my spirit away-I, too, like the year, must be gathered to dust;
My youth, in its brightness, will fade like the day;
Shall my benutifut visions its down with me—
Shall my hopes in the grave bear me company?
And all that I yearned for, of glory and bloom,
Go out, like a lamp, in the chill of the tomb?

O hear?

Whether angel answered, or only a star,
Of Joy and of promise the tidings are; [trod,
"For thy feet there are paths which no mertal hath For thy feet there is room in the gardens of God ! Good cheer!

### ADVENTURE WITH A FEMALE GHOST.

Finding himself in possession of a holiday, Samson Brown betook himself by rail to a village not many miles distant from London. He inquired at the station whether there were return tickets that commanded a peanswer in the negative, he paid his second class fare down, entered a carriage, and sighed to think how his liabilities would be renewed when, his holiday expired, he once sorbed in his favorite paper.

by a harsh sound, announcing the arrival of the train at the desired station, Samson Brown alighted from the carriage, his first thought was to stroll about the village, and ascertain the nature of the accommodations presented. All he knew about the village the fascinating paper, he perceived a short was this: it stood a very little way down in the page of the month's Bradshaw (which he had borrowed from a friend,) and conse- conscious of his presence, untit, suddenly quently could be reached at a very small turning round, it fixed upon him two glassy

front of the domicile was a neglected garden. aptly combined.

Strolling further on Samson Brown observed that there was scarcely such a thing tenance thrust into his countenance; with as an occupied messuage or tenement in the those eyes of glass pointed against his eyes: place; yet there were houses infinitely worse with that smile of indescribable malignity situated and worse looking than the desert- forced on his vision, Samson Brown simply ed dwelling. As a stimulus to thought, he said: rubbed his chin, and its touch reminded him that he was yet unshaven. He had now occupied his mind.

The barber stated all he knew about the matter in a confidential tone, that was highnance expressed nothing but unmitigated of glass had met the eye of a hawk. astuteness.

without visible cause, and shut with excestables; and on the stairs might be heard the ted upon her antiquated cap. rustling of that peculiarly stiff silk which is

village house agent, which was situated in the High street; and, after the shortest possible preface, asked what was the rent of the avoided cottage. The sum required by the agent was ridiculously small when tested "Compose yourself, mad

The agent affected indignant surprise; but was quailed in a moment by the piereing glance with which Samson Brown eyed him, when he said;

"Well, small as my offer may be, it is better than nothing; and you know very well that, even at the rate of nothing per annum ing it with alf the admiration of which his more than one person has refused to occu- mind was capable, the ugly old ghost rose py those suspicious premises. Don't smile! from the corner and pointed its forefinger the expression-troubled!"

Here the agent exclaimed with his well-

affected meaning:

"I should very much like to know who the ballet. dares to propagate such a malicious rumor." "As every one in the village has sufficient courage for that exploit -- though not days?" sufficient to live in your house-your wish may be easily gratified," replied Samson Brown, with the most profound coolness. "Well," observed the agent in a concilia- in years."

"Stop a moment," said Somson Brown; points of view. You want to get as much tral hox on the ear. as you can for the cottage, and therefore you disbelieve the report that it is haunted; want to give you as little as I can, and therefore am a firm believer in supermanural influences."

This logic was too much for the agent, and in a few seconds Samson Brown had signed an agreement by virtue of which, on his own terms, he obtained possession of the cottage, to paper with the aid of a pen, was apparniture, which, probably left by the last frigh- adjectives beginning with capitals, and a

At about a quarter before midnight, Samon Brown was sitting alone in the drended bimself with a glass of tolerably strong brandy and water, and inhaling the fragrance against which he sat; also a pewter pint-pot, carefully covered with a small plate. These articles had been brought in by Samson Brown with his own hand, when he took possession ; for there was not a cheese-monger's assistant or pot-boy who would have approached the door of the troubled house. His mind was once more absorbed in the Economist, which he read through the fumes that gracefully curled about his welldefined nose.

