

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS. J. LEMAY, (Printer for the State,) EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS."

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 34.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1843.

NO. 45.

SMITH & BIGGS, MERCHANT TAILORS, ARE RECEIVING THEIR Fall and Winter Goods,

Consisting of fine French and English CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which were selected in New York with great care, by one of the firm, and at the lowest prices for cash. Their stock being quite extensive, they feel confident that none will go away disappointed or dissatisfied.

Also, a large lot of Fancy Articles for Gentlemen's wear.

They warrant that they manufacture to give satisfaction in every particular, and earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase, in and examine their goods at an early period as possible.

Persons furnishing their own cloths can have them made and trimmed in the best manner. They will also keep constantly on hand a general assortment of

Ready made Clothes,

manufactured in the best and latest style, which will be sold at New York prices, for cash.

W. Raleigh, Oct. 20, 1843. 33 1/2

E. P. NASH'S PIANO FORTES.

As the best evidence the subscriber can possibly give of his own opinion, as to the superiority of the Piano Fortes which he offers for sale; and in order that others may have an opportunity of testing the matter, he proposes to place them upon trial in the parlors of such persons as may be desirous of supplying themselves with articles of the kind.

The postponement of a positive purchase of any instrument whatever for a few months, to give the different makers a fair trial, would at least do the purchaser no harm.

A line addressed to the subscriber, at Petersburg, Va. would answer just as good a purpose every way as a personal interview, since he takes upon himself the risk of selecting, and guarantees to please in every respect.

A large assortment always on hand. Upwards of three hundred have been sold by him, without ever selling a bad one.

E. P. NASH, Petersburg, Va.

ONE of two courses must be pursued by me in the sale of my Piano Fortes. I may either adopt the common practice with many dealers in the article of running down their instruments in order to raise the character of my own, or I may do as I have been endeavoring to do for eight years past, get the public to form their own opinion by trying my instruments. The former is a course I have never adopted and never shall, the latter I have tried and found to work well. I believe that my Piano Fortes are at least equal to any made in this or any other country that I have heard of, and that opinion being an interested one, I do not ask the public to depend upon it, alone, and simply beg of them to test the matter by actual trial. Any person desiring to purchase a Piano, can take mine upon trial, and withhold payment until they can prove the instrument.

E. P. NASH,
Book and Piano Fort Seller,
Petersburg, Va.

Look Here!

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs the citizens of Raleigh and the neighborhood generally that he is now prepared to dye ladies and gentlemen's clothing of every description, a beautiful, lustrous and permanent black color, upon the new and improved French process of dyeing. He warrants them not to smudge or change color. He respectfully solicits the public patronage, confident of giving satisfaction. The subscriber's shop is two hundred yards southeast of the Governor's palace, where he will always be found.

NEAL BROWN,
N. B. Articles left at Mr. Hugh Lockey's, on Fayetteville street, will meet with prompt attention.
Raleigh, August 1, 1843. 31 6m

THE BOMMER MANURE METHOD.

WHICH teaches how to make vegetable manure without the aid of live stock, in from 15 to 30 days, by a course of humid fermentation set into action at a cost from 50 cts to \$4.

And also to make Compost in a few days. And how to make a rich fertilizing liquid called "purin," having all the strength without the acrid qualities of urine.

With the view of graduating the cost, to the quantity of land upon which it may be desired to use the method, the following scale of prices has been adopted, viz:

For Gardens of any extent \$6 00

Farms up to 100 acres 10 00

Farms from 100 to 200 acres 15 00

do from 200 to 300 do 18 00

do from 300 to 400 do 20 00

do over 300 acres in any one farm 25 00

By the remittance of the sum here specified, a copy of the method will be sent by mail or in any other mode proposed by the purchaser.

All letters of inquiry must be post paid.

ABBETT & CO. Baltimore.

Proprietors of the patent right for the Southern & Western States.

The publisher of any newspaper who is following agricultural pursuits, by giving our advertisement insertion to the amount of a single method of any extent which he may want and sending to us a copy of each number containing it, shall have for his own exclusive use a copy of the method remitted to him by mail or otherwise as he may order. A & CO.

September 27, 1843. 30.

