WHIGS SYMPATHIZING WITH DEMOCRATS.

Under this very fraternal caption, the Union has a leading editorial in yesterday's issue, which is designed to warn its friends of impending danger. For our part we are unable to comprehend precisely what objection the Union can have against "sympathy" with "democrats" that will augment the legions that have hitherto marched under that triumphant name. If the whigs repent of their faults and are willing to sue for pardon, why should a great and powerful party close the portals of its heart, and refuse them the boon of salvation? There has always been more rejoicing over a *saved sinner* than over a just man made perfect. If whigs who have obstinately adhered to their pestilent heresies, indicate a suitable desire to put on sack-cloth and ashes, why should they be denied the liberty of such unseasonable excoriation? We cannot but think, therefore, that the Union is unkind to its ancient foes, when it will neither forgive their peccadilloes, nor receive them into their ranks as faithful brethren.

But, jesting aside, let us see what is the precise ground for the Union's alarm at the increase of the Democratic party by "Whig sympathisers."

"It is a question," says the organ, "which democrats may *profitably* study whether the present condition of our party is not such as to inspire our enemies with hopes of important recruits from our ranks. *However much of animation and energy* may be infused into our presidential contests *by the patronage which is to be dispensed by the successful party, it has ever been true, and always will be so, and is especially so now, that the patronage becomes a source of weakness to any President.*"

Here is a confession, which, from the late jubilant editorials of the Union, we were not prepared to encounter in its columns. The *hope* of patronage is the cohesive cement of a party's strength in battle—while the *distribution* of patronage becomes the source of that party's weakness in the hour of victory. The *dissatisfied* combine in formidable masses, and, in succeeding elections, coalesce with all who are inclined to oppose the dominant powers.

This is a sad picture of party principle, to be attributed to any political organization; but we had no idea that "the democracy," as represented by its National organ, would ever have been suspected of such easy virtue.

"Disappointed applicants," continues the Union, "can find a most sympathizing friend in every whig they meet; *and as the Whig party seems to be dead*, this kind sympathy has all the appearance of genuine disinterestedness. Unsuccessful democrats are thus unconsciously led on to indulgence of their disappointed feelings, not suspecting that they are in danger of becoming alienated from their party."

The "sympathy" of the "dead," is, of course, as touching as it is terrible!

These extracts bring us to what we consider a true and just appreciation of the American people. The Union errs when it believes that our citizens are swayed, at either end of the political see-saw, by the mere love of office or by disappointment in attaining it.—The great mass of voters cares nothing for the spoils; nor do we doubt that the preponderating power at the ballot box is essentially democratic. Nay, we have yet to meet the first American who is not a democrat. But, the party which has hitherto assumed this name as its own, *par excellence*, must recollect that within the space comprehended between 1840 and 1849, it has twice been beaten in Presidential elections by those very masses in whose *conservative* indifference for political rewards, lies the true vitality of patriotic opposition. No man, therefore, will pretend to say that the floating majority,—the great balance of power,—between the two parties in America, is composed of an abandoned crew of reckless Hessians, eager to be tempted and ready to be bribed.

We have no doubt that the President has been sadly embarrassed by applicants from the discordant factions that leagued to elect him. It cannot be otherwise. The State of New York is a blazing example of embittered passion. Had the democracy been victorious on *principles* instead of *platforms*, its union would have been as charming as in its most successful days. But, when hostile factions, hungry for reward and famishing for food, sink their animosities *for a single election-day* in order to whip a common foe, what can be expected but moral conflict among the victors over the carcass?

Good will result from these selfish exhibitions. There will henceforth, we think, be a stronger desire for personal independence among those who have craved for office. The country's prosperity demands the service of all her sons in the industrial walks which are trodden by self-relying men.

Presidents as well as parties will find that the best way to save themselves from the treachery of disappointed office hunters is to avoid creating official vacancies. Let able and honest men alone, and you will not be assailed by the abuse of worthless ones.—*Balt. Amer.*

A LEVIATHAN NEWSPAPER.—A statement is made in one of the London Newspapers (The Brittannia,) of the operation of the reduction of the advertisement tax on newspapers proposed in the Ministerial budget, which shows the enormous amount of business of the Times office. The whole number of half penny supplement stamps issued in England in 1852, was 18,244,437, of which the Times took about 10,650,000, leaving but about four and a half millions for all other papers throughout England. The calculation is that the release of the stamp duty on advertisements will benefit the Times newspaper to the extent of £35,000, say one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars a year! What is the whole value of an establishment whose annual income is affected to that prodigious amount by the alteration in the half-penny duty on advertisements!

READING RAILROAD.—The Reading Press says that this company has lost very seriously by a false article of the amount of coal carried over it. The Press says:

The company, by a trick of the weigh master at Schuylkill Haven, was carrying more coal than appeared on the check-bills, by which the loss the company has sustained, is estimated at some $300,000, which was gained by the operators, so that we have not had, for the last three years, an accurate return of the tonnage on the road. The investigations have been on foot since last March, resulting thus far in the discharge of the persons implicated. We are informed by a reliable source, that a discrepancy in the accounts of one operator alone exceeds $40,000.