As the hour of midnight approached, the plate began to clatter terribly on the top of the pewter-pot. Samson Brown, roused from his studies, quietly removed the noisy which rendered abortive every attempt to of your writing master." clatter, and was once more deep in the Revriod of three or four days; but receiving an enue Returns. Presently the door of the room opened with a creak and closed with a bang. Samson Brown rose from his seat, turned the key, and resumed his reflections on the proceeds of customs and excise. The more sought the great metropolis. He sub- clock of the village struck twelve, with a mitted, however, to Fate, and was soon ab- dreary solemnity that would have awed every other occupant of that dismal, scan-When, startled in the midst of one of the tily furnished room; but Samson Brown most interesting articles in the Economist, was pondering over the probability of an in-

crease of the income tax. However, at the final stroke of twelve, a sound in the room like the rustling of stifl silk caused Samson Brown to suspect that he was not alone. Raising his eyes from female figure, in an old-fashioned dress, bustling about the room, and apparently uneyes. Then darting forward, it planted two The object that first struck his eye as he pointed elbows on the table, and rested upon roamed through the village, was a neat two skinny hands one of the most evil faces whitewashed cottage, of the ornamental that was ever beheld. Never were earthly species, with all the shutters closed. In wickedness and spectral repulsiveness more

Nevertheless, with this most hideous coun-

" Well, madam ?"

The countenance remained where it was, therefore a prefext for calling on the village without moving a muscle—the eyes were barber; and placing himself under the still fixed beyond the power of twinkling-HAVE JUST RECEIVED MY FALL AND WIN- ral questions relative to the mystery that Brown, after a pause of a few seconds, reitcare of that distinguished artist, he put seve- the smile was stereotyped, and Samson erated:

" Well, madam?"

A strange expression came over the horly flattering to Samson Brown. For a ten- rible features; and its meaning was divined pun' note, he would not have said as much in a moment by Samson Brown. The ghost to the best friend he had ever known, but had been used to scare all the world with he poured it all forth gratuitously into the a mere rustle of its silken robe. Now here ear of Samson Brown, whom he had never was a man who could return its stare with before seen in his life, and whose counte- another stare far more piercing. The eye

Raising her face from her hands and her According to the information of the com- elbows from the table, the ill-looking old municative shaver, the cottage in question hag moved towards the empty grate, and was troubled. People had been invited to began to scratch the wall above the chimlive there for nothing, and even on those ney-piece, uttering at the same time a low, very reasonable terms had been unable to wailing sound, which was the more horrible remain, in consequence of the strange noises from being accompanied by no corresponthat abounded in every room, more espe- ing effect in the face, which was again excially the first floor back. Doors opened pressionless, and completely corpse like. Samson Brown stepped up to the old lady sive audibility. Crockery and glass had a and examined the wall over her head, stoopstrange nack of rattling and jingling on the ing for that purpose till his chin almost res-

"Ha! I see." said he, " that spruce piece never worn now-a-days, but was much in of paper has been pasted on after the rest-vogue among wicked old ladies in the last allow me"-and taking hold of a loose corner of the paper he pulled it off, thus disclo-Armed with these formidable facts, Sam- sing a small aperture in the wall, at the son Brown proceeded to the office of the sight of which the ghost, rushing from the hearth, flew about the room with the most frantic gestures, till at last, apparently exhausted, it squatted down in a corner, re-

"Compose yourself, madame," said by the appearance of the domicile; but it Samson Brown, and taking from the recess was perfectly exorbitant compared with the a miniature portrait and a piece of folded sum proposed, in his turn, by Samson Brown. paper tied up with narrow green ribbon, he placed them on the table at which he resumed his sent.

The miniature represented a lovely girl of about twenty years of age, with her hair dressed after the fashion of a hundred years back. While Samson Brown was examinyou are perfectly aware that the cottage with great earnestness, first at the picture, Samson Brown had a friend who often allowed him a seat in his opera box gratis, he was rather an adept in the language of

"Do you mean," said he, "that this is a portrait of yourself in your youthful

The ghost nodded. "Then," said Samson Brown, "you must have altered confoundedly as you advanced

tory tone of voice, "I admit that there are | The expression assumed by the ghost, | many foolish people hereabouts, and foolish on the occasion of this remark was cer-people often indulge in foolish superstitions; tainly ungenial. Every feature was disbut men of sense, my dear sir-men of the torted with rage, the glassy eyes looked titlan, Dec. 4, gives the following, on the world-like you and me-" like red coals, the skinny right hand took a authority of Col. Enriqe Mejia, of the Libs sweeping gesture, and for a moment Samdon't put you and me together. You and son Brown felt as if he had placed his head see the matter from precisely opposite in a violent draught. He received a spec-

"I sre," he observed, " the cuffs of a ghost, like hard words, break no bones."

Laying aside the portrait, he untied and opened the folded paper, when the worst seen were revealed to his astonished eyes. Every crime that could possibly be perpeverb to "write" commenced with an "r," while certain rights that had been violated first floor back of the cottage, regaling were spelled wright, with a " w." Even Samson Brown could not avoid something like a sensation of awe when he saw how a mild cigar. A small loaf and half a many sins against every law of grammar, Dutch cheeses stood upon the rickety table orthography, and caligraphy had been committed within the confined space of a single sheet of paper.