The patrons of the American Farmer and others will have their orders for rights and directions for using the above process, supplied by enclosing the cash, post paid, to

S. SANDS.

MRS. HIGGINS' SCHOOL

WILL BE OPENED on Monday next, the 6th instant, at the office formerly occupied by Henry W. Miller, Esq., next door to the Episcopal Church. All the ordinary branches of an English Education will be taught.

TUITION, per session of five months:

1st Class—Spelling and Reading. \$5 00

2d Class—The above, with Writing, Grammar and Arithmetic. 8 00

3d Class—The above, with Composition, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Chemistry, History, Logic, Rhetoric, &c. 12 00

Raleigh, Nov. 1, 1843. 44 5c

A NEW NOVEL BY COOPER.

WYANDOTTE, or the Huttet Knoll, a tale of Border Life, in 2 vols.

For sale by TURNER & UG ES

SALT.

Take caustic soda one ounce, pour over it one ounce of muriatic acid, the product will be our common table salt. The soda and the acid in a separate state, are both highly corrosive substances; yet when chemically united they form a very healthful compound.

Salt is so essential to human existence, that man can scarcely live without it. It preserves his meats. We mix it with our bread. The horse, the ox, and the sheep love it. And to give us a full supply, Providence has not only stored it away in mountains and caves for us, but has intermingled it with many springs far off from the ocean, that are sought and found sometimes at great depths, but always sufficiently strong to make a good salt for the interior portion of the country. But besides these uses to which common salt is applied, its presence in the ocean is of great importance adding not only to its buoyancy, which is beneficial to commerce, but it also tends to prevent the waters of the ocean from freezing; and thus helps to keep open a continual sea navigation during the inclemency of winter.

Fresh water freezes at 32°

Sea water does not freeze till cooled down 28° 5'

In the south of France, large trenches are cut near the sea, which fill with sea water at high tide, the water being confined there by flood gates, the sea evaporates it and leaves the salt in trenches, from whence it is laid up for use.

The ocean contains from one twenty-fifth to one thirty-fifth of its weight in salt. On account of the cleanness of the fuel at New Castle, in England, salt is produced there by evaporation of sea water; about 30 tons of water produce one ton of salt. In Saxony, they make salt in the same manner that the New Yorkers do at Salina.

We cannot close this article without giving the following account from the 10th vol. of the Philadelphia Magazine:

The salt mines near Cracow, in Poland, which have been worked ever since the middle of the 13th century, contain an immense store of this salt. The excavations have been made with so much regularity and beauty, that the mines are visited by travellers as one of the greatest curiosities in the world. Eight hundred workmen are employed within, who raise 108,000 quintals of salt annually.

Through the enormous mass of salt, which presents to the eye, no interruption in its saline texture, and at the depth of 450 feet, flows a stream of pure, fresh and transparent water, which is received in large wooden vessels, where the workmen and horses in these subterranean regions quench their thirst. As it was impossible that these springs could filter through the salt, nature, which buries her master pieces in the bowels of the deepest mountains, has placed in this monstrous mass of salt, a stratum of clay sufficiently thick to allow this stream of water destined to refresh the workmen, to pass through in such a manner as to be protected from the action of the salt of which a very small quantity would injure its salubrity.

Phil. Sentinel.

A CHINESE MUSTER.

A note appended by the French Translator to a work of a late Russian Consul on China, contains a description of a great Review of the Chinese army, which took place in the plain of Yanchen-ya, a league and a half south-east of the city.

This account is given by M. Leontieff, who resided for a long time at Peking.

We set out, says he, at two hours past midnight, and were drawn over the frozen mud in the streets without meeting a living soul. The watchmen only, seated in their boxes, lighted by small lamps, struck their staves on hearing the sound of our carriage.

The soldiers going in single file and the officers in tche, (cabrioles) were proceeding to the place of the review. Some soldiers had bows and arrows in their hands, others carried on their shoulders very small guns, and others who went, probably only to increase the number, had no arms at all. At the gate of the city, which was only half open, the guard examined by the aid of paper lanterns those who presented themselves to go out. In this way we passed through the narrow streets which led to the plain of Yanchen. In this open plain was a long file extending from east to west of great lanterns, on which were hung leaves of red paper bearing the inscriptions which indicated the names of the divisions there assembled. These lanterns were suspended on poles before each division, beginning from the east at the division of the red flag. The soldiers, who were pressing about the lanterns, appeared occupied in assembling and arranging themselves according to their rank.

