

# RALEIGH STAR & N. CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS. J. LEMAY, Editor and Proprietor.]

"North Carolina—Powerful in intellectual, moral and physical resources—the land of our sires and the home of our affections."

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## THE STAR.

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### Whig Principles.

#### TAYLOR PLATFORM.

First.—I reiterate what I have often said—I am a Whig but not an ultra Whig. If elected I would not be the mere President of a party. I would endeavor to act independent of party domination. I should feel bound to administer the Government untrammelled by party schemes.

Second.—The veto power. The power given by the Constitution to the Executive to interpose his veto, is a high conservative power; but in my opinion should never be exercised except in cases of clear violation of the Constitution, or manifest haste and want of consideration by Congress. Indeed, I have thought that for many years past, the known opinions and wishes of the Executive have exercised a due and injurious influence upon the legislative department of the Government, and for this cause I have thought our system was in danger of undergoing a great change from its true theory. The personal opinions of the individual who may happen to occupy the Executive chair, ought not to control the action of Congress upon questions of domestic policy; nor ought his objections to be interposed where questions of Constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of Government and acquiesced in by the people.

Third.—Upon the subject of the tariff, the currency, the improvement of our highways, rivers, lakes, and harbors, the will of the people as expressed through their Representatives in Congress, ought to be respected and carried out by the Executive.

Fourth.—The Mexican war. I sincerely rejoice at the prospect of peace. My life has been devoted to arms, yet I look upon war at all times and under all circumstances as a national calamity, to be avoided if compatible with national honor. The principles of our Government as well as its true policy are opposed to the subjugation of other nations and the dismemberment of other countries by conquest. In the language of the great Washington, "Why should we quit our own to stand on Foreign ground?" In the Mexican war our national honor has been vindicated, and amply vindicated, and in dictating terms of peace we may well afford to be forbearing and even magnanimous to our fallen foe.

The Democratic Convention met in May, and composed their ticket to suit them.—This they had a right to do. The National Whig Convention met in June, and selected me as their candidate. I accepted the nomination with gratitude and with pride. I was proud of the confidence of such a body of men representing such a constituency as the Whig party of the United States—a manifestation of the more grateful because it was not accompanied with exactions incompatible with the dignity of the Presidential office, and the responsibilities of its incumbent to the whole people of the nation. And I may add, that these emotions were increased by associating my name with that of the distinguished citizen of New York, whose acknowledged abilities and sound conservative opinions might have justly entitled him to the first place on the ticket.

The Convention adopted me as it found me—a Whig—decided but not ultra in my opinions; and I should be without excuse if I were to shift the relationships which subsisted at the time. They took me with the declaration of principles I had published to the world, and I should be without defence if I were to say or do any thing to impair the force of that declaration.

I have said that I would accept a nomination from Democrats; but in so doing I would not abate one jot or tittle of my opinions as indicated by a coincidence of opinion on the part of those making it, should not be regarded with disfavor by those who think with me, as a compliment personal to myself, it should not be expected that I would repulse them with insult. I shall not modify my views to entice them to my side; I shall not reject their aid when they join my friends voluntarily.

I have said I was not a party candidate, nor am I that straightened and sectarian sense which would prevent my being the President of the whole people, in case of my election. I did not regard myself as one before the Convention met, and that body did not seek to make me different from what I was. They did not fetter me down to a series of pledges which were to be an iron rule of action in life, and in despite of all the contingencies that might arise in the course of a Presidential term. I am not engaged to lay violent hands indiscriminately upon public officers, good or bad, who may differ in opinion with me. I am not expected to force Congress, by the coercion of the veto to pass to suit me or to pass none. This is what I mean by not being a party candidate. And I understand this is good Whig doctrine. I would not be a partisan President and hence should not be a party candidate in the sense that would make one. This is the sum and substance of my meaning, and this is the purport of the facts and circumstances attending my nomination, when considered in their connection with, and dependence upon one another.

I refer all persons, who are anxious on the subject, to this statement for the proper understanding of my position towards the Presidency and the people. If it is not intelligible, I cannot make it so, and shall cease to attempt it.

In taking leave of the subject, I have only alluded to the topics I design to speak of pending this canvass. If I am elected I shall do all that an honest man may expect to do for the honor of our Union, and establish the happiness of my countrymen upon an enduring basis.

And Allston Letter.

