PATRIOTIC AND INDIGNATION MEETINGS.—We have paid very little attention to the assemblages which have been drawn together in different parts of the country to express their indignation at the seizure of the Black Warrior by the Cuban authorities, and their patriotic and warlike resolves in relation thereto. The following veracious account of a meeting held at Santa Cruz, California, some time last winter, furnished by a correspondent of the San Diego Herald, comprehends the pith and excellence of all the Black Warrior meetings, and readers will please to take it as a substitute for the flaming accounts which might have been furnished to them in reference to the latest topic of national excitement:—*N. Y. Exchange.*

GRAND MASS MEETING AT SANTA CRUZ.

Dear "Herald"—The following "call for a mass meeting appeared posted in several parts of our city on Saturday last:

"*Mass Meeting*—All the patriotic citizens of this city are invited to attend a mass meeting, to be held at the City Hall, on the evening of Monday the 5th inst., for the purpose of taking into consideration the heroic act of Captain Ingraham, in saving the life of an adopted American citizen, in a foreign port;—snatching him, as it were, from the very jaws of Austrian despotism! The following gentlemen have been invited to attend, and, it is expected, will address the meeting.

Mons. Jean Jacques Romfadieu, a distinguished French exile.

Patrick O'B. Jabers, Esq., a distinguished Greek refugee.

Her Hans Vandam Schpoodleman,—an exiled German celebrity.

Sig. Dandilini Spoizzini,—ex-chief of the celebrated anti despotic "cabali," an exile of Italy.

Ching Aling Tumchow Ki,—an escaped Chinese rebel and refugee.

Poniatowski Pizwiski, Esq., late prisoner in the Siberian mines,—a renowned Pole.

Gen. Krakovitch Blujazy Vitvitch, an officer of the Hungarian army of '48, and Assistant Commissary under Kossuth."

Pursuant to the above summons, a large and enthusiastic assemblage of our citizens convened in front of the Town Hall, long before the appointed hour. Precisely at eight o'clock the meeting was called to order, and opened by an appropriate prayer from the Rev. Hezekiah Pugh. On the motion of Prof. S. S. Squizzens, Solomon Pike, Esq., of Missouri, was called to the chair, and seven vice-presidents and a secretary nominated and elected.

The chairman, after a few brief remarks on the object of the meeting, said, that before proceeding to regular business, he wished to express his regrets at being obliged to state that four of the distinguished foreigners invited found it impossible to attend, viz: the Greek, Italian, Chinese, and Polish exiles.

As some of the notes they had sent to that effect were rather prolix, he would only read one from Sig. Spozzini, the celebrated Italian, written in his own idiom. He at the same time begged the excuses of his fellow-citizens for the non attendance of the other gentlemen.—Sig. Spozzini's note was then read,—of which the following is a copy:

"Signore Il Presidenti: Santinicruzoni Di. 5.

Questa maccaroni io sentomi una indispozzizioni. Vermicelli non lo! addesso nini! ini? titi? Mezzotinto violincello. Di tanti palpiti, felichi,—e, o, dui scudi gli tuzzymuzzi. Ah non giunge phizgigi gloriessissimi libertati di Americani bombogatis. Ititittyfrittinitzi Oniponiloni gozzofozzodozzo,—da?

Il sui sirvente,

D. Spozzini."

The noble sentiments here so boldly, though briefly expressed, called a loud cheer from the crowd. The chairman then offered a series of resolutions approving of the conduct of Captain Ingraham in the Smyrna affair, and tendering him, on behalf of the people, the freedom of the city of Santa Cruz, in a box, which were received with rounds of applause, and unanimously adopted. The chairman now brought forward and presented Mons. Jean Jacques Romfadieu, the French exile, who would, he stated, address the meeting in English. Mons. R. is a sallow, thin gentleman, with an intelligence of expression and vivacity of movement, fully attesting his Gallic origin. He was received with three hearty cheers, and responded silently with three well-defined shrugs. He then spoke as follows:

"Messieurs Citoyens,

I am devoured by ze honor of zis percussion. I have a fazer, a mozer, a brozer and a leetle vife, and zey is all smozered by zis honor magnifique you do to me. I am un Francais!"

(A small boy in a tree here ejaculated "Hail Kerlumby!").

"Vat ze diable zat? Eh?—Bien,—I am Francais, I have shouldair ze car-r-r-a bine,—I have marche,—and I have fight like nossing at all for ze grand liberte. Vive la liberte!—bote I have nevaire, nevaire, jamais, felt so moche happy as ven I read about zat action aussi parfaitment brave of ze Capitaine Engroom,—nevaire by dam! by several large dam! eh!—Vos you sink a zat?