Our carriage stopped at the west of a mound on which was a great blue tent, turned towards the south. At the east and west of this tent were great lanterns hung on long poles serving to give light to the tent; at the south-east and west, smaller tents had been arranged for the military chiefs.

After having examined what was passing on this hill, we went towards the troops, and we had not gone more than a hundred paces when we approached the cannon. I was curious to examine these pieces, as at present, there is no one in the Chinese empire capable of casting them, and the Chinese artillery (if it deserves this pompous name) employs pieces taken from the Dutch in Little Bucharra, or rather those which were made under the direction of the missionaries more than a century ago. I examined them and saw that they were mounted on wooden four wheeled carriages, and fastened by cords full of knots. I passed to other pieces and my surprise was increased on seeing that the carriages were only kept together by ropes tied about them. The iron and bronze cannon were not more than ten decimetres long; they were placed on the high ground before mentioned. Three of these pieces were prepared for firing and the others placed beside them, were hidden by old matting. Was this to conceal their miserable condition, or only to protect them from the dampness? I leave others to judge. I did not dare to prolong my examinations for fear of awakening suspicion. There were also large kettle drums each carried by four men on sticks disposed like a cross. The soldiers then began to place themselves in rows before the blue cloth tents destined for officers.

I returned to my carriage and awaited the arrival of the officers. In the east, the heavens began to grow pale—the moon became dim, and inclining towards the west, finally disappeared. The lanterns before the lines were all taken down and extinguished. At last the persons appointed by the Emperor to inspect the troops, arrived in palanquins, and entered the tent which was on the hill. The troops were then arranged in three very long lines, extending from east to west. The three cannon mentioned above, were each discharged in succession. The recital I am about to make, will, I think, create surprise.

To load a cannon they put in a certain quantity of *da yao*, (a coarse powder composed principally of charcoal mixed with small portions of nitre and sulphur.) They fill up the touch-hole with a finer powder, in which nitre predominates—they set fire to it with a match of twisted paper. The fire having reached the charge, the *da yao* begins to crackle; the cannon moves back and forward, and a minute elapses before it goes off. I was not an eye witness of what I have related, but I was told so by the cannoniers themselves. The cannon exercise was succeeded by gun-firing. About a twentieth part of the men only fired, beginning in the middle of the ranks, and finishing at the extremes. Every row fired in turn, first making a movement forward to the disorderly sound of the drums before mentioned. This sort of fusillade was repeated six times. After this, each rank effected a retrograde movement, accompanied by a fusillade like the preceding, and regained its former position. Then began a general firing, in which the soldiers of the back ranks discharged their pieces in the air, that they might not wound their comrades, and for fear too that the charges should fall to the ground, for the Chinese do not ram down their charges, not making use of ramrods. In this way the infantry to the number of 20,000 men terminated its evolutions.

During the exercise, the cavalry, officers, and men were assembled at the right and left of the hill near the principal flags ranged like small arcs of a circle. This cavalry, at a signal given by the music, went over to the opposite sides in the most complete disorder. Those who had good horses went first, those who were badly mounted followed as they could. This movement terminated the review, after which the comrades, officers and simple soldiers, dispersed without observing any order. Those soldiers who had guns, wore blue nankin coats, bordered with white. This costume distinguished them from the others, who being without arms, were only kept in the ranks to swell the numbers.

By gun, must be understood a thick cylinder of iron seven or eight inches long, blackened by neglect, and fastened to a wooden gun without a ramrod or lock. This last part of the weapon is replaced by a crooked iron rod, the end of which is forked to receive a paper match soaked in saltpetre, with which the powder placed on the open pan, is lighted.

MEETING OF FATHER MATHEW AND THE BISHOP OF NORWICH.