#### FILLMORE PLATFORM.

Dear Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 9th inst., enclosing a printed copy of the resolutions adopted by the Rough and Ready Club of Raymond on the 5th inst. and desiring to know whether the political sentiments contained in those resolutions are in accordance with my views.

The 10th and 11th, only, speak of my position and views, and though I cannot feel justified in appropriating to myself all the flattering compliments contained in those resolutions, yet I am happy to say that they truly derive my position and reputation from the service to which they allude.

I am happy to inform you that unless something occurs which cannot be foreseen, I think this State is certain for the Whig ticket by a large majority.

Please to make my acknowledgments to the members of your Club, and believe me, Respectfully yours,

MILLARD FILLMORE.

John B. Peyton, Esq., President. The following are the resolutions referred to: 10. Resolved, That we recognize in Millard Fillmore, the Whig candidate for the Vice Presidency, a genuine republican, a pure patriot, a man of exalted intellect and high acquirements—one who has served the republic long and faithfully in the civil department of government, whose every act manifests that he is a true devotee of liberty, whose name is prominently identified with the Whig party, and whose talents and patriotism justly entitle him to the love and admiration of his countrymen.

11. Resolved, That the charges of abolitionism, recklessly added against Millard Fillmore, by unscrupulous partisan opponents, for the purpose of exciting sectional prejudices against him, are no more than the usual calumnies of the day, and are triumphantly disproved by the solemn declaration of our candidate for the Vice Presidency, uttered long since in the councils of the nation, that Congress has no power, under the Constitution, to interfere with the institution of domestic slavery as it exists in the States of this Union; and therefore we feel well assured that SOUTHERN INSTITUTIONS WILL NEVER BE ASSAILED OR MOLESTED BY ANY ACT OF MILLARD FILLMORE.

"I regard slavery as an evil, but one with which the national government has nothing to do. That by the constitution of the U. States, the whole power over that question was vested in the several States where the institution was tolerated. If they regarded it as a blessing they had a constitutional right to enjoy it, and if they regarded it as an evil they had the power and knew best how to apply the remedy. I did not conceive that Congress had any power over it." Mr. Fillmore's Letter to Gov. Gayle.

"I disavow unequivocally, now and forever, any desire to interfere with the rights or what is called the property of the Southern People."

"This government is a government of limited powers, and that by the constitution of the United States, Congress has no jurisdiction whatever over the institution of slavery in the several States."—Mr. Fillmore's Speech in the House of Representatives.

The following is the first Resolution of the string introduced by Mr. Atherton:

Resolved, That this Government is a government of limited powers, and that by the constitution of the United States, CONGRESS HAS NO JURISDICTION WHATSOEVER OVER THE INSTITUTION OF SLAVERY IN THE SEVERAL STATES OF THE CONFEDERACY."

When the vote was taken on the Resolution, MR. FILLMORE VOTED IN THE AFFIRMATIVE.

### Locofoco Principles.

#### CASS PLATFORM.

"We are no slaveholders. We never have been. We never shall be. We deprecate its existence in principle, and pray for its abolition everywhere, where this can be effected justly and peaceably, and safely for both parties."

Gen. Cass's Pamphlet on the Right of Search.

#### Origin of the Electric Telegraph.

Upwards of sixty years ago (or in 1787-89), when Arthur Young was travelling in France, he met with a Monsieur Lomond, "a very ingenious and inventive mechanic," who had made a remarkable discovery in electricity. "You write two or three words on a piece of paper," says Young; "he takes it with him into a room, and turns a machine enclosed in a cylindrical case at the top of which is an electrometer, a small fine pith ball. A wire connects with a similar cylinder and electrometer, in a distant apartment and his wife by remarking the corresponding motions of the ball writes down the words they indicate, from which it appears he has formed an alphabet of motions. As the length of the wire makes no difference in the effect, a correspondence might be carried on at any distance. What over the use may be, the invention is beautiful."

#### Cure of Hydrophobia.

Desirous to do all in our power to mitigate the fearful effects of this almost supernatural disorder, we insert every prescription that we find, upon the principle that "in the multitude of counsellors there is (a chance of) safety." The following cure of hydrophobia is recorded as having occurred in the native hospital at Calcutta: From a patient under the aggravated symptoms of that disease 40 ounces of blood were taken, which produced immediate relief. The rabid symptoms re-appeared in about two hours, blood was again let, till he fainted which happened after eight ounces were taken. After the second bleeding, the disorder did not return. But considerable quantities of calomel and opium were administered; and he was discharged in a fortnight.

