ol. XXII.

The gray morning was already dawning erable wretch turned into a dirty alley, and entering a low, rainous door, groped through a narrow entry, and That degraded being had once been a wealthy man, respected by his neighbors and surrounded by friends. But alas! the social glass had first lured him to indulgence, and then to inebriety, until he was now a common drunkard.

The noise of his footsteps had been heard within, for the creaking door was timidly opened, and a pale emaciated boy,

The little fellow shrunk back at this coarse salutation, but still though shaking with fear he did not quit his station before the door.

· What are you standing there gaping without having you kept up at night to rhime in the morning-get to bed, you imp, do you hear?"

The little fellow did not answer: fear seemed to have deprived him of speech; but still holding on to the door latch, with enter the room.

· Ain't you going to mind! eaid the man with an oath, breaking into a fury. give me the lamp and go to bed, or I'll break every bone in your body.'

· Oh! father, don't talk so loud,' said the little fellow bursting into tears; you'll wake mother, she's been worse all day, and hasn't had any sleep till now;' and candle, the boy, losing all personal fears my within him. in the anxiety for his sick mother, stood "Charles," firmly across the drunkard's path and

said, 'you mus'nt, you mus'nt go in.'
'What does the brat mean?' broke out the inebriate angrily; this comes of leaving you to wait on your mother till you learn to be as obstinate as a mule; will you disobey me?-take that, and that,

It was truly a fitting place for the home of such a vagabond as he. The walls repentant husband. Oh, you will?" were low, covered with smoke, and seamed with a hundred cracks. The chimneypiece had once been white, but was now of the greasy led color of age. The ceiling had lost most of the plaster, and the rain soaking through, dripped with a monotonous tick upon the floor. A few broken chairs, a cracked looking-glass, and a three legged table, on which was a

rimless cup, were in different parts of cle was directly before the gambler. On a rickety bed lay the wife of his bosom, the once rich and beautiful Emily Languerre, who, through poverty, shame and failing fast-Henry, give me your hand." sickness, had still clung to the lover of the world cannot shake, nor shame nor her husband's continued. misery subdue. Friend after friend had all the world deserted him she clung to Charles?" him! She had bore much, but alas! nadim and sunken. She was in the last emotion.

a broken heart! The noise made by her husband awoke along her cheek, and a wild, fitful shoot- shall I do without you?-oh-don't die!" Pat. Why you had as well call our prining into her sunken eyes. There was a "This is too hard," murmured the dy- ciples luna tic principles, subject to the faint, shadowy smile lightening up her ing woman, drawing her child feebly to fulls and changes of the orb of popularity. face, but it was as cold as moonlight upon her. "Father give me strength to en- I thought principles were immutable. snow. The sight might have moved a dure it!"

The man besides was in a passion. reeled in the room; is this the way you on the floor. The shild was the first to mitted the secondal sin against it, by dareceive me after being out all day in the move. He seemed instinctively to feel ing the same thing. And now, we Derain to get something for your brat and that giving way to his grief pained his mocrats, a rare compound of odds and you? Come, don't go to whining, I say!' mother, and gently disengaging himself, ends, of Federalism, Republicanism, and But as his wife attered a faint cry at his from her, he hased his sobs, and leaning all other isms-a perfect Salmaguadi of brutality, and fell back senseless on the on the bed, gazing anxiously into her politics-ac commit the tertial sin by de hed, he seemed to awaken to a partial face. Her eyes were closed, but her lips claring every thing unconstitutional, unsense of his condition, he reeled a step or moved as if in prayer. two forward, and put his hand up to his forehead, stared wildly around, and then dying mother. gazing almost vacantly upon her, continued, 'bat-why-what's the matter?'

