EVENING AT THE TUILLERIES.

The Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives a readable account of a grand ball at the Tuilleries, some portions of which we transfer to our columns.

"The most common court costume at the last ball, for gentlemen, was a blue cloth coat with standing collar, thickly embroidered in gold, the front of the breast, the cuffs and the skirts, also embroidered in gold; a three-cornered chapeau, like those worn by superior officers of our own army, trimmed with gold lace and fur; white vest, pique; knee breeches, of white cassimere, and tight; white silk stockings; low shoes with buckles; white cravat, white gloves, and a French duelling sword, ivory handle, gold mounted. Thus metamorphosed, we call a coupee with servant in livery—the common hacks are not allowed on these occasions to enter the court of the Palace—and feeling as awkward as a fresh caught savage, and looking, no doubt, like anything else than a live Buckeye, start for our destination.

In entering the palace, two lines of carriages are formed, called in Paris *queues*, one entering by the Rue de Rivoli, the other by the river quai, through arches under the long galleries of the Louvre into the court of the Tuilleries.—Although early, the queue by which we entered—that of the Rue de Rivoli—extended to the Rue de la Paix, a distance from the grand entrance of the Tuilleries of half a mile. The line on the quai was equally long. An hour was exhausted after entering the line till we arrived at the Pavillion de l'Horloge, where the guests descend from their carriages. The coachmen then drive to take their station in the lines, compact in the spacious court—the horses' heads presented to the Palace—where they doze away the long hours in the foggy night, seated on their boxes, until their numbers are called, to start home again.

On entering the spacious vestibule of the Pavillion de l'Horloge, which conducts to the grand stairway of the Palace, the spectacle was brilliant and overawing. The costliest carpets covered the stone floors, and the high-vaulted ceilings were brilliantly lit with gas, rendering personal inspection of each person arriving as if in the bright sunlight of mid day. Here were planted about a hundred of the body guard and principal domestics of the Emperor, dressed in grand costume, and thus placed as an external guard, through which visitors must pass to approach the interior of the imperial residence. The wide and long stairway was also covered with carpet, and on each alternate step on the right and left were stationed, as motionless as statues, tall, handsome soldiers, in full dress, and armed. The lofty vestibules of the stairway, supported by marble columns, the galleries filled with natural and the rarest flowers, and richly illumined, presented a gorgeous and pleasing spectacle.

At the top of the stairs stood, at the right and left, two large halberdiers, each seven feet high, weighing perhaps four hundred pounds, and literally covered with gold, who demanded of each visitor as he passed between them, "Your card, sir, if you please." The card of invitation is taken by one of the halberdiers, who hands it to the chamberlain; the latter looks at the name, and walking with the owner of it to the pillared archway leading into the large reception room, screams out the name, which is his introduction. When my humble name was announced in the midst of this brilliant assemblage of Princes and Princesses, Dukes and Dutchesses, what do you suppose, reader, was the effect produced? Not the slightest movement of curiosity was perceptible, nobody fainted, the Emperor and Empress remained as immoveable as if nothing had occurred! To avow the truth, the only commotion discoverable anywhere was under the left pocket of my jacket.

I made my debut, chapeau in hand, and was soon lost in the midst of the assemblage. What a gay scene! Two thousand persons, composing the most distinguished of the nobility and of men of science in France, united to a large number of foreigners of distinction visiting in Paris, were assembled together, dressed in the most showy and tasty style of which Paris is capable. It was an assemblage in which men take rank by their title; in which, to produce a sensation by the announcement of a name at the door, there should be attached to it a title of formidable dimensions. There were but few who did not carry decorations of some kind.

The company was collected in nine rooms, running in a straight line, and extending a distance of eight hundred feet. The rooms open freely into each other, and the view from one to the other, when brilliantly lighted and crowded with gaudy uniforms, as on this occasion, was more like magic than reality. The rooms of the Palace have been refitted for the residence of the present Emperor in the finest style of modern art. They are a solid mass of gold and mirrors; the ceiling enriched with the finest frescoes; the floors laid with Gobelin carpet; the arched vestibules supported by the finest marble pillars; enormous vases of Sevres porcelain and costly tables of Roman mosaic fill the niches and corners, while numerous chandeliers of the richest construction reflect a dazzling brightness over the scene.

Two of the rooms of the Palace are nearly two hundred feet long, and in these bands of music were placed. A band was also placed in the Hall of the Marshals, led by the celebrated Strauss. This latter is now the handsomest room in the Palace, or, indeed, in France. It is one hundred feet square, fifty feet high, and has a gallery supported by golden caryatides of the most perfect workmanship. The carved architecture of the room, to the top of the arched ceiling, is covered with gold. The room is called the Hall of the Marshals, because it contains, in panneis in the walls, full length portraits of the Marshals of the first Empire. The decorations of this room have been several times destroyed by the mob, and in 1848 the portraits of the Marshals were cut to pieces. The beauty of this room after night, when illumined by the four large chandeliers, is dazzling beyond description. The other six rooms thrown open on this occasion were used either for conversation, for promenade, for the card tables or refreshment rooms. Two rooms were set with double tables their whole length, at which one hundred servants were constantly employed for six hours serving the guests with the costly refreshments which had been prepared. All the delicacies known to French cookery were here served up, and I had occasion to verify what I had observed on former occasions, that the French aristocracy are great eaters.

