REPUDIATION BY THE UNITED STATES!

What! have the United States—the great model Republic of all the world—REPUDIATED? And was it a just debt that was repudiated?—How? When? Where? and by whose agency has this great disgrace been consummated.

Wait a moment; we will tell you.

Our Government was bound to France by treaty stipulations entered into in 1778 and 1788, for the failure to comply with which, in 1793, when France and England were at war, France set up large claims against our government.—On the other hand, our citizens had large claims against France for injuries done to them as individual merchants during that war. *Our government undertook to prosecute these individual claims against France*—thereby acknowledging their validity and forever committing herself to that side of the question. The French government also admitted their validity, but insisted she had claims of a larger amount against our government. After much negotiation, the dispute was settled by a convention, in which the respective claims were mutually released. France, on her part, released the claims, and gave up the stipulations under which they originated, in consideration that our government would release her from the claims of our citizens for injuries inflicted on their commerce. The convention was concluded on these terms; and then the question arose, which never should have arisen, whether our government thereby became liable to its own citizens for the claims thus released as to France?

These are the facts, in regard to the French Spoliation Claims, which no one has ever controverted. The holders of these claims are American citizens, and they have been before Congress, asking for their payment, ever since Mr. Jefferson's time. During that long period there never has been an adverse report upon their claims in either House. Nor has there been a vote taken in either House that was not favorable to the claimants. *Twenty-eight favorable reports and not one adverse, and never an adverse vote in either branch*, stamp their claims with a commanding, historical, overwhelming sanction, which should have shamed any President, any administration, however stupid or demagogical, into the performance of a long delayed act of justice and common honesty.—But, true to the instincts of a muddy mind and a crooked nature, when a bill for the payment of these claims had been passed by large majorities in both branches of a Democratic Congress, Mr. Pierce withholds his approval—hurls his autocratic VETO in the face of the honor and common sense of the country—and thus consummates the degrading act of NATIONAL REPUDIATION!

That is the how? the when? the where? and Franklin Pierce—the feeble 'accident' of New Hampshire, the miserable puppet of fortune—is the man who has brought this great disgrace upon the Republic of Washington!—Well has it been said by one of the Supreme Judges of the United States, that the exercise of the Veto to prevent the payment of honest debts is good cause for the impeachment of this upstart President.—*Memphis Eagle.*

THE WASHINGTON FAMILY.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Creole, writing from Charlestown, Va., furnishes the following interesting reminiscences of the family of Gen. Washington:

"I am addressing you now, Mr. Creole, from a region abounding with mementoes of our glorious Washington, and indeed with many citizens who are of his own blood kin.

This town—called after the General's brother Charles—was laid out by that brother in 1786. The mansion of Charles—an humble farm-house—has long since been replaced by a more elegant edifice; and the property has gone out of the possession of the Washington family. About two miles west of the site of the present town, was the residence of Samuel Washington, another brother of the General.—That estate was called "Herewood," and consisted of about 1,200 acres of as fine land as can be found in this noble country. The great-grand children of Samuel Washington still reside upon these patrimonial acres, though a large portion of the lands has gone into other hands. The old homestead still stands—a very neat, tasteful and substantial stone edifice, two stories high. In the hall are two superb, full-length, life-size portraits—the one of Samuel, aged 19, the other of his blooming wife of 15. The bridegroom has the old-fashioned, round-breasted, ante-revolutionary coat, with ruffles around his wristbands, small clothes with knee-buckles, and slippers with shoe-buckles on the instep. His youthful consort displays a dress equally elegant—but I am not able to describe it.

General Washington mentions this place in a journal of his tour to the Kanawha, as published by Sparks. The passage—I quote from memory of "long time ago"—was nearly as follows:

"Setting out from Mount Vernon on horseback, with a servant, I stayed the first night at Leesburg. On the second day I dined on the summit of the Blue Ridge; and at night reached the residence of my brother Samuel, at the head of Washington's Marsh."

In his young days, as you remember, Washington surveyed these lands, included in Lord Fairfax's grant. The first white man that ever crossed the Blue Ridge into the Valley, where this county lies, performed that exploit about the year 1727, five years before Washington was born. Therefore, in his early youth, when he surveyed it, this vast domain of priceless agricultural riches was almost in a state of nature. Weems, in his Life of Washington, has celebrated the athletic sports of young George, and of his comrades, the hardy young Crawfords and Simsons, with whose mother, the widow Stinson, Washington boarded while running the lines for Lord Fairfax. The house where Mrs. S lived and the green sward where these young Virginia buckskins tried their strength after the fashion of the ancient athletes were about three miles Southwest of Charlestown.