A CITY WITH TWELVE THOUSAND INHABITANTS DESTROYED.—In the foreign news by the Atlantic, it is stated that on the 1st of May the city of Shiraz, in Persia, was destroyed, with twelve thousand of its inhabitants, by the shock of an earthquake. This is the second city in Persia, and in former years had a population of 40,000 persons, but an earthquake in 1824 nearly destroyed it.

GRIN AND BEAR IT.

"Grin and bear it" seems to be the philosophy which our abolition-hating Southern Democrats have called to their comfort over the abolition appointments of the second edition of the "Northern man with Southern feelings." Considering their unfortunate lot—their complete "sell" as one of the *Northern Democratic* organs terms it, we are disposed to make allowances for the *meek humility* with which they submit to their hard fate. It is too late now to recover from their misstep in being cheated into the enthusiastic support of the New Hampshire candidate. We will be charitable enough to call it a cheat, upon the *supposition* that such professed rampant Southern Rights Democrats could never have reconciled it to their tender consciences to rally to the support of a candidate for the Presidency who, when elected, would hand over the lion's share of the patronage of his administration to the Abolitionists—particularly after they professed to deprecate in such unmitigated terms, the idea that the Whig candidate would do the very thing their candidate is now doing in the way of Abolition appointments.

Who is to blame for it? Not the Free-soilers, for they told the Old Line Democrats when they went for Pierce as a better Free-soiler than the regular Freesoil candidate, that they "knew their man." So they did. The "Little Magician" knew what he was about. He had tricked the Southern Democracy before, and he had only to try his hand again. He has done it to perfection this time; and settled old scores—especially with the Virginia Democrats, for throwing him overboard in '44. It is even hinted that the reason the Brigadier turns so cold a shoulder to the Democrats of the Old Dominion, is to consummate the revenge of "the sweet little fellow."

It is an old trick for those with the sheep upon their shoulders, first to cry thief! And there are some observing ones now, in view of the repeated detection of the Democracy at a game of that sort, who are so uncharitable as to charge it upon them in the late Presidential election. The sequel looks very much like it, but we would prefer in charity, to attribute the result, after all, to "a take in," "a sell," to use the expressive language of a *Democratic* organ. The bargain was negotiated at the late Democratic National Convention. A bill of sale for the Old Line Democrats was given to the Freesoilers and Disunionists in consideration of their votes for the Baltimore nominee, and the Brigadier is now delivering them over to the tender mercies of those trading politicians, in fulfilment of the contract.

Well, we can pity their lot, but we warned them against it. We told them to look out when they went to New Hampshire to gather wool that they did not come home sheared. Experience is a hard master, and they are better capable of appreciating our admonitions now than they were then, but we are not disposed to taunt them with old reminiscences. We have a fellow feeling for them. We were badly beaten last fall, but it so happens that we are no worse off in the end than they are,—with the difference that they expected much and we have nothing to expect.

But the Brigadier has proscribed both alike, and their disappointment is the harder to endure. With them, we will grin and bear, but we suspect they cannot stand it much longer. Their forbearance may lose its virtue when the spoils are all gone, and that apparent meek humility with which the charms of hope yet inspire them, be converted into that degree of indignation commensurate with their ungrateful treatment.—*Richmond Whig.*

RIGHTS AND DUTIES.

In these days of progress it is observable that there is one word in the mouth of every body as applied to every body else, to the almost absolute exclusion of another word, once a time honored standard of the English language and the keystone of principle and character, which nowadays appears in the minds of most men—

> "To hang
> Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail,
> In monumental mockery."

The first of these words, the ubiquitous and omnipresent word, is "RIGHT;" the second, the obsolete and ostracised word, is "DUTIES." The first we meet at every turn, we hear in every sentence; the second is banished, offensive and objectionable to modern ears.

We have the rights of women, the rights of sons and daughters, the rights of citizens, of sailors, of soldiers, and now of exiles; not immigrants, who come to live and die among us, to form in due time citizens of our land; but those who fly hither for refuge, or for some special temporary purpose. But for any mention of the duties of children toward parents, of citizens toward communities, of sailors and soldiers towards superiors, of exiles toward protectors and entertainers, or of men toward law, the day seems passing away. The present generation is rapidly becoming too fast to admit the existence of duties; unless it be a duty for one to obey his own inclinations, to the total derogation of the rights of others, and in scorn of law and the public good.

To these considerations we are impelled by observation of the tendency of the times to erect a false standard of rights, as possessed by political exiles and refugees, or by political or religious reformers, who, in virtue of these various characters, have even larger license than the citizens of the land in which they are temporary sojourners, and entire immunity from the restrictions imposed on citizens by the laws of their country.

