

habit of speaking like a trumpet) Sally, child, tread that harp out that thing again. Most what a sight of treadles the thing's got. What did it cost, neighbor Hodges?

More than the darned thing is worth, d-d-d, if that is all the music it can make.

Hannah blushed; Sally frowned; but the two gents declared it was exquisite, melodious, divine, and was, I thought going into raptures.

I was like Mr Hodges. If that was all the music it could make deliver me from it. Dave and McCauly looked as much as to say, we think as you do.

Dinner was now announced and in we went, daddy Perkins first, and down we sat to Mrs. Hodges' great dinner, and hard enough had she worked by the looks of her face. Daddy Perkins kept his eyes on the two gents, watching every mouthful that passed into their mouths; the old man could restrain no longer letting out what was on his mind. Mr. ———, said he, has you got any mark on your mouth—any thing the matter—that you wear all that hair about it?

McCauly, I thought, would have blushed; and as to Tom, he was drinking at the time, but down came the tumbler, and out came the water through both mouth and nose. I went to touch Dave's foot under the table, but got on d-d-d Perkins' corn, the old man sung out, but his sound was stopped by the uproar at the head of the table; on each side of Mrs. Hodges was seated her niece and nephew, Susan and Billy Andrews.

The old lady had just helped Susan to some chicken pie, when the child spied the whole aspic in it.

I went eat that stuff, Aunt, look at the pills in it; look at 'em all over it. It's all in mine too, roared Billy, and I went have it nuther.

At this moment Hannah, who was sitting next to Billy, gave him a pinch to be still.

Glorious—the matter got worse. Uncle, her's Hannah pinching me, hard as ever she can, under the table. Make her quit.

I am not pinching you, Billy. Sit still and be a good boy, said Hannah, rather coaxingly.

But you did though, cousin Hannah, and I know my leg's right black. You pinched me hard, and so you did, now. Just then Billy spied the gizzard in the chicken, and rising upon his chair and pointing to it, asked for them chicken's entrails.

That is the gizzard, my child, said Mrs. Hodges, trying to pull the child down.

I know what it is Aunt. Cousin Tom told me what to ask for, so give it to me; and without waiting another moment, his hand dished forward into the hot pie, but it came out, with a yelp equal to man Friday's.

Billy was carried from the table.—McCauly, poor fellow, had to follow. He was like John he couldn't keep in a laugh; and your mother, poor in the Julia Hodges, wasn't no better, she vanquished after John.

The dinner was soon got over, and the evening being very warm, we all proposed a walk in the shade by the mill stream. Mrs. Hodges went with us, and for once at least, it seemed as if we were about to enjoy ourselves. Your grandmother was wondrous polite to the gents. Onward we strolled, chatting and laughing and catching at the branches as we passed.

Hannah saw a vine, with some few good bunches of grapes, and called out to some of us to get them. Mr. Pullgot sprang to the bank and caught the vine; some how or other his foot slipped on the bank, his hold on the vine rather loosened, and up sprang the vine with a sudden jerk, and over went Mr Pullgot into the pond.

The girls screamed and Mrs Hodges screamed, run Dave, run John, do Mr. Cowskin run or poor Mr Pullgot will be drowned, sartan.

Frightened as the girls were, they heard their mother's mistake, and Hannah whispered, their names are Mr. Cowskin and Mr. Pullgot.

It's no matter, said Mrs. Hodges, whether its Pullgot or Pullgut, pull the fellow out of the water, for he can't swim a lick.

Dave, McCauly and I intended to do that, but we thought we'd just let him duck the second time. As to Mr. Cowskin, as the old lady called him, stood still and only looked on with something of terror. Our coats were soon off, and as Mr Pullgot rose the second time we took hold and pulled him on shore; but terrible to relate, his whiskers and moustaches were gone to the bottom, and his face came out of the water like a new shayed man. Mr Cowskin began to look mighty uncomfortable. Mrs. Hodges, who had now got the fellow's name twisted around to Mr. Polecat, told us to pull off his coat and try to bring him too. To work we went but the matter got worse; there were huge ribbons to his coat sleeves, a collar and bosom ornamented the front—but the shirt—ha, ha, ha! roared Uncle Jake, there was none to be found. Sally, Hannah and Julia sloped to the house, McCauly with them, leaving Dave, I and the old lady with the two gents.

The fellow was soon brought too,

and sneaked off, followed by Mr. Cowhin.