It was more than a century ago; for it is just one hundred years ago since George, as a colonel, marched by this place with Braddock, June, 1775, on the ill starred expedition to Fort Duquesne. About fifteen miles from this place, in an adjoining county, stands Greenway Court, the residence of Lord Fairfax. It is the identical mansion which Weems has rendered immortal by that pathetic ballad wherein he describes the fatal effect produced upon his lordship by the news of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. It was not merely the defeat of the royal forces, or the capture of the noble Cornwallis, that grieved Fairfax, but it was the fact that the young gentleman, who had been his surveyor, and whom he highly esteemed, should deal such a blow; and, thinking that life had no more joys or duties for him, he at once ordered his negro Joe to lay him in bed. The sequel is thus told:

"Then up rose Joe all at the word,
And took his master's arm,
And to his bed he softly led
The Lord of Greenway Farm,
And oft he called on Britain's name;
And oft he wept full sore;
Then sighed, 'Thy will, O Lord, be done;'
And word spake never more."

☞ On Thursday of last week, Governor Wright, of Indiana, received as visitors, at his residence in Indianapolis, Governors Powell, of Kentucky; Johnson, of Tennessee; Medill, of Ohio; Matteson, of Illinois; and Grimes, of Ohio. Such a meeting of the "potentates" would be regarded in Europe as an event full of meaning, and one likely to be followed by the most important results; while, in our country, it is an affair of such small moment that probably not one-half the citizens of the States represented at this meeting of Governors will ever know that such a meeting took place.

A complete enumeration of the voting population in Kansas has been obtained. It seems to contain 3036 electors, which are divided into seventeen election districts.

THE WASHINGTON UNION NOT LONG AGO COURTED AND CONNIVED AT KNOW NOTHINGISM!

The Pierce organ at Washington, and all of its echoes throughout the United States, are now waging the fiercest, the most desperate, the most relentless, and the most unscrupulous war upon the new American party, that was ever witnessed in the political history of the world. And yet this same Washington Union, not longer ago than a few short months, connived at, coquetted with, absolutely *courted* the Know Nothings, in the following unequivocal and significant language:

"In taking its position it should be carefully borne in mind that the Democratic party neither assumes that the naturalization laws, as they now exist, are perfect, nor that foreigners have not, on some occasions, subjected themselves to just censures, nor that the Roman Catholic religion is based upon the true Christian creed.—Citizenship is a boon granted to foreigners by the liberality of our institutions, and this fact cannot be too carefully weighed and appreciated by our foreign citizens. They should constantly remember that the high privileges conceded to them have been granted upon the expectation that they would surrender their distinctive native nationalities, and become fused and assimilated to our native citizens in all their feelings, sentiments, and devotion to our liberal institutions. It becomes them now, in view of the late significant expression of popular feeling, to consider well whether in their past conduct they may not have given occasion to much of the opposition which exists against them. Native Americans are justly proud of their high prerogatives and they are naturally jealous of anything like foreign influence upon their institutions. In these sentiments and feelings we participate to the fullest extent, and it is because we do that we so earnestly repel the imputation that the democratic party has pursued, or will ever pursue, an incendiary policy, in order to conciliate the foreign vote. Naturalized citizens ought to see, in the immense increase of foreign immigration within the last few years, legitimate reasons for an earnest investigation by native citizens of the probable influence of this increase of foreign population upon our institutions. This is a fair and legitimate subject for discussion; and if it shall result in the conviction that our naturalization laws are defective and require to be amended and reformed, the naturalized citizen ought neither to be surprised nor complain."

Who, after such language as this, can doubt that Mr. Pierce and his organ, and the Democratic party, are partly responsible for the advent and growth of a party, which now, with parricidal hands, they are moving heaven and earth to exterminate?

SNAKE STORIES.

In *Harper's Monthly Magazine* for the current month is a very interesting article on "the Rattlesnake and its Conjurors." A number of anecdotes bearing on the subject are given, the authenticity of which must be of the strongest kind to entitle them to credibility. Among them are the following, which we subjoin, with the double purpose of interesting our readers in general, and of inducing such an examination of the stories as may lead to their substantiation or their invalidation:

"The Southern negroes will never kill a snake; giving as a reason that it will cause them "bad luck." This idea is evidently traditionary with them, brought by their ancestors from Africa. Many of them also appear to have the power, if cultivated, of charming snakes; for, if so disposed, they will handle any snake they come across with impunity. A physician of Louisiana, who had a desire to study the habits of the rattlesnake, kept a number in a cage, and, for fear of accident, had it placed in the distant corner of a large room in which he slept. It was the doctor's custom, on his return home at night, to take a glance at the reptiles, to assure himself that they had been properly cared for through the day, and also to see if the door of the cage was securely fastened. One night, having come home very late and much fatigued, he neglected his usual precautions, and at once retired. The weather was exceedingly hot, and, notwithstanding his exhaustion, several hours glided away without his obtaining any sleep. Suddenly he heard a light sliding noise along the floor, and cautiously looked out to learn the cause. The moonlight was shining full into the room, and to his horror he discovered the largest of his snakes roaming free about the room. What was to be done? A loaded gun was at the farthest end of the room, but was this the only serpent out of the cage? Were all the rest at liberty?—The whole household being asleep, the doctor concluded it was better to wait until morning, taking the precaution to tuck his musquito bar with extra care around his bed, and thus imprisoned he impatiently watched the issue.—The snake continued his travels, and finally approached the bed, and all became silent.