We need not cite particular instances of the officious and immodest, not to say impudent, conduct of foreign sojourners. It would be sufficient to refer to the arrogant extravagancies of Kossuth and his followers; of a lecturer of the name of Leahy, who, after exciting mobs through the country, has been sent to the penitentiary for murder; or of an Italian named Gavazzi, who, after a crusade in our country, has just been the cause of an appalling amount of bloodshed in Canada.

There were in very early ages, according to the inspired writers, many evils under the sun, and "common among men." Whether those meddlers who traverse the world to give their unasked advice or dictation to people whose languages they can neither speak nor read, existed as far back in the recesses of time as the age of Solomon, we cannot decide; but that they now exist and traverse sea and land, and vex nations with their intrusive proselytism, is an evil of the present day, and one which is becoming very mischievous in our country. We are getting to be too often favored with these exotics, who come to claim the interference of our power. And for what? Why, to trample our established policy under our own feet, and embroil us with European nations; and, to cap the climax, to join our own to the denunciations of itinerant preachers, against, to them, an offensive branch of christianity, professed or cherished with the deepest devotion by hundreds of thousands of our people.

We name these examples as the most recent and flagrant, and also most directly in derogation of our hitherto maintained policy in regard both to religion and national comity. It becomes those who seek our shores as fugitives, exiles, visitors or sojourners, to practice some modesty, and not abuse the hospitality freely extended to them; and the people should not encourage, but rather frown down, all those harangners who come among us to excite to riots, confusion and murder.—*National Intelligencer.*

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

There are three *arguments* advanced by the Locofoco press against a distribution of the public lands or of their proceeds. The first is, that distribution is a Whig humbug, which, if carried out, would be of no profit to the people. To this, the only necessary reply is, to point to the benefits which the Western States have derived from granted lands. Those benefits are plain and need no repetition.

The second is that the Administration or the President is opposed to either form of distribution, and that the Democratic party is bound to support the President. Without stopping to consider the truth of the latter proposition, it is only necessary to remind the Democracy that the only valuable official appointment given to a North-Carolinian by the President has been given to Duncan K. McRae, Esq., who pressed his claims for a seat in Congress upon the sole ground of favoring an equal distribution of the public domain among *all* the States.

Thirdly, the following resolution adopted by the Locofoco Convention at Baltimore, is urged as a convincing argument against the distribution policy:

"That the public lands are the common property of all the States, *to be held by the General Government as a common fund for the payment of the public debt, and other charges upon the public treasury.*"

We cannot see that this resolution has any thing to do with the point at issue. The question before the people is, not *what ought to be* done with the lands, but what is done with them. It might be very right and proper to devote them to the payment of the public expenses. But they are *not* so devoted. The anti slavery interest will not allow them to be so devoted. They are given away for purposes of internal improvement in the West and North West, and so far as we can judge they will continue to be given away until all are disposed of. These are facts known to all, denied by none. The question arises, shall this policy be continued? Shall we submit to constant robbery of property and population? Shall we assist in building up a vast, anti-slavery power in the North West?

These are questions in which the people of the Southern States have some *practical* interest. It is time that the everlasting prating about such miserable abstractions as Secession and the Resolutions of '98 and '99 should stop, and that some practical measures for defending the rights of the South and checking the encroachments of the North should be adopted.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

HOW HE CURED HIS WIFE OF BLOOMERISM.—In the suburbs of our city, a certain wife was taken with the fever of scanty skirt ism. The husband saw that "things were working," and concluded to let them go on. She determined to go into trowsers in the true Bloomer style, and accordingly she purchased the material, and was busy, with sewing girls, in rigging herself out. Not a complaint was heard from the husband, and the lady had the impression that he quietly acquiesced in the new arrangement. In the course of time the unique attire was finished, and the bold female reformer issued from her abode in the new costume on a shopping excursion, leaving the submissive husband at home with the little ones. As all shopping ladies must return so did the new made Bloomer. But she was greatly surprised, when on going to the kitchen, she found her meek and gentle masculine companion harnessed up in her cast off garments, busily plying the knitting-needles in the laudable but to him awkward vocation of manufacturing stockings.—Not a word was uttered; but a silent hint was taken, and the next day our fair heroine again appeared in the "hateful sweeping dress."—Boston Times.

THE RICHEST HUMBUG.—The richest piece of humbug that we have seen lately is the attempt on the part of the Washington *Union* to rule out of the Locofoco party, a couple of Abolition papers of New York; while President Pierce is at the same time showering upon these people and their associates, the patronage and honors of the Government.—There is Pierce appointing to office such fellows as Brown, the Editor of the Cleaveland Plain Dealer, and cords of Abolitionists in the North and North-West, to the exclusion of the National Democrats; and there is the Washington *Union* saying in effect to the Evening *Post* and the Buffalo *Republic* "consider yourselves read out of the party—you are not good enough, or sufficiently *National*, for us."