His poor wife lay like a corpse before him, but a low voice from the other side of the bed answered, and its tones quivered as it spoke,

tone of horror that chilled the blood, and dle!" advanced to the bedside, with eyes start- The bewildered boy gazed wildly into ing from their sockets, he laid his hand upon her marble brow, "then, oh, my God! I have murdered her! Emily, Emily, you are not dead, say so, do!—speak and forgive your repentant husband!" and kneeling by the bed-side, he chafed her white, thin hand, watering it with his hot tears as he sobbed her name.

Their effects of the same laborer in the first of the same laborer in the heard again.

Their effects of them, oh, my God! I have murdered her! Emily, Emily, you are not dead, say so, do!—speak and forgive your repentant husband!" and adath! Charles—Henry—Jesus—re—"

The child felt a quick, electric shiver in the hand he clasped, and looked up, tears as he sobbed her name.

The control of the same laborer in the labore of the same laborer in the labore. Here say, that you help to get the bill through—How's that the would cost to feed the same laborer in the labore. Here say, that you help to get the bill through—How's that the would cost to feed the same laborer in the labore of the world cost to feed the same laborer in the labore. How as they have done for some year, if we will keep the Tariff down. They can afford to lose the Tariff down. They can afford to lose

about nine years old, stepped out on the landing, and asked in mingled anxiety and dread—

'Is that you, father?'

'Yes, wet to the skin,—curse it,' said the man; 'why aint you abed and asleep, you brat?'

She was been name.

Their efforts, at length, partially restored her and the first thing she saw upon the pillow. He knew it all at once. He gave one shrick and fell senseless across her body.

That shrick aroused the drunkard.

Sterting up from his kness, he gazed wildly on the corpse. He could not ended back the shadowy visions of years.

She was back in their was the last make.

She was back in their same. tul days, before suin had blasted her burst into an agony of tears. once noble husband, and when all was Long years have passed since then, and jayous and bright as her own happy bo- that man is once more a useful member for!' said the wretch,—' It's bad enough even his brutal language was forgotten, which his reformation was purchased. her youth. Oh! that moment of delight! She faintly threw her arms around his neck and sobbed there for joy.

"Can you forgive me, Emily! I have been a brute, a villain—oh! can you

forgive me? I have sinned as never man an imploring look, he stood right in the sinned before, and against such an angel way by which his parent would have to as you. Oh! God, annihilate me for my guilt."

"Charles!" said the dying woman in a tone so sweet and low that it floated by? through the chamber like the whisper of a disembodied spirit-" I forgive you, and of my Orange reminiscences. may God forgive you too-but oh, do not embitter this last moment by such an impious wish."

The man only sobbed in reply, but as the man made as effort to snatch the his frame shook with the tempest of ago-

"Charles," at last continued the dying all along believed. woman, " I have long wished for this moment, that I might say something to you about our lit-le Henry,"

"God fargive me for my wrongs little time to say it in, I feel that I shall

you imp, raising his hand he struck the little sickly being to the floor, kicked a-side his body, and then strode into the "Oh! no, you must not, will not die," sinking frame, " you'll live to care your

The tears gushed into her eyes, but she only shook her head. She laid her

warm hand on his and continuedyear, have I prayed for this hour, and ne- in a down-right laugh in my face, And, doubted it would come; for I have felt them laugh. I was told that you were to end you would at last come back to your Legislature in 1836, after it was evident goal. the room. But the most striking specta- parly feelings. Oh! would it had come sooner-some happiness then might have Road, vested \$600,000 of the Peoples' been mine sgain in this world-but God's will be done! I am wesk-I feel I am

The little boy silently placed it in hers, chink, her youth. Oh! woman, thy constancy she kissed it, and then laying it within

" Here is our child-our only borndeserted that ruined man; indignity after when I am gone he will have none to 1828, recommend that the last hundred indignity had been heaped upon him, and take care of him but you, and as God is and fifty thousand dollars of the same deservedly; year by year he had fallen shove, as you love your own blood, as should be paid before the Stockholders lower and lower in the sink of infamy; you value a promise to a dying wife, complied with their terms? and still through every mishap that saint- keep, love, and cherish him. Oh! re ed woman had clung to him; for he was member that he is young and tender-it ber of the Convention too, and voted for the father of her boy, and the husband of is the thing for which I should care to it. her youth. It was a hard task for her to live"-she paused, and struggled to sub-

"I wil', as there is a Maker over me, I ture could endure no more. Health had will," subbed the man; and the frail bed fled from her cheeks, and her eves were against which he leaned shook with his measure now?

stage of consumption, but it was not that your mother -- you will!"

started up in bed, the hectic fire streaming neck, "but mother, dear mother, what again Democratic.

