North-Carolina Star.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIAM C. DOUB,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

If paid strictly in advance, two dollars per annum; two dollars and fifty cents, if paid within six months; and three dollars at the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Those of greater length will be charged proportionally. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Book and Job Printing done with neatness and despatch, and on accommodating terms.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

Wm. Dallas Haywood, Intendant of Police.

COMMISSIONERS.

Eastern Ward.—Eldridge Smith,
" A. Adams.
Middle Ward.—C. B. Root,
" R. H. Battle,
" G. W. Haywood.
Western Ward.—A. M. Gorman,
" H. D. Turner.

J. J. Christophers, City Clerk,
R. H. Battle, City Treas.
City Guard.—James M. Crawley,
" Jackson Overby.
City Constables.—Edward Harris.
" William Andrews.
A. Adams, Weighmaster.
E. Harris, Clerk of the Market.

COURTS.

The *Supreme Court* of North Carolina is held in this city semi-annually, on the second Monday in June, and the 30th day of December.

Judges.—Hon. Frederick Nash, Chief Justice,
R. M. Pearson, Associate Judge,
W. H. Battle, " "

Edmund B. Freeman, Clerk; Ham. C. Jones, Reporter; J. J. Litchford, Sr., Marshall.

The *United States Circuit Court* for the District of North Carolina is held semi-annually in this city, on the 1st Monday in June and the last Monday in November.

Judges.—Hon. J. M. Wayne, of Georgia; Hon. Henry Potter, of Fayetteville; District Attorney; Robert P. Dick; Clerk, Wm. H. Haywood, Sr., Marshall, Wesley Jones.

The *Superior Court* for this County, is held on the first Monday after the fourth Monday in March and September.

John C. Moore, Clerk.

Jos. B. Batchelor, Attorney General and Solicitor of the fourth Judicial District.

The *Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions* is held on the third Monday in February, May, August and November. Jeff. Utley, Clerk.

Chairman of the County Court.—William Boylan.

County Solicitor—K. P. Marriott.

Sheriff of Wake County—William H. High.

Coroner—Willis Scott.

Register.—H. Hutson.

BANKS.

Bank of the State of North Carolina, incorporated 1830. Charter expires in 1860. Capital $1,500,000, divided into 15,000 shares of which the Literary Board holds 3,027 and the University 1000.

Principal Bank at Raleigh.
George W. Mordecai, President.
Charles Dewey, Cashier.
J. H. Bryan, Jr., Teller and Notary Public.
W. E. Anderson, Discount Clerk and Notary Public.
Jordan Womble, Jr., Clerk.

This Bank has branches at Newbern, Tarboro' Fayetteville, Wilmington, Elizabeth City, Charlotte, Milton, Morganton and Windsor.

DIRECTORS.

On the part of the State: D. W. Courts, Public Treasurer, ex-officio, L. O'B. Branch and W. R. Poole.

On the part of the Stockholders: Wm. Boylan, Wm. Peace, J. H. Bryan, J. B. G. Roulhac, Alfred Jones and B. F. Moore.

Offering and Renewal day—Tuesday.
Discount day—Wednesday.
Domestic Bills and Bills of Exchange discounted every day.
Business hours from 10 till 2 o'clock.

Raleigh Branch of the Bank of the Cape Fear
William H. Jones, Cashier.
R. P. Finch, Teller and Notary Public.
DIRECTORS.—Geo. W. Haywood, T. H. Selby, Seth Jones, George Little, Dr. Thos. J. Hogg, and C. W. D. Hutchings.
Offering day Monday, Discount day Tuesday

RAIL ROADS.

Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company.
R. A. Hamilton, President,
W. W. Vass, Treasurer,
J. M. Pool, Assistant Treasurer.
C. B. Allen, Depot Agent,
Mail train leaves 13 minutes before 6 A. M., arrives at 6½ P. M.

North Carolina Railroad Company.
Chas. F. Fisher, President,
C. P. Mendenhall, Treasurer.
J. T. West, Freight and Ticket Agent.
Mail train arrives 5 o'clock, A. M., from the East; and departs 10m. after 5 o'clock, A. M.
Mail from the West arrives at 32 minutes after 4 o'clock, P. M. Departs at 20 minutes before 5 o'clock, P. M.

POST OFFICE.

William White, Sr., Post Master.
Office hours, on week days, from Sun-rise to 9 P. M.

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

(ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS AT RALEIGH

NORTHERN MAIL—(By Railroad,)

Through Mail closes daily	at 6½	a. m
Way Mail " "	at 9	p. m
Arrives daily	at 6½	p. m
The Cars leave the depot	at 6½	a. m

SOUTHERN MAIL—(By Two-horse Hack,

Closes daily	at ¼	p. m)
Arrives daily	at 6	p. m
The Hack leaves	at 7½	p. m

WESTERN MAIL—(By Railroad,)

Closes daily	at 9	p. m.
Arrives daily	at 4½	p. m.
The Train leaves	at ¼	p. m

GOLDSBORO' MAIL—(By Railroad.)