At daylight the doctor heard the steps of his body servant, who was coming, according to custom, to perform his morning duty. The doctor cried out to him not to open the door, but to go for an old African negro, named Isaac, who was known to approach all snakes without fear. The negro came, and entered upon his task confidently, and after a moment or two found the cause of the alarm quietly sleeping under the bed. The other snakes were in the cage, although the door was open. The doctor insisted upon the negro's shooting the snake, but he firmly refused, and declared himself able to seize the animal without the least fear of being bitten by him. Advancing towards the bed, he commenced whistling and pronouncing soothing words in the same manner as the snake charmers of India. After some minutes he ventured to pass his hands over the back of the snake, all the time using soothing sounds. Finally, he lifted up the snake's head, and induced it to repose upon his bended arm and body, the snake suffering all this without betraying the least fright or emotion.

The doctor, agitated for the safety of his servant, and wishing the matter to end, desired the negro to put the snake in the cage. This, Isaac said, was impossible for him to do, and, upon the negro approaching the prison house, the snake, as if conscious of his purpose, immediately erected its head in anger, and sprung its rattle. Whereupon Isaac walked in another direction, began his incantations, and the reptile was soon calm. He then asked for a sheet, and by degrees accustomed the snake to its sight, and then passed one edge of it between his arm and the animal's body, continuing his wheedling and walking about all the time. As soon as he was certain that he could envelop the reptile in the sheet, he rapidly threw it around him, and the snake was mastered. By a series of skilful movements, he got the snake back into his old quarters without having received the slightest injury, and thus the adventure terminated, the negro, however, declaring that he could never again charm that snake, because he had used his power to deceive it.

The gentleman who relates the above incident is authority for another, which came very near a tragical termination. A hunter of his acquaintance used to amuse himself, wherever he met with a fine specimen of a rattlesnake, with endeavoring to catch it alive. This he was enabled, after much experience, to do, by means of a long stick, cleft at the end, with which he was accustomed to seize the reptiles by the back of the head. One day, as he was posted some distance from his friends, watching for deer, he perceived a large rattlesnake, which he seized in his favorite manner, and then, after placing his fingers firmly behind the reptile's head, he amused himself by opening its mouth, in order to examine its teeth and fangs. In the meantime the snake, quite unnoticed by the imprudent hunter, who was entirely absorbed in his examination of the creature's head, had twisted his body in numerous folds around his arm. Little by little, he was conscious of a slight pressure, accompanied by an alarming numbness to the member. The hunter immediately attempted to disengage his arm. At the same time he felt that his power to do so was every instant lessening, and he had the additional horror to feel that his fingers were becoming powerless to retain their hold. At last the head of the animal began to draw near the palm of his hand, and the hunter gave himself up for lost, when fortunately one of his companions at an adjoining "stand" heard the cries of distress, and most opportunely arrived, armed, as is common in the Southern forests, with a bottle of ammonia. The cork was hastily pulled, and the contents poured into the reptile's mouth. Instantly the frightful scene was changed, the animal in agony unrolled and fell harmless to the ground, and, with a successful blow, his head was separated from its body.

LAST HOURS OF A SINGLE GENTLEMAN.

This morning, November 11th, says the London *Punch*, at half-past 11 o'clock precisely, an unfortunate young man, Mr. Edward Pinckney, underwent the extreme penalty of infatuation, by expiating his attachment to Mary Ann Gale, in front of the altar railings of St. Mary's Church, Islington.

It will be in the recollection of all those friends of the party who were at Jones' at Brixton, two years ago, that Mr. Pinckney was there, and was then first introduced to Miss Gale, to whom he instantly began to direct particular attention—dancing with her no less than six sets that evening, and handing her things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this morning's catastrophe.

Poor Pinckney had barely attained his twenty-eighth year; but there is no belief that but for reasons of a pecuniary nature, his single life would have come to an untimely end. A change for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his addresses, and thus became accessories to the course for which he has just suffered.

The unhappy young man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his solitary chamber From half-past eight to ten he was engaged in writing letters. Shortly after his younger brother Henry knocked at the door, when the doomed youth told him to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, "Not yet." The question was then put to him, how he thought he would sleep? To which he answered, "I don't know." He then expressed his desire for a cigar and a glass of grog. His brother, who partook of the like refreshments, now demanded if he would take anything more that night. He said "Nothing," in a firm voice. His affectionate brother then rose to take his leave, when the devoted one considerately advised him to take care of himself.