At half past ten o'clock, the Emperor and Empress opened the ball, the Emperor dancing with the Princess Mathilda, and the Empress with Lord Cowley, English Ambassador. Other persons belonging to the household of the Emperor and the diplomatic corps engaged in the first dance. The Emperor and Empress then took seats on a slightly raised platform, placed at the western side of the Hall of the Marshals. At the Emperor's right hand sat his uncle Jerome Bonaparte, ex-King of Westphalia, and only surviving brother of the Emperor Napoleon I; Napoleon Bonaparte, son of Jerome, Marshals Valiant, Baraguay d'Hilliers and Saint Arnaud, Gen. Magnan, Lord Cowley, and the diplomatic corps, including Mr. Mason, who had entered on his duties the day before, and appeared on this occasion in a mongrel uniform that looked like a midshipman amongst admirals.

At the right of the Empress sat, first, the Grand Duchess Stephanie, of Baden, mother of the reigning Duke of Baden, a niece of the Empress Josephine, and second cousin to the present Emperor; then the Princess Mathilda, daughter of Jerome Bonaparte, and wife of Prince Demidoff, the richest nobleman in Russia, from whom she has separated because he beat her; then the Princess d'Essling, in mourning and diamonds; then the dames of honor, ministers' wives, &c. The Emperor wore the suit of a general of division; the Empress, a dress of blue silk with heavy flounces, covered with dentelles, and between each flounce a circle of roses. Her arms and shoulders were bare, and around her neck was suspended a collar of diamonds, consisting of a double row of these precious stones, each three or four lines in diameter, with a pendant in the shape of a cross, also composed of diamonds. Her hair was dressed simply with flowers. On her wrists were bracelets of diamonds. The Princess Mathilda wore a collar of diamonds equally as valuable as those of the Empress. This Princess is said to possess jewelry to the value of two millions of francs.

Immediately in front of the Emperor and Empress, a space had been cleared where a dozen couples might engage in the dance. At first a certain timidity was apparent, until a few of the foreign ambassadors had opened the way, when a competition for places was observed in place of timidity. The belle in this room was a Miss Smead, an English lady, whose beauty attracting the attention of the Emperor, he asked an introduction from Lord Cowley, and led her to the dance. This incident made her the point of attraction for the evening, the Emperor not dancing with any other lady than her and the Princess Mathilda, with whom he opened the ball. It is not customary, however, to ask for introductions here, to obtain a partner for the dance. Two or three rows of sofas are placed along the walls, upon which the ladies sit. Gentlemen invite whom they please to the dance, and are never refused, and when the dance is terminated, the lady is conducted to her seat, without either knowing who the other is, and without being considered as having made acquaintance. Mothers sit with their daughters, orphans with their protectors, during the entire evening, never losing sight of them more than a moment; while married ladies are perfectly free from restraint.

Dancing being an amusement for which I acknowledge a weakness, I asked a young lady seated by the side of her mother, to join me in a quadrille.

She assented, with the usual grace of French ladies; and placing my chapeau and sword in the safe keeping of the aged dowager, at her side, who must have been a Duchess at least, judging from those two dianostic signs, ugliness, and a profusion of diamonds, (two signs which I beg to inform the reader privately, did not apply to the daughter,) we took our places in the quadrille. Let not the reader imagine, however, that under such solemn circumstances, under the eyes of the Emperor and Empress, and with a young Duchess for a partner, Buckeye so far forgot himself as to attempt any of those fancy steps one learns dancing on puncheon floors out West, to the tune of the "Arkansaw Traveler." To tell the truth, the short breeches would not permit any of that kind of gymnastics without serious risk to their integrity.

Yet with the glorious music of Strauss, filling the air with melody, electrifying a man's muscles, like the pile of Volta applied to a frog, and putting torment into his shoes, it was insufferably difficult to choke himself down into that respectable pace which the presence of the Court of France required. They almost walk through a quadrille, while the polkas and waltzes are not much more lively. The ice once broken, more than one lady dowager during the course of the evening had the honor of taking charge of the said chapeau and sword, little suspecting, no doubt, that they were thus "giving aid and comfort to the enemy" in the shape of a red hot republican.

The lion of the evening was Vely Pasha, the Turkish ambassador. He is about 55 years of age, with Roman nose, thick lips, and general features of the Turkish race. His dress was remarkable for its richness and tastefulness, and his breast was covered with decorations. He had on his arm his favorite wife, a woman of forty years, and very fat, a princely point of beauty with the Turks. She had the dark skin and features peculiar to the Moors, and was dressed in the Parisian style. Vely Pasha was in great humor, and talked to every one who saw fit to address him. He was pleased to see present so large a number of distinguished English noblemen and officers, and the good feeling which existed between them and the French dignitaries of state. He saw in this cordiality a pledge for the security of his threatened country.

The magnificence of this imperial fete will long remain fresh in the memory. The splendor of the ladies' toilets and of the gentlemen's costumes, the beauty of the saloons, the sumptuousness of the supper and the charms of the music, unite to render it worthy of being numbered amongst the royal fetes of which the Tuilleries and Versailles have often been the scene.

At three o'clock in the morning, coachman No 330 was called and I wended my way home to my bachelor bed, to dream of Strauss's waltzes, of diamonds, of not over pretty women, of dazzling gas lights, dancing, black eyes, and champagne."

THE LITTLE MYSTERIES OF GREAT WRITERS.