Closes daily,	at 9	p. m
Arrives daily	at 5	a. m

The Cars leaves daily at 10m after 5 a. m

TARBORO' MAIL—(By Two-horse Hack,)

Closes on Sunday, Tues. and Thur.,	at 9	p. m
Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat.,	at 7	p. m
Hack leaves on Mon. Wed. and Fri.,	at 5	a. m

PITTSBORO' MAIL—(By Three-horse Hack

Closes on Tuesday and Saturday, at 9 p. m
Arrives on Monday and Thursday, at 7 p. m
Hack leaves on Sun. and Wed. about 7 a. m.

Splendid Stock of Goods!

W. R. are now receiving the largest stock of *staple and fancy dry goods*, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Crockery, and Groceries, that has ever been presented in Raleigh, and as they have been bought carefully they will be disposed of on the most moderate terms.

We shall be pleased to show them to our customers, friends and the public generally.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.
Sept. 12 '55. 111—

BOOTS, GAITERS AND SHOES.

Men' Boots, Heavy Waterproof Boots, Brogans do. Heavy Bootees for servants, best double sole Brogans, Kip Brogans.

LADIES' Walking Shoes, Ladies' Coarse Shoes, Lasting Gaiter Bootees, Ladies' Morocco Bootees, Black and Colored Gaiters.

The above mentioned Boots and Shoes will be sold at the lowest market price. Call and examine them at

H. L. EVANS'.
Oct. 4, 1855. 120—

North Carolina Star.

VOLUME XLVII. RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1856. NUMBER 19.

NEW YORK ADVERTISEMENTS.

From Visscher & Schell's General Advertising House
Appleton's Building 346 & 348 Broadway,

SCHIEFFLIN BROTHERS & Co.
IMPORTERS, AND DEALERS IN
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Perfumery, &c.,
170 William Street, New York,

INVITE the attention of the trade to their large and varied stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, &., &c.

In addition to their regular importations of Staple Drugs, they are also receiving, direct from the sources of production and manufacture, supplies of Tooth, Hair, and Nail Brushes, Brooms, Corks, Mortars, Sponges, French and English Perfumery, Lubin's Extracts, and many other articles usually embraced in Druggists' stocks, which they are also enabled to offer on the most advantageous terms.

Orders, either in person or by mail, will receive prompt attention, 1y
June 26, 1855. 77—

First Premium Gold Medal Piano-Fortes.

STEINWAY & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS, 84 & 88 WALKER STREETS,
NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Respectfully call the attention of the public to their splendid assortment of semi-grand and square Pianos, which, for volume of tone, elasticity of touch, beauty of finish, and in short every thing that renders a Piano perfect, are unsurpassed. They were awarded the first premium for both kinds in competition with the most distinguished makers from Boston, Philadelphia New York, and Baltimore.

NEW TRIUMPH!

Steinway & Sons have just been awarded the FIRST Premium GOLD MEDAL (over all competitors) at the late Fair of the American Institute Crystal Palace, for the BEST Pianofortes. 47—tf.

TILTON & McFAIRLAND,
33 Maiden Lane, New York.

MANUFACTURES OF THE WORLD RENOWNED Salamander Safes, Bank Vaults, &c.

Baltimore Depot, 145 Pratt.
Boston Depot, 74 Howard street. 127—1y.

NEW YORK MILLINERY.

MRS. SIMMONS' Wholesale and Retail Millinery and Straw Goods Warehouse, 564 Broadway
NEW YORK.

MRS. S. is now in Europe for the express purpose of selecting novelties for the Spring Trade, which will arrive and be ready for inspection on or about the first of March. Southern and Western Merchants and Milliners are respectfully invited to call and examine the same before purchasing elsewhere. Pattern Bonnets always on hand, and sent by express to any address. [Feb. 6.] 6—3m

Brooklyn-city Steam Engine Works.
D. P. BURDON & Co.
WATER STREET, BROOKLYN,—NEW YORK.
Manufacturers of Steam Engines with Burdon's Patent cut off and Boilers.

THE subscribers not only assert the superiority of the construction of their Engines, but will guarf antee to transmit one-third more power with the same surface of boiler, and 30 per cent less pressure of steam than any other Engine manufactured in the United States, maintaining an equal speed, without regard to amount of power applied to the engine.