We have also seen the hydrophobic patient, the best to treat hydrophobia with. Who can be said to give a cure for the dread 'pest' affected with hydrophobia has to water? No one. But may not this be a key to the cure!

#### Death of Mrs. Maffit.

Mrs. Maffit, wife of Rev. John Newland Maffit, from whom, however, she has been separated for about two years, died at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday last week. Mr. Maffit was at Pine Bluff, Arkansas, on the 7th of Sept., and a card from citizens of that place complimented him for "producing a wonderful revival of religion." Mrs. M. was only 18 years old.

#### On Oil.

That the Hon. Edmund Burke, Commissioner of Patents, will receive the mission to Rome vacant by the death of Dr. Martin.

### Ladies' Department.

#### HARVEST HOME.

OLD LADIES' DIARY.—I have just received an invitation from our kind neighbor, farmer Jones, to take my whole family to his house to-morrow, and join in the pleasure of a real old fashioned "harvest home," which I would accept with right good will, did I think it prudent to leave home to take care of itself; but as I do approve of making all happy who are capable of receiving pleasure in a reasonable way and as youth is the season of enjoyment, I have given all the young folks a holiday, keeping my old faithful Peter to take care of the live stock, while I keep house in a quiet way.

The information that the invitation has been accepted has already spread far and wide from the pantry to the kitchen, and from the kitchen to the mill house; and all are in joyous consultation as to what they can do over night, to expedite the morning's work, and allow of an early start.—Beisey takes the lead in all the preparations and has promised to take the young people under her care. The large hay wagon, with the best horses, will carry them all without fatigue over our hilly road, so they will arrive fresh for a day of pleasurable toil. It is amazing to see with what spirit work of all kinds is carried on to-day. The pantry is undergoing a thorough cleaning, and the bright tin pans glittering in the sun on the grass near the spring house, while the sound of the scrubbing brush on the churn tells that department there will be nothing left to be done on the morrow; while the gleesome face and the merry laugh that greets me at every turn, assures me there is no stimulus to exertion and thrift like hope, and a prospect of innocent pleasure. Why will the old who are no longer capable of enjoying youthful pleasures and sports, cherishingly deny them to the young? Cares and trials that are inseparable from earth and its inhabitants, will soon enough blight their bright landscape; trials that we cannot ward off, and cares that like the canker worm eat into the very core of their hearts. Surely, then, it should be the study of the old, not unnecessarily to cloud the sunshine that never shines too brightly.

Harvest Home! What a long train of associations is connected with this word and festival. From the days of Boaz and Ruth, whose simple and touching history tells of the rich lord of the harvest personally watching over his laborers, his heart cheered and thankful to the Great Giver of all good, for the bounteous supply, his body invigorated by healthful labors, the bright sunshine and the fresh breeze, around him, yet forgetting not the poor and humble gleaner. Who had all day followed at a distance, gaining a scanty subsistence by gathering the scattered ears that had fallen from his loaded sheaves. Boaz had then earned a joyous "harvest home," and we read that, "in the evening he ate and drank and his heart was merry," for God had blessed him.

Through the whole scripture history the bringing in of the harvest, and the threshing floors are described as scenes of peculiar festivity and religious thankfulness, and a portion was always set apart as a thank offering unto the Lord. The heathen nation who had a long time before wandered off from the people of God still remembered their seasons of mirth and rejoicing, though they forgot the source from whence their wealth and blessings flowed. Traditions remained amongst them that there was a God and Creator, though they had forgot ten Him and gone far astray; so they made unto themselves gods and worshipped the creature gods of the Creator. Ceres and Bacchus, their gods of the grain and grape, were at the gathering in of the harvest, personified, and carried in procession, crowned with their appropriate emblems, wheat ears, and priestesses followed with music and dancing, accompanied by a multitude of drunken revellers, who made the welkin ring with their uproar and beastly mirth; nor did the revel cease until in the far spent night, exhausted nature sunk under the unnatural excess. Then in this dread night of moral darkness arose the star of the Lord of the harvest and our Saviour again declared to whom the honor was due.