"Bah! Mille tonnerres! How zat ogly diable ze king of Autriche moss, vot you call, shake in ze bootes? Ha! ah! Eh? Vive l'egalite! Je suis proud to say zat I am a citoyen au naturel (as you say) of zis grande republique. Oui, oui, Monsieur, je suis Americain, and eef ze tyrants of France vant to ketch me,—he, he, zey muss fuss pull ze guts out of ze American egale! Parbleu, zey may go to grass vis zeir bon-bons! Vive les Etats Unis,—Le President—His Lady," (here he removed his hat and bowed,) "et vive les Americaine peeple! A bas le tyr r rane!—as you say, go eet bettes! Ouf! Tra-la! Mortbluet-u-u."

(Here the distinguished French exile, becoming much excited, turned a sommersault and tore out two handsful of his hair.)

"Parrrrdon citoyens, but I git moch patrouitisme, Pim! pom! Le jour de gloire est arrive! Eh!—Ouf! Bah! Scelerat! Oh! Ah! Sacr-r-r r."

At this moment the French exile was carried away by enthusiasm, or two of the vice-presidents,—I could not say precisely which;—but, at any rate, he disappeared from the speaker's stand. As soon as the applause, consequent upon this short speech, had subsided, the chairman came forward, leading by the hand Herr Hans Vandam Schpoodleman, the German exile. After introducing him to his fellow-citizens as the "renowned Flamingo" (probably because he was of Flemish origin,) he begged their strict attention, as well as patience, as Herr S. possessed the characteristic phlegm of his countrymen, and must take his own time in speaking. Herr S. is a short, broad beamed man, with a fat face. He was smoking a large meerschaum pipe. He gave four or five huge puffs, and then spoke as follows:

"Fellow Citizens, unt Shentlemens mit der Jury." (Five minutes now elapsed, during which time the Herr seemed wrapped in deep meditation.) "Ven I gits dis evening your note for de comes here, unt to schpeak, I vos very schleepy. Every night ven I gets mine supper in mine polly, unt mine pipe, unt my bot of lager beer, I gits mighty scheeply. Aw! aw!" (a deep yawn) "Zo I schpeaks to mine vrow.—'Jemima?'—unt she say 'vell Hans,'—unt I say 'what you dinks,'—unt she say 'vot *you* dinks,'—unt I say 'vell, I dinks de same,'—unt she say 'vell, I dinks as you dinks,'—unt I say 'I dinks so too,'—unt she say so neider, and zo I comes.' (The worthy Herr now took a short nap, on awakening from which he continued) "Yaw, dat was great tings, ven dat Captin Schmyna dook boor Ingrsam out of der Kosta. Mein Himmel vot a guntree! He yoost tell Austria to go mit hell,—goot, vera goot!" (Looking round on the crowd) "Mine cott vot a lot of peoples!—oh! but I am schleepy. I vish I vos in it mine vrow Jemima; oh, but dat vould be *so nice!*" Here he fell fast asleep and was charitably removed by some officiating gentlemen.

The excitement in the crowd now became intense. The great attraction of the evening, the Maygar General, was about to speak in his native tongue, as he knew not a word of English. Gen. Vitvitch, the Hungarian, is a ferocious looking man,—you would take him for a hero among thousands,—and the cheering was deafening as he bowed to the "sovereigns." He spoke briefly, but to the point, as follows:

"Kkkctgrwitch Blktktitch.

Krakow dgberkt snaklactack silver-bitch dig! Kkk? Ocoplitzen juck it chitch. Xycx hoicks zin bum! Witch britches stictch. Shucks!—oxnux kric-kacs tielctich fiz skctbryltempuz ack ckztitch bak bubslut bim! Lajos Kowshoot spunkerdung. Bigbungflipflopflunk, slambang corncracking tarpitch fog-fitch blab. Kk Kk!"

Amid hearty applause and perspiration the great Maygar retired. The foreigners present had now all spoken, and the crowd were anxious to hear a little of the good old "Anglo." Loud and repeated cries were heard for "Sol. Pike!" "Mr. Pike," "Pike," "Old Pike." This is our chairman,—the greatest orator of modern times. He is called "old dictionary" by many on account of his great command of words. He is a lawyer of celebrity, and when I tell you that he it was who made the "defence" in the great "Puggins rail fence case,"—I have said enough, you know what to expect. He at last came forward,—his very bow commanded silence and he spoke:

"Fellow Citizens:

When the effulgent orb of diurnal illumination in orient horizon proclaims the morning's dawn,—when our emblematic bird, ere he cleaves the azure empyrean, replumes his pinions, for a nobler flight, 'tis o'er a land where freedom's foe ne'er leaves a dastard footprint on the spotless soil!"

(A small but precocious youth here vociferated, "hur-rah for the Star-spangled Bladder!")