Also from their long experience and immense facilities, they acknowledge no competitors in the manufacture of

Sugar Mills, Saw and Grist Mills, Steam Pumps, Mining Pumps and Gearing for Mines, Shafting and Pulleys, Heavy and Light Castings, and Mill Machinery of every Description.

Southern Planters' attention is particularly directed to our new and improved sugar mill. The simplicity of construction, extraordinary power and great durability renders it decidedly superior to any now in use.

Orders by mail, or otherwise, attended to with promptness and despatch,

D. P. BURDON,
R. R. CONKLIN,
R. R. CONKLIN } D. P. BURDON & CO.

[Feb. 6] 6—3m.

The Wonder of the Age.

NO PAY!

IF Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment does not cure Cholera, Dysentery, Croup, Colic, Coughs, Dyspepsia, Vomiting, Mumps, Toothache, Headache Chapped Hands, Cold Feet, Mosquito Bites, Insect Stings, Chronic Rheumatism, Swellings, Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, and Pains or Weakness in the Limbs, Back and Chest.

NO HUMBUG—TRY IT.

Dr. Tobias has warranted his Liniment for eight years without ever having a demand made for the return of the money—all that is asked is to use it according to the directions.

NO ONE WILL EVER BE WITHOUT IT

After once trying it. If you do not find it better than anything you have ever tried before.

GET YOUR MONEY RETURNED.

Thousands of Certificates have been received speaking of its rare virtues. Now a days it is the practice to fill the papers with certificates from unknown persons, or given by those who have never used the medicine—now Dr. Tobias offers to pay

1,000 DOLLARS

to anyone who will prove that he ever published a false certificate during the time he has had his medicine before the Public.

Call on the agents and get a Pamphlet containing genuine certificates. As persons envious of the large sale of the Venetian Liniment have stated it is injurious to take it internally, Dr. Tobias has taken the following

OATH,

I, Samuel I Tobias, of the City of New York, being duly sworn do depose that I compound a Liniment called Venetian, and that the ingredients of which it is composed are perfectly harmless to take internally, even in double the quantity named in the direction accompanying each bottle.

New York, January 9th, 1856.

S. I. TOBIAS.

Sworn to this day before me,
Fernando Wood, Mayor.

Price 25 & 50 cents, sold by the druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers throughout the United States.

Also for sale Dr. Tobias' Horse Liniment in pint Bottles at 50 cents, warranted superior to any other.

Dr. Tobias' office, 60 Courtland St. New York.
February 20, 1856 8—1y

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.
EDWARD P. DICKIE,
144 Chambers Street, N. Y.

OFFERS to Dealers and Consumers his celebrated brands of French Window Glass on favorable terms. Parties wishing information will be furnished with prices on receipt of their address. Glass cut to any desired pattern, and packed free of charge.
April 1856. 17—1y

FOR THE 1,000,000.
THE U. S. PATENT MARBLE CO.
90 Thompson st., N. Y.

MANUFACTURERS of Marble Mantles, Tables, Tops Columns, Pedestals, &c., in Italian, Brocatelle, and all Italian Marbles. This article, which is a preparation of Marble Dust, chemically combined with mineral colors, so as to be moulded into any form and color, by which a marble can be manufactured at less than half the cost of the common material, while it vaunts it in durability and beauty. Unlike Marbleized Iron and Slate there is no surface work, the color running into the mass of the material, while no varnish is used to give a temporary beauty to the surface. Mantels from $8 to $40. Table tops, &c., equally cheap.

Rights for the Manufacture and Sale of these for the different States, which will convey immense returns to those interesting themselves. Information furnished on application to PETER BENDIX President or JOHN LANE Secretary. NEW YORK
April 23 1856. 17—1y.

NEW YORK ADVERTISEMENTS.

PLATE & WINDOW GLASS.
MERCY, STRUTHERS & CO.,
No. 42 Cliff St., New-York,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS, Agents, chance's english sheet, Crown and crystal plate window Glass. Fluted glass for sky-lights, greenhouses, etc., etc. Colored, ornamental, Optical and Microscopic glass. The London and Manchester plate glass Company's thick polished plate for store windows &c., &c., Rough glass for floors and sky-lights.

Attention is invited to the above various descriptions of window glass in use for Stores, Dwellings and other purposes. The quality of these articles are inferior to no corresponding description, and in many respects superior. Our Sheet Glass will be found better than the French in its freedom from Stain, Rust, &c.

Being Agents for two of the largest Glass Manufacturers in Europe, we are enabled to offer dealers and others every advantage in prices and large stocks. Price Lists will be furnished on application. April 23, 1855. 17—6m.