[*Translated from the French of Alphonse Karr.*]

Some excite their brain by means of tobacco. Gavarni smokes without ceasing, like a steam engine. He fires up in the morning and only goes out at night.

Eugene Sue, when he occupied the poetic retreat in the street Pepiniere, would close his chamber hermetically and write in darkness.—But his writings were not less radiant with light on that account. This reminds me of the Italian Poet who begged his cat to lend him the green fire of its eyes by which to write.

Victor Hugo, when he dwelt in Paris, made nearly all his verses while promenading along the canal, near the Bastile. At present, it is upon the beach of the Isle of Jersey, that he labors, amid the wild screams of the Sea gulls.

Janin, far from shutting himself up, composes in the midst of conversation, and while talking of something else.

Balzac lived during the day like the rest of the world—he looked, he listened, he talked with his friends, but said nothing resembling his writings; he was gay and full of laughter. He went to bed at six—rose at midnight and drank a cup of coffee. Then he was endued with a double capacity—then he became luminous—he knew everything—then he revealed all he had observed—then he expended what he had gathered during the day—then he sketched those admirable pictures and disclosed those startling revelations. His day life a dream—his night life a reality.

As for Alexander Dumas, I believe he had no recourse to any secret manœuvre. He never stopped—he wrote and talked with equal animation. When he set to work, he took off his coat and gallowses—like a man stripping to fight—and then he never paused. I remember going to see him one day at Havre, at the Hotel Frascati. He went with me into the garden; I left him a moment to speak to an acquaintance. When I came back, Dumas had returned to his desk, resumed his unfinished line and completed some dozen besides. Nothing ever disturbs him.

I do not know how Lamartine composes; I suppose he dictates. In 1848, when he had purchased by so great an outlay of devotion, fatigue and danger, the ingratitude of France, I went often to see him in the morning, a little before day. I always found him in the bath, and more than once, he said such beautiful things, so grand, so admirably expressed, that I took pen and paper and wrote them down as he spoke and left them on the table. France could not, I thought, afford to lose such brilliant creations, and I fancied to myself that she was listening to them.

I learn from one who was intimate with Chateaubriand, that he had a very singular method for creating that excitement of the brain, which most writers seek through the aid of tobacco; he would promenade bare footed on the cold marble floor, and thus the same sort of irritation of the mucous membranes which precedes cold in the head was produced.

"Pa, is Pennsylvania the father of all the other States?" "Certainly not, my child, why do you ask that question?" "Because I see that all the newspapers call it Pa."

The principal *business* in Congress now seems to be debating the Nebraska bill, wasting time over the Homestead bill, and passing bills giving away the public lands to the Western and Northwestern States.

THE LAST OF THE BLANNERHASSETTS.

The eloquence of William Wirt, and the memorable conspiracy of Aaron Burr, made the name of Herman Blannerhassett as familiar as a household word to the people of the country some forty years ago. His fame, misfortunes and history, embalmed in the gorgeous eloquence of Wirt, are still familiar to many. But whilst every declamatory school-boy recites with a voice alternating from a shrill *treble* to a hoarse growling *bass*, the glowing extract from the gifted orator's famous speech upon the occasion of Burr's Trial, none perhaps ever enquired the fate of the noble Irishman after the failure of Burr's great conspiracy. When the treachery, heartlessness and villiany of Burr had destroyed poor Blannerhassett's almost Eden-like palatial home on the Ohio, and involved the unsuspecting owner in degradation and ruin, few inquired his fate and subsequent history.

Herman Blannerhassett, all of our readers will perhaps recollect, was the son of an Irish nobleman who emigrated to this country in 1797. Possessed of ample means, he purchased a beautiful island on the Ohio river, and expended nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the erection of an edifice remarkable for its almost Aladdin beauty of decorations and proportions. The ornamental grounds in their beauty, and floral and horticultural ornament, rendered Blannerhassett's residence an earthly paradise. Surrounded by all the appliances of the most refined luxury, with a magnificent library, costly furniture, superb paintings, blessed by the society of a refined wife and intelligent children, his wealth and prosperity excited the admiration and envy of all who glided by his residence upon the waters of the Ohio. Seduced by the eloquence of Burr, Blannerhassett, at an unfortunate moment, became the confidant of Burr; and was, as that person's accomplice, arrested, conveyed to Richmond, cast into prison, but discharged, after the acquittal of the principal conspirator.

The pecuniary embarrassment of Blannerhassett pressing heavily upon him, he was forced to sell his magnificent palace and estate, and misfortune dogged his footsteps, until he died in Ireland in 1827, broken-hearted, and almost a pauper. His wife and only surviving son returned to New York in the year 1831 in very reduced circumstances. The mother died many years ago, and, until a few weeks since, the world had forgotten the once famous Blannerhasset and his family.

The following history of the son of Blannerhassett, taken from a recent perfectly reliable source, illustrates with melancholy force the strange and remarkable revolutions of the wheel of fortune, in elevating the lowly, and also in crushing the children of the rich in the mire of the Slough of Despond.

A few charitable ladies, a short time since, visited the Five Points in New York—that most horrible of modern *Alsatias*,—upon an errand of mercy. Here, among the lowest, the vilest, the most wretched of God's creatures, in a damp, low, unfurnished, comfortless room, they found a delicate, refined looking old man, destitute of every comfort of life, without sufficient bread or clothing, forced to associate with the most ruffianly and unprincipled of the population of New York. He was the only child of the wealthy and distinguished Blannerhassett. The son of the man who had [illegible], patronized literature and the fine arts, and been courted and honored by thousands, who had united with Burr to conquer an empire, was found almost starving in a cellar, in the vilest portion of New York. One alone had proved faithful to the last spar of a shipwrecked, broken, forgotten family.