If this is not the best joke of the season, something *very rich* has come out that we have not seen!—*Wilmington Herald.*

THE USE OF COTTON.—It is just announced that a patent was secured in Washington some years since by a man of the name of Robertson, which, if true, is destined to impart new value and importance to our great staple. In consequence of the absence of the patentee in Europe, the invention or discovery has been locked up in the Patent Office, and its character has never come to light until now. It consists of a preparation of the cotton fibre, by which it is better fitted for beds and mattresses than either bran, moss or wool. Cotton so prepared never mats, but is rendered more elastic than either of those articles.—Prof. Page, of the Patent Office, who prepared a bed of cotton by this new process, certifies to its superiority to any known substance for beds or mattresses. This discovery has been a great desideratum, and we hope soon to see it in extensive use.

A HOG FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR. The Milwaukie Daily Sentinel says: "A monster hog, weighing eleven hundred and nine pounds, was lately shipped on board the steamer Arctic, on his way to the World's Fair at New York. He was purchased by Messrs. R. Bugg & R. Stewart, of Niagara County, N. Y., for $200, from Mr. Hollister B. Thayler, of Troy, Walworth county, Wis. His actual measurement was as follows, Girth behind the shoulders 6 feet 7 inches; extreme length, 9 feet 11 inches; height to top of the back, 3 feet 10 inches. He was perfectly white, and only twenty months old.—The hind wheels of the wagon were taken off when the animal walked off of his own accord on board the boat, and laid down on deck contented. The owners are confident of making him weigh eighteen hundred pounds, when fatted, live weight. This is one of the specimens Wisconsin sends to the World's Fair; it will be hard to beat."

The Post-office Department has made arrangements to secure a semi-monthly mail between the United States and Bremen. Two more steamers, the "Hansa" and "Germanica," have been placed on the line, with the Washington and Hermann. There will be no change in the rates of postage. These are: twenty cents the single rate for letters of half an ounce, two cents each for newspapers, and two cents an ounce or fraction of an ounce for pamphlets and magazines.

From the Richmond Christian Advocate.

COLPORTAGE IN VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA.

$2,357 85 have been collected for this cause, and nineteen additional colporteurs commissioned in these States since the commencement of the quarter ending June 1st; seven agents have closed labor through various causes.

Eighty-seven month's and seventeen days' labor are reported, but many of our quarterly reports are yet due. In Virginia our sales for the quarter amount to $2,271 29; grants, $584.83; families without religious books except the Bible, 618; do., neglecting preaching, 737, do., without Bible, 414; meetings held for peaching and prayer, (many of our agents are regular preachers,) 396. Whole number of families visited, 7,890.

Our sales in North Carolina are $724 68; grants, $135 33; meetings held, 60; families neglecting church, 268; do. destitute of the Bible, 249. Whole number of families visited, 1,565.

The Tract cause was never more prosperous in these States than it is at present.—Its silent yet powerful influence falls like dew or the gentle summer rain on the parched plain, irrigating many a moral waste, and troubling man a guilty sinner, but with God's blessing resting on it, it is also quieting awakened conscience by the application of atoning grace through the Redeemer. It brings joy to many a pious widow's heart as she reads the books presented by the colporteur, and many a poor ignorant child now conns his first lessons in Bible truth at the newly formed Sabbath School on the pages of the little volumes circulated gratuitously by the Society's colporteurs.

When Jesus was asked by John the Baptist's disciples if he was the Christ, he replied, in giving various signs of his Messiahship, "And the *poor* have the gospel preached unto them." So now, over widely spread regions almost totally unvisited by the living minister, are installed as fireside preachers, in the cabins of the destitute, Baxter, Bunyan, Doddridge, Flavel, and many others, thus preparing the way for the introduction of the stated ministry.

No one who has faith in the word of God, and in the efficacy of christian effort to save souls, can doubt that so much Bible truth, scattered abroad in thousands of habitations of the destitute, accompanied as it is for the most part with wise instructions, earnest exhortation and fervent prayer, will fail in producing results that shall cause angels to rejoice, strengthen the church on earth, and enlarge the ranks of watchmen on the walls of Zion.

Were all the pastors in Virginia and North Carolina, who regard this institution as a great engine of moral reform, to specify one Sabbath in each year for the purpose of collecting the free-will offering of their people to this object, we could beyond doubt sustain 75 colporteurs among the destitute; give to the poor, annually, $3,000 worth of books; save a large sum now unavoidably expended by agents in travelling expenses, and suffer no lessen by one dollar our denominational contributions. On the contrary, they would undoubtedly increase, and so would our ministers' salaries—since it is a well established fact, that just as the masses of people are brought to fulfil their duty to God, their desire to aid in every department of benevolence increases; and no publications in the world, except the Bible, so fully enforce the duty of sustaining every good work as those of the tract Society.