His followers have ever since had their appointed and appropriate seasons for prayer and thankfulness for the blessings of the harvest, while the old revels have still been handed down modified by the purer religion and manners that Christianity has blessed us with.

In England, the harvesting of the grain appears to have been always celebrated with merriment and with religious thanksgiving while on the continent of Europe the gathering in of the grape is a universally joyous merry making.

Blossfield enters with true simple heartedness into the inspiring scene, and gives in his own delightful manner, an animated description of the "Howkey Night." I think I see the dear good old Julie Twichet with spectacles on nose, and knitting in hand, surrounded by her rustic audience telling of the happy days of her youth, and in particular of that merry Howkey night, when

"We did so laugh, the moon shone bright,"  
More fun you never knew;  
"Twas farmer Cheerum's Howkey night,  
And I and Grace, and Sue."

"The butcher whistled at the door,  
And brought a load of meat—  
Boys rubb'd their hands and cried 'there's more,'  
Dogs wag'd their tails to see't."

Then follows an animated and delightful description of the preparations for the feast when farmer Cherum and his train arrived from the field with the last load.

"Home came the jovial Howkey load,  
Last of the whole year's crop—  
And Grace amongst the green boughs rode,  
Right plump upon the top."

"This way and that, the wagon reeled,  
And never queen rode higher—  
Her cheeks were colored in the field,  
And ours before the fire."

The feast being over the fun began amongst the young folks which lasted until the moon shone bright and clear, but low in the west.

"Then off we stroll'd this way and that,  
With merry voices ringing—  
And Echo answered us right pat,  
As home we rambl'd singing."

I will read the whole of this delightful poem to my young people this evening, and when I record their description of to-morrow's merry making, see how the English harvest home will compare with the American.

#### LADIES' WAISTS.

Women ought to measure from twenty seven to twenty nine inches round the waist but most females do not permit themselves to grow beyond twenty four; thousands are laced to twenty two some to less than twenty inches, and thus by means of wood, whalebone, and steel the chest is often reduced to one half its proper size.

#### MUSQUITOES.

The proper—that is, the technical name for this tribe of insects is the Culicidae; they belong to the order of dipterous, or double winged insects. The common gnat, Culex pipiens, is a delicate, pretty insect, rather less than a quarter of an inch in length. It is furnished with a long, slender proboscis, which projects downwards and forwards having at its extremity a pair of little sucking discs; this organ forms the siphon up which the creature draws its fill from our life stream. On the sides of this are placed, at different distances several lancet like processes, some of which appear simply to cut, while others seem adapted to inject the irritated poison into the minute wound; and these are barbed, and resemble in some respects, the sting of the bee. The "hum" of the gnat, or, as the poet Spencer calls it, "his murmuring small trumpet," is a sound familiar to every ear—to most of us far more familiar than agreeable. This which is really a pretty and not unpleasant sound itself, were it not that it is a flourish preparatory to an onslaught is produced by the rapid vibration of its delicate gauze like wings. The sound has a precise analogue in the deep-toned hum of the "fan" of our blast furnaces, where the vanes of the blower cut through the air with vast rapidity, and produce in so doing the musical notes we hear. The fragile wings of this insect have been estimated by Latour to vibrate at the rate of three thousand times a minute; a rapidity which, when it is regarded as a succession of muscular contractions and relaxations, is something far more wonderful than the most enormous speed to which mechanism was ever driven. The gnat makes its appearance in the greatest numbers at even time, but its persecutions are by no means confined to that period.—It delights chiefly in shady woods, and in moist situations from whence great hosts may occasionally be observed to issue and in the vicinity of stagnant pools, which form the nursing places of the young. It has been frequently remarked that it is the female insect which pursues us for blood, and that the male is altogether innocent of the crimes his partner delights to commit. The insect makes its attack in the following manner.—After the flourish as aforesaid and with courage equal to all its noise, it flies directly upon its victim, and falls to. Alighting gently upon the surface it lowers its formidable weapon, gently and gradually thrusting it into the skin until it has pushed home all its lancets. The fluid which produces the subsequent pain in the wound is then injected in it as, has been plausibly supposed for the purpose of rendering the blood more fluid, and better adapting it to the suction capabilities of the insect; and now the thirsty creature takes its fill.—These operations are repeated until it is satisfied, when it flies away, oftentimes becoming gorged and less active, and sometimes even dropping dead.