Precisely at a quarter of a minute to seven the next morning, the victim of Cupid having been called according to his desire, he arose and promptly dressed himself. He had the self-control to shave himself, without the slightest injury, for not even a scratch upon his chin appeared after the operation. It would seem he devoted a longer time than usual at his toilet.

The wretched man was attired in a light blue dress coat, with frosted buttons, a white vest and nankeen trousers, with patent boots. He wore around his neck a variegated satin scarf, which partly concealed the Corrazzo of the bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breastpin of conspicuous dimensions.

Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his brother and sister, and a few friends, awaited him. He then shook hands cordially with all present, and, on being asked how he slept, answered, "Very well!" And to the further demand as to the state of his mind, he said that he "felt happy." One of the party hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy ceremony was gone through; he exclaimed with some emphasis "Decidedly!" Breakfast was accordingly served, when he ate a French roll, a large round toast, two sausages, and drank three great breakfast cups of tea.—In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of a person present, he declared he had never felt happier in his life.

Having inquired the time, and ascertained that it was ten minutes of eleven, he remarked that it would soon be over. His brother then inquired if he could do anything for him, when he said he would like a glass of ale. Having drank this, he appeared to be satisfied.

The fatal moment now approaching, he devoted the remaining portion of his time to distribute those little articles he would no longer want. To one he gave his cigar case, to another his tobacco stopper, and charged his brother Henry with his latch key, with instructions to deliver it, after all was over, in due solemnity, to the landlady. The clock at length struck 11, and at the same moment he was informed that a cab was at the door. He merely said—"I am ready," and allowed himself to be conducted to the vehicle, into which he got with his brother; his other friends followed on behind in others.

Arriving at the tragical spot, a short but anxious delay of some moments took place, after which they were joined by the lady with her friends. Little was said on either side; but Miss Gale, with customary decorum, shed tears. Pinckney endeavored to preserve decorum; but a slight twitching in his mouth and eyebrows proclaimed his inward agitation.

All necessary preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed necessary formalities gone through, the usual question was put—"Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wife? "I will."

He then put the fatal ring on Miss Gale's finger, the hymenial noose was adjusted, and the poor fellow was launched into——matrimony!

TERRIFIC FIRE IN THE PINERIES OF CAROLINA.—The passengers on the Wilmington and Manchester railroad, in the northern part of South Carolina, enjoyed, on Friday night last, the exciting and magnificent spectacle of a fire in the woods, extending over a distance of ten miles, showing first on one side, then on the other, and frequently on both sides of the road.—A passenger writes:

"Occasionally, the scene rose to the dignity of sublimity. Many a tall yellow pine was on fire to its very top, waving in the strong wind like a vast plume of flame. Now the flames would crawl up and lick the wheels of the locomotive, rendering the air near the windows too hot to be endured, and filling the cars with suffocating smoke; and then, as we passed rapidly on, long wavering lines of fire would be seen sweeping on to attack some new and unburnt field. Now and then we would pass a large field which had been cultivated, but upon which great numbers of old stumps were standing—these, although not blazing freely, were still all on fire, the glowing coals standing out in the darkness like millions of colored lamps. Great showers of sparks would sail over us, glittering and dancing about like a cloud of fire flies. Sometimes a single lightwood knot would ignite perhaps fifty feet from the ground—a gigantic torch in the dark green of the evergreen pine. Long reaches of fencing were on fire, and once or twice we saw the bright embers remaining after the fences were consumed—an endless serpent of living coals. This fire had commenced burning about ten or twelve hours previous, but so dry was the material that it had extended for miles when we passed, and the alarm in the vicinity was general and extreme. Farmers were out with their hands to protect their buildings and produce, and a large number of men were watching the railroad, but it was generally thought some considerable portions of it must be burned. An immense amount of damage must have resulted, as there are large turpentine plantations in the neighborhood. The scene was one of the most thrilling and sublime I have ever witnessed, and will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it."

☞ A Canada correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald* tells queer things of the manner in which elections are conducted in her Majesty's provinces to the North of us. He says that in a certain county 19,000 votes were polled, although there are but 1,200 legal voters in the county, and only 10,000 inhabitants. On one of the poll books the same name was inscribed no less than 228 times.

WOUNDS IN THE HEART.

The late case of Ponds, the New York bruiser, who lived for two weeks with a pistol ball imbedded in his heart, has been thought by many to have been unparalleled, and by some is disbelieved on the strength of the popular notion that any wound of the heart is necessarily immediately fatal. The Louisville Courier, however, has taken up the matter at length, and presents many curious and well authenticated cases to show how erroneous are the general notions respecting wounds of the heart.