BENTON'S THIRTY YEARS' VIEW. Sold exclusively by subscription. Agents wanted to obtain subscriptions for Vol. 24 of Benton's Thirty Years' View of the Senate of the United States. 50,000 Copies have been sold of the first volume, and it is presumed that many more will be sold of the second. The New Volume will be ready on the 1st of May, to be embellished with a steel plate view of the United States Senate Chamber. The price of the work per volume is $2.50, each containing 750 double columned pages of letter press.

Agents can have good districts allotted to them in the following States:—
Connecticut, Vermont, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Mississippi, and Louisiana.
Address D. APPLETON & CO.,
346 and 348 Broadway, New York.
April 23, 1856. 17—1m.

GARDEN SEEDS, WARRANTED FRESH and Genuine, growth of 1855 for sale by HENRY D TURNER, Bookseller, Raleigh, N. C.

Asparagus.
Large Giant.
Beans.
(Bush or Snap Shorts.)
Early Six-Weeks, or Early Mohawk,
Red Speckled Valentine, or Red Marrow,
Brown Speckled Valentine, Refuge, or Thousand-to-One,
Red French,
Cranberry Bush,
Extra Early Victoria,
Royal Dwarf, or White Kidney,
Early Yellow Six-Weeks,
China Red Eye, or Early China,
Large Lima, or Butter Beans
Carolina Sewee or Saba.
Beet.
Extra Early Turnip-rooted,
Early Turnip-rooted Red,
Long Blood Red,
Silesian or Sugar,
Mangold Wurtzel,
Early Orange do,
Early Half Long Blood,
French Amber Sugar.
Cabbage.
Early Dutch,
Early York,
Landreth's Large York,
Early Sugar Loaf
Early Battersea,
Early Drumhead,
Green Curled Savoy,
Large Drumhead Savoy,
Red Dutch, (for pickling,)
Large Late Drumhead,
Citron, for preserves,
Mustard.
White,
Brown,
Okra,
Onion,
Silver Skinned, or White,
Large Yellow Strasburg,
Large Red Wethersfield,
Top or Button Onion,
White Portugal,
Yellow Dutch,
Danvers Yellow, [new,]
Large Red,
Early Red, [extra]
Parsley.
Curled, or Double,
Plain or Single,
Parsnip.
Sugar,
Hollow Crowned, or Cap,
Peas.
Landreth's Extra Early.
Early Frame.
Early Washington,
Early May &c,
Early Charlton,
Bishop's Dwarf Prolific,
Dwarf Blue Imperial,
Royal Dwarf Marrowfat,
Blue Prussian.
Early Champion of England
Large White Marrowfat,
Pepper.
Large Sweet, Bell-shaped
Tomato, or Flat,
Cherry,
Cayenne, or Long,
Pumpkin,
Cashaw,
Common Field, or Cheese.
Maumoth,
Radish,
Scarlet Short-top,
Long Salmon,
White Turnip-rooted,
Red Turnip-rooted.
Yellow Turnip-rooted,
Summer White,
Rhubarb, or Pie-plant.
Salsify, or Oyster-Plant.
Spinach,
Early Bush, or Patty Pan,
Early Apple Bush, or Egg,
Long Green Crookneck,
Bush Crookneck Summer,
Dutch Summer Scallop, white,
Dutch Summer Scallop, yellow,
Cocoa-nut,
Valparaiso, or Porter.
Squash.
Round Savoy-leaved.
Prickly seed.
Tomato, or Lycon Apple,
Large Red,
Large Yellow,
Pear-shaped,
Turnip.
Early Flat Dutch. Strap-leaved,
Red-topped, Strap leaved.
Early Stone,
Large Norfolk,
Large Globe,
Yellow Aberdeen,
Scotch Yellow,
Ruta Bags, or Swedish,
Herb Seed.
Lavender,
Lemon Balm,
Rosemary,
Sage,
Savory, Summer,
" Winter,
Sweet Basil,
Sweet Marjoram,
Sweet Thyme,
Grass Seeds.
(By the pound or bushel.)
Red Clover,
White Dutch Clover,
Lucerne, or French,
Blue Grass,
Herds or Red Top,
Timothy,
Canary Seed.

And a great variety of Seeds not included in this advertisement. 16—

Superior Teas in the Original Half Chests,
In Boxes of 6 and 12 pounds, and in Metallic Packages, of ½, ¼, 1, 2 and 4 pounds.
FOR SALE BY
JENKINS & CO.,
[ORIGINAL INVENTORS OF THE METALLIC TEA PACK.]
Wholesale Dealers in Teas only.
N. W. Corner of Market and Ninth Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

Teas in Metallic Packs put up in half Chests, containing a variety of both Black and Green to suit buyers.

Printed list of prices, Terms, &c., furnished by mail to all who order them.

All Teas warranted to please or no sale.

One and the same price and terms to all and one only.

Half chests of Black contain about 35 pounds, and of Green about 30 pounds each.