Remittances made by mail will be addressed to J. CROSS, Richmond.

June 1, 1853.

GALLANTRY ALSO A FIX.

We got in the cars a few days ago, when it was so very melingly, crispingly, frosingly, toastingly warm, that it made us think seriously of a certain "lower end" predicted by Miller and others for the world. There were no ladies in the coach, and most of the gentlemen had denuded themselves of their outermost garments. We had proceeded only two or three stations, when two ladies came in and took seats. Ye breezes and little zephyrs! what a cooling effect their presence had upon the beds of creation.—A blast from old Boreas couldn't more suddenly have made them fly to coats, (their own, not the ladies.) We never saw so chasting (not courting) a scene in our life. In the hurry a fat old gentleman got his arms into the sleeves of the coat of a spare Lawyer, and running them in vehemently he got them "*cohoked*" tight, and could neither get out nor in any farther, and there he sat blowing and puffing, with his arms stretched out like the two boards of a sign-post while the slender fellow had expeditiously, in a jiffey, buried himself all over in the voluminous sack of the fat man.

The premet of it was, that the slender young man sat grinning and gigging at the predicament of the adipose gentleman, without perceiving what an unproportionably and ludicrously large frame his small picture was in; while the fat man fumed and fretted, and blowed and sweated, and swore "that the d—n thing was always a little too tight, but was never so d—n hard to get on before."

After the lookers on had enjoyed the affair sufficiently, they interposed, and righted coats, much to the mixed feelings, mortification and satisfaction of the two innocents.

And now, dear reader ours, this affair would not have happened but for the gallantry of American gentlemen. We have cheerfully related it for the double purpose of recording the gallantry and the fun of the occasion.—*New Era.*

ELECTIONS IN AUGUST.—Elections will take place next month in the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, Tennessee, and North Carolina. In the latter two States the election will be held on Thursday, the 4th of August, and in the others on Monday, the 1st of August. In Kentucky and Arkansas members of Congress and of the State Legislature are to be chosen; in Missouri and North Carolina members of Congress, and in each of the States of Alabama, Texas, and Tennessee, a Governor, Legislature, and members of Congress are to be chosen.

We notice that the Board of managers of the Washington National Monument have issued a notice requesting that boxes, to receive contributions for the monument, may be put up at the different polls throughout the several States, and at all elections hereafter to be held.

OUR RELATIONS WITH MEXICO.—The "Universal," published in the City of Mexico, pronounces the rumors groundless that the increase of the Mexican army, called for by a late decree of Santa Anna, is in contemplation of a declaration of war against the United States, because, aware of her position, and especially because she respects the eternal laws of justice; but she is endeavoring to place her army on a respectable footing, with a view to repel more promptly any invasion which may be brought against herself by another nation, under a notion of physical superiority, and she knows tendencies to *a limitable expansion* of which certain people make so unscrupulous a boast."

LIFE AT WEST POINT.

The following sketch will enlighten the reader as to the routine of Cadet life, in the United States Military School at West Point:

He sleeps in the barracks in a room with one other; at five o'clock in the morning in summer and at half-past five in the winter, the reveille awakes him; he immediately arises, doubles up his blankets and matress, and places them on the head of his iron bedstead; he studies until seven o'clock; at that hour the drums beat for breakfast, and the cadets fall into rank and proceed to the mess hall. Twenty minutes is the time usually spent at breakfast. Guard mounting takes place at half-past seven, and twenty-four are placed on guard every day.

At eight o'clock the bugle sounds and the recitation commences. At one o'clock the bugle again sounds, and professors dismiss their respective sections; the cadets form ranks opposite the barracks, and march to dinner. Between eleven and one, a part of the cadets are occupied in riding, and others in fencing daily. After dinner they have until two o'clock for recitation, and from two till four they are employed in recitations. At four o'clock the bugle sounds, and they go either to battalion or light artillery drill. This exercise lasts an hour and a half. After that they devote the time to recreation until sunset. After parade they form in rank in front of the barracks, and the names of the delinquents are read by an officer of the cadets.

Supper comes next, and after supper recreation until eight o'clock, when the bugle sounds to call to quarters, and every cadet must be found in his room within a few minutes, at his study, and must remain there thus employed till half-past nine. At half-past nine the bugle again sounds; this is called tattoo; and at ten the drum taps, and every cadet must then be in his bed, having his light extinguished, and must remain there until morning. If, during the night, a cadet is found absent from his room more than thirty minutes, and does not give a satisfactory account of himself, charges are preferred against him, and he is court-martialed.

The use of intoxicating drinks and tobacco is strictly repudiated; so are playing at chess, wearing whiskers, and a great many other things. The punishments to which the cadets are liable are privation of recreation, and extra tours of duty, reprimands, arrests or confinement in his room or tent, confinement in light prison, confinement in dark prison, dismission with the privilege of resigning, and public dismission.

