PUBLISHED WEEKLY PENTON & DABLEY.

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Advertisements,
Advertisements the number of times they gish their advertisements inserted; otherwise they will be continued till forbidion, and charged accord-

giy. Nor Ten lines or less (Brevier) make a Square.

DE.VTISTRY.

B. HO STON, DENTIST, WADES BORO', N. C., will operate on Teeth at the following low rates, for persons who call at my office to have the work done or pay cash: Gold Plags, \$1.50; Teeth on Pivot, \$4; Teeth on Gold Plate, \$8 such up to six—all above that \$6 each; a Fall Upper Set on Suction, \$75; Lower Teeth, the same. All other operations equally low. When I have to credit my old charges will be made. I can refer those who wish it to some of the most respectable citizens for whom I have will be made. I can refer those who wish it to some of the most respectable citizens for whom I have plunged teeth eighteen years ago; the same plung are still is and doing well. For others I have put in teeth on pivot and gold plate, some full sets on suction, which they have worn for several years, and are still wearing, all doing well; and many other operations, which have been done for about eighteen years, all doing well. But as I warrant all my operations, and have the advantage of apwards of eighteen years' practice, I have no doubt but I can give satisfaction to all who are disposed to patronise and give me a fair trial which is all I ask.

N. B.—Having engaged in the Photographic Art.

N. B.—Having engaged in the Photographic Art, some have been induced to believe I had quit the practice of Dentistry. New this is a false impression. I have not made enough to justify my retiring from the business. On the contrary, I am better prepared now than ever to operate on teeth, and am still in the field, ready at all times to attend to all calls from this or any of the adjoining counties, and respectfully ask a continuance of that patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed. So come along and have your mouth put is laughing order, and then get one of my superb Ambrovynes. So you who have beauty to HORTON should take it,

And you who have none should go let him make it.

Unrivalled Healing Salve!

THIS IS NO HUMBUG. SPRINGING FP AT the North, and placing its merits and destiny in the editorial columns of the press, where it is doomed to be "puffed" back into merited oblivion. It is presented to the public as the achievement of years of unmittigated labor in the investigation and proper unmittigated labor in the investigation and proper combination of its constituent elements, and as being, if nothing more, all THAT IT PROFESSES. And in presenting it for popular adoption and patrongs the undersigned yields to the frequent and represed persuasions of friends and scores of once prostrate invalids, who have happily and thoroughly lested 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 once introduced into a family.

IT HAS EFFECTED A SPEEDY AND PERMA. THAS EFFECTED A SPEEDY AND PERMA-NENT 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 box, and cure is not effected, the money will be refunded.

Sold wholesale and retail by

J. C. CABAWAY, Agent,

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

S. S. ARNOLD.

DEALER IN Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, Saddles, Paints, Gils, &c., AT THE OLD STAND.

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

Black and Fancy Silks, Brown and Ref'd Sugars,
Cashmeres, Rio, Java and Lag. Coffee,
Merines, Ada. and Sperm Candles,
Poplins, Kerokene and Sperm Oils,
Ref Merines Trade and Lineard Oils.

Train and Linsord Oils, Castor and Cod Liver Oils,

White Lead and Zink

Paris Green in Oil.

Chrome Green in Oil,

Coach Varnish,

Cashmores,
Merinos,
Poplins,
De Laines,
De Beiges,
Jaconet Muslins,
Rwiss Muslins Swiss Muslins, Darred Muslins, Brillantes, Stella Shawls, Wool Shawls, Cloaks, Kid Gauntlets, Cashmere Gauntlets, Gloves and Hosiery, Cloths and Cassimeres

Window Giass, all sizes, Putty in Cans, Concentrated Lye, Kerosene Lamps, Gues and P stols, Carpenters' Tools, Smiths' Tools, Vestings, Jerino Vests and Pants Nails, 8d to 40d, Well Wheels, Hoops and Hoop Skirts, All of which will be Well duckets, &c. l of on the most commodating terms. Please pashing your purchases.

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

WADESBORO', N. C. I HAVE JUST RECEIVED MY FALL AND WIN-

DRY GOODS,
Embracing CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DELAINES,
CALICOES, SILKS, &c., &c.