Heedless of the interruption, Mr. Pike continued—

"Let allied powers of rotten dynasties, in the elder world, pour the corhortic legions, panoplied, and steeled with hereditary pride, and contumelious ostentation, upon the Maygar, who, emulating us, bears the red right arm of liberty;—let the ferocious Gaul rush with his surcharged bombards,—the harbinger of desolation and woe,—o'er fair Italia's smiling land of "sunny smiles" and vines;—let the bearded Russ with *christian* hate sweep with Cossack hoof the sweet Sultans of the east;—while other despots, perched in idiosyncratic gorgeousness on their thrones, proclaim a superfluous supererogation to the—

A cry of fire here put an end to the speech and the meeting.

Yours truly, S. S. SQUIZZENS.

JEWS IN NEW YORK.

The Jews are a peculiar people, though their exercises at their "inauguration dinner," last evening, were not so peculiar but that Christians present thought it a very excellent and Christian-like entertainment. There are said to be some 17,000 of the Jewish faith in the United States. Their churches number 31, and their church accommodations perhaps may be justly taken as an index to their strength.—Probably 6,000 Jews are to be found in the City of New York. Their children attend the same schools with our children, and, until we reach their religious peculiarities, there is little to distinguish them from others of our citizens. And yet they have some peculiarities. We seldom find one in our prisons or penitentiaries. When one is seen in a prison, he is there for some petty offence,—the charges being seldom graver than of false pretences or of receiving stolen goods. Some years ago, we remember, one was sentenced to the State Prison for arson; but yet it is true that, to a remarkable extent, Israelites are seldom offenders against Society. They are not frequently found in our hospitals, and never in our poorhouses. At Ward's Island, where so many hundreds of the poor drifting across from the shores of the Old World are continually gathering, we find all classes of Christians—Quakers, perhaps, excepted—and all shades of infidels represented, but never a Jew. When a Jewish emigrant arrives, he does not commit himself, though poverty has chased him from his old home, and met him on our wharf, to the Commissioner of Emigration for the receipt of that assistance to which his commutation fee entitles him, but he queries first, *Where is there a Jew?* His brother found leads him to the man who, by appointment of the synagogue, or otherwise, assumes the specific task of caring for such. Aid for the stranger is solicited from his own people, and by contributions within their circle, all his immediate wants are relieved, and he is put in the way of obtaining a livelihood for himself.—From the extraordinary amount of Jewish emigration to and through this City, we judge that there must be large disbursements made by some of them in charity. Thirteen hundred tons of coal, we are told, have been given to the poor by one Society of Israelites in New York during the present Winter. This early and unfailing attention, of those who are able, to the wants of the poor, must greatly tend to prevent the commission of crime, since crime stalks in nowhere so surely as when Hunger and Nakedness open the door and Want perpetually beckons on.

Here is a fact from which Chistians may profitably accept a hint. Meet poverty while it is innocent, relieve it, and you remove the temptations to vice; for Hunger has a sharp tooth, and cannot but soon gnaw through the thin restraints of virtue, when that which must relieve it lies only on the other side. Christians, too, might learn from the Israelites some noble lessons as to the policy of supplying the wants of those who hold the same faith. It is the glory of Christian liberality that it opens its arms to receive *all* who are of the great family of man—that it knows in its embrace neither Gentile nor Jew, faithful nor infidel, but sees a brother in every one who bears a human heart. But as He hath set His people in families, and made it their first duty to supply the wants of those belonging to the family, so it entirely comports with our duties to the whole, that none especially who belong to the same church, denomination, or sect, should suffer, while within the church, denomination, or sect there are the means of affording relief.

Much that is objected to the Jewish character seems to have been imparted to it by the hard lot in which its lines have been cast.—Persecuted for centuries, driven into corners of the earth, their natural acquisitiveness has been sharpened, and the angles and points of their character strongly brought out. We have often thought that their faith must be stronger than that of most men. Their strict observance of the Jewish Sabbath, none the less strict, where stringent legal enactments, and their duties as good citizens, restrain them from business avocations upon the Christian Sabbath, has peculiarly impressed us. And it is curious, too, that with five only of the seven days devoted to business, they so generally prove successful business men. They have some three or more denominational schools in this City, which are well attended by scholars who have attended the Common Schools, for the sake of the study of the languages, especially the Hebrew, which every good Jew is anxious to train his children to an acquaintance with. The "B'nai Jeshurun Educational Institute," whose building was yesterday consecrated, aspires to the character of a High School. The institution itself has been in operation for two years. In its new quarters and with its improved facilities we most heartily wish it success.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE WAY THEY FIGHT IN CHINA.

The intense interest which is felt in the more imposing scenes of the war, of which Southern Europe is the theatre, has apparently thrown the once famous "Chinese insurrection" completely in the shade. It is seldom now made available for a paragraph, even by the most hard up country editor. Few seem to know, and still fewer to care, whether the Insurgents or the Imperialists have the advantage; whether Peking has been taken or Shanghai re taken; whether the Celestials are still "making tea" under the old dynasty, or indulging in the luxury of British opium under a new *regime.*—Nevertheless, the war is still wagging on, and, from the manner in which it is conducted, seems likely to last at least a century to come.