An old negro woman, a slave of Herman Blannerhasset, in the days of his prosperity, who had held young Blannerhasset in her arms, when his father was the affluent gentleman and associate of Burr, was found by the Samaritans who visited her master, devoting all of her remaining strength to her feeble and helpless master. Forgotten by the world, this faithful slave afforded to the son of the celebrated Blannerhasset, what the world had denied him—bread, and an humble roof to protect him from the inclemency of a Northern winter. What a moral does this point of the instability and uncertainty of worldly wealth and position—the only surviving son of Blannerhassett perishing almost for want of the necessaries of life in Five Points, and supported by the exertions of a faithful negro!

OURSELF.

When we issued our prospectus for a paper in this town, we announced that our sheet would be printed on *new type*. Having concluded, however, to purchase the Argus office—offered to us subsequently to the publication of said prospectus—we have been compelled, as yet, to use the old letter. This we shall not long continue to do. We intend to put on a new dress, from top to toe. We intend also to add to the effective force of our establishment; and to enable us to do these things, we trust that our friends will interest themselves in the extension of our circulation. Give us the means. Enable us to add the hands of Briareus to the eyes of Argus, and we promise a good account of ourself on the first Thursday of August next. What say the friends of our candidate, the friends of internal improvements, and the friends of increased efficiency in our common schools system, to this proposition? Let us hear from you, gentlemen.—*Fayetteville Argus.*

PERU AND THE GUANO TRADE.—The Peruano Official contains a letter addressed to the Peruvian government by E. H. Sullivan, Esq., H. B. M.'s Charge d' Affaires to Peru, by order of his government, calling the attention of the Peruvian cabinet to the high price of guano, and the evil arising from the present system of government sales, and urging that the trade in guano may be thrown open to competition. The Peruvian Minister of Foreign Affairs sends a long reply, in which he justifies the course of Peru, and declines to accede to the request.

PUBLIC BABY HOUSE.—A subscription is now going round, towards which $6,000 have been raised, for the purpose of establishing in New York City certain houses on the model of those in Paris, where women who go out to work may deposit their children during their absence.—The infants will be ticketed, and at the proper hours the mothers, on producing their checks, can return to feed them. In the intervals the children will be provided with nurses. Institutions of this kind have proved highly successful in Paris, where there are over twenty already in full operation.

DISCLOSURES IN BROOKLYN.—The evidence of Patrick Cavanagh, on a charge of incendiarism, is before the Mayor of Brooklyn. Cavanagh swears that he was hired by John McCarty, the owner of two houses in Brooklyn, to set fire to them for the purpose of obtaining the amount of the insurance he had effected, and gives a minute description of the means to be employed for the purpose.

DEATH FROM VOLUNTARY STARVATION.—A woman, who gave her name as Harrison, supposed to belong to New Haven, died at Hartford, Connecticut, on Friday, from voluntary starvation. She was discovered a few days since, but steadily refused to take nourishment, and for a long time to give her name. The cause is supposed to be the desertion of her husband. Her age was about forty.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser writes that "It is understood here that Mr. Soule's position is one of almost complete isolation, as to society, in Madrid. The character that had come before him, with his challenge of Turgot, have created a feeling against him that nothing can overcome, and which make his situation alike humiliating and painful."

A HEALTHY SPOT.—The Murfreesboro', N. C., Gazette, speaking of the salubrity of that town, says that, "out of a population of more than one thousand inhabitants, not one death has occurred since the 6th of October last."

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

Our Democratic friends are very conscientious in regard to the public lands, and we see the *Standard* is about to make a good deal of it in the coming campaign. Great pains are taken to convince the people that the Whigs are a very wicked sort of folks, because they wish to disturb that *sacred deposit* for the general benefit, the public lands. In the Senate, on the 27th of last month, there was a beautiful commentary on this subject. We quote from the Record:

The bill granting land to Louisiana, for a railroad from Shreveport to the Mississippi river, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Wisconsin, for a railroad from Madison to the Mississippi river, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Louisiana and Mississippi for certain railroads therein, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Iowa, for certain railroads therein, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Alabama, for a railroad from the Georgia line, on Chattahooche river, to the city of Mobile, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Alabama for a railroad from Selma, on the Alabama river, to Gunter's Landing, on the Tennessee river, and for a railroad from Memphis, on the Mississippi river, to connect with the Nashville and Charleston railroad, was taken up and passed.

The bill grating land to California, for a rail road from San Francisco to San Jose, and from Benecia to Maysville; from Sacramento City via Auburn to Nevada City, and from Stockton to Sonora, was taken up and passed.

The bill granting land to Florida for several railroads in that State was passed.

The bill granting land to Arkansas, for a railroad from Gaines' landing, on the Mississippi river, to the Texas boundary near Fulton, was passed.