Also, a fresh supply of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, And a large and well-selected stock of SCHOOL BOOKS.

All of which I will dispose of for C.48H, or on time to punctual customers.

CHICKERING & SON'S PIANOS THE SUBSCRIBER, BEING AGENT FOR THE public respectfully that he will be shortly in Wades-boro'. All persons wishing to purchase a good Piano boro'. All persons wishing to purchase a good Piano will be shown FOURTEEN DIFFERENT STYLES. Every Piano warranted.
PIANOSTUNED AND REPAIRED in a satisfactory

manner or no charges.

F. A. E. BQUNSTEDG.

Mr. B. carries with him letters of recommendation from gentlemen of Wilmington, North Carolina, where he resides.

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

[For the Argus. THE HOPE TO PRAY.

BY SUNBRAY.

"Gq when the morning e ineth, the when the moon a bright.

Go when the eve dee ineth

Go in the huch o night."—Hanasa. raing, its banner of crimson and gold, Unfurls on the blue battle feld;

and warrior sunbeams to countless array, Bid the night queen her chon throne yield-When noon wears its gorgeous, glorious crown, And rides in its bright chariot by;

Then bend I in deep adoration and love,
'Neath the glance of the great unseen eye, And when the ere gathers earth's weary ones bou As fadeth the day-beam away,

en, too, peals the beart-anthem ferrently forth, For I love at the eve-tide to pray.

But the lone, starry hush of the night, methinks, Is the dearest, best season for prayer; When the elumbering hosts of the great, busy world Are dreaming away all their care

In that sacred hour the soul gladly bursts The earth-bonds that fetter it here, And its pure aspirations a loringly rise, To a loftier, holier sphere.

and I've oftentimes thought, when I've worshippe On the brow of the star-crowned night, [gased, That the All-glorious Presence seemed nearer to me, Than it had in day's rosy light,

Then the beautiful, Ione, midnight watch for me, Tis my dearest season for prayer; and my wild spirit bows at the DEITY-SHRINE, And offers its soul-homage there. WASHINGTON, January, 1859.

FARMER PIKE'S GRANDSON.

BY VIRGINIA P. TOWNSEND. Lesning on him, make, with reverent meckness, His own thy sill. And with strength from Him, shall thy utter weak-

Life's task fuifil. "Well, Aupt Esther, what did he say?"

"Yes, do tell us, what did he say?" Cousin Alice Lake echoed eagerly my words, as our nunt came into the sitting

room where we were lounging away the pleasant summer afternoon. I see her now, though half a score of years has the grave dust hidden that face through the door, with her soft, slow step;

with her lilac colored silk shawl, and her ribbon. Aunt Esther Lee was our father's thing to do with him." only sister, and she had been a childless widow for many years; the latter half of which she had passed at our home. Cousin Alice Lake was passing the vaca-

tion with us. There was not a year's difference in our ages, and we had been schoolsisters seldom love each other as we did.

That afternoon Aunt Esther had started

out on a visit to farmer Pike, a rich old widower, whose great yellow brown house stood on the turnpike half a mile from our

Farmer Pike was a strange, hard man ; you would have felt this, with one glance at his strong rugged features, his iron gray hair, fanning berself with her palm-leaf fan. and his large, muscular person that had not bowed itself with the weight of three score years.

He lived with his housekeeper, and hired honest, industrious man, but without a sin- the well. gle affection, or social sympathy in the world-with a life as cold, and stark, and barren, as a desert over whose bosom no running spring winds its necklace of jewels; in whose dry, deep heart, no sweet

flower opens its soft lips to the sunshine. Yet Farmer Pike's life had its tragedyunlock the hidden cabinets, where they are laid away from every eye but God's.

Many years ago, Farmer Pike had married a woman much younger than himself. A woman with one of those gentle, shrinking, mimosa natures, that seemed to have rugged character.

However, I believe they got on well toous wife called out whatsoever tenderness there was in the coarser soul of her husband. At last, a son was born to them, and the delicate mother fell into a decline, and before her boy's life had covered its third done drinking. year, the grass had laid its green covering over the mother's head.