At the latest accounts, the efforts of the insurgents were directed to the capture of Peking, the capital of the empire, while the imperial army was occupied a thousand miles off endeavoring to recapture Shanghai. The two armies thus continue to keep out of each other's way, and so avoid all useless violence and bloodshed. Indeed, when it has so happened that they have been compelled to come to blows, they have by no means shown themselves to be such ferocious bloodthirsty cut throats as their enemies have described them. On the contrary, so much are they under the influence of the promptings of humanity, that they have been known to fight a battle of thirty-six hours duration without the loss of a single man on either side. This is the result of their skill in the science of projectiles. The most skillful American or European master of the art of gunnery would be astounded at witnessing the perfection to which a Chinese army is drilled in the practice of *long shots.* They deliver their fire with the utmost coolness and precision, even though the enemy be *two miles off.* By this means, all confusion and disorder, breaking of ranks, &c., which is the necessary consequence of barbarous hand to hand fighting, are avoided; the strictest military decorum is preserved; and when night or any other cause puts an end to the "battle," the two armies, though perhaps somewhat fatigued, are not cut to pieces and placed *hors du combat*, as so often happens in the wars of the outside barbarians. Next morning, the belligerents are as fresh and "eager for the fray" as ever. A war conducted on these humane and scientific principles must necessarily last a considerable time.

This description must be considered as applicable only to regular, pitched battles.—Chinese skirmishing is conducted in a somewhat different manner. A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* describes some of the skirmishes which took place under the walls of Shanghai, which, as above stated, is besieged by the Imperialists. The engagement commences by some five hundred or a thousand insurgents sallying from the gates of the city, and making a rush towards a detachment of the besiegers. The affair is described thus:

"These field tournaments, or rather hide and seek fights, consist in chasing and being chased. Nothing could be more ludicrous than the sight of one or two hundred rebels, with muskets, chasing five hundred imperial spearmen, or rather bannermen; for more than two thirds of their spears (which as a general thing are from 12 to 18 feet in length) are, in order to present an imposing appearance, ornamented with banners of almost every variety of color, form and device. It reminds one of a company of sportsmen shooting crows on the wing, for the rebels run up and shoot at the retreating multitude as it flees in the most indescribable confusion; and the war-whoop of the Chinese very much resembles the croak of a flock of crows suddently started upon the wing.—The chasing party continue their pursuit, till they come suddenly upon a body of troops that had previously secreted themselves for the purpose of giving the attacking force a warm reception, when they (the pursuers) in turn retreat, and are chased and shot in the back, as above described. If any poor fellow of either party is so unfortunate as to fall when thus chased, he is sure to lose his head; for both parties take the head of every enemy they can lay hold on, whether dead or alive. Consequently, in an engagement, they make it a matter of the first importance to remove the wounded and dead as fast as they fall.

In these three several engagements in the open field, the Insurgents had three killed and some ten wounded; while the loss on the part of Imperialists was some thirty or more."

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO.

Governor Seymour vetoes the Anti Liquor law with a will. He does it with a zest,—as if he liked it. There's no half way work about it,—no lingering regrets,—no twaddle about painful necessities and solemn responsibilities. The Governor hates the bill, and puts his foot on it with emphasis. He vetoes it as if he felt a sort of personal spite against it.—He seems to have modeled his Message on the famous curse in *Tristam Shandy*: he curses the bill by wholesale and in detail,—all its parts and all its purposes,—everything belonging to it or connected with it. He leaves no peg to hang a hope on that his assent could ever be had to any law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors.

There are very few sober people in the State, we suspect, who, upon a calm consideration of the whole case, will not confess that the Governor's objections to the details of the bill are substantially sound and entitled to weight.—The bill was a bad one,—full of odious and oppressive provisions, and calculated, if carried out, to overwhelm the Temperance cause, which would have been held responsible for it, with popular contempt. It was framed upon two positions,—*first*, that to sell liquor was to commit a crime: and *second*, that any means of detecting and any mode of punishing that crime, were praiseworthy and proper to be enacted.—Of course, men legislating upon such a basis, filled with such convictions, looking solely to the single end they thought desirable, could not fail to make a law full of crude and offensive features. They lost sight for the moment of all the other great interests, moral and material, of the community, and overlooked entirely those fundamental principles of personal liberty which lie at the basis of all our freedom, and which are far more important than any special acts. Of course, legislation on such a basis cannot stand. However strong the majority on any question may be, it cannot afford to be tyrannical, and that fact is the only guarantee the people have against its tyranny. The impulse of the dominant party, in the first flush of victory, is always to pass extremp measures. Reflection generally tempers its disposition and moderates its action,—for ultraism is soon seen to lead directly to reaction and defeat.

But in this case the extreme party had everything its own way. They framed the bill, rejected all amendments designed to make it less oppressive, and extreme and extravagant provisions. True, they have the consolation of reflecting that any better bill would have met no better fate. The Governor takes pains to have it understood, that he not only objects to those features of this bill which make it oppressive, but to *any* law which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors. He volunteers the declaration that, in his belief.

