\$2 a Year, in Advance.

No. 42

For the "Iredell Express." Ambition.

Off have I heard Ambition's tales. Sighed for life's mounts, disdained its vales, On cloud-plumed crags I thought to stand; Then, as the gods, would worlds command; With eagle wing she bade me rise, And scan the myst'ries of the skies, Undazzled face the solar beam, And gazing, quaff th' effulgent stream :

From battled rocks, by tempests shorn, From clouds, where lightning's beams are born, While rays of splendor float along, Catch inspiration for my sang. Then warble forth sweet Attic tones-A softer strain than Autumn moans: And stand upon th' Aonian hill, Fill my urn from the Muse's rill With wing of thought and verse of fire, E'en tune Apollo's magic lyre, And all Parnassus cause to start With wonder at my tuneful art My mind aglow with grandeur's rays, Afar should cast a lucent blaze, As lightning from the cloud unfurled

A beacon to inform a world. She bade me search fair Wistom's mine That journals with my lore should shine, And give a brilliance to the page, Such as, when Solon graced the age; Thro' tuneful shades, I too, might stray, And cull the laurel and the bay, There chaplets twine for bands of yore, For those entombed on Ambition's shore, Or moulder on the Grecian isles, Or 'mid fair It'ly's beautoogs wilds. My fancy formed this golden dream, Lured by Ambition's wild'ring gleam. Syren away, of treach'rous mien! Thy draughts, the' all of Hippocrene, Short lived's thy tales as morning dews, And various as the rainbow's hugs: Tho' sweet thy tones as Circuan lays, They lead to Discontent's dark maze; Henceforth I'll roam life's egrnest vales, Unheeding vain Ambition's tales, My life shall breathe of nobler aims, And dream no more of Fame's domains.

Asheville, Sept. 4, 1860. Alone.

I've sought amid the busy haunts of men For one kind look to cheer me on my way. One word of love to bring me scace again. One beam of light, one warm effulgent ray; I've asked the gay, the glad, to yield a smile. Have prayed for friendship's warm a gentle tone;

Cheerless and sad, thou art indeed alone! The day's glad sunshine and the night's dark gloom Each yield no solace to my aching heart; No beauties greet me in my exile home, The cheering tones of kindness' kindling lay

But distant echoes answered back the while-

Falls not on me to lrush the pleading moan But bitter memories through the livelong day Whispers in accents deep, thou art alone Yes, I'm alone and wandering I must stray Must quaff the bitter dregs of dark decay Till 'neath the cold, gray sod my sorrows cease;

Then unregretted, then unwept, unknown. Secure from contact with the world's cold frown Perchance forgetting that I'm all alone

## A Letter from New-York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1st, 1860. putting it and in that case I take it all back and go right on just as if I hadn't said it and hope we are, not so much for my sake as For instance, it says: yours which makes all the difference imagin-

"Mary L.," who will weave the most delicate to fame," where he makes it mean working woes that almost felled us to the ground? (like a spider,) I could take the transpiring and with greatly increased indignation we after years, these shadows fall upon us and soings of last week, and make a story out of them that would entertain you as much as a leader in the Herald, or the last article in the Boston Recorder (which is really very funny,) on infant damnation.

August, thirty-first. The last day of Summer-of a Summer marked, even in our salubrious climate, by unusual measures of health-is passing over our heads. The heated solstice has been tempered by such heavenly days as are known only to this meridian. A wholesome business, and, if not a marked increase of affluence, what is better, general contentment and concord, have also distinguished the season. The bounties of Heaven upon our wide spread fields redden into such a harvest as has scarcely ever before flowed

into the lap of any people. It is true the annals of crime present a saddened page. But vice has been exposed, jus tice vindicated, and iniquity rebuked, with unusual faithfulness. It cannot be said that the State of public morals is not encouraging. We have cause of hope in the increased firm—

The affection of Ernest Rae and jeweled stomachers, large ruffs, perform the accurs-fumed gloves embroidered with gold and silver, and fans of Ostrich-feath-toward fate, and escape not the peril we have the state of hope in the increased firm—