Mrs. Pike and Aunt Esther Lee were school mates and had always been friends; so the farmer placed Joseph under her care, and he continued to reside with her until low grun voice, as it is speak louder.

at my mother's death, which occured several years later, my aunt came to us, and the low went home to his father.

"Well, now, Farmer Pike,' says I, 'to The little boy felt that his mother had hear you ask that question. If you can't spoken the truth, and was for a moment hear you ask that question. However, the satisfactory explanaand he continued to reside with her until

he and Joseph never got on well together. As the boy grew older his father deter-

seph's active, energetic nature revolted at under the grass a long way from here now! this life; he was bent upon going out into the world, and trying his fortune there. I and I saw it was because his great limbs know the old yellow brown house witnessed shook so he couldn't stand. some terrible contests between the father's will and the son's determination; there farmer, I said, 'standid in the sun to-day, were harsh threats on one side, and sullen though there is a good breeze from the

run away, and go to sea." He did this with his usual rash impu'sive grim, just like yourn, farmer, specially when ness, and then Farmer Pike, in his wrath, his mind was made up on any subject. He did this with his usual rash impu'sivafrom gentlemen of Wilmington, North Carolina, where he resides.

And he kept his word. He lived in the yellow brown house, a lonely, childless old through the pasture. What a merry, lun lovin' creeter she was. I used always to Family Fern, Family having asserted in the broadening, too, by his cold, selfish, unproductive life, the gulf between him and the kingdom of Heaven.

S. S. ARNOLD.

Speak to nim again 10 the nay of his death. Clare, if takes me right back to the time when Mary and I used to go to school through the pasture. What a merry, lun lovin' creeter she was. I used always to Family Fern, Family having asserted in the broadening, too, by his cold, selfish, unproductive life, the gulf between him and the kingdom of Heaven.

all these years, we heard of Joseph Pike.

roses," but a long struggle. He had mar-ried young, and his children had been taken says I: 'Yes, I s'pose its trying to your

failed under all these trials, He had wan-dered from place to place with his motherless boy in search of new strength. But up all hopes of recovery. Then he wrote lisped out so pretty, 'Won't you kiss me, to my aunt, the mether of his boyhood, as grandpa?' he called her, and bequeathed to her ten-derness his only child, scarcely four years old. And the old man who brought him gry sort of way that I was almost scared, to us was one whom Joseph had once res. and then he grouned out, Oh, Mary ! oh Jo-cued from drowning, and who remained seph! in a way that made my heart stand of his life.

Aunt Esther bowed her head above those like its father's - "I will take the child."

"I've made up my mind," said Aunt Esther, suddenly, one day just after dinner. and she folded up her knitting, and looked of Woodside.

"What have you made up your mind to do, aunty ?" asked Cousin Alice Lake and I simultaneously, as we looked up from the magazine we were reding.

* That I'll take Weston, Joseph's child.

and go straight over to Farmer Pike's this afternoon. He'll be just over his after dinner nap when we get there. It's very well for him to talk as he does, so long as he don't see the child, but come to that, I believe 'twill be more than he can bear."

We believed if, too, when we saw the beautiful little creature waddling out of the front gate by aunty's side, although, when the neighbors had informed Farmer Pike from the eyes that loved it, as she came that Joseph was dead, and he had bequeathed his only child to my sunt, he had sternly replied-" Let her keep him then. As for Leghorn bonnet, trimmed with white satin me, I will never see him, --never have any-

It must not be wondered at that Alice and I awaited our aunt's return with eager curiosity, or that the inquiries with which my story commences greeted her entrance. She did not reply at once; she took a palm mates from early childhood, and I believe leaf fan that lay on the table, seated her self in the arm chair, while her features. worked painfully.