"Habits of intemperance cannot be extirpated by prohibitory laws. *They are not consistent with sound principles of legislation.* Like decrees to regulate religious creeds or forms of worship, they provoke resistance where they are designed to enforce obedience. The effort to suppress intemperance by unusual and arbitrary measures proves that the Legislature is attempting to do that which is not within its province to enact, or its power to enforce."

This is taking broad ground and destroys all hope that the Governor will unite with the friends of Temperance in any measures to prohibit the sale of liquor, however well guarded from abuse it may be made.—*N. Y. Times.*

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The following items are from our California files up to the 1st March:

Gov. Foote and Gen. Wool have arrived at San Francisco. On the evening of the 25th, a dinner was given to them by the Democracy, Gov. Bigler presiding. Gen. Wool spoke with caution, and did not commit himself. He said that he was not influenced by any sectional feeling and the South and North were equally dear to him.

Gov. Foote was toasted as the "champion of State rights against the encroachment of Federal power and patronage." In his response, he spoke rather sharply of the conduct of the present Cabinet, and of its justice toward him self; but he had come hither for the sole purpose of practising law, and he had made his *last* political speech in New York.

Some of the opposition attacked Gen. Wool, not because anything which he said at the dinner could be distorted into offence to any party, but simply because he was present and remained at a dinner where political speeches were made. Hereafter it is to be considered a grievous offence for an officer of the army to dine with politicians.

A number of memorials have been sent to the Legislature on the subject of the election of United States Senator; probably the majority of them are adverse to the election at this session. The friends of Brodwick seem to be anxious to bring on the election.

The Coroner complains that San Francisco is now "miserably healthy," and his business decidedly bad.

The Sacramento is on the rise. During about one hour and a half on Monday, it had risen several inches. The Stockton slough is within seven feet of the highest water mark.—The waters of all the Southern tributaries of the San Joaquin have risen considerably. The Stanislaus is a torrent.

The San Francisco *Herald*, announcing the departure of Mr. Meagher for the Atlantic States, adds that his sojourn in California has endeared him to all with whom he came intimately in contact, and he bears with him the regrets and warm wishes of a host of friends. His eloquent addresses, moreover, have left on the minds of those who heard him, an impression that will never be effaced.

The San Francisco *Sun* is in ecstacies over the numerous arrivals of females from the Atlantic States. It urges the numerous bachelors to take courage and "keep a stiff upper lip." Their turns will come yet, if the present immigration of ladies only holds out a little longer. Its exhortation is: Be courageous.—Recollect that every "Jack has his Jill," and if you do not run to the Atlantic States after the women, they are sure to come here after you, knowing, as they do, that you are a bold, manly, enterprising, energetic set of men.—They have got sick of the dawdling dandies that infest the Atlantic cities, whose only true use is to fill the office of perambulating barbers' blocks, and tailors' signs; they want men, real men, "men as are men," as Capt. Cuttle would say, "rest and bless his memory," and of course they come here as offering the best specimens of the race.

A telegraphic dispatch from Sacramento announces the arrival there of the steamer *Wilson G. Hunt*, with the appurtenances and paraphernalia of government, State archives, State officers, members of both Houses, &c. They were greeted with the firing of cannon, which continued throughout the evening. They were received at the levee by the Sutter Rifle Corps, in full dress, and escorted to the Orleans Hotel, where Governor Bigler, Secretary Denver, Mayor Hardenburgh, and others, addressed the assembled multitude, who expressed their approbation of the arrival of the Legislature by repeated cheering. The excitement was kept up during the evening by an excellent band of music, and oft-repeated visits to the bar rooms of the city. The reception was enthusiastic in the extreme."

☞ From an able article in the Lexington *Gazette*, on "the condition of the South," we make the following pertinent extract:

"If such is the condition of affairs in the South, upon whom is it justly chargeable?—The Locofoism of this latitude has even up to this time been constantly accusing Southern Whigs of disloyalty to Southern rights. But aside from these empty accusations, whose policy is it, that has fostered, strengthened and populated the free States, while it has checked the growth and prosperity of the South? The weakness of the South and growing power of the North are mainly attributable to the insane abstractions and suicidal policy of Southern Locofocoism.

Look at the past history of the South!—wielding a power that controlled the sentiments of the country, she has adopted a system of political faith, that has destroyed the energy of her people and driven from her borders some of the most enterprising of her sons.