The affection of Ernest Rae and jeweled stomachers, large ruffs, perform the accurs-fumed gloves embroidered with gold and silver, and fans of Ostrich-feath-toward fate, and escape not the peril we have the state of hope in the increased firm—

The affection of Ernest Rae and jeweled stomachers, large ruffs, perform the accurs-fumed gloves embroidered with gold and silver, and fans of Ostrich-feath-toward fate, and escape not the peril we have the peril we We have cause of hope in the increased firmness of our Courts, and in the strengthening of public opinion against corruption and immorality. It is rare that a city, numbering nearly a million of souls, and suffering under a public mismanagement so patent, has enjoyed such a degree of quiet and content,-The good sense and patriotism of our citizens are superior to their civic misfortunes. With elements, too, of discord, from a foreign and ill-assimilated population, which are indeed serious, we have had no outbreak, and the arm of the law, for all substantial purposes,

reigns supreme. On the verge of a great national election, we pursue the even tenor of our way. The to lend (may be!) for South and West, after

November as well as before. We are also about to see a living Prince, and may succeed.

we are going to fete him in magnificent republican style. Altogether, it has been a Summer of interest and event.

Next Sunday our churches will welcome their pastors home again. For among other customs, we New-Yorkers have that of sending our clergy into woods and fields in August -away from theological hair-splittings to the grand solutions of nature. They justify us; for they return "like clouds full of rain," purveyors of Spiritual blessings, which come well and crowningly wit. the "golden pomp"

That this prosperous Summer, and Autumn of hope, may aptly epitomize and forecast the life of every reader, is our hearty wish.

Dear general public, do you read the "Knickerbocker Magazine?" If you do not and have hitherto been so blind to your own interest as to let its golden grains pass by ungarnered let me, give you a few of the good things you miss, by not reading it. And, as "Mace Sloper," who writes for old 'Knick,' says: "the Knickerbocker-ites are not like other ites, nor their ways the common ways, trodden by the outsiding vulgar. They hold on and they hold fast: they are of the faithful and they don't forget."

"I mean no harm to any other public or republic-ation in the world, but I do say that to be one of the regular K nickerbocker readers is to have the tastes and tendencies of a scholar and a gentleman; and that those who are penetrated by its racy, spicy, delicate spirit of jollity, scholarship and kindliness, form to a very remarkable degree a literary sort of freemasonry which, like fine cement, binds together the bricks of this country."-That so, Mace! Well, the September number of the 'aforesaid' Magazine has a funny article on rats. It is a good subject for some smart writing. The rat is a sort of X in the ience of physiology, it is a quantity that stands for so many 'values.' When a ship is sinking, it is said, the rat becomes wise in his own generation and quits her. When an over cautious man has dealings with a man who, he suspects, is likely 'to take him in,' he 'smells a rat.' When a man changes his politics, it is said by some indignant patriot to whom the defection is a source of proper indignation that the changling 'rats.' So that the rat is an institution as necessary, not alone to this country, but to all countries, as the name of Whig, Tory, Black or Red Republican, Democrat, or any of the thousand and one shibboleths in which politicans,

My old friend the Kinickerbocker has some of calling you mine.' happy thoughts on the rat question. It says: "There is a matter of philosophy connected with our subject, over which we cannot pass. There is a word-'Ratting'-that has

ster gives the word 'Ratting,' is the use made | chafed under misrepresentation, and I suppose if I were clever and witty like of it by a writer, one T. F. Adams, 'unknown battled, in an agony of spirit, with

may think of rats, there is a philosophy con- steep the soul in dreams of youth, to nected with the animal, which every enlight- thrill and pant with a sense of new shadows of the grave. ened man duly appreciates. He has use. He life, to hear the rapturous melody that is illustrative in a thousand ways. Certes he comes gushing up from the great wide has not been created without his useful pur- ocean of love! Away! away! the

sidered the countenance of the rat? Then shadowy realm has its immortal uses; attend the ball. you have discerned a human sympathy in his that chained thee with golden chains dened page. But vice has been exposed, jus he can, by fleeing, like Lot, from the accurs- The affection of Ernest Rae and

Reader, for so much wit, fun, eloquence and wisdom on this rat question as we have thus presented thee, of course thou must feel grate- or too young, or not equal; they loved ful. There are more things in Heaven and Earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy; and rats are not the least. Yours Ever, P. C. C.