"I never had anything to come across me so," she exclaimed at last, more to herself than us. And then the tears rolled over her cheeks. After awhile she grew calmer, and told her story to cousin Alice and me, sitting in her large rocking chair,

"You see, Farmer Pike had just risen from his afternoon nap, and was go the back door as I got round the meadow in front of the house. I spied him and med, in the great yellow brown house, an I hurried round there just as he got up to his way to scool, frequently loitered by a

free neighborly sort of way, as I came up to while bathing; the water being of a suffihim, 'can't you let this child have a drink cient depth in some places for that purpose of water? he's had a long walk, and got Fearing that some accident might befall pretty nigh tuckered out."

so I believe all lives have if we could only looked at me, and I looked back at him as being overcome by temptation, and the urcup that stood on the spout and filled it luck would have it, while dressing himself from the bucket and held it out to me, but by some mismanagement he put on his shirt that, I jest kept on taiking in the most na- saw it, and divined the reason at once. Begether, and it is probable the gentle, tremu- teral way you could imagine, about the fore retiring for the night it was customary fine weather and the good crops we were for the little boy to kneel by her side, and like to get.

as I flung out the water after Weston had disobeying her command.

". Thank you grandpa, came out of the on the inside of your shirt collar?" soft, small tones of the little child, and 1 knew they went away down in that stout mother?"

Joseph was a warm-hearted but terribly tell the color o' them eyes, you must be silent. However, the satisfactory explinaself-willed boy. My aunt had more influ- struck stone blind, and did you ever see a tion as he thought, soon occurred. With a ence over him than any other person, for forehead that was just the shape o' that triumphant look and a bold voice, he reshe loved him almost as though he were her one, and a little round head that was never plied: own child. I believe, too, Farmer Pike, still but always kept shaking and diddlin was very fond of his bright, handsome boy, round like fruit on a silver tree, and if you the fence!" buthe was a cold undemonstrative man, and don't know that, you cant forget the heap o' golden curls, just the color o' ripe rye when the sun strikes on it. I never see curls mined upon making him a farmer, but Jo- like them except on one head, and that's

"The old man sat down on the stoop,

"I sat down too. 'Tis rather warm, resistance on the other, until, worn out with west. Speaking about Weston, I don't these things, Joseph made up his mind to think he has his father's mouth though, Joseph's had a way of setting down tight and

lifted up his hand and swore solemnly that "But if you look you'll see that mouth Joseph should not inherit a dollar of his was cut just after the pattern o' Mary's, property; that he should never see nor even to the dimple in the left corner. I despeak to him again to the day of his death. clare, it takes me right back to the time

One day in the late Spring, however, an "Don't, Esther, don't, said Farmer Pike, old man and a little golden-haired child and he put up his hand as though it was stopped at our house and asked for Aunt more than he could bear, and his face was rather toray. Then, for the first time in white as the combstone.

"He hadn't called me 'Esther' though, Isfe had been with him "no dance of for more than twenty years.

from him, and at last his young wife had feelings, Farmer, to talk about them times, been laid beside them, leaving him only the golden-haired boy that stood before us. but its comfortin' to think you've got your gited that he took refuge in the French Con- of the town, and would not return until the wife and son, all made out like a picter sulate. He afterwards embarked with his next day. That evening a pediar who is Joseph inherited the delicate constitu- there. Weston, you dear boy, I called tion of his mother, and his bealth had out to him as he was hunting butterflies on the grass, and he came trottin up to us now, 'go and say, Grandpa wont you kiss me?' "And the little tellow went up and lifted

he failed rapidly, and at last himself gave his sweet baby face to the old man, and

"The old man reached out his arms, and gathered up the child in such a quick, hunwith him out of gratitude to the fast hour still, and he hugged up the boy so tight to would let him go from it again."

golden curis, and said, while her tears At this point in her story, Aunt Esther dripped fast on the bright face that was so paused and cried, and so did cousin Alice, and I, though we laughed at each other all

"Well, what happened next, Aunty?" I asked, as soon as I could.

"I didn't stay another minute, child. couldn't. I just slipped around the house, as I opened the gate softly, and I knew it came up from a beart that hadn't shed a lear for more than forty years. But it comforted me all the way back to think 'that Mary in Heaven knows what I've been doin' to day, she'll thank me for it."

"But we shan't have Weston with without him?" I exclaimed, suddenly, for all our hearts had grown to the sweet child.

"Yes, we shall have him." answered Aunt Esther, quietly untying the strings of ber leghorn bonnet. "Farmer Pike said more than twenty years ago he would't trust any woman in the village but me to bring up a child, and he ain't goin' to think less of me for this day's work."