Through the months of July and August the cadets are encamped, and during the encampment the instruction is chiefly military.

The only furlough allowed to cadets is two months, when they are in the third class.

The pay of the cadet is twenty-four dollars per month, and board costs him ten of this.—From the balance he is required to dress and defray his other expenses, and he is prohibited from contracting debts without permission.

As a reward for his labor and deprivation, the cadet acquires an excellent education—in mathematics better, probably, than he can get at any other institution in the country. The training here of both body and mind is very thorough and complete.

One of the exercises is described as follows: That part of the cavalry exercise called running at the heads and ring, was attended by the Board of Examiners and many other spectators. This exercise takes place in a large hall in the basement of the academic building. This hall is a very dark, dismal looking place, with a row of columns only a few feet apart through the centre, extending its entire length, and is utterly unfit for the purpose for which it is used.

Twenty-eight horses, properly equipped, are led into the hall. Lieutenant Sacket, the instructor in this department, sits near one end of the room, mounted on a splendid white charger. Twenty-eight cadets, members of the graduating class, march in, and at the command of the instructor, all are instantly mounted. Posts are placed along the sides of the hall, and on the top of these are put bales of stuffed canvass about a foot in diameter, called "heads." On the arms of some other posts much higher rings are hung. The cadets ride around and out in various ways, at the heads and rings, with their horses on a full gallop. The lieutenant sets the example. Not a stroke of his well trained large mouser, but he hits he completes the round, in consequence of the curb chain of his battle breaking, his horse plunges forward against the board fence, directly in front of the ladies, and down he goes, that upon his side, and his immediately behind, very rider falls with him. For an instant there is a half suppressed shriek, and the promptly given order, "Next!" elicits a round of applause.

Soon afterwards another horse slipped with a cadet at the tapes to get off the hall, and I am told that owing to the total unsuitableness of the hall, accidents are of frequent occurrence. But the cadets acquitted themselves in this exercise in a manner most creditable to themselves and their instructor. In spite of all the disadvantages, from the imperfections of the hall, under which they laboured, the evolutions and manœuvres, difficult of performance, were admirably done. They rode without stirrups, the stirrups being crossed over the horse's neck."

REMEMBER IT NEXT TIME.—We trust that those Whigs who allowed themselves to be frightened by the cry of "Seward! Seward!!" during the last campaign, and would not support SCOTT because he was not sound on the Compromise (?) and who feared that, if elected, he would appoint some Freesoilers to office; we repeat, we hope that these gentlemen will observe the tendency of things at Washington, and *remember* that President PIERCE, the Southern candidate *par excellence*, is doing the very thing they apprehended SCOTT *might* do.

Remember it gentlemen, and as you observe the administration lending its whole energies and patronage to propitiate the Freesoil vote, treasure up this fact for the next election, and do not be readier refuse to vote for a man for President, because forsooth a few abolitionists vote for him also.—*Wil. Herald.*

The people of the State will learn with regret, from the following letter, that the Hon. Thomas Ruffin has declined to act as a Commissioner for revising the Statute Laws:—*Standard.*

RALEIGH, July 11th, 1853.

SIR:—I feel greatly honored by the confidence of the Legislature in associating me with the two distinguished gentlemen previously appointed, to revise the Statutes of this State; and I should be pleased, if I could with propriety accept the appointment. I am obliged, however, to decline it, as I am unwilling to undertake a duty which I may not be able to perform as I ought. The work is of great importance and of some difficulty; and it were better that it should not be done at all, than that it should not be well done. To do it well, much time, study and labor are requisite; more, I am sure, than it would in my power, consistently with other engagements, to devote to the execution of my fair share of it. I hope I shall not be considered ungrateful in asking to be excused on this occasion, as I fully believe the other gentlemen to be entirely competent to the task, by themselves, and that they will execute it, without me, to the satisfaction of the Legislature and the country.

I am, sir, with the greatest respect,
Your Excellency's most ob't servant,
THOMAS RUFFIN.

His Excellency, Gov. REID, Raleigh, N. C.

The New York legislation has, within a few years, made material changes in the law of property and responsibility for debt between husband and wife. Formerly, a man who married a wife became responsible for all her debts, and often found his "responsibilities" considerably extended by wedlock, even during the honeymoon. In 1848 the Legislature passed an act exempting the property of a wife from execution to satisfy her husband's ante-nuptial debts, though all the husband's property was still held for the debts contracted by the wife previous to marriage. The present Legislature has redressed the inequality by enacting that the husband shall no longer be responsible for his wife's ante-nuptial debts.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Advices from the Grinnell Arctic Expedition report their arrival at St. John's, Newfoundland, where they were very hospitably received. All well.

J. ROSS BROWNE.

It was announced in our paper of Wednesday that J. Ross Browne, esq., would go out as an attache of the American legation to China. We find in the May number of Harper's Magazine, the following notice of this gentleman, and a recent work of his entitled "Yusef, or the journey of the Frangi."