Sensible Talk. The Nushville "Patriot" has the fol- hearts.

"What is the use," said a life long Democrat to one of our citizens Saturday, "for me to vote for either Brekinridge or Douglas?-Neither of them can be elected, and in such a crisis as different candidates and their organs buzz a- the present, I wish my vote, when I bout our ears innocuous. We shall vote, cast it, to have some weight in the to the Union, have goods to sell, and money barmonious, they might effect something, and I would stand by them .bitter and unrelenting in its hatred of We have had the Japanese and the Great the other, nothing is left to encourage Eastern, and been swindled handsomely in me-nothing to give me a reasonable

## Miscellaneous.

The Masked Ball or the Bridal Dress.

BY MISS E. B. CHEESEBOROUGH.

just come home, and lay in all its dazling beauty on the parlor table. A group stood around examining with exclamations of delight its jeweled beauty. The rich, heavy material was of white silk brocaded with silver roses, in the centre of each rose glittered a small crystal;-the sleeves were looped up with chains of richly wrought silver heads and sparkling crystals, and a girdle of the same adorned the waist. The dress was know. unique and beautiful, a gift from the groom and the richest loom in Europe

'You will look lovely in it, I know you will,' said the young groom, as he playfully kissed the beautiful hand, of the bridal dress.

She left the 100m and soon returnwas one exclamation of delight; how they pendered on a blissful future, beautiful and cherished young bride; rent the air. The news spread like Effis here denounced the seceders beautiful!' Cora stood blushing and that alas! never came. delighted in her bridal attire.

'Walk off,' said the mother. rich folds fell to the floor.

'Stand there,' cried the father, 'under the chandelier's light.' The effect was magical. 'My child, you look like a fairy queen.'

Cora stood blushing under the flood of light that poured down upon her; then, approaching the proud giver.

'Ernest, how shall I thank you for this splendid gift.'

sing it warmly said: statesmen, rulers, et hoc genus omne, most de-

"Another meaning that the profound Web- over selfishness, wept over treachery, when the sunshine has departed. Oh! But after all, or, rather after the little we for one brief moment of existence to wish; soul, thou hast had thy day, led the Colosseum. It was a year af-Again we quote our old friend on this in- thou hast reveled in the past! look teresting question, because he groweth wise. not back, regretfully, but accept the lated the life of Ernest Rae; and to the various States. The thing is gopresent gratefully. That gleam of "Reader, hast thou ever attentively con- sunshine had its perishable joys; this

> friends had fretted their young hearts by cruel obstacles-no one hunted them down with the cry of too poor, deep love that was gushing in their

'I dare not think,' said Cora, how tremble with fear.

Ernest looked down at the beautiful face raised to his and said-'I am too happy to have any fears;

I feel as if the whole world belonged

You called to me to return, I strove spectacle.

desperately to reach you, but the more | Ernest Rae wandered among the I strove the faster I floated off, until masqued crowd weary and dispirited; Our readers are aware that the famy boat, drifting far out of sight, was one pale figure, dressed in a gorgeous mous frigate Constitution is now more cessionists are inconsistent and hyposeen by you no more. I caught the bridal dress, seemed ever before him, ed at the United States Naval Arad-critical in their professions of friendlast glimpse of your pale, despairing there was no peace or rest for his ach- emy, Annpolis, where she is here ster ship for Congressional protection to face, and was lost to you forever.' She ing heart. Gay jests were whispered to be employed as a school-ship for the slave property in the Territories put her hands on Ernest's arm and clas- in his ear, he smilied not, sallies of young gentlemen of that institution. Here is conclusive proof of the charge. Cora Carman's wedding dress had ping them fondly over it, asked 'what wit greeted him, but he responded not; "Old Ironsides" is the favorite rip, While Mr. Davis' resolutions were unwill you do if I am lost to you forev- he had no spirits left for revelry, no as well she may be, of the American der discussion in the United States

> spirit unconsciously reflecting the tone 'Would you love again?' she asked.