Auat Esther was right. Just at evening, Farmer Pike came round to our house, leading Weston by the hand. "Miss Lee, he said, "I ain't got anybody at home I quite child, we won't say anything about the year advanced with an army of five thousprice, only I'll see you don't lose by it." And Aunt Esther took him.

But every morning and evening Farmer Pike came up to see his little grandson, and was never tired bringing him fruits and toys, until the lints and learned to eagerly for his grandfather's coming.

The little golden head somehow revolusit for hours and watch it at its play, or devise with Aunt Esther some new pleasure for it. In short the farmer's life seemed leaped out.

A Boy in a Quandary.-Little Eddy, on small stream, which he was obliged to pass, "'How d'ye do, Farmer Pike?' I said, in a to witness the gambols of his playmates him his mother had told him never to yen-The old man was completely taken ture near, and in the strongest terms never aback. I could see that by the way he to go into the water. One day, however, cool and as innocent as a lamb. Then he gent solicitations of boys older than himself. glanced at the child, and I saw the muscles he yielded to their importunities and his own round his tight mouth quiver a little, but wishes, and for an hour entered into their he did not say a word; he took up the tin aquatic sports right heartily. But, as ill few points of sympathy with his course, his great hand shook so the water spilled wrong side out, entirely unnoticed by him ove the top; but of course I didn't notice at the time; but the quick eye of his mother repeat his little prayer. While on his knees "Now say ! Thank you, grandpa,' I said, she took the opportunity to reprove him for

> "Edmund, how is it that the buttons are "I don't know, isn't that the right way,

old man's heart like a sharp cutting sword. "No my son, you have disabeyed me, I
"'Who's that are child?' he asked in a am sorry to see; you have been in swim-"No my son, you have disabeved me, I low gruff voice, as if he didn't dare trust it ming-else how could you have turned your

"Mother, I-I guess I turned it gittin' over

Wonder how many men have turned their coats "geftin" over the fence.

N A slightly "intosticated" gentleman days ago to go-somewhere. The conducto go. "Where are you going?" asked ef red man of the two. the conductor. "To (hie) bell, I reckon." "Well," (handing him sixty cents, in change,) "you get off at Sandoval, then!"

"UNFRIEGLY LEGISLATION."-A bill has passed the Michigan House of Representatives amending section 25 of chapter 153 of the revised statutes, so as to punish any person bringing a colored person into the State, claiming him as a slave; by imprisonment not exceeding ten years, or by a fine

claimed the protection of the British Government.

sketch of the career of his "sable" ex-maj-

Soulouque was born a slave on the coffee plantation of a French planter, M. Vaillet. After the insurrection in 1791 he joined the army of the new republic, and gradually advanced until he became a general, and commander of the forces against us his elevation to the throne he instituted sevmy more now. How shall we get along eral orders of nobility after the fashion of European monarchies, created a lot ofprinces, dukes, marquises and knights, ouof his burley negro friends, and gave them poinpous, loud-sounding, and sometimes ridiculous titles-such as the Duke de Lemonade, Duke de la Marmalade, and so may be expected to appear early in the forth. In 1852 he caused himself and his Empress to be crowned, with great show Never having acknowledged the independ ence of the Dominican republic, but always avowing that it was a portion of his empire, he undertook to reduce it to subjection in played by him in several occasional adlike to trust him with, but if you'll take the 1855, and in the month of December of that dresses before our colleges and historical and men to the frontiers of Dominica. Here the Dominicans under the Liberator, Santana, met him with a most inferior force, and he was defeated badly in two or three en- in letters a fame worthy of his Senatorial gagements. An armistice of three years renown .- Touthern Literary Messenger, as then made, which expired this month, and it was rumored that Soulouque intentionized the old man. The barsh lines the late revolution broke out which de- dent: "When he and Forney played the around his face grew softer, and he would prived him of his power, and drove him a somewhat heavy role of Damon and Pyfugitive out of the island."