Blast it, woman, said the wretch as he like tick of the rain dripping through up States Bank. The Republicans com-

"Henry, where are you?" asked the

The boy answered in his low mourn

ful vorce. " Henry; Henry," she said in a louder time, and then after a second, added, " poor babe, he does not hear me."

The little fellow looked up amazed, us live under!

at once; "dead, dead," he continued in a see; has the wind blown out-the can

ing from their sockets, he laid his hand his mother's face, but knew not what to

som. Wae, shame, poverty, destruction, of society. But oh! the fereful price at

From the Raleigh Register.

SAME SCENE as before. Cousin Billy Cum berland discovered reading a Newspaper. Enter Consin Pat.

Billy Good morning-I hope you rested well. Pat. Not the best in world, but better

than you did, I presume.

Billy. Why do you think I rested bad-

Pat. So anxious to hear the balance

Billy. What I did hear, pestered me more than what I was to hear, Pat. How did that pester you?

Billy. Why, it is evident from what you have told, that you did not take well; there? and it only confirms me in what I have

Put. What is that? Billy. That there is no chance for your success, unless I clect you.

Pat. You elect me, indeed! him too!" murmured the repentant man. I've been among the people, I don't find "I have much to say, and I have but you such a powerful auxiliary as you pretended you were. You are rather a clog than otherwise-I could give you divers instances.

Billy. Well now-Give us one.

Pat. I can do that readily. When I ver, even in the darkest moment, have I afterwards, when I inquired what made that within me which whispered that as all blame for the whole scrape—that you, had deserted you and I had not, so in the with the assistance of your Democratic that the Stockholders could not build the money in actual stock in that Road. You see this was not going security for that amount, but actually paying out the

Billy. Well, if I and my democratic Legislature did do so, didn't you and your Internal Improvement Convention in

Put. Yes. I did, but you were a mem

Billy. I know that; but it was then a

were then in favor of it. Pat. But why is it not a Democratic

Billy. There is reason enough for it,

Billy. So they are while popular, but and is immutible as long as that opinion is immutable, but changes with it, The

Pat. What a rope of sand you make

well as for doing wrong—all answers our for the good of the country, and no lon-purpose. One-half of our "liege subjects" ger for our party. Well, but what did are such gasse, they don't know the dif you say about Old Santer-Ann?

Sugar from the West Ladies, 5 1 2 cts. do. do. ference between right and wrong, and the long past. She was back in their youth- He covered his face with his hands and other half are interested to keeping them ed up the old fellow; so much so, that I them upon ourselves.

Pat. Well, they say that Company pas sed an order to ride you on the Road gratis, ting the people's money for it. Is that

Billy. I never examined their Jour-Pat. But you know, whether you pay

then you travel on that Road. Billy. Certainly, I do.

Pat. Well, what do you pay for! Billy, Why, I pay for ri-sh! for -hem! for my breakfast and dinner. Pat. A plague with your breakfat and people seem to take it? dinner! Do they charge you for riding.

say? Billy. I never examined my accounts to see if they charged,

Par. You understand me well enough. Did you ever pay any thing for riding light which Mangum told us about."

Billy. Is that any reason I never should? Look here! You need'nt trou- go down in Orange? ble yourself to renovare my dolorem, but tell us about your own-finish your Hitlsbrough narrative.