March 12, 1856. 11—

TO MERCHANTS.

Stebbins, Morgan & Allen,
46 CLIFF STREET, NEW YORK,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Drugs, Dyes, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

HAVING selected their stock from the best that the domestic or foreign markets afford, can, with confidence, offer great inducements to the Merchant, Physician or Manufacturer, to obtain goods they can rely upon, and on as reasonable terms as any similar house in this country.

Orders in person or by mail will meet with prompt and careful attention and are respectfully solicited.

Four streets east of Broadway between Fulton Dorkman. 2—

A large lot of Mourning Goods.
Bombazines, Mohair Lustres, Cotton Cloths, Alpacas and DeLaines.
W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Miscellaneous.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

Arkansas Hospitality.

It was on a murky, dark, and drizzly day, about nightfall, that a South Carolina gentleman, a Huguenot, who had gone to "Rackensack" to buy a piece of rich land, to repair his broken fortunes consequent on high living, and who had been lost all day in one of the cane break swamps of that fertile State, suddenly happened on an old log cabin as he emerged from a thicket. The long fear and suspense he had endured as a man lost in the woods, which can only be understood by one who had experienced it, had wrought the Colonel's nerves into a state of the highest excitement. He had, but a few minutes before seeing the cabin, distinctly heard a screech of a panther, and at one time thought it on the eve of springing up behind him, as he rapidly trudged along the crooked trail, obstructed as it was by the cane lapping across it, so much so that his progress was, at times, much impeded. At one point the Colonel almost gave up the ghost, as in the darkness of the forest he failed to perceive a huge grape vine hanging over the path, which, taking him exactly under his chin, produced a conflict between his centripetal and centrifugal forces, to the great terror of the Colonel and the safety of his neck. The real state of the case as regards the imminent danger of this distinguished Huguenot, with respect to the savage intention of the panther, was unknown to him. It was real as to him, and when he came in sight of the cabin his hair was standing, as Mrs. Malaprop says in the play, like Quills upon the frightful porcupine"—anglice erect, his eyes wild and staring, the sweat rolling off in in large drops, his clothes torn into shreds and patches, and his whole manner wandering and distracted. At the door of the hut stood a very rough diamond of an Arkansas pioneer, wiping out his rifle. He was dressed in buckskin, with a huge Arkansas tooth pick stuck in his belt; had a very red face and fiery head of hair, and a long beard; and as the Colonel rode up, was just taking a drop from a big-bellied blue bottle of bald-face whiskey.—The Colonel knew but little of this sort of people, and had heard of innumerable land hunters, with pockets full of gold, who had come up missing in Rackensack; and he looked with distrust on the very dubious appearance of old Whetstone as he progressed with his equivocal manipulations in wiping his rifle. But it was near night, and raining too, and the devil himself would have been faced with moderate composure by the Col. rather than again to encounter any further attacks from the panther that was following him.—He had not quite reached the shanty before old Whetstone hailed him, "Hallo, stranger, rich evening—whar the devil did you hail from.—Come, come, light and take a hair of the dog that bit you." The Colonel rode up and alighted, but not without feeling that his "bull dogs" were ready cocked and handy for emergencies. His suspicious, however, soon relaxed; and after taking a hearty swig, his nerves came all right, and he took his seat upon a stump in front of the cabin.

The Colonel now told the tale of his being lost all day hunting land, of the attack of the panther, and the grape-vine encounter, by which he had come pretty near swung up without judge or jury. Old Whetstone laughed heartily at the story, and as he rather seemed to indicate that the Colonel had been scared by a phantom of his imagination, it provoked the ire of the fiery Huguenot, who was not a city gentleman, but a South Carolina sportsman, who had hunted in the swamps of the Peedee and Saluda.

"I hope, sir," said the Colonel, "you don't mean to question my veracity to what I've seen and know, and more especially, to throw any imputation on my courage."

"Wal, no," said old Whetstone, "but I rather guess you've been lost, and people what's in that fix is got no sense about 'em. I hardly reckon you know'd how you looked when you rode up—I've seen folks in that fix afore—they don't know a bowie knife from a shot gun. I seed you was mightily scared, and if I hadn't seen you was ready to run, cuss my feathers, if I don't think I should.

The Colonel reluctantly smiled, but getting calm and reassured, he heard the old man go on with his rigs and jokes about his appearance, and was surprised to find his clothes had really been torn to shreds, and his face and hands scratched to pieces.

"Well, sir," said the Colonel "you seem to think that I had no reason for my fright; now pray tell me how you account for the screech I heard, and what could it have been leaping and bounding behind me, and occasionally running out into the bushes on each side of me."