Expedients for defence against these plagues are frequently almost in vain; but it is our opinion that flax nets loosely twisted are the best that can be used round beds.

An Emperor and a Mechanic.

While Napoleon was on the throne a poor American came to Paris. He had an invention which he wished to show the Emperor. Napoleon paid little attention to it, and he went away. That was Robert Fulton whose invention of the steamboat has changed the whole face of the world; who is this day bringing the ends of the earth together; and who has done more for the solid happiness of mankind than fifty Buonapartes. An account of this is to be found in Allison.

### Political and Patriotic.

The subjoined article is from a neutral paper in politics, the Burlington (N. J.) Gazette. The sentiment it expresses towards Gen Taylor is common to many who are in the habit of exercising their rights of suffrage quietly and who generally consider what they are doing when they vote:

"For our part without reference to politics or infringing our neutrality we can say truly and openly, that we love and admire the old hero most cordially; and believe he approaches more nearly in character to Washington and to the Old Roman sage Cincinnatus, than any President we have ever had since the Father of his Country held the reins of State. Like his prototype, the Chevalier Bayard, 'without fear and without reproach,' he will we think, receive the acclamation of the people exclusive of political considerations, notwithstanding the calumny of his enemies or the jealous fury of pretended friends; for they will recollect that joyous burst of feeling that electrified the country from Maine to Texas, when after a long and anxious pause (knowing his little arm was surrounded by overwhelming numbers of the enemy threatening its destruction,) the news of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma came thundering on our ears—and again, at Buena Vista, when we knew he had been deprived of his forces, and that he was about to be attacked by a powerful army led by a veteran general—how exulting thrills expanded every bosom!

"He is honest—He is capable." And his acts and his writings prove it. He never was unsuccessful in any undertaking. Calculating and cautious he is s'ow to resolve, but when he has resolved, his indomitable spirit never falters. He will not be made a nose of wax, by eliques or politicians—the eagle will set only on eagle eggs.

"We do not intend to bore our readers with party relations or party slanders—or seek to chance the opinions of others; but we claim briefly the privilege of holding our own individually, without concealment, leaving to other individuals the enjoyment of the same privilege.

The allusion made above to Gen. Taylor's perilous position prior to the battles on the Rio Grande and subsequently at Buena Vista may well recall the sensations of deep anxiety which pervaded this whole nation when each succeeding hour it was feared might bring the news of the sacrifice of himself and his brave little army. On each occasion the crisis seemed desperate; but each occasion of fearful trial proved to be the ordeal of fire by which true heroism is tested.

The battle of Buena Vista stands particularly distinguished from all the other conflicts of the Mexican war. The military critic may analyze it in his own way but those of us who are not military critics and who look rather to the moral force which gives efficiency to actions and to the determinations of the mind, will be apt to believe that the great battle of Buena Vista was fought and won when the order was given by Gen Taylor to march from Saltillo to Agua Nueva to meet the enemy. It was at that moment when the alarm in our camp of volunteers at the certain intelligence of Santa Anna's near approach was greatest; and with the intelligence of his approach, came also news of his overwhelming numbers. A retreat to Monterey, recommended in advance by superior authority, seemed to present the only chance of escape. But Gen Taylor was thinking other things. The order came from him to march forward. One may well imagine that to a startling sensation of bewilderment at this sound, there succeeded at once a feeling of confidence, the presage of victory. It was a fine specimen of homoeopathic practice by which the malady of fear was cured by that which was most likely to produce it.

#### THE MILITARY DIVISION of the

United States, has been announced in General Orders to be eastern and western, by a line drawn from Fond du Lac, Lake Superior, to Cape Sable, Florida.

There will be stationed at the different Forts and Barracks in the eastern division thirty companies or three regiments of artillery and ten companies of infantry.

In the western division, eighteen companies of Artillery, seventy four companies of Infantry twenty one companies of Dragoons and one regiment of mounted Riflemen, for Oregon.

The posts which it may be necessary to establish and the arrangement of the troops in Texas, Oregon, California and New Mexico, will be left to the judgment of the Secretary of War, and competent topographical engineers will be sent out to those officers to assist in designing proper places.

Major General Scott has been appointed to the command of the eastern division and Major Gen. Taylor to the Western division.

Brevet Major General Gaines and Wool will be stationed the former at Baltimore, the latter at Albany N. Y.