Pat. Well, I found I got along so badly with the Rail Roads, and hurt our par take a Loco Foco peatle, and ram them ty rather worse than the others, I thought down the throats of Democracy, english best to drop them and take up the bolus, Banks. Here, I confess I had some twinger, to which I am not accustomed. To assail those old friends, to whom I that rocky street, and his horses balked, of my worldly substance was a task so at the fellow trying to get away without Nevember and December next, whe found my attack on the Raleigh and Gas painful, so full of ingratitude, that I could being seen. I hollow'd out to them, and a material reduction may be looked for mounted the Car and drove Jehu-like, regot away through, and some body was gardless of friends or fore, crushing them good enough to tell him what I said. I ing comparative table, viz:

indiscriminately, to arrive at the desired did't like his reply—it reminded me of an interview you had once with one of these

Billy. That was done a-la-mode-de fellows.

Napoleon. Pat. I had him in my eye, when I

Rilly. I don't think that the dog's tail was.a-la-mode-de Napoleon.

Pat. I then thought I would try my hand on Nat King. I belabored the Lat " And you, Henry, will you obey your because it is now unpopular. Nothing lerary Board soundly for making his secuwhich was killing her-she was dying of father, and be a good boy? as you love is democratic, that is not popular. That rities Billy Barbee and Lem. Morgan pay moment a measure becomes unpopular, his debt to them, and as old Morgan had "On! yes!" sobbed the little fellow, it is a Whig measure, and so continues to sell some of his negroes at Court, to her from her terrible sleep, and she half flinging himself wildly upon his mother's until it becomes popular again, when it is pay his share, I was sure I should save him. But what do you think?-The old coon raised his tall form above the crowd, and he seemed to me ten feet high, and says he- Look here Mister, Lemmy Morgan went Natty King's security of his own accord, free-will and consent, felon's bosom, but what can penetrate the For a few minutes all was still; and no longer. The Federalists committed and he is able and willing to pay that seared and hardened heart of drunkenness? nothing broke the silence but sobs of the the "primal, sin" against the Constitution debt-don't trouble yourself about Lemfather and the boy, and the low, death by the establishment of the first United my Morgan, he don't ask, nor need your sympathy."

Billy. You might have sworn he was a Whig from that sentiment-no repudiation there.

Pat. In olden times, when men used to work for their living, and felt bound to been so much discussed in England, has bales, little short of half a million screwed pay their debis, this sentiment might have no validity and not the slightest ingredient bales. This is a larger quantity than Ame. been expected; but in the present advance of sincerity, from the time of Mr. Hus- rica produced up to the year 1826, and less it is popular. And that is the true doc- ed stage of civilization, I little expected kisson to the election which took place more than was consumed in England durtrine. Ours is a government of opinion, to meet such a rebuff as this. Some of last autumn. Not a measure has been, and popular opinion is the Constitution, the Whigs said, that the uttering of such or will be, adopted by the British Parlia a sentiment ought to immortalize a man. ment, that will affect a single British in- United States amounted to only 169,860,

Billy. It ought to immortalize him for terest. immutability consists in always going the a fool. I should like to know what the way popular opinion goes.

It is spon her colonial possessions in 1837, it had reached 444,211.537 lbs. world would come to, if every body could the East, that Great Britain rests her [Vide, McCullock, article "Cotton."] pay their debts. If it had not been for hopes of sustaining those mighty interests this silly Whig notion of honesty, out which are the foundations of her power; vators, we may state that the consumption He knew not yet how the senses gradu- Billy. It's the right sort of a rope-it State could have been three millions bet- a power in point of territory, population, of East India cotton in Great threatin has

to help the Road; and they say, that you | Put. Yes, and they will submit to it would cast to feed the same laborer in

Billy. Don't try to recordile it by any means; pour it into Whiggery, for aiding don't bring us into power shortly. I am the Road—damn them for doing right as for a change forthwith. I shall go then Coffee from British America pays 12c per

Pat. Oh! I oiled, and soaped, and slickin ignorance, a thing not hard to do, as am sure he had to tell who he was, when we leaders take the labor of thinking for he went home. I called him my fileleader, told 'em if they wanted to know my principles to go to Gen. Allison, the old democratic beliwether, who could tell in consideration of your services in get- 'em who and what I was; and may be, it did nt tickle him. The tobacco disappear ed with a rapidity that would have put a tobacco worm to the blush; but confound that Santee Ann, it appeared to me I could not keep the word in. When I went to speak about him, it was always on the tip

of my tongue.

