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THE PRINTER.
Who tells from morn to night,
Imparting his intellect and sight,
That others may obtain delight?
The Printer.
Who foremost stands in Virtue's cause,
Maintaining Liberty and the Laws,
And who disdains all vain applause?
The Printer.
Who sets that spreads his weekly sheet,
With news and politics filled complete,
To every man an ample treat?
The Printer.
Who at the end must constant stand,
With fire and denials, and conscience bland,
Selling his type with steady hand?
The Printer.
Who never craves the "loaves and fishes,"
But of receives the empty dishes,
A compound of good and bad wishes?
The Printer.
Then, reader, pay him up his dues,
Who, gentlest, furthest the news,
You never should your aid refuse.
To Printers.

"DOING" A SHERIFF.
In one of the upper counties of Georgia, there used to live a queer specimen of humanity, whose original name was Joseph Johnson, but who was universally known as "Uncle Josey." Uncle Josey had an invariable habit of imbibing "spirits" whenever he could get it, and was never known to leave a town without being decidedly "intoxicated." His inseparable companion was a pony, called by his master, "Gin'ral Jackson," of such extraordinary dimensions, that his master's feet (albeit Uncle Josey was a very small man) almost dragged the ground when mounted on him. The peculiarity of this animal was almost as remarkable as his size. For his master, he would perform any act in his power, and do many things entirely unknown to a majority of horse flesh.
One day, while court was in session in the village of G—, the attention of the Judge and bar was attracted by a rather unusual noise at the door. Looking towards that source, his honor discovered the aforesaid pony and rider deliberately entering the Hall of Justice. This owing to the fact, that the floor of the Court House was nearly on a level with the ground, was not difficult.
"Mr. Sheriff," said the Judge, "see who is creating such a disturbance to this court."
"It's only Uncle Josey and Gin'ral Jackson, Judge," said the intruder, looking up at the Judge with a drunken leer. "Jest me an' the Gin'ral come to see how you an' the boys is gettin' along."
"Well, Mr. Sheriff," said the Judge, totally regardless of the interest manifested in his own and the lawyers' behalf, by Uncle Josey, "you will please collect a fine of ten dollars from Uncle Josey and the General, for contempt of court."
"Look a here, Judge, old feller," continued Uncle Josey, as he stroked the "Gin'ral's" mane, "you don't mean to say it, now do yer? This child hain't had that much money in a coon's age, and as for the Gin'ral here, I know he don't deal in no kind quine, which he hain't done, 'cept fodder and corn, for these many years."
"Very well then, Mr. Sheriff, you will please convey Joseph Johnson to the jail and keep him there for twenty-four hours."
Accordingly Uncle Josey was conveyed by the Sheriff to the jail, a wooden building, in a retired part of the village. He was allowed to ride the Gin'ral, although there appeared momentarily great danger of his falling off, owing to the large amount of "ardent" on hand. At length the jail was reached, and the official commanded the prisoner to "light."
"Look a here, Jess, old feller," said the old man as he dismounted, "you ain't gwine to put Uncle Josey in that there dismal lookin' place, is yer?"
"Bliged to do it, Uncle Josey," was the answer. "Ef I don't, the old man (the Judge) will gi' me goss, when I go back—must do it, Uncle Josey."
"Yes, but get away? I'm afraid to go in there."
"That ain't nothin' in thar Uncle Josey," continued the Sheriff, "which thar ain't been for six months."
"Yes thar is, Jess, you can't fool me that away. I know there is somethin' in thar to ketch the old man."
"No thar ain't Uncle Josey, I pledge you my honor thar ain't."
"Well, Jess, if thar ain't you jest go in and see, and show Uncle Josey that you ain't afraid."
"Certainly, Uncle Josey, I ain't afraid to go in."
Saying which the Sheriff opened the door and stepped in, leaving the key in the lock. "Now, Uncle Josey, what did I tell you? I know'd thar wain't nothin' in here."
"Yes, but Jess, go up thar in that corner, thar's the worst lookin' place." The Sheriff walked up to the spot designated, and as he did so, Uncle Josey slammed the door and locked it.
"Well Jess, how do you like it?"
"Come, come, Uncle Josey, don't be playin' yer tricks on me in that sort of style," said the Sheriff, as he heard the "Gin'ral's" receding footsteps.
"Never mind, Jess," said Uncle Josey, "thar ain't nothin' in thar to hurt yer."
The Court were surprised at the long absence of the Sheriff, and after a time the Judge sent one of the constables out to ascertain the cause of the delay. He returned very soon and reported that the tables had been turned, and that instead of making a prisoner of Uncle Josey, he had been made a prisoner himself. Uncle Josey was found in the grocery enjoying himself, while the "Gin'ral" was standing quietly before the door.
"Hello, Uncle Josey," said the constable "what's become of the Sheriff?"
"Well, you see, I jest left him down thar a piece, takin' kere of public property," was the answer.
The key was obtained, the Sheriff released, and Uncle Josey and the "Gin'ral" allowed to go home unmolested.—*Horn of Mirth.*
The Rev. Porter Clay, last surviving full brother of the Hon. Henry Clay, died at Camden, Arkansas, on the 16th ult., in the 71st year of his age.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
RULES."



"DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."
Gen'l Harrison.

NEW SERIES.
VOLUME VI—NUMBER 46.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1850.

How are our Schools to be supplied with competent Teachers?