bound up in his grandson's, for the angel had Register has the following, in a recent is however, Forney has not the same confistruck the granite rock, and lo! the waters sue, describing an incident among the dence in his Dimon as before, and seeks

slaves: the African Church in this city. We were not safe in the keeping of this man, how can present a few evenings since, and witnessed, one's children be secure? But Old Buck with much gratification, their earnest de- positively refuses, and sends this proposition: votion. Of the incidents we cannot fail to If I cannot trust Mr. Forney, how can I note one. A brother was supplicating the put this poor woman and these innocent throne eloquently, when another brother children at his mercy? Exclusively awkcalled out in stentorian voice:

". Who dat pray'ng ober dar?' "The response was, 'Dat's brudder Mose." "'Hold on dar, brudder Mose!' was of W. Gilmore Simms, Esq., the eminent the dictum of the former, 'you let brudder novelist: Rev. B. Craven, President of the "'Hold on dar, brudder Mose!' was Ryan pray, he's better 'quainted wid de Normal College, N.C.; and John R. Thomp-Lord dan you am!' Brudder Mose dried up, and brudder Ryan prayed."

Governor Morgan's private secreta ry, Mr. Bliss, is a wag. The other day a the best prize story, to be published in a man, decidedly inebriated, walked into the executive chamber at Albany, and called for the Governor. "What do you want with him?" inquired the Secretary. "Oh, I want an office with a good salary -a sinecure." "Well," replied the Secretary, "! can tell you something better for you than a sinecure-you had petter try a 'water cure." The inebriate vamosed.

mark that the reduction would be practi- press. cal were it not for the demands of members of Congress !

Crocklin killed J. D. Beard, in Louisville, "and when found make a note of it," substirecently. One thousand dollars reward tuting "President" for "King."-Augusta was offered but was withdrawn because it | Ecening Despatch was supposed the murderer would surrender himself to a friend to enable the latter to get the reward.

TP Blobbs, observing that Bonner advertises to publish an original letter from the got on the cars of the O. & M. R. R. a few Duke of Wellington, writes to know why tor coming around, gentleman hands him a aboriginal letter from the great warrior dollar bill, not telling him where he wants Tecumsch, as he says the latter was a deep-

> R. Ridgway, Esq. of the Richmond (Va.) Whig was on the 19th inst., presented with a \$500 service of silver, by his Whig Asia brings us a proclamation from her Majesty

> The population of Louisiana, according to official returns just made, is 629,876, divided as powder Plot." "Martyrdom of Charles I," and follows: free whites, 311,217; free colored; 18,-085; slaves, 300,574.

A good story is old of Mrs. Douglas, when asked recently regarding her politics. Her graves in the rural cemetery at Camden, Arkan-reply was, "I am an old-line Whig, with pretty sas, is that of a brother of the illustrious Henry strong Douglas proclivities."

Catholic church at Mobile, on the 31st ult.

HAYTI.-The revolution in Hayti has! A Town TREASURER ATTEMPTS TO ROB been quite successful and the Republic pro- Himself, and Gers Killen.-The Oconoclaimed. On the 14th of January, the mowoe Free Press says that the Town troops of President Jeffard entered Port- Treasurer of Erin, Washington county, au-Prince, the capital, and the city surren- Idwa, was recently shot in his own house. dered without firing a gun, and the Repub. It appears that he had collected most of the lig declared Soulouque abdicated. A guard taxes, and had the money in the house. On escorted him on his way to the British the afternoon of the day he was shot he told steamer Melbourne, but the mob was so ex- his wife that he was going to a distant part family and treasure, for Kingston, Jamaica, well known in the community, and who had where he arrived about the 25th ult., and been in the habit of stopping at the Treasurer's house whenever he came into the neighborhood, happened to stop. As usual We find in an exchange the following he was invited to stay all night. About eight o'clock the pedlar retired to bed, up stairs, and, as it happened, in the room, where the money was locked up. At about ten o'clock, the Treasurer's wife was aroused by some one knocking at the door, She got up and opened it, when three men, disguised, and their faces blacked, rushed in. They seized the woman, and threatenthe republic of Dominica, in 1844. In the , ed to shoot her if she made any noise. Two his broad bosom that I knew he never year 1847 he was, almost by an accident, of the robbers then proceeded to the stair elected President of the republic of Hayti door, and tried to open it: but it seems that The contending candidates were about the pedlar had taken the precaution to even, and enough of the triends of both fasten it on the inside as he went to bed. united at the last hour upon Soulouque, as an They then attempted to break in the door, available man, to succeed in electing him, which resisted their efforts several minutes. It was then supposed that he was a man of At length it gave way, and, as the foremost no strength of character, and might become robber sprang on the stairway, the sharp the tool of his party; but like Louis Napo- report of a revolver was heard, and the roboff a moment on the dusty road that wound couldn't. I just slipped around the house, leon, he proved himself not a slave, but a ber fell dead at the foot of the stairs, shot like a dongy red ribbon through the pastures and hurried on home, but I heard a deep sob tyrant; and his unfortunate people have by the pe flar who had been aroused by the leon, he proved himself not a slave, but a ber fell dead at the foot of the stairs, shot been since mercilessly dealt with, and his poise. The other two robbers instantly dominions reduced almost to ruin. After fled. A light was procured, and, upon exbeing President of the republic for two amination, the dead robber was found to be years, he was declared Emperor in August the Town Treasurer himself. There is 1849 greatly to the astonishment of every quite an excitement in the neighborhood, one. It cannot be forgotton that soon after and strong efforts are being made to discover his two accomplices.