She has uniformly opposed a tariff as a monster of oppression on the one hand and of protection on the other, instead of taking advantage of it to build up manufactories in her midst, that she might be able to live within herself. If under the operation of the tariff, the people of the South, with their unequalled advantages, with mines and quarries of every sort, with her immense water power, her inexhaustible supplies of timber, her endless variety of agricultural products, the cotton growing within her borders, and her slave labor, had established manufactories of all kinds to work up her own abundance of raw material—if she had pursued this policy instead of attempting to break down the tariff and finding fault with the North for doing what she would not, the South, both as a producer and manufacturer, would now, instead of hanging on to the North as a dependency, hold the North and the world dependent upon her for supplies, both of raw material and manufactured articles. With her fine hemp she could have furnished rope enough to have hung every abolition agitator the North could produce. But she would do none of this—she wanted no manufactories—she could get foreign goods cheaper than she could make them with the material at her hands—and thus she crippled herself in all the elements of prosperity and greatness.

So in the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands. She would receive no share of this common property, but it must go to the states in which the lands lie, and but precious little of it lay in the South. The new states took it, established their schools, constructed their works of internal improvement, their prosperity invited attention, and a tide of emigration from all sections poured in, and they obtained a political power that was never dreamed of, so that they are now able to appropriate, of the public lands, acres by the million, for increasing their greatness and power over the South.

And the South hung on to the stupid system of self murder prescribed by the political practitioners of Locofoco quackery. No internal improvements springing up to give energy and industry to her people. No manufactories being established to turn to double advantage the endless variety of her products and resources. No disposition to keep up with the age. No effort to advance in all the elements of true prosperity. Nothing to invite the emigration of active and enterprising men from other sections. The energetic and stirring of her own sons leaving her borders and seeking homes in the new states, where they might rise to wealth and distinction. The labors and bustling activity of such were lost to the South and gained by the North.

Such has been the effect of Locofocoism upon the South. And so weak are we, that, when asking for a principle, which, but for the miserable abstractions of Locofoco politicians which have held back the march of Southern greatness, would be of vast advantage to the South, but now in her crippled estate may be barren as to its effects for good, we must rely upon Northern men to devise and carry out the scheme, by which we hope to be advantaged!

From the Fayetteville Observer.

THE GULF AND DEEP RIVER IRON MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

GENTLEMEN: An Englishman of celebrity, by the name of Mills, was sent to this country by a Company, before the Revolutionary War, to make explorations as to the quantity and quality of Iron ore, with the view of establishing works upon an extensive scale. And it is a little remarkable, that Mr. Mills's report is dated 3d of July 1776, the day before the Declaration of Independence. His observations and report were chiefly confined to a locality on Deep River known as the Gulf, now the property of the Messrs. Haughton, at which place it was proposed to erect Iron Works upon an extensive scale. The breaking out of the war, however, put an end to this scheme, and the Iron Works, and results anticipated, were all lost to this English Company by a common devotion of our people to the cause of Independence.

It is known, however, that within a few years past this region of country has attracted the attention of our citizens, for the same reason which prompted Mr. Mills to make his report. It is also known that Bituminous Coal of the highest character exists in large quantities upon Deep River, and its outcrop first discovered upon this very property of the Messrs. Haughton, to-wit: the Gulf.

Having made these preliminary remarks, I would now set forth, through the columns of your most valuable journal, the proceedings of a company of gentlemen who met at the Gulf on the 28th of March for the purpose of forming a Company to erect Iron Works upon an extensive scale. At the instance of the Messrs. Haughton, a correspondence has been going on for some time with Iron Masters of skill in the Northern States, the result of which is, that Mr. J. Y. Wren, of the firm of J. Wren & Brothers, Founders and Machinists of Pottsville, Penn sylvania, and gentlemen of skill and notoriety in such matters, sent out one of their firm to be present at this meeting, who pronounces the locality the very finest for the purpose of carrying on works of this sort. It is due also to Mr. Wm. McClane, favorably known as an enterprising pioneer in all the improvements proposed upon Deep River, to state, that he also was present at this meeting, and concurred with Mr. Wren in all his views, confidently expressing the opinion that Iron Works at this place would not only result in a most profitable investment to stockholders, but give a name and character to the old North State which is so richly enjoyed by the great State of Pennsylvania.

The gentlemen alluded to, upon the representations of Mr. Wren and Mr. McClane, formed themselves into a Company on the day referred to, under the name and style of The Gulf and Deep River Iron Manufacturing Company, and resolved upon an investment of $75,000 capital to erect Iron Works at the Gulf,—the Messrs. Wren having subscribed for stock to the amount of $5000. The Company have made arrangements also with these gentlemen to furnish all the material from their work shop in Pennsylvania for the construction of this work, and contemplate having the whole in successful operation in 12 months. In addition to the arrangements thus far made, the Company have contracted for the property known as the Ore Hill, which is a perfect mountain of metal, within 11 miles of the Gulf, and in close proximity to the Gulf and Graham Plank Road. Your citizens, therefore, Messrs. Editors, may expect to contract with this Company for all the iron your Railroad will require, as it is proposed to erect at once two blasting furnaces, a machine shop and foundry; and, when they are complete, to establish a rolling mill and all other fixtures necessary to the demands of the State in any work requiring iron.