Billy. It was a good thing you did'nt let it out-you and he would have been two people, if you had. How did the

Pat. I thought I could see them looking over their shoulders at the old man, as much as to say - Mind how you learn him to take a leaf out of the book-now, we shall have that Petition brought to

Billy. How do you think he can make your Internal Improvement notions Pat. I don't know-he is to wheedle.

and palaver and cajole, and tell 'em they are my private and not my public opinions and when he can't do any better, he is to

Billy Well, what else took place? Pat. A Waogner came along over

Billy. What was it? Put. "Darn that fellow," eaid he, turned my battery on the Banks. After "that's what a man gets for being civil to blazing away upon them swhile, some a gen leman. I seed the people all listenfellow cried out,--" Ain't you a Stock- ing, and I seed a gentleman speaking, and holder!" This rather disconcerted me; I did'nt want to interrupt 'em, so I got but collecting myself, I told him yes, I along by making as little noise as I could had a little stock, taken in payment of a over that rough pavement; my horses' bad debt-that I had swapped away all I shoulders were sore, and as I didn't could for Rail Road Bunds, and that I whosp and hollow, and crack my whip at could not get rid of the balance on any the critters, it hurt 'em so, they stopped. Excess of shipments in 1840, 51,149 1.524 terms, though very anxious to do on - But I got away as quietly as I could with- Extract from the B mbay Times of July, 1841. that I would trust any body for a long out interrupting the gentleman, and was the way of civility, if I don't crack my the statements, the same results being dewhip upon him; and I guess, I can stand duced from different data. it as long as he can. My old leader, Ball, deaf as he is, can hardly tell it from

thunder when my mettle's up." would be as dangerous as a Chain shot -cut a man in two.

Pat. Worse, for you could see it com ing .- [Enter Valet-de Chambre.] Vulet. Breakiuss ready, Sir. Billy. Very well-come, Cousin Pat,

Exeunt Omnes.

From the Richmond Whig.

walk in.

of his son, who had stolen in, and was ally fail the dying; he was perplexed; the never hange a Demagogue alias a Patroit, ter off than it is; if they had followed your wealth and physical force, infinitely increased in a greater ratio than that of

now sobbing violently as he tried to raise trars coursed down his checks, and his and always affords the means of throw- advice, and borrowed that amount from greater than that of the Roman Empire her head in his little arms. He had been for weeks her only nurse, and long since learned to act for himself. He bathed her limbs, he in her temples, he chased her nearer, my son-nearer—the her bedy's inconsistencies, consistency but her placed his hand in his morther's and now repudiate. The bathed his hand in his mother's and pressed it.

British Bankers," and now repudiate, in its palmy days. It is to the East, and her placed his hand in his mother's and pressed it.

Pat. I like your notions—they seem You see that is getting to be quite repulsed to make some of what might be deemed to make some of what might be deemed a body's inconsistencies, consistent; but her part of the millions, they have swip-ple are dependent on British power, ca-Dead!' said the man, and he was sober to once; 'dead, dead,' he continued in a see: has the wind blown out—the can at the wind stock, and to save that, it was necessary and Sailor's Rights." Free Trade, much lower prices. A field hand can be

183 per pound. Sugar from the West Ladies, 5 1 2 cts. do. do. Sugars from the East Indies, 6 3 4 cts. do. do So it is with many other articles; yet with these bounties upon the products of

the West Indies, even Cuba, the richest of them, are languishing and becoming worthless from the cheaper labor of the

My object is to glance merely at the history of the cultivation of a lew of the great articles of consumption, and to show that not one country has yet been able to retain the exclusive power of producing a single important article of general consumption, from the soil or the loom - Tea only excepted, and that article is likely to be produced in any quantity by the English at Assam.