The old lady also began to enjoy the joke, and to think city gents wasn't what they were cracked up to be. The fact was, they were two idle, loafing fellows, who by dint of gambling and so on, had managed to keep up appearances and get introduced in some good society.—They had heard old Hodges was rich, and so followed the gals out into the country. Any how, the ducking that brought Mr. Pullgot out so nicely shaved, brought them all to their senses, the gals found that every thing wasn't to be learned in five months, and so they turned round and became the same Hannah and Sally Hodges of old days; and now the fiddler's come too, you may all at it again; that's all.

So at it we went; the fiddler this time mounting his rostrum with a little more care.

Away we danced, while the squire laughed to his heart's content.

About day the fiddlers called out to get partners; art, for a promenade; out we got, and away we went for a few moments. Then came the order for the grand gallopade.

Poker step art, just as I showed you last night, sars.

My soul, but we went it, first up one arm then the other, and around we sailed. Heavens, it looked as if Belzebub had broke loose.

Squire Jake fairly shouted, and down we all sat, very well pleased with our own performance, being certain it would not be easily imitated.

What did you call that dance, Mr. ———, said Uncle Jake. Day sars, is not the dance, 'tis de grand gallopade a la polka.

Well, poker or no poker, if that's what you call it, I say it is the grand wind-mill waltz; it's a regular break up. Why their arms, man, looked just like the old wind mills on a stormy day.

Mr fiddler only shrugged his shoulders. The promise of so many scholars from Uncle Jake, had determined him to allow the old man to do and say as he liked.

Before the year was out Mary, Julia Darby had found out that cousin John was something more than a cousin, and had ceased remarking, when plagued on the subject, why dear me, he's my cousin.

John McCauly had also found out the cause of his nervous affections, when in cousin Mary's presence.

And the next Christmas eve witnessed the bridal of cousin John and Mary.

Winnaboro S. C.

A Chapter on Turnips.

'Dont talk to me about planting turnips,' says many an old farmer! 'Have I not planted them these thirty years?'

'Well how much do you make per acre?'

'Why, bless me, I only plant a little cow-pen patch, just enough to keep the niggers in greens.' 'But on what do you feed your milk cows, your sheep and your stock-hogs through the winter months?'

'Why the sheep shift pretty much for themselves, the cows run in the 'Range' until the feed give out, and then we give them a little cotton seeds.'

'Cotton seeds! you might about as well feed them on woolen rag; they are perfectly indigestible to the stomach, and the only nourishment from them is the oil that they contain, and then you rob your land of one of its best manures in thus mis-plying your cotton seed, whereas, had you planted one, two or three acres in the Rutabaga Red top Turnip, your table would be supplied with one of the most healthiest vegetables, your cattle would be fat, your milk and butter would suffer no diminution, either in quantity or quality, from grass feeding, and your sheep would be healthy and well clothed with wool. The Rutabaga is the best of all the turnip tribe for stock, it is the sweetest and ranks next to the carrot, for its nutritive quality. It is with this turnip that English makes her fine beef, her fine mutton, and fine wool, and possibly the very broadcloth on your back was made through English turnips! Are you aware of the value of the turnip crop to England? It is more than the entire cotton crop of the United States! But that can't be possible, you say; yes, it is possible, as proven by the statistics of the two countries. The fine milk and butter, the fine fat cattle, and the fine mutton and wool, which England produces through her turnip crop, yields her a greater annual revenue than does the cotton crop, yield to the United States. In England and in the northern States they are compelled to house their turnips to protect them from the winter frosts. Here, in the South, we have not this trouble, but can put them from the field, from time to time, as we wish to feed them, commencing in September and continuing through the winter until April. Behold then the advantages of the South, even over England, in the production of wool, and if you, Farmers, will adopt the method of England, of penning your sheep, feeding with cut turnips through the winter, no doubt your mutton would be as fine, your fleeces as heavy, and another important and profitable branch of Agriculture would thereby be opened to our people, withdrawing a portion of labor and capital that now goes to the over production of cotton!—Wake up,

Farmers, to your own and your country's interest.

LATER FROM EUROPE.



The President of the French Republic has returned to Paris after his Southern tour. He is still accused of aiming to assume the Imperial Crown.

The French have succeeded in establishing the government of the Pope, but cannot persuade His Holiness to return to the Vatican.

The Hungarians continue successful, defeating and outmanoeuvring the enemy at all points, and placing the Austrians in great peril and separating the Russians from their base of operations.

Three grand divisions of the Hungarian army were in complete communication. The whole nation was assisting the Hungarian forces, bringing them food and horses, and intelligence of the enemy's movements.

The London News of the 3d inst., contains Vienna dates to the 28th July: Lord Palmerston's speech fell like a thunder clap on the Austrian Ministers.

The news of George's victory over the Russians at Cossovo, and his entry into Csanaw, were announced at same time. There were reports of entering into negotiations for peace. Lenawar is reported to have surrendered to the Magyars.