Surely it is a waste of words to attempt to convince the people relative to this robbery of the property of the old States, in this manner of disposing of the public lands, if they fail to notice the *facts*. Never, since the world was made, was there such a system of audacious deception practised upon a people, and never were a people so willingly cheated, as are those members of the Democratic party who sustain this course of their leaders. If this branch of the unterrified were deaf, dumb and blind, there might be some excuse for them. The people who sanction this plunder of the property of the old States, under the present [illegible] with the public intelligence, would go for the party if the leaders were to come out honestly and state the truth—if they were to say at once: "We keep these lands ostensibly under the care of the General Government, but in reality for no other purpose than to promote the interests of party—to secure the Administration in power—to buy up Presidential votes. As to the Whigs, who cares for them. We are in the majority, and will rob the old States as much as we please, and let them help themselves, if they can—and to show our *party* that we are right, we may intimate that we were always for Polk, Texas and Oregon, Fifty four forty or fight, and are now for the Soule Duel, Democratic Progression, [illegible]"

[illegible]—*Wil. Commercial.*

THE WHIG NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.

Last week we announced, in a postscript, the report that the Whig Convention had nominated Gen. Alfred Dockery, as the candidate for Governor; since that we have received Raleigh papers which confirm it. It is perhaps unnecessary to say anything to the citizens of [illegible] about Gen. Dockery—they all know him, and a large majority have voted for him for Congress. We all remember [illegible] through which we passed, three years ago, under this [illegible]; and how manfully he fought the battle of the Constitution and the Union against [illegible], and what a [illegible] victory he achieved over their [illegible].

Gen. Dockery is one of the *people*—a plain [illegible] farmer—a gentleman of strong and vigorous intellect, of great worth and integrity. The Convention could not have selected one who would have more earnestly engaged our support, and we will enter the contest under [illegible] In August next, we know [illegible] He could carry North Carolina before [illegible]

[illegible] Gen. Dockery will accept [illegible], we to-day run up his flag to our mast head.—[illegible] *Gazette.*

"*Resolved*, That we are of opinion that the people of North Carolina desire a change in the Constitution of the State, and this can be most wisely and safely done by a Convention of Delegates, elected by the people: Therefore we recommend to the Legislature to call such a Convention, and in submitting the election of Delegates to the people, so to provide, as to preserve the present basis of representation in the Legislature."

Events which have transpired in our State the past four years have shown that the people desire several changes in the Constitution of the State. There are two modes by which these amendments can be made—one by Legislative enactment, and the other by a Convention of Delegates chosen by the people. The latter mode is the one which the Whig party has chosen. And there are good and substantial reasons why they should make this choice. We are free to confess, that upon this subject our opinions have undergone a change in the past two years. We individually have no desire for change—the Constitution of North Carolina is good enough for us; but we are and ever have been submissive to the will of the majority. That will, we think, demands a change. Delegates chosen by the people, before whom no other questions than those pertaining to the Constitution and its required amendments will be brought, we hold is the only safe and proper tribunal to which they can be submitted. Two years ago we thought otherwise, but one winter spent in Raleigh, in daily attendance upon the House of Commons, convinced us (and we think it would convince every unprejudiced mind) that a body of men, assembled to make laws and elect to high offices of trust and profit political partisans, were not the proper persons to whom to submit grave amendments to the organic law of the land. For many influences are there brought to bear prejudicial to that calm thought and deliberate reflection, necessary in those making changes in instruments of such a lasting character as State Constitutions. If then our Constitution is amended, let it be done by Delegates, selected from the people, say we.—*Old North State.*

The Raleigh "Standard" redeems its pledge, so indiscreetly made, and *examines*, at length, the resolves of the late Whig Convention—dubbing them "the Federal Resolutions," of course. At this threadbare device of the organ we shall not linger to complain. It is just what we looked for. We knew the necessities of that print. Its situation is very like that of the toper who was reproved for his habits of inebriety. "But you do not consider," said he to the lecturer, "how very dry I get." In like manner, the "Standard" might reply, were the Whigs to bring their action of slander against it for calling them and their measures by nicknames, "Yes, gentlemen, but you do not consider how very hard run I am." It is even so. The resources of the "Standard" are entirely inadequate to the task which it imposed on itself. Expunge from the vocabulary of that print the three words, *federal*, *federalist*, and *federalism*, and the organ of the democratic party of North Carolina will be shorn of its most pungent wit as well as its strongest logic. We pity and forgive. Let it shake its rattle-trap. It can do us no harm.—*Fay. Argus.*

THE RALEIGH REGISTER.

"Ours' are the plans of fair, delightful peace; Unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

RALEIGH, N. C.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1854.

Republican Whig Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,

ALFRED DOCKERY, OF RICHMOND.

ELECTION ON THURSDAY, AUGUST 3rd.

PASSAGE OF THE HOMESTEAD.

The House of Representatives, it will be seen, by reference to the report of Congressional proceedings in another column, made a vast stride, on Monday last, towards getting rid of the Public Domain on the easiest terms, namely, giving it away in lots of one hundred and sixty acres to almost all who will come forward and accept it. It remains with the Senate to decide whether this rich heritage shall be thus squandered, and so iniquitous an act of injustice be perpetrated upon the old States. *Should* it pass that body, we have the authority of the "Washington Union" for the assertion, that the approval of the President will not be withheld,—and the original owners may then bid farewell to their equitable claim upon the justice of the Federal Government. And the so-called "Democracy" in North Carolina, for the sake of preserving "organization," will cry out, "so let it be!"