This place, the Gulf, is the nucleus around which the City, so confidently spoken of by Professor Emmons, is to grow.

It will be a proud day for old North Carolina, when our own machine shops and our own coal and iron will cast forth from the banks of Deep River the Iron Horse, fully caparisoned for a conflict in the race for distinction, and whose neighings may be heard upon the shores of the Pacific."

OLD IRONSIDES.

From the Sheffield (Eng.) Times of March 11.

SHOCKING DEATH OF MR. J. HAYWOOD.—The death of Mr. James Haywood, teacher of chemistry at the Wesley college, Sheffield, occurred on Thursday morning under most distressing and melancholy circumstances. On the previous evening, about six o'clock, Mr. Haywood was engaged in the laboratory at the college, preparing for his lecture to the pupils that evening, and it was necessary for him to pour into a phial a quantity of sulphuric acid contained in a large bottle in a hamper.

It appears that the hamper was becoming worn out, and Mr. Haywood incautiously lifted up the bottle by itself, when the weight of the acid broke the glass and ran on Mr. Haywood's clothes. A quantity of the acid also fell on the dress of a boy, a pupil at the college, who was assisting him, and burned through his clothes; but as the boy was rushing out of the place to get some water, he was seized by one of the teachers, who tore off his burning clothes, and held him, while he was pumped on with cold water. By these means, and in consequence of the fresh air which he inhaled, the boy escaped with a few burns, and is now considered out of danger. It fared differently, however, with Mr. Haywood. On finding that the bottle had broken, he let it fall, and at the same time he fell forward on the floor. He inflicted a deep gash in his hand with part of the broken bottle. From this time Mr. Haywood appears to have lost his presence of mind, and instead of holding his breath and escaping from the room instantly, he lay for some moments inhaling the deadly fumes of the poisonous liquid. After remaining some time in the laboratory, breathing an atmosphere charged with the exhalation of the acid, he was conveyed in a very distressing condition to his home, where he died about five o'clock on the following morning. Mr. Haywood was an analytical chemist of great celebrity, and occupied a distinguished place as a public lecturer on chemistry as applied to agricultural science as well as to manufactures. His loss will be deeply regretted in Sheffield and many other parts of the country.

LITTLE ALICE.

To the Editor of the Ga., Chronicle and Sentinel:—DEAR SIR:—The following thoughts were suggested by the funeral notice of "Little Alice" Newby. If you deem them worthy a place in your paper, they are at your service.—

Respectfully yours, *

"THE FUNERAL OF LITTLE ALICE."

Oh! what a world of suffering—what a treasure-house of love is compressed into that short sentence! How it tells of yearning hearts—of stricken bosoms, of the desolate home, once made glad by the music of a child's voice, whose every tone was, to the father's heart, like the ringing of silver bells!

Can you not almost see the scattered toys around the room?—the empty crib, the fairy slipper, taken off on that last night when their darling was undressed, and laid down to sleep? Can you not almost hear the broken baby tones lisp out her evening prayer, and that sweet "Dood night, Papa?" Can you not almost see the little robe hanging near, which Mama had embroidered for her darling, and which should have been worn "to morrow?"—the "to-morrow" which never came!

Oh! what an unveiling of heart-loves and of heart aches in that sentence, "The funeral of Little Alice!" How hope and ambition and joy have been all laid down in the grave of that "Little Alice." The Father's pride, which looked forward to the day when she should enjoy the wealth, for which he had patiently toiled through years: when this babe should have become the accomplished, gifted, beautiful woman,

"The admired of all eyes,
The desire of all hearts."

The Mother's hope, as she looked forward to the time when the youth and the beauty she had, with scare a sigh, given up to this, her darling, should be all, in her, renewed, and the daughter's love be a rich recompense for all.—And are they all gone? Have all these bright hopes passed away, with that long train which bore their darling to her rest?

Is "Little Alice" dead? The fairy child who, scarcely more than one short week ago, had sported in the early spring-time, almost as beautiful as the fresh buds she gathered. Who promised to stay a long time with us, if we would give her "beautiful flowers and red and white roses?" Have they laid her away, so young, so fresh, so pure?

Is "Little Alice" dead? In the Paradise of God, in youth and beauty which can never die, in God's own garden, Little Alice *lives.* The buds we gather wither, but the angels have given her beautiful flowers, red and white roses, which can never fade. There no dust shall rest upon her sunny curls—for the blue eyes which closed so wearily in sickness and suffering upon earth have opened upon the glory and brightness of that blessed Home, where no sin defiles, and where none shall say "I am sick." Nestled close in the Saviour's bosom, "Little Alice" awaits her loved ones, as an angel of God.