Letters from Cracow to the 23d June, says that the Russian troops, which were ordered to leave that city, received counter orders. Seventy Rail Road Cars arrived at Cracow recently, filled with Russian soldiers.

There are reports that a conspiracy exists in Russia, to establish a Republic, and several conspirators have been arrested.

The Turkish government has sent an army of 80,000 men to the Hungarian frontier, to prevent the passage of the Russians through Transylvania.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 4.

It is announced that another great victory has been obtained by the Hungarians at Eselaw over the Russians.—The Austrian Gen Hayman is described as in a most critical condition. The Hungarians are masters of the whole line from Essy to Assova, opening communications with Belgrade and the Turkish provinces. The great battle at Wauzen between the Russians, under Paskewitch, and the Hungarians, under George, in which the latter were said to be victorious, is fully confirmed.—George's army forced the Russian line and marched north, effecting a junction with the main army.

A letter from the seat of war, says that the charges of the Hungarian cavalry upon the Paskewitch's columns were tremendous. All the Hungarian troops exhibited unparalleled daring. Another letter describes the Russian retreat as most disorderly, and that they were saved from annihilation by the arrival of Balberd's division.

A rumor was current on the Neapolitan frontier that Garibaldi had embarked for America, in disguise.

A Cure for Founder.—I will communicate for the benefit of this useful animal, the horse, a remedy for founder which I have tried in three or four cases, and have yet to see it fail the first time. It is simply to bleed the horse in the mouth and drench him with a half pint of the compound tincture of myrrh, or the Thomsonian No. 6, and give him exercise. I have gained wonderful horses up, immediately after the application of this remedy, and put them to the plough, and in a few hours they would be as well as usual.

Uncle Sam's Size, when full Grown.—The following estimate of the number of States in this Confederacy, (if it holds together until the whole area is occupied,) is based upon the recent report of the United States Commissioner of the General Land Office—and takes in all the United States territory of every kind not yet formed into States.

We clip it from a cotemporary, who has made the calculation. If we annex Canada, Cuba, Mexico, all up to Hudson's Bay, and down to Cape Horn, the calculation will become more complicated.

'The territory not yet formed into States, will make forty six and a half States as large as Pennsylvania. Of these, thirty-five will be north of 36 deg. 30m.—or free States. Eleven and a half south of 36 deg. 30m.—or slave States, supposing the Missouri compromise line to be adopted. The United States will then consist of seventy-six sovereign States. Should Oregon, California and New Mexico fly off, and the Rocky Mountains be the division between the United States of the Atlantic and the United States of the Pacific, the Atlantic Union will contain fifty-seven sovereign States, the Pacific Union nineteen gigantic sovereign States.'

The final election in Alabama for Congress has resulted in the choice of two Whigs and five Democrats—the same as in last Congress.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Honors to James K. Polk.

According to previous notice, a large number of the citizens of Gaston assembled in the Court House, in Dallas, on Tuesday last, for the purpose of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of the lamented JAMES K. POLK.

ISAAC HOLLAND, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Capt JOHN H. ROBERTS was appointed Secretary.

Mr Holland, on taking his seat, addressed the meeting in a few brief, but appropriate remarks, well calculated to impress the audience with the solemn duty they were about to discharge.

Dr. Wm. Sloan, then arose and offered the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas this community has learned, with feelings of deep regret, of the death of the late President of the United States; and whereas, as a native of our own State he is the more endeared to us, we, as citizens of Gaston County, unite in the general expression of grief which has been made known in the loud voice of the American people;—and whereas, apart from all those prejudices that blind partisan zeal may have urged against him, he has passed through a short life, but one full of honors, leaving behind him a pure character, an exalted spirit of patriotism, and exhibiting to the last those principles of Christianity which are ever the attendants of true greatness: Be it therefore,

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Gaston County, deeply deplore the death of the late Ex-President James Knox Polk; and that we will cherish his memory as we will those principles and feelings which he has left behind him as a monument to his integrity and worth.

Resolved, That the accession of territory during his administration, the fortunes it has made, and the homes it has afforded a large number of our people, are not among the least inconsiderable acts that will hand down (by the pen of impartial history) his name to future ages.

Resolved, That our sympathies are with the bereaved lady of Mr Polk, and that we mingle with the tenderness of the wife a nation's tears.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and forwarded to the family of the deceased.

The above resolutions having been unanimously adopted, Wm. Lander, Esq., of Lincoln, was called on, who delivered an off-hand eulogy which met the warmest approbation of all who heard it. The best of feeling characterized the community, at large, and all retired, pleased with the eloquence of the speaker, and satisfied that another pure and good public servant had been gathered to his fathers.