The late London papers give a detailed report of the proceedings at a large assembly in the Hall of St. Andrews, at Norwich, where Father Mathew, the Irish Apostle of Temperance, and the Bishop of Norwich, met upon a platform in presence of the assembly. The Hall is one of the finest in the kingdom, and although it is capable of accommodating from 5,000 to 6,000 people, it was crowded to suffocation on this occasion. When Father Mathew entered, the whole assembly rose *en masse*, and greeted him for several minutes with the most enthusiastic cheering. I was immediately followed by a musical composition arranged for the occasion, entitled "Tribute to Father Mathew," which was most efficiently and tastefully executed by a full band of vocalists, accompanied by the superb organ. The presiding officer took the chair and addressed the meeting. He was followed by another gentleman, who made a speech of some length. During the address of this speaker the Bishop of Norwich entered, and appeared upon the platform. He was received in the most enthusiastic manner by the assembly, who rose and cheered tremendously, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs. When the speaker had concluded, the Bishop of Norwich rose and addressed the assembly amidst the warmest applause. He began by saying that he should meet with obloquy for appearing in that place, and that he had been advised and urged to the eleventh hour, from prudential considerations to remain away. But it was a cause in which his duty, and the inward dictates of his conscience urged him to be there. He should have felt himself degraded and disgraced if he had yielded to the motives which had been suggested to induce him to remain away. It was the spirit of the Almighty which dictated to him that he should go on in support of the cause of honesty and virtue. Then, addressing Father Mathew who rose amidst enthusiastic applause, he added, "And now reverend sir, and friend from another island, allow me to greet you. I meet you not here as a Roman Catholic Priest—I differ from your creed; and I candidly and openly avow in your presence, and before this great assembly, that I am hostile to it. But reverend sir I meet you here in a more noble and comprehensive character. I meet you *not* as a priest, but like myself a Christian brother." The Bishop then crossed before the Chairman and extended his hand to Father Mathew, which was cordially grasped and heartily shaken by the latter, amidst the deafening cheers of the thousands of the assembly. He proceeded, "I meet you, I repeat it, as a Christian brother upon neutral ground where all denominations of Christians may delight to visit and to unite together, in a common and holy cause. I have watched your conduct, for many a year. Yes sir, long since, as you may remember, when I censured you in public, nay, may I not add, abused you I have watched your proceedings. The public reports upon which I founded those proceedings, I subsequently discovered to be founded in malignity and falsehood." The Bishop proceeded to relate in what manner he had been deceived in regard to the character and objects of Father Mathew, and to give a sketch of his history. He had been publicly known, he said, for twenty five years, in which time he had never meddled in politics, or mixed with any agitation. He was a meek and spiritual minded man. The Bishop spoke of the labors of Father Mathew since he had been in England, after which he said, "I feel that this temperance movement is a cause which ought not to be subverted. Manchester has been referred to by the last speaker. I know that place and can speak of the wonderful workings of temperance there. Where did this excellent system commence? Its birthplace was the land of freedom, in America raised by the defendants of British blood, it winged its way to this quarter of the world. But where did it alight? Not in England, but in the Protestant town of Belfast, where it began, not with the Catholic, but with the Protestant clergy." The Bishop proceeded to speak of the triumphs of the cause, the effects of which he had witnessed—and also of the opposition which it had to encounter. He concluded by saying that he had felt it his duty to come there and deliver his sentiments upon the subject. "Men of Norwich," said he, "citizens of this ancient town! to you I address myself, and taking Father Mathew by the hand and leading him forward, he added, "I call upon you to receive this wanderer upon a sacred mission; give him a Christian welcome, for he comes to do a Christian work. (Here the whole assembly rose.) I trust you will not be led away by the ribaldry I have alluded to. Receive him in that spirit of honest Christian charity, in which as Englishmen you are bound to do. Aid him in carrying out this great work of temperance, which will be the means of maintaining England, as it ever has been, first and foremost amongst the kingdoms of the world. You will then do that which is a duty to your Queen and to your country, and finally do your duty towards that God who made you, and the Saviour who redeemed you." The Bishop then sat down, deeply affected, amidst the most enthusiastic cheering. Father Mathew rose to reply, and was greeted with a burst of applause which lasted some minutes. He was much affected, and it was with difficulty he could give utterance to his feelings. What he had just seen and heard, he said, was indeed joyful. He felt truly thankful for the manner in which he had been received. Still, he knew the applause was not due to himself but to the cause. Never before had his eyes seen, or his ears heard such a scene as that which he had now been present. "The humble instrument in the cause, as he was, did not deserve all the approbation. To him who blessed the work be all the praise and glory. He proceeded in a modest and impressive style to speak at some length of the benefits which had been effected by total abstinence in Ireland, and concluded his interesting and impressive speech by thanking the meeting for the handsome manner in which he had been received.

COURT OF HONOR.