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Notice.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Court of Equity for Stokes County, passed at Fall Term, 1853, on Friday, the 14th day of April next, at Germantown, we will offer for sale to the highest bidder the following Town Lots and Lands, belonging to the estate of the late John L. Bitting, deceased, to wit: Two lots in Germantown with six acres of land adjoining known as the Dr. Andrew Bowman land adjoining known as the Dr. Andrew Bowman property, on which is a large Dwelling House and all other necessary improvements, the dwelling house well constructed for a Tavern or Store.

A house and lot known as the Jesse Banner property. The house and lot now occupied by James Wilson. The house occupied by Samuel L. Bitting as a Store house, and the lot whereon it is situate. Two vacant lots whereon Smith Carson formerly resided.

Two vacant lots opposite to Peter Tuttle's. One vacant lot adjoining Joseph H. Hartman. Thirty-two acres of land near Germantown adjoining the lands of Peter Tuttle and others, mostly bottom and very valuable. Two shares in the Adam Fry tract of land adjoining the above tract.

A credit of twelve months will be given with interest from date, purchasers giving bond with approved security.

All the rest of the lands belonging to said estate, amounting to some five or six thousand acres in various tracts, some of which are very valuable, we will sell privately at any time when purchasers apply.

As an inducement to purchase situations in and near Germantown, it may be mentioned that the Masonic Institute, one of the most flourishing high schools in the country, is in successful operation in the village,—at present numbering between 90 and 100 pupils and more coming in. Persons desirous of a cheap and healthy residence during the years their children may be going to school would do well to take advantage of the above sales of property.

Commissioners, { R. D. GOLDING. JOS. A. BITTING.

Feb. 28th, 1854. w4w-18

DENTAL CIRCULAR.

GREAT AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN MECHANICAL DENTISTRY.

Having received the highest Premium and a Diploma from the State Fair of N. C. and Va.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has succeeded in making a Mineral Compound, by which he can make entire Sets of Teeth on PLATINA PLATE, with continuous Gum, which are almost equal to natural. Teeth inserted on this BEAUTIFUL and INDESTRUCTIBLE method infinitely surpass, in elegance and natural appearance, any others that have been heretofore presented to the public.

These teeth are cemented to the plate, the cement being as strong as the Teeth. It perfectly fuses to the teeth and plate, forming a solid and continuous Gum, without crack or crevice. This Gum cannot be acted upon even by the most powerful acids, and has a perfectly natural and lifelike appearance; never becoming offensive or disagreeable to the wearer, as there is no place for secretions to form.

The Subscriber having spent many years in the prosecution of

SCIENTIFIC AND MECHANICAL DENTISTRY,

Can confidently assure the public, that whatever operations may be entrusted to his care, will be performed in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious.

DR. BELLINGHAM, an accomplished and competent assistant, has been employed to aid the Subscriber in the mechanical execution of his work, and other operations.

Those interested are requested to call and examine specimens of the above—together with his beautiful Block Teeth.

DR. ALFRED WHITEHEAD, DENTIST, Office, corner of Third and Bollingbrook St's. PETERSBURG, Va.

N. B.—Being largely engaged in manufacturing Mineral Teeth, Dentists can be supplied on reasonable terms. Also, Mechanical work done for Dentists residing in the country; and all materials furnished. A. WHITEHEAD.

Feb. 24th, 1854. 1y-17

Now for Cheap Goods.

MURRAY & O'NEAL

HAVE taken the store lately occupied by W. & A. Stith, and are receiving their stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, &c. Being new beginners, they have to build up a trade: to do this, they are determined to be undersold by none in the city. They will sell goods cheap and no mistake; to be convinced of this fact, call and price their goods before purchasing elsewhere. All they ask is a showing, and if the goods suit, they guarantee to make the prices right. Don't purchase before examining their stock. If you want cheap Goods, call at No. 25, White Front, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, N. C.

March 31, 1854. 6m—27

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—GRANVILLE COUNTY.—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1854:

James H. Twisdale and others vs. William Arnold.

PETITION FOR A SALE OF LAND.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Arnold, the defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, it is therefore, on motion, Ordered, by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively, at the Court House, in Oxford, and at three other public places in Granville county, and also in the Raleigh Register, notifying the said defendant of the filing of this petition, and that, unless he appears at the next term of the Court, and answer the petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, Augustine Landis, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the first Monday in February, A. D. 1854. A. LANDIS, Clerk.

March 3, 1854. Pr. $5.62½ 19—6w

Notice This!!

SEALED Proposals will be received until the 1st of May next, for building a Female College at Statesville, when the contract will be closed. The structure to be brick—Length 186 feet; width 44, four stories high, with a back projection 44 by 50 feet, and a portico in front. The brick will be furnished by the Committee. For specifications, &c. apply to any of the undersigned in Statesville.

T. A. ALLISON,
T. H. McRORIE,
S. R. BELL,
W. F. COWAN,
Rev. B. L. BEALL,
do. P. H. DALTON,
Building Committee.

Feb. 28, 1854. 6w 18

CLAUDIUS B. SANDERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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