'I could not,' was the answer. 'Others have done it, Ernest.'

wonderingly.

life, one love; destroy my life, and masqued figure, who screamed with Constitution fell in with and captured Clay, Iverson, Johnson, of Arkansas, had been taxed to supply the elegant there is no other for me here; destroy alarm. The crowd gathering around the British frigate Guerriere after a and Yulee-all the rest, including all my love and it is gone forever. But, succeeded in extricating her from his contest of less than half an hour. A the Southern Democratic Senators, Cora Carman, beautiful, merry and away with these gloomy thoughts, we grasp. young, clasped her hands with delight have a long life of joy before us; see No, no! he screamed with the tones tain Dacres, that there was none of slavery does NOT require protection in as she surveyed her glittering bridal the light that pours from the skies, and gestures of a madman, take her the boasting on his part before the ac- the Territories !! and silvers into radiant beauty the not from me, it is she-my Cora, my tion which has been attributed to him, This vote is significant; for if slave-Try it on, Cora, they all exclaim- scene around; what that moon is to wife-she did not die, see you not that as he did not know the ship till Mid- ry does not require Congressional prothe earth, such is love to us, flooding it is my beautiful bride, this is her shipman Reed announced her name tection in the Territories now, when with beauty, tinting with glorious hues bridal dress, and look at her lovely and commander. On Sunday the Con- the Legislature of Kansas has actualour little world. Is it not so, Cora?' face, death never touched this,' and stitution arrived in Boston harbor,- ly passed a law abolishing slavery, Yes yes,' she said, 'may no dark he pulled off the masque from the The harbor, between the ship and the when is it ever likely to require such that lay caressingly on the rich folds shadow ever shroud our moon, our lit- face of the girl. He drew back with wharves, was covered with boats. "The protection? - Richmond Whig. tle heaven of love.'

ed attired with regal splendor. There deep for utterance filled their hearts, daughter that met him, and not his ry, and instantly cheer upon cheer

cious rooms thrown open and brilliant- and was borne from the assembly. She walked off; how radiantly glit- ly lit, were filled with guests. Mirth There was a general rush to the had been captured during the war. - vention at Baltimore. He Jenounced tered the dress, and how flowingly the and music swept through the apart- spot where the girl stood, trembling The spell of British invincibility was them as disunion, and hoped they Every eye followed Cora, as grace- she had never seen him before. fully she glided through the dance in 'It is her dress; it is her dress!' less than half an hour the Guerriere lished at the time, is what he said of with an expression of exulting happi- Carman attired in it as a bride, and I that she could not be brought into port, . "Some delegates went to the Charbride with a joy too deep for words; robes in her coffin. she said, whilst grateful tears glittered she was his, yes, his forever; was there The crowd were aghast. 'Where ning of a career of glory. The text am glad they left the Convention. It