Whether the popular agrarian principle of the Homestead be adopted at this session of Congress, or not, there can be but little doubt that it will ultimately become the law of the land, when there will be a general out pouring of the Northern and European hives—the scum of their population,—upon the Public Domain. The foreign immigration now amounts to four hundred thousand per annum, or above four millions in ten years, excluding their annual increase. They come here to obtain room, and, being on the wing, will rush in a body to the free farms of the West. In addition to these millions of foreigners, the immigrant class in our own country numbers several hundred thousands per annum; and between the two, every foot of the public lands will be absorbed in 20 years! It may be that our own people will rush to take possession of the free farms held out to them: [illegible] North Carolina? Have we any people to spare? Is it not better to keep our people here, and look out for the means of giving them profitable employment in manufactures and other industrial pursuits?

The passage of this bill, by the House of Representatives, makes it a thousand fold more imperative than ever upon the people of North Carolina, to decide whether they prefer the enjoyment of their rights to a fair share in the Public lands, the building up of a splendid system of Internal Improvement in the State, and the amelioration of our too scanty means of Education, or the Homestead plan, which, while it puts nothing in the Treasury, State or National, will seduce away our people!

The whole North Carolina Delegation, we are pleased to see, voted against the bill. But yet neither Messrs. Craige, Ruffin, Shaw or Ashe, will vote in favor of any proposition, by which North Carolina may *obtain* a fair portion of the Public Lands!

The resolution adopted by the late Whig Convention invokes the People of North Carolina to demand their equal and just share of these Lands, to be applied to purposes of Education and Internal Improvement. *That demand, to be effective,* MUST BE UNANIMOUS! There will soon be nothing left to demand.

PASSAGE OF THE NEBRASKA BILL.

We announced in our last that the U. S. Senate, after a session which continued all the night, had, on Saturday morning, about five o'clock, taken a final vote on the Nebraska bill, and passed it by a vote of nearly three to one, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs Adams, Atchison, Badger, Bayard, Benjamin, Brodhead, Brown, Butler, Cass, Clay, Dawson, Dixon, Dodge, of Iowa, Douglas, Evans, Fitzpatrick, Geyer, Gwin, Hunter, Johnson, Jones, of Iowa, Jones, of Tennessee, Mason, Morton, Norris, Pettit, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Shields, Slidell, Stuart, Thompson, of Kentucky, Thompson, of New Jersey, Toucey, Weller, Williams—37.

NAYS—Messrs. Bell, Chase, Dodge of Wisconsin, Fessenden, Fish, Foot, Hamlin, Houston, James, Seward, Smith, Sumner, Wade, Walker—14.

There were eleven members absent or who did not vote. The National Intelligencer, of Monday, says:

"Several members were known to be absent from indisposition; among them Messrs. Everett, Toombs, and Bright. The first named gentleman remained till half past 3 o'clock, when ill-health compelled him to retire. Had he been present he would, we are authorized to say, have voted against the bill; the two last named, it was stated on the floor, would have voted for it, as would Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, we are requested to say, had he been present."

Mr. Mallory, of Florida, who was absent on account of sickness, it was stated on the floor, would have voted for the bill; and Mr. Allen, of Rhode Island, also absent, would have voted against it, had he been present. The other Senators who were absent, or did not vote, were Messrs. Clayton of Delaware, Wright of New Jersey, Phelps of Vermont, and Cooper of Pennsylvania. It is supposed that the four last named would, if they had been present, have voted against the bill—and if so, the full vote of the Senate would have still shown a majority of twenty one in favor of the passage of the bill.

The subject will now, it is to be hoped, be immediately brought before the House, and speedily acted upon. There is no doubt entertained of the passage of the bill by the House, and as the debate in the Senate has removed nearly every valid objection to the bill, and recommended it to the approbation of the people everywhere, who are not controlled by unreasonable prejudices, the prompt action of the House is greatly to be desired.

"Let the people bear in mind that those who are now urging them to call a Convention, and who pretend to such regard for the basis of representation, are the very men or the friends of the very men who have signalized themselves by assailing the basis."

We are at a loss to conceive upon what principle the "Standard" persists in this statement, unless it be upon the vile moral maxim that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth."

PRESIDENTIAL SHUFFLING.

President PIERCE, the "Richmond Whig" remarks, appears to be playing "*heads I win, tails you lose,*" on the Nebraska bill.—While he runs with the hare, he holds with the hounds. He has no idea in the world of abandoning his dearly beloved Freesoilers. His domestic organ, the New Hampshire "Patriot," a few days since, proclaimed to the faithful, that support of the Nebraska bill was no test of Democracy, and that those who opposed it would not incur the displeasure of the great Mogul in Washington. The Washington *Union* takes up the subject in the same key, and communicates the same comforting assurance. The Freesoilers may do as they please—they are the dear-beloved of the President—but their short comings on this vital question will not be recorded against them. His Excellency could scarcely give a stronger mark of his partialities for this unprincipled faction. When the "Hards" refused to applaud the policy of the President in appointing Freesoilers to office, they were unceremoniously kicked out, and Freesoilers installed in their places. But now, when the Freesoilers repudiate a great measure, which asserts and vindicates the rights and equality of the States—of which the President professes himself to be in favor—they are not only not displaced nor rebuked, but are tendered a free pardon in advance, and encouraged to make war upon an Administration measure, and supplied with munitions out of the National armory! This may be esteemed candid and honest dealing down in New Hampshire, but it will scarcely pass muster in other quarters of the world, where old-fashioned notions of honesty prevail.