A physician of McNairy county, Tennessee, Dr. Randall, reported many years ago the case of a negro boy, who was wounded in the chest with a load of shot. The wound was given on the 5th of April, and the treatment of the case was skilful and very judicious. It was directed to the relief of inflammation of the lung, and there was no indication that the heart was wounded. The boy seemed to recover regularly and slowly up to the *sixty-seventh* day, when he died suddenly, from over indulgence in eating. The lung which was wounded never performed service after receiving the shot, and the death was due to the condition of the lung. In tracing the course of the wounds, after death, the physicians were astonished at finding three shot in the bottom of the ventricle and two shot in the bottom of the auricle of the heart. The wounds made in the substance of the heart were all firmly healed, and the internal surfaces of the cavities, in which the shot were found, betrayed no signs of having suffered in any way from the presence of the shot. The boy lived from the 5th of April to the 11th of June, or sixty-seven days, and the death was due to the lung, according to the physicians in the case, and not to the shot in the heart.

In the *Dictionaire Medicale*, Saviard mentions a case in which the left ventricle of the heart and the septum or wall which divided it from the right ventricle were pierced through. The man lived four or five days. A clot of blood undoubtedly closed the opening at once and prevented hemorrhage In another case the right ventricle was pierced and the victim lived five days. And in another case a sword was passed through the right ventricle, the diaphragm, and liver, and the man lived until the ninth day.—Morand exhibited this heart to the French Academy of Science in 1735. M. Laveille reports a case in which the left ventricle was pierced vertically, and a wound four or five lines in length was made. This victim lived until the 7th day. Debors, Rhodius, and Fantoni mention cases of wounds of the heart that were not fatal until the 14th, 16th, 17th, and even the 20th day.

The heart may contract spasmodically at the moment the weapon inflicts the damage, and thus close the wound until a clot of blood forms and prevents hemorrhage. Ambrose Pare, the great French surgeon, gives a remarkable case, evidently of this kind. And a case reported by Shenk, in a student of Ingolstadt, was certainly of this character.

But probably the most extraordinary case of a gunshot wound in the heart occurred in Cincinnati in 1835. A Dr. Simmons reported the case in the Western Journal of Medicine and of the Physical sciences. On the 21st of December a man named Maguire was shot in the chest with a ball weighing 74 to the pound. After being wounded he chased his antagonist with activity for several rods and then became faint and fell. The attention of the physicians was directed to the possible occurrence of gangrene of the lung, and the treatment was designed to prevent that result. There was no sign in the symptoms of a wound of the heart. There was great thirst, as there is in all gunshot wounds, intense pain in the region of the stomach, an accelerated pulse, with a *wiry jerk* on the second day, but there was no disturbance of the respiration until the *fourth day*. The man died on the fifth day, or ninety-seven hours after the wound. The examination after death revealed a remarkable state of things in the *heart*. About two and a half inches from its apex there was the appearance of a *healed wound*. It was not, of course, firm, for a blunt pointed probe passed through this healing material into the right ventricle of the heart. The *internal* surface of the ventricle exhibited a lacerated wound, but no trace of the ball could be found. The auricle was not wounded, and great mystery prevailed over the lost trace of the ball. The ascending vein, which pours into the right auricle all the ascending blood from the lower divisions of the body, and the right ventricle and auricle, were filled with what is called coagulable lymph.

The great mystery in the case was the entire loss of all trace of the ball. It was not in the ventricle into which it had certainly passed, nor was there any perceptible wound of the auricle to mark its passage through it. In this state of things, the large vein of which we have spoken was tied, and the heart and that part of the vein were taken out and placed in water.—While they were undergoing maceration, the young man, who was attending to the maceration, thought there were evidences of a bruise on what is called the tricaspid valve. There is an oval opening between the right auricle and ventricle which is closed by this valve. The discovery thus made by maceration gave a clue to a search for the ball. As it had evidently, by the projectile force of the powder, passed through the ventricle and into the right auricle, through the oval opening, the search for it was made in the large vein of which we have spoken as the vessel which conveys the blood from the lower members of the body into the right auricle. This vein is the largest in the human body. The two veins from the right and left extremities unite together opposite the fourth bone in what is called the loins, and make this large veinous trunk. In the right one of these two veins the ball was found.—*Balt. Amer.*

☞ One day last week, says the Cincinnati Commercial, in one of the neighborhoods in the western part of the city, an agent of the Relief Union found an Irish family, an old woman and a girl, to all appearance in the most deplorable situation. The apartment they inhabited was small, low, and filthy in the extreme, and the only furniture was a horrible old bed, that looked as if it had been used for generations, and never been in the vicinity of soap and water. The ancient woman and the girl were in the bed, and professed to be dreadfully sick and in a state of starvation. The agent, though used to scenes of misery, understood this to be a peculiarly distressing case, and made the facts, so far as he had learned them, known to Archbishop Purcell, who at once accompanied him to the doleful tenement.