Brevet Major General Twiggs and Kearney will be stationed the former at Jefferson Barracks, La., the latter at St. Louis, Mo.

Applications for the discharge of men will not hereafter be considered by the War Department, but must be addressed to the commanding Generals, Scott or Taylor.

### MR. CLAY.

Among the many evidences the public have had that the Sage of Ashland discountenances any use of his name, to the detriment of his party or of his country, we have seen nothing from his pen more decisive or satisfactory than the following:

"Ashland, 19th Sept. 1848.

"My Dear Sir:—  
"Ever since I knew of the Philadelphia Convention having decided against my nomination as a candidate for the Presidency, I have written many letters uniformly and explicitly declaring that I would not consent to any further use of my name in connection with that office, and that I would not consent to accept a nomination if it were tendered to me. To no person, or association of persons, have I at any time, given the least countenance or encouragement to use my name as a candidate for the office, since the decision of that Convention. I shall deeply lament if I have any friends who will not conform to my wishes on the subject.  
"With many thanks for your friendly feelings and long attachment to me,  
"I am your friend and ob't. serv't."  
(Signed)  
H. CLAY.

The above is an extract of a letter to my friend Col. Hamtramck, of Jefferson county, who, in favor of us with it, accompanies it with the following cheering account of the good cause in his region: "You will be glad to hear that not a single Whig in this quarter of Virginia, pretends to go against Taylor, and that many Locos will vote with us. I know of some dozen, myself, in my neighborhood, who intend to vote for the old Chief." Rich. Rep.

#### Letter from Mr. Clay.

The Richmond papers of yesterday morning publish the following letter from Mr Clay to the President of what is known as the Slush Convention:

Ashland, Sept. 12, 1848.

My Dear Sir:—I duly received your very kind official letter, transmitting the proceedings of a public meeting held at the Slush Church, in Hanover county, at which they did me the honor, to propose my name as a candidate for the Presidency in terms highly flattering and complimentary.

I recognise, among the persons assembled on that occasion, many names with which in my youthful days, I was very familiar and extremely intimate—associates at school, playmates, neighbors, friends.—The Slush Church, too, where the assemblage took place recalls many early and agreeable recollections, as being that at which I received a large part of my imperfect education.

Regarding those proceedings as the affectionate expression of the esteem, attachment and confidence of my old companions; or their descendants, I have never received any similar documents with more gratification, or with sentiments of more profound gratitude; and I presume that it was in that sense that the proceedings occurred, and were transmitted by you to me.

Considered as a serious and formal presentation of my name to the people of the United States as a candidate for the Presidential office, I am sure that you will not be surprised at my saying that it is impossible for me to accept the nomination.

My name, with my consent was submitted to the consideration of the Philadelphia Convention, which assembled in June last. That body thought proper to nominate a distinguished citizen of the United States, and not me. In view of the relation in which I stood to the Convention I do not think that I ought to pass any judgment upon its proceedings. It is sufficient for me to know that it did not deem it expedient to nominate me. In this decision I have entirely acquiesced. I have quietly submitted to it and have given no encouragement or countenance to any further use or connection with my name for the presidency. To this effect, I have uniformly written—to all associations and individuals who have addressed me on the subject. I hope that my good friends of Hanover will approve of my adherence to this resolution dictated by my honor, by a regard to my character and by my desire of retirement. Tell them under what great obligations they have placed me and that I shall cherish the proofs of their friendship and confidence, which you have sent me among the most precious treasures of memory.

Nor can I conclude without tendering to you personally, my grateful acknowledgments for the kind and flattering terms in which you have addressed me, and especially for your touching allusion to the venerated memories of my lamented parents.

I am, with high respect, your friend and obedient servant,  
H. CLAY.

Thomas G. Clarke, Esq.

#### EXPEDITION TO CALIFORNIA.

A company is now forming at Fort Smith to start for California next spring.

"Some fifteen or twenty heads of families have been registered for the trip, and we have no doubt that the party will swell up to one or two hundred persons. It is important that the Government should send out an escort of dragoons from this port to California, next spring, and each succeeding one, to travel this route, which is the far the shortest and easiest."

#### PRIZE.

Prize is usually exaggerated where it is least deserved and there only. The Greeks allowed him who had conquered once at the Olympic games to have his statues made of colossal dimensions; and it was necessary to win three prizes before being allowed to have the statue made of the size of life.