ISAAC HOLLAND, Pres't. JOHN H. ROBERTS, Sec'y.

Scraps for the Million.

The President it will be seen, has issued a Proclamation on the subject of a meditated expedition against Cuba, on the part of American citizens.

We had seen a vague rumor in some of the Northern papers on the subject, to which we attached but little credit—but suppose the administration must have been put in possession of more reliable information, to put forth a solemn Proclamation on the subject.

Dr Richardson has written to the Baltimore Sun, enclosing a specimen of the potato vine, with a species of fly, which he considers one of the causes of the potato rot. The specimens contain the egg and worm. He gives a narrative of the history of the insect, so far as it has been investigated, and now adds that particular experiments are now making which will be published in pamphlet form.

A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, writing from Minnesota, says: "when you reach Mississippi, you take your leave of bank notes, and currency. Nothing but gold and silver is here used. Half dimes and sixpences, dimes and shillings are all of equal value. Red cents are utterly despised."

Albert Gallatin, the celebrated financier, and who has occupied a distinguished position for some half a century or more in matters vitally important to the interests of this country, departed this life at New York on Monday last.

A fire broke out in Weldon, N. C., on Saturday night last, which destroyed nine buildings, including Jones' tavern, the railroad shed and two stores, being the larger portion of the town. The furniture, goods &c., in the houses were mostly saved.

Official intelligence has been received at the Department at Washington, on the 30th July, stating that the Indians at Florida, in the vicinity of Tampa Bay, were all quiet, and not apprehension of disturbance.

Gen. Twiggs is ordered to the command in Florida, the "Republic" says.

Agricultural.—We would call the attention of the public to the Lecture advertised to be delivered on the 4th September, by Col. J. G. Totten. All our people are more or less interested in the speedy manufacture of manures, and such we would call the attention of to the "heap of materials put up after the Bommer Patent Method, on the plantation of Capt. J. T. Alexander," near our town. The method is highly recommended by a large number of gentlemen in this and the adjoining States, who have investigated its principles, and tested its results. Col. T. stops at Capt. Slade's hotel, where he will furnish rights, exhibit the manure and mode of manufacture, to those who may give him a call. We recommend public attention to this matter, for their is much need of manure among the lands in our neighborhood; besides, we can see the plan working, and of course decide of its utility without fear of being humbugged. Come and hear the Address any how.

We have much company passing through here, to and from the Springs, these times. It is getting near the shank of the season, however, when an early frost may be looked for to start them home.

Philadelphia.—We are assured by a letter from a respectable house in this city, that the cholera has almost entirely disappeared, and that merchants had nothing to fear, as the few cases occurring are only to be traced to imprudence, not a case occurring at the hotels. The papers, generally represent the health of the place as improving. We understand that several of our merchants leave the ensuing week, to lay in their Fall supply of Goods.

Dallas, Gaston County.—We had the pleasure of meeting with many of our warm personal and political friends at this place on Tuesday last. The town continues to improve, and the Court House and Jail, when properly enclosed, will add much to the appearance and cleanliness of the place. Dallas, like most of new towns, has too many boarding houses and taverns; one or two of each properly conducted can do good business, but this is no business of ours. We always stop at the hotel of W. Pegram, Esq., where every accommodation is afforded on most reasonable terms; while kind attention is never wanting to add to the comfort of all his visitors. There are five merchant stores in the place, with but moderate stocks; three Groceries, one just established by Mr. L. Smith in opposition to our friend B. B., to say nothing of Ned Baker's apple cart, &c.; 2 tailor shops, at a grand time of year, but one of the bosses is just married, and the other is lawing. One cabinet maker establishment kept up by Mr. A. Harris; and 3 Physicians, Drs. Sloan, Kerr and Smith, the latter gentleman is a dabbler in the mesmeric science; he gave a few specimens on Monday evening, which did not seem to give very general satisfaction; as the effect on the subject could not be discovered, while on the audience it was quite exhilarating.—There is an Academy in the village, under the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Wagner, which is a good and flourishing institution; there is, besides, near by, the District School, kept by Anzi Ford, Esq., which numbers about 67 scholars. The town has suffered in a measure, for want of good water, but this, in a manner, is being rectified. While speaking of Gaston county, we saw our friend Col. Hand, who informs us that he will review his Regiment on the 7th next month; after which he will resign his commission, sooner than serve as he may shortly be required. The late corn in the county is suffering by drought, much worse than ours; we wish them early showers, and ourselves a small share of them.

For the proceedings of the meeting relative to the death of Mr. Polk, see another column.