The Bishop looked narrowly at the sick individuals, and then, in the most imperious manner, ordered them to get up and scrub out the room. They protested that they were unable to do so, but finally crawled out of the filthy bed clothes, making piteous complaints. The agent thought the Bishop needlessly severe, and pleaded the propriety of using more gentle words and manner, but, the Bishop insinuated that he knew perfectly well the kind of individuals he was dealing with, and ordered the woman to throw the dirty bed out of the window. The old woman wept, and begged for the bed, and protested that she had brought it from Old Ireland, where it had belonged to her ancestors, and that it was dearer to her than flesh of her flesh and blood of her blood. But the Bishop was inexorable, saying that the room must be cleaned out, and the old bed thrown away; and, at last, the old woman, with a wailing moan of despair, seized a knife, and cutting open the venerable sleeping apparatus, *out poured more than a quart of English gold.*

☞ In Buckingham County, last week, David J. Woodfin, esq., a good and true democrat, being present, and loudly called for, came forward and announced, what was known to all, that he had heretofore acted with the Democratic party, but, in defining his position, said he stood upon the platform of the great American party. This bold announciation, coming from one of their own men, caused great confusion.

Alex. (Va.) Gaz.

BASIS PRINCIPLES OF THE AMERICAN PARTY OF VIRGINIA.

Determined to preserve our political institution in their original purity and vigor, and to keep them unadulterated and unimpaired by foreign influence, either civil or religious, as well as by home faction and home demagogueism; and believing that an American policy, religious, political, and commercial, is necessary for the attainment of these ends, we shall observe and carry out in practice the following principles:

1. That the suffrages of the American people for political offices should not be given to any other than those born on our soil and reared and matured under the influence of our institutions

2. That no foreigner ought to be allowed to exercise the elective franchise, till he shall have resided within the United States a sufficient length of time to enable him to become acquainted with the principles and imbued with the spirit of our institutions, and until he shall have become thoroughly identified with the interests of our country.

3. That whilst no obstacle should be interposed to the immigration of all foreigners of honest and industrious habits, and all privileges and immunities enjoyed by any native born citizens of our country should be extended to all such immigrants, except that of participating in any of our political administrations, yet, all legal means should be adopted to obstruct and prevent the immigration of the vicious and worthless, the criminal and pauper.

4. That the American doctrine of religious toleration, and an entire absence of all proscription for opinion's sake, should be cherished as one of the very fundamental principles of our civil freedom, and that any sect or party which believes and maintains that any foreign power, religious or political, has the right to control the conscience or direct the conduct of a freeman, occupies a position which is totally at war with the principles of freedom of opinion, and which is mischievous in its tendency, and which principle, if carried into practice, would prove wholly destructive of our religious and civil liberty.

5. That the Bible in the hands of every free citizen is the only permanent basis of all true liberty and genuine equality.

6. That the intelligence of the people is necessary to the right use and the continuance of our liberties, civil and religious; hence the propriety and importance of the promotion and fostering of all means of moral and intellectual culture by some adequate and permanent provision for general education.

7. That the doctrine of availability, now so prevalent and controlling, in the nomination of candidates for office, in total disregard to all principles of right, of truth, and of justice, is essentially wrong, and should be by all good men condemned.

8. That, as a general rule, the same restrictions should be prescribed to the exercise of the power of removal from office, as are made necessary to be observed in the power of appointment thereto; and that executive influence and patronage should be scrupulously conferred and jealously guarded.

9. That the sovereignty of the States should be supreme in the exercise of all powers not expressly delegated to the federal government, and which may not be necessary and proper to carry out the powers so delegated, and that this principle should be observed and held sacred in all organizations of the American party.

10. That all sectarian intermeddling with politics or political institutions, coming from whatever source it may, should be promptly resisted by all such means as seem to be necessary and proper for this end.

11. That whilst the perpetuity of the present form of the federal government of the United States is actually necessary for the proper development of all the resources of this country, yet the principle of non intervention, both on the part of the federal government and of the several States of the Union, in the municipal affairs of each other, is essential to the peace and prosperity of our country, and to the well being and permanence of our institutions, and at the same time the only reliable bond of brotherhood and union.

12. That red republicanism and licentious indulgence in the enjoyment of civil privileges are as much to be feared and deprecated by all friends to well regulated government and true liberty as any of the forms of monarchy and despotism.

13. That the true interests and welfare of this country, the honor of this nation, the individual and private rights of its citizens, conspire to demand that all other questions arising from party organization, or from any other source, should be held subordinate to and in practice made to yield to the great principles herein promulgated.

A NORTH CAROLINA FARMER.

A writer in the Wilmington Herald gives the following description of the estate of D. L. Russell, Esq., of Brunswick county, North Carolina:

"Several years ago, Mr. R. made a large and judicious purchase of land, the most of which was covered with a fine growth of pines—but some seven years since, this tree, throughout this part of the country, was visited with disease which destroyed immense forests, much to the loss of the proprietors; the immediate cause of which has never been discovered. Mr. R. was probably the largest loser in the State—it being estimated that not less than seven hundred thousand of his pines died in the course of three years; the greatest destruction being on the clay soil lands.