"Good heavens, what a fist!" he ex claimed. Then addressing the ghost, who had returned sulkily into the corner, he said, "Is this your handwriting, madam?" The ghost noddeds

"Did you learn writing at school?" The ghost nodded.

"And your parents paid the schooling? oills regularly?

The ghost nodded.

"Then," said Samson Brown, " if ghosts are condemned to walk the earth on account of wrongs committed in their lifetime. utensil, placed it on a soft piece of baize, I think you must very often meet the ghost of 1824. [ To be continued. ]

A HARD JOKE. The Mobile Advertiser, practical joker in that city, yelept "Straight

Dick was at the wharf one day last week, then one of the up river boats arrived, looking, doubtless, for some unwary individual upon whom to exercise his talent. He watched closely the countenance of each passenger as he stepped from the plank upon the wharf, and at length fastened his gaze upon an individual who, from his appearance and manners, was considerably nearer Mobile than he had ever been before. He. was evidently ill at ease, and had probably heard the reports which were rife in the country relative to the hundreds who were dying in Mobile every hour from yellow fever. The man started off toward Dauphin street, carpet sack in hand; but had not proceeded far when a heavy hand was upon his shoulder, and he suddenly stopped. Upon turning round he met the cold, serious countenance of Dick, and it seemed to send a thrill of terror throughout his whole frame. After looking at him stendily for about a minute, Dick slowly

Yes, you are the man. Stand straight!" With fear visible in his countenance, the poor fellow essayed to do as commanded. "Straighter yet!" said Dick. "There, that will do," and taking from his pocket a small tape measure, he stooped down and measured him from the toe of his boot to the crown of his hat, took a pencil and carefully noted the height in his pocketbook, to the utter amazement of the stranger; after which he measured him across the shoulders and again noted the dimensions. He then looked the stranger firmly

in the face and said: "Sir, I am very sorry that it is so, but ! really will not be able to finish it for you before morning." "Finish what ?" asked the stranger, en-

deavoring in vain to appear calm.

"Why your coffin, to be sure! You see, I am the city undertaker, and the people are dying here so fast that I can hardly supply the demand for coffins. You will have to wait until your turn comes, which will be to-morrow morning -- say about 9 o'clock. "But what the d-I do I want with a coffin I have no idea of dying !"

"You haven't, eh? Sir. you will not live two hours and a half. I see it in your countenance. Why, even, now, you have a pain -a slight pain-in your back." "Y-yes, I b-believe I h-have," replied the

trembling hoosier. " Exactly," said Dick, "and in your limbs.

"Yes, stranger, you're right, and I begin to feel it in the back of my neck and head." "Of course you do, and unless you do something for it, you'll be dead in a short time, I assure you. Take my advice, now, go back aboard the boat, swallow down a gill of brandy, get into your stateroom and cover up with blankets. Stay there till you perspire freely, then leave here like lightning!"

Hoosier hurried on board that boat, and followed Dick's instructions to the letter. On Monday he was met by a gentlemen at Citronelle, to whom he related his wonderful escape from death by yellow fever, even after preparations were being made to procure his collin. He says he will never forget the kindness of the tall man in Mobile who gave him such good advice.

Wood, brick, shingles, stone coal and saw logs will be acceptable.

Tobacco.- A triple memento mori-dust for the nose, ashes for the mouth, poison for

THE CIVIL WAR IN MEXICO-ACTUAL STATE OF THINGS. - A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Minaeral party in Mexico, as the actual state of things in that country at latest dates :

was taken by storm by the Liberal forces under Gen. Degollado, Minister of War of the Constitutional Government. Gen. Blancarte, who commanded the garrison, and his officers and some men, retreated to two spelling and worst handwriting he had ever churches in the suburbs, but finally surrendered, on the 27th, on the guarantee of their lives being spared, provided they took oath to, Resurgam .-- Montgomery Mail. trated by mortal in transmitting his thoughts not to take up arms against the Constitutional Government. Cols. Palapo and Manogether with sundry articles of shabby fur- ent in that vile manuscript. There were ayo, who refused to take outh, were hung in the Archbishop's Palace; and the next ened tenant, still lingered in deserted rooms. little "i" to denote the first person; and the day Gen. Blancarte was taken out and shot lawed for this, but made his escape.