But before the evening wore far in- cry. to the night, the young bride sickened; It was a present from my father,'-He took her hand in his, and pres- in the midst of the dance she sudden- said the girl, with aspen lips, as the gate, the Java, and captured her after name of Bayard-he is a Democratly put her hand on her head as if fatal truth burst upon her. By giving me this precious gift, I struck by pain, then fell ill on the seat | 'Wretch!' burst from the lips of the ask no other return save the happiness beside her. The crowd gathered as excited and indignant crowd; 'he robround, and borne in the arms of her bed the young bride of her grave- istered to another. In a third eraise the Democratic party again." That evening, Cora Carman paced husband she was carried from the room. clothes !' the moonlight balcony with the one Divested of her rich attire, she was 'No! no!' exclaimed the girl, burst- tion captured two ships—the Cyene, didates of these same seceders or 'disshe expected soon to call her husband. placed on the bed, and in a few hours ing into tears, 'he would not, he could of thirty-four guns, and the Levent, unionists' as he termed them. - Kin-Young and loving, there was not even a fearful delirium ensued. Almost not, do such a thing. a passing cloud to dim their felicity; distracted her friends listened to her But it was even so; and the sexton minutes. No wonder that this frigate dite Webster defines to be a changling of a the whole world seemed fraught with rawings, and her youthful husband being tried for the offence, was con- has been a great favorite with the Apolitician. What he has to do with so com- joy, the very stars beamed more bright- bowed his head in an agony of grief demned to transportation for life, thus merican people, and that when, about mon a word, we are at a loss to know. What ly upon them, the flowers seemed lad- terrible and overwhelming. She had bitterly paying of his miserable dis- thirty years ago, General Jackson's DEAR EXPRESS: I take my pear in hand, as is there in the character of the rat that looks en with a richer perfume. Youth, contracted a fatal fever, then prevail- honesty. the young ladies say—as if the pen were usu- like changing sides? Has he ever been on love, innocence, these three graces be- ing in the city, and in a few days yielally carried between the toes, which in case our side? It is true he 'keeps shady,' but he longed to them, and joy palpitated and ded up her life amidst the heart-rend-delirium of a brain fever. He raved pest of opposition that that ill-considerable of certain unlucky soldiers it sometimes is never is so much in the dark as to turn up glowed in their young hearts with a ing sobs and pass onate grief of her of his bridal night, of his beautiful ered project was at once abandon d. volve on the Senate, that body would to tell you that I have not much to write a- on the side of Cat, dog, weasel, or human \_ sense of extatic existence. If ever friends. We cannot depict the terribout, which, between you and me, gentle We hold the use of the word to be derogatory Paradise comes, down to earth—if ey- ble woe of the word to be derogatory reader, I very rarely have as you must have to the whole Genus mus. Let the changling or the glories of Eden shine upon us, vainly called upon the wife who anfound out long ago though I don't suppose politician select some other word to define his it is when we are 'young, loving and swered him not again; forever sealed he would call upon her as she lay with was placed on the Constitution, about jority in that body, the choice would you care much about it and it wouldn't make many sides; every true rat hurls this one beloved, before our eyes have learned were the pale lips from which so re- pale, dead face upturned to his pas- the same time, by Commodore Elliott, fall upon Joe Lane. This statement any difference that I know of if you did, back in the teeth of the unlettered, unconwhich may be a rather disrespectful way of scionable libeller, whoever he may be, that have felt, that even in love there is ofttimes a bitter bitterness-a misery dress, the bride of death was placed no, it is not, oh! it is not Cora, only seaman, Samuel H. Dency, of Boston, Knickerbocker is not only eloquent upon that crushes it like despair. Disap- in her coffin and borne to her last rest- the cruel sexton's daughter; and faint who considered it profanation to put we were just as good friends as ever, as I this interesting quadruped, but very witty. pointed hopes, baffled aims, what know ing place, and the young husband and exhausted by his ravings he would the image of any man—even of a Jackwe of them then? Have we sickened turned away, with a breaking heart, sink back on his pillow. from that new made grave, feeling But death put an end to the sad And now, after many peaceful crui- plainly seen who will get the highest that for him all the world's sunshine conflict, and he joined his bride in the ses, "Old Ironsides," the "Victory" number of votes before the people, Evhad departed.—One terrible memory spirit land—that land separated from of the American Navy, is moored in erett and Hamlin, and if the Senate haunted him; in vain his friends strove this only by that dark river over our harbor of Annapolis, a nursery for the Democratic portion of it-are true and graceful web in the world out of nothing for less than the regular wages. Here, too. Oh' no, this knowledge is reserved for to comfort, but there was no consolation for him, he had drained the cup must pass. of sorrow to the bitter dregs, and there was no more happiness for him in a world filled only with shadows, the

que ball was given in the building cal-

aspect. And why not? He dwells under to earth; this cuts the cable, and bids ries were filled with richly dressed this year will prove unusually burdenthe same roof; and his interests are indivisi-ble with our own. Our prosperity is his pros-ble with our own. Our perity; our poverty is his: and when he fore- the glittering waves that go rolling the building. There were seen ladies has been passed around among the Everett. From Pennsylvania, too we the building the building the building the building. of Queen Elizabeth's reign with their Clerks at Washington, all of whom hear of numerous secessions from the you to join their church? twenty doling glasses. Gentlemen, of the same reign, figured in large slashed trunk hose, doublet, ruff, hat and feathers,