"Mr. Ross Browne, who is no stranger to our readers, has furnished us with a very entertaining, and withal instructive book of Eastern travel. Keen observation, graphic delineation of character, humorous description, and felicity of diction, we know not where to look for its equal—as we shall endeavor to show by somewhat extended extracts. Meanwhile, the circumstances under which the journey was undertaken and performed leave a moral in them which is well worth recording. Some twelve or fourteen years ago, the author, a youth of eighteen, determined to make a tour in the East. In order to do this it was necessary to put money in his purse; and it occurred to him that the profession of stenographic reporter was the most available means of accomplishing this indispensable preliminary, to say nothing of the collateral advantage of listening to those bursts of Congressional eloquence which he would be the means of transmitting to an admiring posterity. A year's close application made him master of the art; whereupon he he set out from his home, in Kentucky, for Washington. Here he was fortunate enough to obtain a situation as reporter in the Senate, and employed his leisure hours in reading works of travel, and counting over the six or eight hundred dollars which he anticipated would, at the close of the session, distend his lean purse; on the strength of which he proposed to make his Eastern tour, as befitted a gentleman, to whom expense was not the least object. But he soon found that the speeches were not so very instructive; and what was far worse, that reporting them was much less remunerative than he had supposed. So it happened that the expected six or eight hundred dollars dwindled to fifteen, with which very moderate sum he set out for Jerusalem. By the time he got as far as New York his money was expended; and on endeavoring to obtain a clerkship, he was astounded to learn that any thing in the shape of a salary attached to such a position was just then out of the question. Nothing better occurred than to ship before the mast on board a whaler. The consequence was a voyage of some eighteen months to the Indian ocean, during which he gained some experience in the art and mystery of scrubbing decks and catching whales—very useful branches of education, doubtless, but not specially remunerative in the case of our author—who on his return paid his last cent to a porter for carrying his trunk at Washington. The voyage, however, was not wholly fruitless, for it furnished him with materials for a very entertaining volume, "Etchings of a whaling Cruise." For the next four years he did the State some service as reporter in Congress, and as a clerk in the Treasury Department. But a man's fate, as the Arabs say, is written on his skull; and our author was destined to chronicle the feats of Yusef Badra, "the Destroyer of Robbers, and Prince of Dragomans," who about this time began to conduct travellers through Syria. So he began once more to look eastward.

"This time he endeavored to reach the East by going West, and set out for California and Oregon, with a commission in the revenue service, to take effect on his arrival. On the voyage he passed within sight of Juan Fernandez, for which island he set out in an open boat, in order to gain some tidings of Pis, and our, and everybody's old friend Robinson Crusoe. Here occurred that remarkable series of adventures recorded in the last three numbers of our Magazine.

"On arriving in California, our author found that his services were not required in the revenue service. But while he was balancing the relative advantages of the professions of laundry-man and mule-driver, it happened that the convention was summoned to form a State constitution for California, and he was appointed to report the debates in that body. It long speaks truly, not a few of the best speeches were composed by the reporter, and afterward adopted by the reputed authors, as precisely what they intended to have said. As to that, however, we cannot speak confidently, as we were not in convention. For the preparation of these debates the future author of "Yusef" received a sum which enabled him to undertake his Eastern travels under auspices more favorable than those which waited upon his earlier attempts.

"After traversing Europe and Italy in various directions, our author finds himself in the closing weeks of September, at Naples. It was yet too early to set out for Syria, and he thought occurred to him that the time might be profitably spent in a *gira*, or "turn," through Sicily; and with an account of this the book commences."

Is the Whig party dead or not?—*Boston Post.*

Put your finger in its mouth and you will perhaps find out.—*Louisville Journal.*

You are trying to *gum* us, Mr. Journal.—*Bos. Post.*

Not wishing to interfere in this matter at all, Mr. Post, we beg to say that you may run foul of a *snag* yet, some of these days.—*N. O. Pic.*

THE HALCYON
AND NORTH CAROLINA INTELLIGENCER,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER TO BE PUBLISHED AT THE
TOWN OF BEAUFORT.

UNDER the above title, the Subscriber designs, so soon as practicable, to establish a paper in the Town of Beaufort.

The Intelligencer will be emphatically a NORTH CAROLINA journal, exerting all its influence for the advancement of HER interests, and yielding an ardent support to EVERY measure of Internal Improvement calculated to render AVAILABLE, and profitable, those immense internal resources, of which nearly every day presents some new development.

In politics, the Intelligencer will be DECIDEDLY WHIG, but by no means a mere partisan. Political discussion will find its own proper time and place; but there are interests at the present time, whose claims upon the energies of our Citizens are far superior to those which any mere NATIONAL PARTY can possibly present. Party has had its day; everything has been sacrificed to it. Though worn proudly as a badge of distinction, it has proved a collar and a chain, TYING DOWN the strength of the State, and checking her advancement. The effort, then, should be on the part of all, to change, if possible, this PARTISAN ZEAL, into anxiety for State aggrandisement. This will be emphatically the aim of the Intelligencer, and upon THIS AVOWED policy, (if presenting no other claim,) it would frankly request the patronage of every North Carolinian.