Previous to this, his attention had been mainly turned to the turpentine business; but at present he is extensively engaged in cultivating the soil, mainly on the lands where the trees were killed. He has about a thousand acres under the plough, of which one half is cultivated in corn—last year's crop amounting to seven thousand bushels; and so extensive are his operations, that all of this will be consumed on the plantation during the year. Last fall he slaughtered one hundred and fifty hogs, and as many cattle as were needed for domestic use.—Among his stock, I saw a Spanish jack, an Alderny bull, a Suffolk cow, and a Saxony ram, which proves that he spares no expense in procuring the best breeds of animals known.

It may be useful to know how he can raise such crops and sustain three hundred head of animals, on naturally a poor soil. The answer is, by manure. I understand, from his overseer, that over five thousand loads of this article had been carried to the fields this spring. During the winter, the hands are employed in collecting immense quantities of leaves, grass and mud, which are carted to the stables, and, after having been used for litter, are placed in the compost heap, and soon prepared for the field.

Considerable use is also made of marl, with which the county abounds, while guano is relied on, to some extent, for corn alone. There are connected with the place some one hundred and fifty negroes, of all sizes, a large part of which are mostly employed, during the summer and fall, in the turpentine department, of which the agricultural part is only for the supply of food and clothing; the net sales from his still being about twenty five thousand dollars per year.

I have understood that Mr. R.'s entire domain exceeds twenty-five thousand acres, and is much the largest, except the Green Swamp Company, of any proprietor in the county.

RAILROAD MEETING.—The Annual Meeting of the Western Railroad Company was held in this place on the 19th inst. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President.—C. B. Mallett.
Secretary and Treasurer.—Jno. M. Rose.
Directors.—Geo. McNeill, A. A. McKethan, T. S. Lutterloh, Wm. McLaurin, W. T. Horne, Henry Lilly, A. W. Steel, D. G. McRae, Silas Seymour.

The Board was authorized to endeavor to settle the difficulties with Seymour, Risley & Co., in order that the work might go on.

Fay. Car.

From the London Times of 1812.

THE MARCH TO MOSCOW.

The Emperor Nap he would set off
On a summer excursion to Mosco-w;
The fields were green, and the sky was blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
What a pleasant excursion to Mo-cow!

Four hundred thousand men and more
Must go with him to Mo-scow:
There were Marshals by the dozen,
And Dukes by the score,
Princes a few, and Kings one or two;
While the fields are so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
What a pleasant excursion to Moscow!

There was Junot and Augereau,
Heigh-ho for Mo-scow!
Dombrowsky and Poniatow-sky,
General Rap, and Emperor Nap;
Nothing would do,
While the fields were so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
But they must be marching to Mo-scow.

But the Russians stoutly they turned to
Upon the road to Mo-scow,
Nap had to fight his way all through;
They could fight, though they could not parlez-vous;
But the fields were green, and the sky was so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
And so he got to Mo-scow.

He found the place too hot for him,
For they set fire to Mo-scow.
To get there had cost him much ado,
And then no better course he knew,
While the fields were green and the sky was blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
But to march back again from Mo-scow.

The Russians they stuck close to him
All on the road from Mo-scow,
There was Tormazow and Jemstow
And all the others that end in ow;
Miloradovitch and Jakodovitch,
And Kutuzetchkowitch,
And all the others that end in itch;
Scharuscheff, Souchowanoff,
And Schepadeff,
And all the others that end in eff;
Wasiltchikoff, Kostomaroff,
And Tchoglokoff,
And all the others that end in off;
Rajefsky, Noveresff-sky,
And Rieffsky,
And all the others that end in effsky;
Ostarofsky and Rostofsky,
And all the others that end in offsky;
And Platoff he played them off,
And Shouvaloff he shoveled them off,
And Markoff he marked them off,
And Krosnoff he crossed them off,
And Tuchkoff he touched them off,
And Boroskoff he bored them off,
And Kutousoff he cut them off,
And Parenzoff he pared them off,
And Woronzoff he worried them off,
And Doctoroff he doctored them off,
And Rodionoff he dogged them off,
And, last of all, an Admiral came,
A terrible man with a terrible name,
A name which you all know by sight very well,
But which no one can speak, and no one can spell.
They stuck close to Nap with all their might;
They were on the left and on the right,
Behind and before, and by day and by night;
He would rather parlez-vous than fight;
But parlez-vous no more would do,
For they remembered Moscow,

And then came on the frost and snow,
All on the road from Mo-scow.
The fields were so white, and the sky so blue,
Sacrebleu! Ventrebleu!
What a terrible journey from Moscow!

The devil take the hindmost, quoth Nap,
All on the road from Mo-scow!
For he thought it small delight
To fight all day and freeze all night,
And so, not knowing what else to do,
When the fields were so white and the sky so blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
He stole away, I tell you true,
All on the road from Mo-scow.