ed, wildly, 'Cora, my wife, speak to won her brightest laurels, and became property in slaves, 'How have they done it?' he asked me, tell me that you have not left me the most distinguished ship of a er- Gov. Brown, of Mississippi, moved forever, that you are still here to bless vice which, that whole war, won every to strike out the word not, and the Nay. I know not -I never wish to me with your love, that I have been battle with only two exceptions. Her question being taken on the motion to living only in a dreadful dream; and first action with a British frigate was strike out, but five members voted in on the 19th August, 1812, when the favor of striking out—Messrs. Brown,

horror depicted on his pale counten- Constitution has captured the Gueri-They relapsed into silence; joy, too ance, it was the face of the sexton's ere!" was the reply to the first incui-It was the bridal night, and the spa- arms of his friend, he fainted away The whole nation was electrified, for learn that he repeated it at various

ments, and none seemed more happy and amazed, vainly protesting, that broken. The ease with which the would not return-that they were a than the young couple themselves, she knew nothing of the gentleman great triumph had been achieved was "good riddance," to the party. The

her gorgeous bridal dress, her face lit cried out a lady present, 'I saw Cora was conquered and so cut to pieces them here: ness. Ernest gazed upon his young saw her dressed in those glittering whilst the Constitution had scarcely a leston Convention to prevent a nomi-

ever happiness so real, so complete? did you obtain it?' was the universal cruise of the Constitution was under was a happy riddance. When they

How They Get Their Money.

It was proved in the late investigadivert his mind from its all-absorbing ing on now, and as there never was a ing the postmasters and other officials.

The True State of the Case.

We agree with our contemporary duty between this and November, the shoes adorned with roses. Cavaliers of the Nashville Banner that there is county will be redeemed from the of this mountain in silver and gold. in their own way and in their own way walked about in their pictures que dress, no dodging the conclusion that the thraldrom of angry and selfish facwere happy. As they paced the bal-cony the night previous to their mar-long pointed breeches, and Flemish to Bell and Lincoln. Politicians who the guardianship of men who are honriage, their lips overflowed with the hat and feathers. There might be don't want to acknowledge this will of est, capable and faithful to the Conseen an Irish chief of the 14th century, course deny it. But look at the signs stitution. in his scarlet cloak, a Highland chief of the times. The Democratic party in full costume, tunic, plaid, plumed was in a minority in nearly every Normuch happiness there is in store for us; bonnet,—tasseled purse, dirk and tartoo much joy makes us sometimes get; bards of ancient Briton in sky it is—irrevocably divided—it is neces-ridge convert, has written a letter to kies. blue robes; Druids in their long tun- sarily powerless. In the South the the Florida Sentinel defining his posiics, mantles, and oak-leaf glands. Here division in its ranks is even more radi- tion. He says: was a Corinne with her myrtle wreath cal, and while the Union ticket is "It is no time for men even who wood, near Chestnut Hill, have excited and golden lyre; the Shekh el Islam, daily receiving accessions from the look upon politics with an eye to chice the deepest indignation on the part of or Mahometan High Priest, in his rich- more conservative element of the coun- and emolument to wrangle and to jar; residents and property holders in that al inclinations, without jealousy or quarrel.
Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be united and last forever.

If my party were united and last forever.

If my party were united and last forever.

Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be united and last forever.

Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be united and last forever.

Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be united and last forever.

Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be more conservative element of the Counter of the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be more conservative element of the Counter of the Union. I have, therefore, to me, and as if this happiness must be more conservative element of the Counter of the Union. I have, therefore, the Union is the Union in the Union i 'Feel you thus?' she asked, in trem- which was twined a scarf of cloth of such a character as to leave no reason- litionists, without united action in the committed shameful outrages on propulous tones, 'Last night I dreamed gold, and white beard flowing below able doubt that Bell and Everett will South. And this can only be done by erty. Fences were broken down, fruit But now, split in two sections, each that I sat in a silver boat, on a rock- his waist. Sea Nymphs sported on get a plurality in every Southern uniting the whole Southern vote on the stolen; gardens ravaged, and respectaing tide; you stood on the bank and land, dressed in pale green decorated State except South Carolina, where man, which mand man, which man, which man, which man, which man, which man, wh both; though the scamps who would bleed us hope of success—and I must, for the to you; but away, away I floated off diers, flower-girls and fairies were all president except through their Legis- Electoral College. If I am asked who value of property in that locality will in the first hope of success—and I must, for the to you; but away, away I floated off diers, flower-girls and fairies were all in the first, have yet to settle some details.— hope of success—and I must, for the in my silver boat, upon the blue waves. represented in this gay and splendid lature. Every vote cast for Breckin- is the most probable man to do this, I depreciate.—[Philadelphia Pennsylvanridge is a vote indirectly for Lincoln. answer Bell."