"Ha! ha! ha!" exclaimed old Whetstone, with a dry chuckle, "screech, did you say, Colonel, why, a screech owl, to be sure; the woods is full on 'em. You know the old story, 'I wa'nt born in the woods to be skeared by an owl.'"

"By heavens, you may be right (exclaimed the Colonel) after all; I didn't reflect. But the panther, the panther."

"Well, the varmint that skeered you, I guess, was old Gulbin's colt, as I see its browsing yonder behind that patch of cane; I purtickerly think so; kase why, you're riding the mother."

The Colonel's eyes were gradually awaking to reason, for his own horse having fell lame, he had really that morning hired Gulbin's mare, but there was yet a point not clear.

"Well, really, my friend, I fear I have been under a delusion, but how in the devil's name do you account for the plunging and pitching and rushing behind me, as I rode through the cane?"

"All is clear as daylight," said old Whetstone 'Dy'e see, stran-ger, that these trails through the cane is as crooked as a ram's horn. When you rode through it it was gittin dark, when all sorts of eyes is a little obfuscated. You were awful skeered, I know, or you would never run agin that grape-vine, for it's as thick as my arm and as you were making the old mare do pretty considerable 'tail walking,' at least, if not running, this here colt, in tryin to keep up with his mother, would now and then miss the 'trail' in its revolutions and turn and run out on each side, and possibly jist at that minit the tarnal screech-owl set up his yelp."

All this was so simple and natural, that the Colonel saved in at once. He was perfectly satisfied, and both parties taking a hearty laugh, they again paid their mutual respects to "old blue nose," as Whetstone called his friend and bottle.

And now to business, says the Colonel, I can't get any further to-night. "Have you any bread in the house?"

"Well, I'm plum out of bread," drily answered Whetstone.

"Have you no meat?" quickly resumed the Colonel.

"I'm spang out of meat," replied Whetstone.

"My God, sir," anxiously said the Colonel, have you nothing? I'll starve!"

"Heau!" said Whetstone. "Nothin,' I reckon, except some lar grease and parched corn—but that we calls prime."

The Colonel had eaten nothing all day, and was sharp set, but he was in a fix, and like a sensible man thanked Whetstone for his kindness, and having staked out Old Bet, the mare, the "lar grease and parched corn" were in a short time demolished, both parties stretched smoking before the cabin door and deeply diving into the mysteries of woodcraft, Indian fights, bear hunts, &c.

In a few hours, the huge horned owls of that region by their hooting warned the easy pair that the night was getting along and it was time to retire, and the Colonel gently hinted to old Whetstone that "he believed he would go to bed."

"All right! All right this time!" said Whetstone, and rising up, he stepped into the shanty, jerked down an enormous bear-skin and threw it on the floor, saying to the Colonel, "Stranger, you can go to bed, as you're delikit—I'll ruff it on the floor."

Such a luxurious bed took the Colonel by surprise, but the kind and hospitable self-denial practised by the old pioneer was so simple, sincere and hearty, that every thing like apprehension fled from his mind, and after passing a comfortable night, and refreshing his spirits in the morning with another pop at "Blue-nose" and a bite of parched corn and bar grease, he cordially shook hands with the singed cat, old Whetstone, and rode forth on his journey, determined in future never to make hasty conclusions or to judge men by their looks.

NATTY BUMP.

Bishop Hughes' "Bayonet" Fund.

Archbishop Hughes is understood to write the leading editorials in his organ, the Freeman's Journal, and we must, therefore, hold him responsible for its hypocritical denunciations of Protestant clergymen—like Henry Ward Beecher—for contributing money to buy "Rifles for Freedom in Kansas."—These truculently disposed persons, we are told, could only be born of Protestantism. And the Archbishop, with a well similated Christian meekness, enquires—

"Who can imagine Catholic clergymen engaged in such incendiary work as that enacted at New Haven?"

"Who can imagine? We can. The New York public can! Everybody can, that remembers the Fillibuster scenes, in which Archbishop Hughes shone as a star actor, on the stage, at Vauxhall Garden, in this city, during the remarkable Slavery-common (so-called) campaign, in the summer of '46. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher only pledged himself to procure twenty five muskets for Kansas; but Bishop Hughes went far, far ahead of Plymouth Church—for he pulled out of his deep pocket (the writer of this saw it all) five hundred dollars to buy bayonets for Ireland!!

Yet, notwithstanding the Bishop is that on the record, he has the unblushing effrontery now to preach deprecating sermons on the wickedness of Protestant ministers, in mixing up rifles and religion; the audacity to ask—as if we had all lost our memories—"Who can imagine Catholic clergymen engaged in such incendiary work as that enacted in New Haven?"