While practical utility will be held mainly in view, no pains will be spared, to render its columns an agreeable resource to every reader, and the subscriber has the assurance of the most EFFICIENT AID in attaining that object.

The Intelligencer will be published weekly, at $2.50, in advance; $3.00 if payment be delayed, with a liberal deduction to clubs of 5 or more.

If the Subscriber has not promised enough, he will at least assure the public, that he will not feel bound to the letter of his prospectus, but if any thing more CAN be achieved, they shall certainly have the benefit of it.

Respectfully,
J. CAMERON.

N. B.—All communications until further notice, will be directed to the Subscriber at Newbern, North Carolina.

June 11, 1853. 26—2t.

FEMALE SCHOOL,
MISS H. W. MERRILL & MRS. BLOOD

WILL open a school at the rooms of the MASONIC LODGE, on the 6th of July next, for the instruction of Young Ladies and Misses in the various branches pertaining to a thorough and accomplished Education.

Terms of tuition for the English branches,	$15 00
French Language,	5 00
Latin "	5 00
Pencil and Two Crayon Drawing,	20 00
Oil Painting,	20 00
Music on the Piano and Guitar, each	20 00

Instruction in Vocal Music gratis.
Lessons in Embroidery and Needle Work given if desired.

Raleigh, June 8th, 1853. 25—2m.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.
A NEW VOLUME.

THE first number of a new volume of this Journal is just issued, being the ninth of the present series, and the 35th year of its existence. The Farmer is designed particularly for the Middle and Southern States, and the great increase within the last few years to its subscription list in Maryland, Virginia, and North Carolina, shows the high estimation in which it is held in those States, where it has been instrumental in awakening a spirit of improvement, which will soon make them take that rank to which they are entitled, from the facilities of improvement within their reach, their climate and geographical position.

Terms $1 per annum; 6 copies for $5; 13 for $10; and 20 for $20. Address,
SAM'L SANDS, Publisher,
128 Baltimore st., Baltimore, Md.
no. 28—3t.

COUNTY COURT CLERKSHIP.

WE are requested to announce THOMAS G. WHITAKER, Esq., as a candidate for Clerk of the County Court of Wake at the ensuing election.

March 24, 1853.

WHITE SULPHUR
AND
CHALYBEATE SPRINGS,
WARREN COUNTY, N. C.

THE medical properties of the Waters of these Springs have been amply tested, and their beneficial effects are so generally known, that it precludes the necessity of lengthy description. I will say, however, that I hope with kind and attentive Assistants, good Servants, fine Music, a Table furnished with the best that can be procured, and moderate charges, to satisfy and please all who may patronize me, and thereby induce them to repeat their visits.

RATES OF BOARD AS FOLLOWS:

Per Season of three Months,	$50 00
Per Month,	20 00
Per Day,	1 00
Horse per Day,	75
" " Month,	12 00

Children under 12 years of age and Servants, half price. Season commences on the 15th June.

Hacks will always be found at the Warrenton Depot, on arrival of the cars, for the accommodation of those travelling on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad. There will also be a daily mail from Warrenton to the Springs.

Analysis of the waters, by Professor Stewart, of Baltimore, Md.

WHITE SULPHER SPRINGS:

Specific gravity 1000 4. Reaction Acid.
GASEOUS CONTENTS—Sulphuretted Hydrogen and Carbonic Acid.
SOLID CONTENTS.—Sulphate of Magnesia, Sulphate of Lime, Carbonate of Lime, with a trace of Potash, Soda and Silicia.
Total solid contents in 7000 grains of the water, 8; 8—one grain and 28 hundredths, viz: Magnesia, 0 14; Salts of Lime, 0 34; Silicic Acid, 0 28; Potash a trace; Soda a trace.

CHALYBEATE SPRING:

Reaction Acid. Specific gravity, 1000 8.
GASEOUS CONTENTS—Carbonic Acid.
SOLID CONTENTS—Carbonate of the Protoxide of Iron, Silicate of Lime and Iron, Bicarbonate of Lime, with traces of soda and potash.
Each pint of water contains—Oxide of Iron, 0 49; Carbonate of Lime, 0 11; Silicic Acid, 0 42; potash, a trace; soda, a trace.
Total solid contents in 7000 grains of the water, 1 0—one grain and five hundredths.

WILLIAM D. JONES.
June 30, 1853. 28 4t.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE JEWELRY.

WE are receiving our new supply of Watches, Chains, Seals and Keys, Ear Rings, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, &c. PALMER & RAMSEY.
May 24, 1853. 22

JUST opened some very handsome Bracelets, Full Sets of Ear