The cheap labor of the East Indies is at this moment competing with the labor of our Southern country. A revolution is in progress, which, at no distant day, is to burst upon the heads of our cottongrowers, and will change materially our domestic, as well as our foreign, relations. After a careful examination of the fessibity of producing the short staple-cotton in adia, there can be no longer much doubt, and as an evidence of the opinions enter-tained in England, I submit an extract or two from late British papers, selected from many others in my possession; and also, a statement of the quantity of cotton, grown in and about Bombay for a few years past.

Extract from the Bambay Mercantile Register of Sept. 1840.

COTTON. - Several contracts have been ton Rail Road votes, did our friends an scarcely conceal my emotions. I sat told them to attend to me-that, that was ward to in his market, as a considerable injury, I left that, and commenced an as down on the table, and talked to the crowd always the way with them Whigs-like stock is likely to accumulate here by that sault on the sote in favor of the other as if I was in some pain; but remember- the wagoner's horses, they would always time, and the accounts from England will "Night and day, for many a long Rail Road; when every body broke out ing the watchword-" Rule or Ruin" baulk when there was any work to do, probably be very discouraging-the exand fired with the bold thought of ruling Some of our folks thought that was pow- port from hence, this year, to Great Bri-

	ing com	parative	table, vi	2:	district	
	4 297.1104	EXPORTS,			1840	
	131,00	Biles.	donles.	Balcs	d bales.	
1	January,	3 573	248	5,434	200	
	February.	5.162	108	7,955	977 1	
	March,	15,362	140	4,619	153	
	April.	5,476	301	29 033	962	
	May.	15,071	405	17,775	246	
H	June,	15,932	394	29,947	916	
j	July.	15,016	600	13,809	245	
	August,	7,498	80	22.833	778	
	Septembe	r, 1.972	77	4 806	101	
	402.0	85,062	2,360	136 211 85,062	3.884	
	to Meaning	e TRANSIC Day	of the Ballion	-	-	

"Corron.-In the article of cotton time-but that I was tied to the dog's tail sorry I draw'd any attention; but, if the alone, it appears we have received a supand could not get lonee. "So you want to gentleman comes about me making fun, ply exceeding that of the same period in get loose, and tie somebody else to the l'li show him how to make baulky horses the previous year by 38,538,303 pounds. perform, but it was her duty, and when due her feelings-"will you promise me. Democratic measure, for Saunders and dog's tail, do you?" cried a fellow from pull. Itsps'em two or three times between or assuming a screwed bale to average 32 all the world deserted him she clung to Charles?" brings 'em to their knees, and when they we take the actual increase at fifty-six rises, if you want to see traces fly, then lace, as already stated, would give an git away. I always tries to be civil to average price for each bale of Rs. 53, a every body, but darn my old flannel shirt rate, as every merchant will acknowledge, and morcasins to boot, if any gentleman not very wide of the truth. We state this cracks his jokes upon me, unless it is in as confirmatory of the general accuracy of

> "On carrying out our inquiries further, and examining into the supplies of cotton brought to market during the 12 months Billy. 1 expect the dirty scamp's whip ending the 31st May, we find that result is well calculated to astonish those who have not been marking progressive increase of this product, but have been dwelling with fancied security on their recollections of what used to constitute a large supply, viz: 200,000 to 250,000 bales. It appears, then, that from the 1st June, 1840, to 1st June, 1841, the imports of cotton into Bombay have smounted AMERICAN INTERESTS. -No. 3. to 174,212,755 pounds, or, on the previous The question of free trade, which has average of 32 cwt, to the bale, 478 606 ing the same year.

"In 1825, the entire production of the 000 pounds, though twelve years after, in

" As a further encouragement to culti-