We think it worth while to answer this question in a manner that will refresh the good Bishop's recollection. And to that end we quote from the reports of meetings of Irishmen at Vauxhall Garden, at the period above mentioned, to show what sort of company the Most Rev. was in the habit of keeping in those days.

* * * * * *

'Mr. Francis Maim contributed $500—to buy pikes to pinion Lord Clarendon.

'Voices—'Hurrah!' 'hurrah!' 'hurrah!'

'Another individual threw into the heap $5, to buy a halter to hang——somebody. The yells and screeches would not allow the reporter to hear.]

"A friend to Ireland!" forked over $10, to build a barricade in a certain street in Dublin.

"John H. Power handed in $100, and requested every Irishman in New York to do likewise.

'Father Curran, (a Catholic priest at Astoria,) sent in $250.

'A gentleman, who said he belonged to the Smith family, said he had fifty muskets to present. (Enthusiastic cheers, which lasted several minutes.)

'Horace Greely said he did not want to say much. To morrow was the day fixed by England to pack their jury, but the Irish people would move an arrest of judgment at the point of the pike.

"A yellow boy' gave $3 for a 'pike.'

"A poor butcher gave $5 now, and would give $100 more, if need be.

"Mr. Baker, of the Felon Club here, made a most truculent speech against England—and called upon all the Irishmen to strike now, or never.

"Amidst tremendous cheers, which lasted fully a quarter of an hour,

"Bishop Hughes was introduced, and proceeded to address the meeting. He said, I come to throw my feeble mite to shield the unprotected bosom of unfriended Ireland. The hour of England draws near. There is no possible ground on which to accuse the Irish people of rebellion, because the violation of Treaties justifies them in throwing off the yoke of submission. O'Connell was laughed at because he fought with words and not with bayonets. The crisis is now come, and I take my stand with the oppressed. The policy that precipitates this stern necessity, is not my policy. I am not a man of war—but when I perceive that the persuasive powers of language might yet accomplish something, I cannot forget the words that were thundered in Paris, when a Regency was proposed—'It is too late!' How shall we aid the patriots of Ireland? Aid the Directory. My contribution will be for a shield—not for a gun—but your friends may give for what they please. Let the people stand firm.

"The Bishop sat down amidst tremendous cheering.

"Here one man handed in $1 to stick packed juries. [Cheers.]

"A man jumped up and said if the people would fall back, the Fourth Company Irish Brigade would show them a target, on which were painted likenesses of Lord Clarendon and Lord John Russell, to be shot at. Great applause."]

It was then announced that Bishop Hughes had contributed to the fund the sum of five hundred dollars.

Mr. Mooney said they expected to hear of a bloody battle, in three days. He was quite sure there were 13,000 Irishmen in America, ready to rush to the rescue.

At this point another levy was made. 'A butcher' gave $2 to make sausage meat of Lord John Russell.

"General Walbridge—If there were any doubts as to the righteousness of the struggle in which you (Irishmen) are engaged, the presence of the Venerable Prelate, before God and his people, as it were on this platform, should scatter them to the winds. I move that you go home to your wives and tell them that he who ministers at the altars of the Most High, sanctifies this holy [pike] cause by his countenance. [Shrieks of applause.]"

But enough! enough! Talk about Beecher's Rifles at New Haven! What are they to the Bishop's "pikes," "pitchforks," and "bayonets," and halter," and "butchers making sausage meat of Prime Ministers," at Vauxhall Garden!

New York Express.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

A London Dog-Stealing Story.

A celebrated painter of animals in London had painted the portrait of a splendid Newfoundland dog, but he strayed or was stolen as he was returning from his last sitting. His owner was inconsolable; but knowing the distinguished artist's large and intimate acquaintance with persons who confidently concern themselves with other people's dogs, repaired to him for advice, and authorized him to offer ten pounds reward for the recovery of the missing favorite. The artist soon put himself in communication with one of his "dog fanciers," who asked him what kind of a dog it was? "Why," says he, "look here; this is his picture. Should you know him again?"

The fellow gazed at the vividly faithful representation for a minute or two intently, and then said; "I thinks I's got him now; I shall know him if I see him. But what's the reward?"

"Very reasonable, indeed, and worth a little trouble; but such a prime hansome as that 'ere will cost a deal of trouble to get hold on, such uncommon care is taken on'em by them as has got 'em. However, I'll do my best; and again he glared his eyes on the pictured dog, and then withdrew.

A month elapsed without tidings of the missing ten-pounder; but at length, in the dark of the evening the artist was summoned into his painting room, and there found his confidential agent. "Well, Bill," quoth the former, "any news about the dog? I have given it up!"

"Oh, no, don't sir," was the reply, with a wink. "I do really believe I've got him at last. But is the tip all safe, still, and no mistake?"

"Ay—have it any way you like."