☞ A tissue of special pleading and demagogueism in the last "Raleigh Standard" can be disposed of in very few words. That print enquires:

"Where is the Whig candidate for Governor on the Nebraska bill?"

The Whig candidate for Governor will make his sentiments upon all subjects known to the people, when he chooses to appear before them for that purpose.

"Is he still what he was in 1851, when he announced that he would, in a certain contingency, vote fire and sword against South Carolina?"

We can excuse the sensitiveness of the "Standard" with regard to this imputed declaration of Gen. Dockery's. The editor was a Disunionist and Secessionist himself, and had a *personal* interest and *feeling* in the premises.

"Will the South be strengthened if, at our next election, the people should proclaim by the result that they are indifferent to their rights?"

Sensible!

"And that a party is in power whose Convention deliberately refused to encourage the Administration in its conflict with abolitionism, and which did not even mention the Nebraska bill?"

Has the "Standard" any particular consideration for any other principle involved in the Nebraska bill, than that of non-intervention? And did not the Whig Convention explicitly affirm that doctrine? And is it not emphatically Whig doctrine? And has not DOUGLAS, to whom the "Standard" would award so much credit for his sudden and hypocritical zeal in behalf of "Southern rights," heretofore expressly committed himself against the doctrine?

"Is it true that the South is weaker now than she was in 1850, in her conflict with the abolitionists and freesoilers?"—*Standard.*

The South not only had the abolitionists and free-soilers of the North to contend with in 1850, but she had also a class of men, of which the Editor of the "Standard" was quite a shining light, in her own midst, who were equally as anxious to defeat the Compromise measures, and keep up agitation, as they. These men have been brought back to reason and fidelity to the Constitution, and therein, as well as in many other respects, the South *has* been strengthened!

☞ "Harper" for March has been sent to us by POMEROY, and is in all respects as beautiful and interesting as it ever was. It presents unequivocal testimony of a perfect recovery from the effects of the late fire.

ADDITIONAL APPOINTMENTS OF BISHOP ATKINSON.

St. Luke's Church, Washington county, April 5th; Pettigrew's Chapel, April 6th; Plymouth, April 9th; Williamston, April 12th; Trinity Chapel, (Good Friday,) April 14th; Washington, (Easter,) April 16th; Greenville, April 18th; St. John's, Pitt county, Zion Parish, Beaufort county, St. John's, Durham Creek, and St. Thomas's, Bath, as shall be appointed by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, up to April 27th; Newbern, April 30th; Beaufort, May 3d; Kinston, May 6th; Goldsboro', May 7th; Rocky Mount, May 9th.

SPEECH OF HENRY W. MILLER.—We present our readers a rich treat in the speech of Henry W. Miller, delivered in the Whig State Convention, on Wednesday evening, and hastily written out for the Raleigh Register, (amid the distractions of other employments,) at the urgent solicitations of friends. We present the speech; but the delivery, the life, the soul—the commanding port, the clear, ringing voice, the energetic action, the deep feeling, the full dark eye of the speaker, "in fine frenzy rolling," as the burning words gushed out, cannot be committed to paper. To be appreciated, Henry W. Miller must be heard. He is a noble fellow—with a bosom open as the day, and a heart large as the universe. We do sincerely hope that the Whigs of the next Legislature may honor themselves by placing him in the Senate of the United States—the very place where he would do honor to North Carolina.—*Fay. Argus.*

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.—We learn the democrats of this county held a meeting in the Court House, evening before last, at which the "young bloods" of the party made themselves quite merry over the plain, republican simplicity of General Dockery's manners. "The Pee Dee Farmer," and "the Pee Dee Wagon boy," formed the staple of their eloquence as well as the provocative of their boisterous mirth. Very well, gentlemen. Fortunately for the liberties of this country, it is not the "nobility" that elect. The commonalty have a voice also in the matter. Col. Morgan did not fight any the less skilfully at the battle of the Cowpens on account of his having been a "wagon boy" in his youth. These gentlemen will be very apt to hear the pop of the General's whip before many of them get to be governors themselves.

We understand that the meeting recommended Judge Ellis as a suitable person for the Govership. Very well. Trot out your nag, gentlemen. We are ready.—*Fay. Argus.*

The New York Sun's Washington correspondent states that the Hon. S. A Douglas, Senator from Illinois, is about to marry Miss Crean, sister of the wife of Mr. Bennett, of the New York Herald.

The man who "threw up" a bargain came near having his hat crushed when it came down.

THE GARDINER CASE.