"Old Ironsides." 'Mourn forever,' he said, sadly, his himself for coming into so gay a scene. command of Commodore Preble, she lina, offered the following amendment:

twenty-two, after a fight of only firty ston Advocate. Secretary of the Navy proposed to

\* This incident is said to have occurred ing the inspiration of patriotism in every vein !- Baltimore American

Roll on the Ball. The New York Express says that During the season at which the car- tions by Congressional Committees, the opinion is daily strengthening evnival is at its height in Berlin, a mas- that the Administration was in the erywhere and with everybody, that is free to speak his mind, that John Bell ter the dreadful event that had deso- means to operate in the elections in ticipated that the revolution which has will be the next President. It is analready commenced at the South will extend to the North, and that we shall not tend to profit. Many of them grief his friends had persuaded him to time when the party supported by the have a recurrence of the scenes of think we pay people to become chris-Administration needed help as badly 1840. Many of our citizens who have tians; that we hire men and women The scene was gorgeous; the galle- as it does now; we presume the tax recently returned from Massachusetts to receive baptism and profess faith in report that there is no enthusiasm the doctrine of Jesus. One of our new citement is unprecedented. If the conservatives of all parties do their

Hon. Geo. T. Ward, of Florida,

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter Sixteen lines or less will make a square .-Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

3 MOS. 6 MOS. 1 YEAR. One square, . . \$3.50° . . \$5.50 . . \$8.00 Two squares, . . 7.00 . . 10.00 . . 14.00 Three squares, . 10.00 . . 15.00 . . 20.00 When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Keep it Before the People. That the Yancey-Breckinridge Se-

heart to enjoy mirth and he blamed Navy. At the siege of Tripoli, under Senate, Mr. Clingman of North Caro-

Suddenly a masqued figure stood led the way in every attack upon the Resolved. That the existing condibefore him in the very dress then pre- town and castle, and was the last to tion of the Territories of the United sent to his imagination. A loud scream quit the field. But it was in the ast States does not require the intervenrent the air, 'tis she; tis she!' exclaim- war with Great Britain that the frigate tion of Congress for the protection, of

correspondent says in justice to Cap- voting against it; thus declaring that

Gov. Ellis and the Seceders

It will be remembered that Gov. throwing himself with a groan into the wildfire over the city and country - from the Charleston Convention We it was the first time a British frigate places until the meeting of the Conas wonderful as the triumph itself. In following taken down by us and pub-

scratch. But this was only the begin- nation, and to dissolve the Union. I Bainbridge, and off the coast of Lira- left we got clear of the disunionists. zil she fell in with another British fri- That fellow from Delaware by the one of the most terrific poundings from went off to the seceders to work the the splendidly worked batteries of the political wires for personal friends. I Constitution that ever one ship admin- hope never to see these seceders in

under Captain Stewart, the Constitu- Breckinridge and Lane are the can-

We see a tabular statement going the rounds of some of the Democratio papers, which would make it appear that in case there is no election of President either by the people of the House of Representatives, and the choice of the Vice President should deto select from, the Senate would be restricted to but two, and that two who shall have received the highest number of votes from the people. It is of that floating Marathon without feelparty and the country.-[Wadesboro

## The Priceless Gift.

Argus.]

Rev. Dr. Wentworth, under date of April 30th, among other things sends us the following interesting incident: The Chinese are exceedingly mercenary. They will do almost anything for money. They have no notion of any man taking a course which does

'More than that.'

'How much, pray ?' More than the value of the weight

'In the name of Buddha! what?" cried the astonished interrogator. This precious book, said the Christian, holding up his Bible, 'which tells me of God and Christ, Calvary, salvation, and everlasting life in heaven!

[Western Advocate.]

The recent pic nies of colored people and some white persons, too, at Edge-