"It sign' a check" asked his astute companion.

"No—a ten pound note, two fives, or sovereigns."

"Well, sir, where that word's said by a gent, there's an end of everything; so the dog will be here in half an hour's time, and a pretty business I have had to find him."

Half an hour's lapse saw this little stroke of business complete, and the dog and cash exchanged. "Well, now, my man," said the artist, "it's all over, and though I said I wouldn't ask you any question, I can't help it, merely out of curiosity. I give you my honor that I have no other motive, and will take no steps at all in consequence of what you may tell me. Did I ever deceive you?"

"No, sir, you never did."

"Well, do you know who stole him?"

"Quite sure you won't do nothing if I tell you?"

"Honor, honor!"

"Well, sir, I was the chap as prigg'd him."

"You!" echoed the great artist with expanded eyes, uplifted hands and a great start.

"Yes, me, sir. I took'd the dog and no mistake."

"Whew!" Well, but now I'm curious still to know why you chose to be so long out of your money—your ten pounds! Why not have brought him back in a few days and got your £10 at once?"

"Cos, sir, you see, I sold un to another party for seven pounds, who took such a liking to the creature that I hadn't the heart to steal un from till he'd had a week or two's comfort out on him, but as soon as he had, I know'd how to prig the dog. I, as could do it once I could do it twice; and now you've got what you want: but it sartinly sounds curious, dont' it?"

"Why, you consummate scamp," quoth the artist, almost splitting with laughter, "you've got seventeen pounds out of that dog!"

"Yes, that's the figure, exact," replied the stolid Man of Dogs.

"Well, but, you impudent vagabond, if you could prig a dog, as you say, once, and twice, you may thrice."

"Well, sir, so I may; but this here dog will be looked after unkimmin close now, and I shan't run no risk. Besides, 'honor among thieves,' yer know."—And with a wise look the fellow departed.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

The Price of two Potatoes in 1806.

The following anecdote of the first Napoleon—this necessity of discriminating between the two Napoleons is a little inconvenient—is related in a letter from a correspondent, who was a considerable time in the French military service, and who vouches for its authenticity. We might say of it, "*Se non e vero e ben trovato.*"

"The evening before the battle of Ulm, when Napoleon the First, in company with Marshal Berthier, was walking incognito through the camp and listening to the talk of his soldiers, he saw in a group not far off a grenadier of the Guard, who was roasting some potatoes in the ashes.

"'I should like a roast potato above all things,' said the Emperor to the Marshal; 'ask the owner of them if he will sell one.' In obedience to the order Berthier advanced to the group and asked to whom the potatoes belonged. A grenadier stepped forward and said, 'They are mine.'

"'Will you sell me one?'

"'I have only five, and that's hardly enough for my supper.'

"'I will give you two Napoleons if you will sell me one.'

"'I don't want your gold; I shall be killed perhaps, to-morrow, and I don't want the enemy to find me with an empty stomach.'

"Berthier reported the soldier's answer to the Emperor who was standing a little in the back ground.

"'Let's see if I shall be any hookier than you, said the latter, and going up close to the grenadier, he asked him if he would sell him a potato.

"'Not by a long shot,' answered the grenadier; 'I hav'nt enough for myself.'

"'But you may set your own price. Come—I am hungry, and haven't eaten to-day.'

"'I tell you I haven't enough for myself—besides all that, d'd you think I don't know you in spite of your disguise?'

"'Who am I then?'

"'Bah! The little corporal, as they call him; am I right?'

"'Well, since you know me, will you sell me a potato?'

"'No; but if you will have me come and dine with you when we get back to Paris you may sup with me to-night.'

"'Done!' said Napoleon, 'On the word of a little corporal; on the word of an Emperor.'

"'Well and good. Our potatoes ought to be done by this time; there are the two largest ones, the rest I'll eat myself.'

"The Emperor sat down and ate his potatoes, and then returned with Berthier to his tent, merely remarking, 'The rogue is a good soldier, I'll wager.'

"Two months afterwards Napoleon the Great was in the midst of a brilliant court at the palace of the Tuilleries, and was just sitting down to dine, when word was brought him that a grenadier was without, trying to force the guard at the door, saying that he had been invited by the Emperor. 'Let him come in,' said His Majesty. The soldier entered, presented arms, and said to the Emperor:

"'Do you remember once having supped with me off my roast potatoes?'

"'Oh, is that you? Yes, yes, I remember,' said the Emperor; and so you have come to dine with me, have you? Rustan, lay another cover on your table for this brave fellow.' Again the grenadier presented arms and said:

"'A grenadier of the Guards does not eat with lackeys. Your majesty told me I should dine with you—that was the bargain, and trusting to your word, I have come hither.'

"'True, true,' said