An ordinance has been issued by the King of Prussia for the establishment of Courts of Honor, for the prevention of duelling, and for the adjustment of such questions between officers or other gentlemen as have been considered as coming under the cognizance of the code of honor.

By the laws of Prussia, killing in a duel is regarded as murder, and punishable with death.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

"PHEBUS WHAT A NAME!"

The following are the questions asked on the occasion of the recent marriage be-

tween a French Prince and a Brazilian Princess. Great is Humbug!

Very high and very powerful Prince Francois-Ferdinand-Phillippe-Louis-Marie-d'Orleans, Prince de Joinville, do you declare that you take in marriage the very high and very powerful Princess Francoise-Caroline-Jeanne-Charlotte-Leopoldine-Romaine-Xavier-de-Paula-Michael-Gabrielle-Raphael-Gonzaga-Princess, of Brazil, here present? And to this question his royal highness answered, "I do."

Very high and very powerful Princess Francoise-Caroline-Jeanne-Charlotte-Leopoldine-Romaine-Xavier-de-Paula-Michael-Gabrielle-Raphael-Gonzaga-Princess of Brazil, do you declare that you take in marriage the very high and very powerful Prince Francois-Ferdinand-Phillippe-Louis-Marie-d'Orleans, Prince de Joinville, here present? And to this her imperial highness answered, "I do."

AN UPRIGHT JUDGE.

"I do not think," says a late English writer on law, "that there is in nature a more glorious, heavenly sight than an upright, patient, knowing judge sitting in judgment. If God ever made man after his own image, I think he must have made him in that character."

THE ROMANCE OF MATRIMONY.

Mr. John M. Batchelder, of Saco, Maine was recently married to Mrs. E. C. Beardsley, of New York. The New York Bulletin, in giving place to the announcement, says:

Something like a year and a half ago Mr. Batchelder, the groom aforesaid, was united in marriage to a lady whose health was so delicate that they immediately set sail for Vera Cruz, in the hope that the voyage would be beneficial to her. They had for fellow passengers Mrs. E. Constantia Beardsley, the bride aforesaid who was accompanying her then husband, to Vera Cruz for the improvement of his health. But fate had ordained a disappointment to both parties, and Mrs. Batchelder and Mr. Beardsley both went "the way of all flesh." The bereaved widower, as soon as propriety would admit, addressed himself to the disconsolate widow, and proposed, as a consolation to their respective afflictions, that they should supply to each other the places of their dear departed mates.

But Mrs. Beardsley, for some cause or other probably—or, as she is a woman, perhaps from no cause—declined the proposal. But Mr. Batchelder was determined not to remain in his bereaved state and consequently made love to another lady, with whom he was more successful, and who received him and his offer of his heart and hand with all the favor he could desire. According to the rules and regulations "down east," the forthcoming marriage of Mr. Batchelder and his new flame was duly "published in the parish church, and all was going on

"Merely as the marriage bells," when, on the Saturday preceding the Tuesday on which the marriage was published to take place, Mr. Batchelder had the happiness to receive from the relenting widow Beardsley a letter, in which she withdrew her declination of his offer of marriage, and acknowledged herself ready to make him happy, if he yet rested under the idea that his happiness could be influenced by her. Here was "a oo" indeed and one well calculated to puzzle almost any man. How Mr. Batchelder got out of his dilemma is in part told by the announcement which has drawn from us this story, the *extord* part consists in the interesting fact that he had to pay the disappointed bride that was to be two thousand one hundred dollars for a breach of his promise to her. As Sam Weller says, "it takes the vidders!"

EMIGRATION.
THE FAR WEST.

We presume most persons thought that when the tide of emigration reached Oregon it would go no farther, for it did not seem that the "Far West" could get beyond the Pacific. We find however that some of the emigrants who have reached Oregon are "dissatisfied with the country and contemplating going to California this Spring." So says a letter in the Iowa Herald, from one of the settlers, who for his own part likes the country very well, and expects to end his days there. He describes the Oregon region as rough and broken, generally heavily timbered, principally with fir, yellow pine, cedar, hemlock, oak, ash and maple—well watered, with about one-tenth prairie of excellent quality. In the streams is an abundance of fish, among which are the finest salmon in the world. Oregon city is a thriving little place, and from its advantageous position it is likely to become a thriving great one. It is situated at the head of navigation on the Oregon of Columbia river and at the foot of Willammet Falls, one of the greatest water powers in the world.