The Zuloago party were much disconcerted by the fall of the second largest city of the Republic, and were much alarmed by Blance's attack on Mexico. Zuloaga had an omnibus and four horses attached to it. to fly before the attack, but his officers compelled him to stay. Gen. Cobos, who was on the way to attack Vera Cruz, was ordered to the city with all the force which could be spared from the siege of Perote. Gen. Miramon was sent for, from San Luis, and all operations on Vera Cruz were suspended. Two decrees were given out, imposing, first, a tax of twenty-five cents on all persons, and another on captalists, to furtify the city of Mexico.

Gen. Echeagaray had most emphatically refused to obey any orders of the Government, and with him was Gen. Robles concoeting a plan---probably the Constitution

Gen. Degollado was organizing, with great energy, a division of 6000 men, the State of Michoacan 2000, and old Gen. Alvarez, of Guerrero, had already sent 4000, ells the following good story of a notorious under his son Don Diego, against Iguala, afterwards to combine with Degellado. Garza's troops, under Carvajal, from Tamsum up, the only places in the hands of Zulonga's party are San Luis, Guanajuato, Queretaro, Pueblo, and Mexico, without a single sea port, and the whole population rising against them. 'The church can give no more money, and they dare tax no further. The struggle will, at the utmost, ast a couple of months; and it is to be hoped it will be the last revolution, as the Libeal, or Puro party, have shown that the majority of the people are in their favor, and they are determined to leave the clergy without any means to fordent further revo-

> of the yacht Wanderer properly comes, are however, returned. satisfied that though she brought no negroes herself from Africa, she made the voyage as a tender to a vessel, since scuttled and suck, that did bring the cargo, numbering 380, recently landed on the coast of Georgia and run up into the interior, and already scattered on different plantations in Georgia, South Carolina, and Alabama, so as effectually to defy pursuit and reclamation, as that throughout the North.

The Wanderer's part of the affair, as understood from what has reached the Government officers here, was, on the voyage, to act as the slaver's tender and decoy -- a decoy whenever it was necessary to spread sail and draw off from the ship conveying the forbidden cargo the attention of pursuing vessels, her appearance at a distance being just that of a slaver; while, on being overhauled, nothing whatever to identify her with the slave trade could be found upon her. On reaching the coast of Georgia of landing the negroes from the other ship,

White we have no doubt whatever that such is the history of her connection with the slave trade, believing that the community-that of Southern Georgia-among whom her offence is cognizable to the law, operations must be tried, as New England generally entertains of the fugitive slave case of shop lifting of the day before.—New law, we are inclined to think that the effort Hampshire Register. to execute the anti-slave trade law in her ease will be as abortive as efforts to reclaim fugitive slaves, by operation of law, in New England are, now, notoriously. All this is tion." -- Washington Star.

Charleston papers announce the decease of this distinguished gentleman -- one of Charleston's most highly respected and esteemed citizens. His death took place on the 26th ult. The Courier says " the name of General James Gadsden is honorably and dealy. indissolubly connected with brilliant chapters in the military history of the South and Southwest, and he will be remembered in history for the qualities of action and the readiness of resources which commanded the regards of the lion hearted chief, An-The editor of the Nebraska Adver-drew Jackson, who numbered James Gadstiser finding that in eight weeks his cash re- den within the inner circle of his tried and has the reputation of being troubled—that's and then at the pit of its own stomach. As ceipts were \$8.20, while his expenses were truest friends and counsellors. His name \$380, announces his determination to turn will be specially preserved in our sister married, not a nich Southern planter, but a young over a new leaf, and while he will accept of State of Florida for services rendered on cash when it can be had, he will receive her soil at a critical stage of progress." His anything that man, weman, child, horse, name was intimafely associated with what cow, hog and dog, can eat, drink or wear. is called the "Gadsden's Purchase"-which was his last public act of federal commission. Gen. G. had completed his threescore years He says he does not intend to part with it.

Washington Irving has made a donation of \$500 to the Mount Vernon fund. | ument Society.

Pike Reprivives .-- We, with others, have been shedding tears for Albert Pike, on a "false alarm" of his death, which emanated from, the Lord knows where.

A Memphis paper says he has only gone out on a buffalo hunt, and adds that this is on 24th October, the city of Guadalajara plished orator and poet has been "done to death" by the newspapers. Right glad are we that the rumor turns out to be false; that death has not booked our glorious Pike; and that he has not been summoned to present, in person, his "Hymns to the Gods." A most excellent resurrection this; and Albert should immediately adopt for his mot-

We were most agreeably surprised, this morning, on meeting, on Pennsylvania avenue, Col. Albert Pike, of Arkansas, of late so universally bewailed as one "down among the dead men," by the American press, with few exceptions. A by a Col. Rojas. He was immediately out- glance at him will convince any one that he is even yet worth a hundred thousand of "the departed." So universally have the press elegized him, as that we fancy he feels as one who has narrowly escaped the jaws of death; for he looks as happy as a man may be expected to feel under just such circumstances. Having been killed off by the tame fashion three times in the last eighteen months, we begin to believe that his fine physique is to be at immortal as his bright literary fame surely will be while good taste in such matters continues to abide among his countrymen .- Washington Star, 29th ult.