> We are gratified in being able to announce that the first volume of the life of James Madison, which has been in preparation for some time past, by the Hon, William C. Rives, is now ready for the press, and spring, probably from the house of Little, Brown & Co., Boston. The eminent abiliand ceremony, at Port au Prince, his capital. Ity of the author, of which he has given so many and such distinguished proofs in diplomacy and statesmanship, and the correct iterary taste and profound scholarship dissocieties, warrant us in the confident belief that in the Life of Madison he will make a contribution to the literature of the country of enduring value, and win for himself

IT A Washington letter writer retails ded to march against the Dominicans when an interesting bit of gossip about the Presithias, Forny, wishing to secure a property for his wife and children, had the legal title "Hold on, Dar."-The Piqua (S. C.) vested in Mr. Buchanan as trustee. Now, to divest him of his trusteeship. Quite a revival is now in progress at is well put in this wise: If one's country is ward, this want of confidence.'

> IF An examining committee, composed son. Esq . Editor of the Southern Literary Messenger, have awarded the first prize, a \$100 gold medal, to Jennie Woodbine, alias Miss Annie R. Blount, of Augusta, Ga., for Southern paper.

Miss Blount is said to be quite a young lady, probably the youngest writer of any reputation in the country; and her writings in prose and verse, under the above nom de plume, have already won for her an extended reputation and many friends.

NEW AIR .- At the President's reception on LETTING THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG.—The charming piece, which elicited the admiration of Tuesday evening, the marine band performed a Washington Starstates that in a recent com- all present. It was the new national song entimunication to the House of Representatives tled "God save our President." The air is from as to the expediency of certain reductions the pen of Francis De Haes Janvier, and the in expenses, Secretary Floyd uses the re- music by Professor Benberk - New York Ex-

"God save the President." How our Repub lican monarchs are aping European kings! Those who choose to take the treu! le may over-DAMON AND PYTHIAS REDIVIVUS .-- J. Mc. haul Byron's Vision of Judgement, verse 13th,

A singular trial was recently up at Springfield, Mass , based on the fact that 22 years ago a citizen of that county had a horse badly disfigured by some person who escaped detection. Recently, two old residents of that place having quarrelled, one has chaged the other with having done this mutilation in his presence, while both the Napoleon of Newspapers can't get an of them were young men, in 1837. Upon this the owner of the borse instituted a civil suit for damages against the person charged with the offence, and the latter has made a complaint for prejury against the accuser.

ENGLISH CHURCH SERVICE - The steamer the Queen, forbidding the use in future of the special services in the Book of Common prayer. for the three State holidays, known as the "Gunthe "Restoration of Charles II." are not henceforth to be observed as bolidays.

Ter Among the unmarked and unbonorep Clay-his only monument is an oak tree, with the initials of his name rudely corved in its Gen. Walker, the filibuster, joined the rough bark. He is said to have been an humble and devoted minister of the Gospel