The settlement of the Oregon by emigrants from the United States, notwithstanding the opinion of the Westminister Review to the contrary, is a certain thing, and already in the course of fulfillment. Instead of its being a matter of doubt the fear is that

it will go on too rapidly so as to draw off a larger portion of the population of the settled States than can be well spared. It is said that a most extensive emigration is now moving from Western New York, Western Pennsylvania and Northern Ohio, not indeed to Oregon, but to the region of the Upper Lakes and the Mississippi—mainly to Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin. This impulse will doubtless extend itself throughout the whole westward, urging the frontier occupants farther on.

The whole tribe of pioneers in fact expect as a matter of course to sell out to new comers. Emigration is their business. They make clearings and prepare rude abodes which more permanent settlers improve. And the business promises to last a long time yet. When the Pacific is reached and the course westward effectually stopped by the waves of the ocean, the pioneers and squatters, it seems, have an eye to the South. California is to be the next land of promise after Oregon shall have been *crattled*—and whither then? Still to the South, we presume. The end is not yet by a great deal; beginning is hardly more than made.

Balt. Amer.

A TOO FOND WIFE.

Among the items of late foreign intelligence, our readers may remember the mention of the death of a Mr. Aymer, a circus vaulter. The North Adams (Mass.) Transcript gives the following melancholy account of the effect of the news upon his widow, who is a resident of that town.

Mr. Aymer formerly resided in this village, and left here engaged in his profession about a year since. He has here, residing with her mother, a beautiful and lovely wife of twenty, to whom the intelligence of his awful death was communicated by means of the above extract on Friday last. She read it shed a tear over it, and burst into the wild laugh of the maniac.

It was one of the most heart-rending scenes the eye ever beheld, to look upon the mental ruins of this beautiful female—to encounter that wild and frantic eye—and to listen to the incoherent and unmeaning conversation of one whose reason has straggled. On the Sabbath she arrayed herself in her bridal dress, and wandered over the fields plucking flowers, and decking herself with fantastic ornaments, piercing the ear and the heart with the frantic calls for her lover. Mrs. Aymer buried her only child in New York the past summer, and is now verily alone on the bleak waste of life, without a star to guide her frail and shattered bark, and without a beacon light to warn her of quicksands and shoals.

The ravages of the yellow fever have been great in Mobile for the population, and we have noticed several instances where whole family circles have been broken up by the ruthless hand of the fell disease.—Truly the following, which we copy from the Herald, is a picture sad to look upon:—

"And then I, too, will lay me down and die!"—A most hourly in the day we hear of some instance of real distress, which is sufficient to wring tears from a heart of stone; where some poor, unfortunate being has lost by death all that bound him to earth, and the last tie which held their affections are severed.

A day or two since, the most heart-rending instance of affection and calm despair was told us, which we ever remember to have heard. It is this:

Some two or three weeks since, a lady of this city gave birth to a child, and while still on her bed with debility, she was taken with the yellow fever. Her child died, and her husband and mother were seized with the same disease. In a day or two after, a younger brother was taken down—and as all of the family, with the exception of one brother, was taken sick, the last one was carried to the house of a friend. In a few days the mother, who was first taken down, died—her husband followed her shortly after. The aged mother recovered so far as to be able to go and nurse her sick boy—and in the meantime the elder brother, the last of the family was also seized with the fever. The mother watched with another's solicitude, the fast-ebbing life of her youngest boy, who was sinking into death's embrace. Ere long he too died—and in a few moments, when his bereaved parent saw her loss, she observed in a certain tone which too plainly told of despair, "Now that he is dead, I will go home and nurse my last child; and when he is dead, I, too, will lay me down and die!" Oh, who can tell, who can picture the agony of that bereaved and heart-broken woman! Words cannot do it, and none but a parent can feel that mother's misery. What an awful chasm has been made in her bosom, never, never in this world to be filled!

SAD.

A Western Editor thus takes farewell of his patrons.

"Dear Readers! with this paper, ceases the existence of the Ohio! Our number is full and complete, and we are a 'busted establishment.' We shall gather up our coat and boots, shove off our whiskers, don a few interesting specimens of 'patrons,' and are going for to go to some other field of operation. It may be more extended, but it cannot be less."—W.

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.