'Twas as much too cold upon the road
As 'twas too hot in Mo-scow;
But there is a place which he must go to,
Where the fire is red and the brimstone blue,
Morbleu! Parbleu!
He'll find it hotter than Mo-scow!

North Carolina Six Per Cent. State Stock.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, N. C., March 12th, 1855.

SEALED Proposals will be received at this Office until 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 14th April next, for the purchase of One Million of Dollars in Bonds running thirty years. These bonds are issued by the State of North Carolina, for the construction of the North Carolina Railroad. And in addition to the faith of the State, all the Stock held by the State in said Road, and the dividends arising from said Stock, are pledged for their redemption.

They are by express enactment exempted from taxation for any purpose. They will bear date the 1st of April, 1855, and will have coupons attached for the interest at six per cent. per annum, payable the first days of April and October, in each year. Both interest and principal will be payable at the Bank of the Republic in the city of New York; unless where the purchaser prefers to have them payable at the Treasury of North Carolina.

They will be issued in sums of one thousand dollars each.

Parties bidding will please address their letters endorsed, "Proposals for North Carolina Stock," to the undersigned at Raleigh, N. C. They will also state at what point, and in what kind of funds they propose to pay.

The bids will be opened at 10 o'clock, A. M., of the 14th April next, in the presence of the Governor, the Secretary and Comptroller of State, and of C. W. Mordecai, President of the Bank of the State of North Carolina.

The undersigned reserves the right of accepting such bids in the whole, or in part, as may be deemed most advantageous to the State. Successful bidders will be required, as soon as informed of the acceptance of their bids, to deposite in the Bank the amount of their bids, with the accrued interest from the first of April, 1855, to the credit of the Treasurer of the State of North Carolina. This deposite may be made in the Bank of the Republic, New York; the Bank of the State of North Carolina, or the Bank of Cape Fear, Raleigh.

Documents showing the resources of the State and the amount of indebtedness may be had at this office, or on application to Messrs. Brown, and DeRossett, city of New York.

D. W. COURTS,
Public Treasurer of N. C.

Reduction of Rates of Transportation on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.

A New and greatly reduced Tariff of charges on Freight goes into operation on this Road to-day.

The maximum charge on light goods will be 35 cents per 100 lbs.; Flour per bbl 35 cents; Lime per bbl. 40 cents; Molasses per hhd. $4,50; Salt per sack 30 cents.

Between Raleigh and Gaston the rates are less, for which reference is made to the printed Tariff. Goods and produce are transhipped and forwarded at Raleigh free of all expense to the owner, and at the sole risk of the Railroad Companies.—They are not unloaded between Raleigh and Norfolk; and at the latter place and Portsmouth the Railroad Company allows the use of its commodious Wharves and Warehouses, *free of all charge for Wharfage, Drayage and Storage.*

Their line being 30 miles shorter to Norfolk, and 43 miles shorter to Petersburg, without any breaking of bulk between Raleigh and these points, it must continue to be the shortest and most expeditious route North for both passengers and freight.

Office Raleigh and Gaston Railroad.
March 19, 1855. 1m 23.

Bricks! Bricks!! Bricks!!!

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING MADE PERmanent arrangements for carrying on the BRICK-MAKING business on an extensive scale, are now prepared to contract for the delivery, during the ensuing season, of from *one to two million* of Bricks of the *best quality* and at such *prices* as will *defy all competition.*

Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to, and bricks delivered at either of the Depots, if desired GEO. T. COOKE & CO.
Raleigh, March 12, 1855. 2t tf.

SPRING, 1855.

Kerr and Marbury,

Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, &c.
Nos. 74 and 76 Sycamore Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.,

TAKE pleasure in informing their friends and the public generally, that they have returned to their old stand, and from extensive Importations this Spring, per Ships "*Centurion*," "*Constantine*," and "*City of Brooklyn*," together with heavy purchases of Domestic Goods at the Factories, are enabled to offer the largest stock and finest assortment of *China, Glass, Earthen and Stone Ware, Britannia and Silver Plated Ware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and Fancy Goods*, that they have ever exhibited in this market.

Merchants and others are respectfully invited to call and examine, as we are determined to sell at the lowest rates.

Feb. 26, 1855. 17—w4w.

Notice.

THE Subscriber, having qualified as administrator of the late Seymour W. Whiting, notifies all persons having claims against the estate to present, them for payment, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted are requested to make payment immediately.

WILL BE SOLD, at the late residence of S. W. Whiting, dec., on Friday, the 6th day of April next, all his Household and Kitchen furniture, two valuable Milch Cows, two Negroes and several other articles.

Terms—Six months credit for all sums over Five Dollars. Bond with approved security required. GEO. W. MORDECAI, Adm'r.
Feb. 23, 1855