The New York Tribune gives the following succinct history of the Gardiner case:—

"A tragic end to a great crime was achieved by Dr. George A. Gardiner, at Washington.—Having been convicted of a fraud upon the Government by which a sum amounting to something near four hundred thousand dollars was obtained from the Mexican indemnity money, he was sentenced to ten years hard labor in the Penitentiary. Soon afterwards he was found dead in his room, having, as is supposed taken poison, in order at one blow to escape the disgrace of his offence, and the rigor of its punishment. The case is as remarkable as any recorded in the *Causes Celebres*. A large sum had been appropriated by Congress under the treaty of peace with Mexico, to pay off the claims of American citizens, who at various times had suffered injury at the hands of the Mexican authorities. A special Commission, consisting of George Evans, of Maine, Caleb B. Smith of Indiana, and Robert Treat Paine, of North Carolina, was appointed to examine these claims and decide what was due to the respective claimants. Among them Dr. Gardiner came forward with all sorts of documents, duly signed and sealed, to prove that he had been the owner of a valuable mine in the San Louis Potosi, and that the Mexicans had broken up his mining establishment, causing him a loss of some half a million of dollars, more or less. After looking into the papers, and weighing the arguments presented in behalf of Dr. Gardiner, the Commission finally awarded him, if not the whole, a larger sum, as we believe, than was given to any other single claimant.—He got the money, paid his counsel a large part of it, and with the rest was a rich man. Soon after this he went to Europe, and while there the suspicion became so strong that his whole claim was a fraud, that an injunction was laid on a considerable portion of the money which he had left in bank at Washington. He returned and was indicted about three years and a half ago. He was first tried under the indictment about a year since, but that trial resulted in the disagreement of the Jury. The evidence against him was procured by commissions sent to Mexico expressly for the purpose. It was very conclusive; the papers on which his claim had been prosecuted before the indemnity Commissioners were proved to have been for the most part forgeries, and forgeries of a gross character; and it was shown that the mine he claimed to have lost had never had any existence. Still, his case was managed with ability, and the evidence he furnished on the first trial was such as to stagger and divide the Jury on the question of his guilt. We believe, however, that in the interim additional proofs were obtained, which no longer left the possibility of a doubt, and which not only resulted in the verdict rendered yesterday, but in the infliction of the law's extremest penalty by the Court. The next stage in the drama was his suicide—a terrible confession of the justice of his sentence, an awful blow to the friends who had stood by him through the prosecution.

The certainty that this great claim was fraudulent tends to excite the suspicion that the commissioners may have been equally deceived in regard to other awards. But we presume that as so much time has elapsed since their decisions were made, no steps will be taken toward a revision of them.

ARRIVAL OF THE ALPS.

Three Days Later from Europe.

BOSTON, March 7.

The Steamer Alps arrived here to day, with later news from Europe.

ALL ENGLAND IN COMMOTION.

All England is in a state of the greatest excitement. Troops are embarking at all points. The British contingent land forces have been increased to 20,000, Lord Raglan refusing to command them otherwise. The Queen's Guard and a regiment of cavalry were to embark from Southampton on 22d. Six other regiments of cavalry are holding themselves in readiness.—A great many engineers, sappers and miners, flying artillery and field batteries were all in readiness for embarkation at various stations. All regiments in service are to be increased to the number of 1,000 men. All artillery men were to be armed with minute rifles.

The Niagara was to embark troops at Liverpool on the 22d, and the Cambria at Kingston, Ireland, on the 25th.

SECOND DISPATCH.

England.—War is becoming popular in England. Recruits are abundant, and especially from Ireland. The first detachment of the Baltic fleet are already at Spithead.

In the House of Commons, on Thursday, D'Israeli asked if Napoleon's letter to the Czar was authentic. Lord John Russell replied—Yes, and that the British Government hold themselves responsible for its sentiments.

France.—At Paris it was rumored that Nicholas' answer had been received, and that it was unfavorable.

Eighty thousand troops, the flower of the French army, were ready to embark simultaneously with the British troops. The Moniteur contains official notice of the annexation of New California.

Austria.—Austria is making great preparations for war. Her conduct excites suspicions of her fidelity to the allied cause.

TURKISH WAR.

The larger part of the allied fleets have been ordered to remain in the Bosphorus. No further operations on the Danube. Omar Pasha had hanged two Greek spies.

Kalafat is garrisoned by 30,000 troops.

General Anrep, who commanded the Russians in the battle of Citale, had been disgraced and sent to Caucasus.

The British steamer Haidee, with some Turks on board, went ashore near Sebastopol, and was seized by the Russians.

The Russians are still endeavoring to impress the holy character of the war upon the soldiers. They are told that they are on the way to recover Christ's Sepulchre from infidels. The Patriarch delivered exciting addresses to the Sixth Corps on their leaving for the Danube.

From Asia we learn that the Russians had been again repulsed before Sheptakil, with the loss of two thousand men.

The Prince of Servia had arrived at Vienna, His object was supposed to be to negotiate for the temporary occupation of Servia by Austrian troops.

THE MARKETS.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—Baring Brothers quote foreign produce markets dull. Breadstuffs dull. Cotton firm. Money abundant.

HAVRE, Feb. 17.—Sales of Cotton for the week 3,900 bales—inanimate. Stock 71,000 bales.

THIRD DISPATCH.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 18.—Flour—Canal flour 40s; Baltimore 41s. Corn 47s. Cotton active and firm—sales of the week 75,000. Consols 91½.

BY THE ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, March 8.

Advices received at London on the 22d inst., the day of the sailing of the Atlantic, state that Russia had issued another warlike manifesto, levying nine men per thousand until 15th April.

The Russian fleet had bombarded Bateum with ill success.

The Russians had bombarded Rutschuck on the Kent. The Turks were taken by surprise. One steamer was much damaged, and six small vessels injured.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 22nd.—Cotton to-day is very heavy. Sales of 7,000 bales. There is a great deal in market.

SECOND DISPATCH.

The English and French papers agree unanimously that there is no hope of peace and that a terrible conflict must ensue.

A letter had been received from Paris stating that the reply of the Czar to Napoleon's letter is long and argumentative, but couched in terms so offensive to Louis Napoleon himself, that it has been decided not to publish it.

Letters from Constantinople state that a legion of Jews had been formed and placed at the disposal of the Sultan.