Bay Some time ago, two rival shoemakers lived in a Northern town, and were in perpetual torment lest one should obtain some advantage over the other. They were ever trying to outdo each other. If one made any little improvement in his show-window, the other was sure to introduce it, or a better one, into his own. One of these men had obtained a swattering of Latin in his schoolboy days, and being about to have a new sign painted, introduced into the wording of the sign in large letters, the words " Mens conscita When the sign came home and was installed in its place over the shop door, these letters of gold attracted much attention-people would stop before his door and examine the words, and go away as wise as they came. His opposite neighbor got fairly bilious with jealousy, and in a little while, he, too, sported a new sign, pico, had taken Pachuen, a large mining and in the center of it, in flaming characters of town, forty-two miles from the capital. To gilt, appeared the words, "Men's and women's conscia recti?"

nen. At a recent wedding breakfast in Liverpool the bride's father handed to her a note of £1000, which the lady very properly transferred to her husband. He deposited it in his waistcoat pocket along with a £5 note, intended for the officiating elergyman. Before departing for the wedding tour the bridegroom handed the clergyman one of the notes in requital for his services, and gave the other note to his father for safe keep-On his arrival at home the elergyman (so the story goes) presented his wife with the note, as he had previously promised to do, for the purpose of purchasing a new dress; her astonishment was great, on unfolding the note, to find the THE APPAIR OF THE WANDERER .-- We find amount was £1000. The clergyman desired to that the Government officers in this city, repair the error, but his wife would not listen to under whose official cognizance the affair such an act of impoliteness. The money was,

Prof. Neumann, the orientalist, of Munich, writes to the Illinois Staats Zeitung that he is disgusted with European Governments, under which an independent man can neither speak, write nor act as he pleases; and that but for his advanced years (60) he should emigrate to the United States. He adds: "Even arts and science form only a part of our slavery. They are supported to draw us away from life, from is defied by the current system of spiriting politics; for only that dare make its appearance off fugitive slaves by and through the agen- which pleases out mighty patrons, our 'Protectors, ev of the underground railroad organization as our dirt-cating Magisters and Doctors call them, and which advances their despotic inclinations. You may easily imagine that with such a drift of our ideas, I often curse the life that we have to lead, and wish to be in America."

The San Francisco Chronicle estimates the cost of the Fraser river gold fever to citizens of California, at \$13,650,000, against a return of about \$100,000 in gold dust, saying nothing about the lives lost, hopes wreeked, and energies caralyzed by repeated disappointments—the bones bleaching along the banks of the Fraser, or reposing in the depths of the ocean, while the tearful eyes of mothers, sisters, and wives, grow her mission is understood to have been that weary with value watching for the return of those whom they may never see again.

Bon Just as an auctioneer in Hartford was saying "gone!" (a few evenings since,) his au-dience went through the floor into the cellar, but happily without hurting one of them. The auctioneer, as soon as be found his logs, remarked entertain pretty much the same opinion of that the accident would enable him to sell lower the law under which those concerned in her than before, and coiled for a "bid," and they "bid him good night." This will balance the

The Havana correspondent of the Savannah Republican writes, the "old seoundrel Santa Anna is a very Turk among the ladler, and that he has his Mexican mistresses with him to soothe eminently suggestive of "food for reflec- him in his banishment from Mexico, which circumstance caused his angelic wife to become almost insane and to leave him and come to adorn DEATH OF GEN. JAMES GADS DEN ... The this city by her fair presence."

Marcus J. Parrott, the Kansas delegate to Congress, attended a ball and supper at Platte City, Mo., and gave the toast "No more slave The Missourians who were present re-States. sented the "insult," and Parrott left quite sud-

Re In July last the Pope confirmed a decree of the Propaganda granting the prerogative of highest rank to the See of Baltimore, so that the Archbishop of that diocese henceforth takes precedence in all meetings and councils above any other Archbishop in this country.

The New York Express says that Misa Helen Cunningham, of Burdell notorinty, has dentist of that city, and that Miss Augusta is still a spinster.

The report that Hon. James B. Clay had exchanged Ashland, the home of Heury Clay, for land in Texas, is contradicted in the papers.

Hon. Elisha Whittlesey has been appointed General Agent of the Washington National Mon-