To the Editor of the Common School Advocate:
It is almost universally admitted that our common School-Law is defective.—Governor Graham in his last message to the Legislature says: "There is now no sufficient accountability for the expenditures of the money, or the effective administration of the system. When it operates well it is rather owing to the public spirit and enlightened labors of its administrators, than any legal obligation upon them. Our misfortune however, is that in many situations we can obtain no knowledge of its operation at all. Not more than two thirds of the counties at the utmost have reported its condition in them,—except in drawing their shares, in the distributions made from the Treasury." Does the Act of 1848 remedy the evils pointed out above? Has the law received any material improvement since that message was written? The law has been in operation nearly ten years. The writer is of opinion that it has been recommended to every Legislature since its adoption, that it needed amendment or improvement.—The "Acts relating to Common Schools" have been amended and consolidated again and again. The law is still objectionable, and so far as the knowledge of the writer extends, it has failed in almost every respect, to meet the expectation of its friends. The people must become interested in the matter. It is a subject in which every citizen of North Carolina should feel deeply interested. The Legislature has failed to execute the trust reposed in it. It should, at least a half a century ago, have provided the means for the education of every free white child in the State. It is hoped that the establishment of an efficient school system will be thoroughly discussed by the Press and every county in the State during the next canvass for the Legislature. Legislators should go to Raleigh next winter, instructed to spend less time in political discussions, and prepared to establish a school system which will meet the wishes of an enlightened people, and which will not be supplanted by another at the next succeeding session.
The importance of increasing our school fund will not be denied. But this communication will be principally confined to the question stated in your first No.—"How are our schools to be supplied with competent teachers?" The investigation of the subject, is one of the avowed objects of your valuable paper. The want of school masters was pointed out by Gov. Dudley in his message to the Legislature in 1840 as the most formidable obstacle to the future success of Common Schools. Though the Act of 1846 was passed in reference to that object, it has done little or nothing. Teachers must be educated.—There is an alarming deficiency here.—Men who are qualified (and they are few) will not teach in our Common Schools, for the small pittance distributed to each district. The result is that the committee of examination (very often assignor of the qualifications of a good Teacher as the candidates themselves who come before them) have to give certificates to a portion of those who come before them, and probably not one be qualified as the law requires. How are our schools to be supplied with competent Teachers? The annual income of the Literary Fund must be distributed among the several counties for the education of Teachers. Let a Normal school be established in every county in the State, where poor and rich young men can be educated for teachers, on condition that they devote a certain number of months a year to teaching, or pay a certain amount for tuition. Let there be County Superintendents, District Superintendents, and a Superintendent of Common Schools for the State at large. If the school fund is not large enough to pay them, let a tax be levied for that purpose, on some of the nuisance which infest almost every community. Let each school District, in its discretion, by the vote of all tax payers at the ballot box, ascertain what tax shall be levied for building school houses, buying school libraries, &c. If the supply of Teachers coming from the Normal schools should not meet the demand, each district can, in the manner aforesaid, levy a tax to supply deficiency. When the school tax is so levied, let its collection be enforced by the Board of Superintendents in each county, and not by the County Court. If such a law or one similar to it, should meet with the sanction of the Legislature, let it not be enforced until it is submitted to the voters of the whole State and approved by them. The writer is a citizen of the State and one—who feels a deep interest in the education of her sons and daughters.—A law with the above features will, in his humble opinion, do more for the improvement of Common schools, than any thing that has heretofore been done in the State. He is the more freely impressed with that opinion from the fact, that the idea of such a law has not wholly originated with him, but that similar laws have been adopted in those countries where Common schools have long flourished.
In connection with this subject it is submitted, that the object of free Schools the education, as a matter of State policy, of all the children of the State, the poor, as well as the rich, requires, and no doubt their efficacy depends upon the equal dis-

tribution of the School Fund, as directed by the Act of 1825 and re-enacted in 1826. If the law remains as it now is, the poorest counties in the State will receive less advantage from its benefits, than those more wealthy.

The above suggestions have been hastily thrown together by one who is not in the habit of writing for the Press, due allowance can therefore be made for their defects.

UNIVERSAL EDUCATION.
Waynesville, N. C. Jan. 1850.

NATIONAL MONUMENT TO WASHINGTON.

"Build it to the skies—you cannot outreach the loftiness of his principles! Found it upon the massive and eternal rock, you cannot make it more enduring than his fame! Construct it of the peerless Parian marble; you cannot make it purer than his life! Exhaust upon it the rules and principles of ancient and modern art you cannot make it more proportionate than his character!"—[R. C. Winthrop, July 4, 1849.]
The design of erecting a suitable Monument to the memory of George Washington has been entertained ever since the close of the war of Independence, but from various adverse circumstances its consummation has been left to the patriotism of the present day. The cornerstone was laid on the 4th of July last, with imposing ceremonies, and already considerable progress has been made in the gigantic work. The cost of the Obelisk, which is first to be completed, is estimated at \$552,000. Its dimensions are 55 feet square at the bottom, with walls 15 feet thick on every side, leaving a cavity within 25 feet square. The outside walls contract regularly one quarter inch per foot in height, which will leave the top of the Obelisk, at 500 feet in height, 34 feet square, and the walls 4 1/2 feet thick. The outer surface or face of the Obelisk is composed of white marble of superior quality, cut in large blocks, and laid up with uniform regularity. The inner wall is composed of blue granite, a beautiful building stone of the most durable quality. The Pantheon, contemplated in the grand design, embraces a circular colonnaded building 250 feet in diameter, and 100 feet high, from which springs the Obelisk shaft, thus giving to the latter a total elevation of 600 feet.
The vast rotunda, forming the grand base of the Monument, is surrounded by 30 columns of massive proportions, being 12 feet in diameter and 45 feet high, elevated upon a lofty base or stylobate of 20 feet elevation and 200 feet square, surmounted by an entablature 20 feet high, and crowned by a massive balustrade fifteen feet in height.
The terrace outside of the colonnade is 25 feet wide, and the promenoir or walk within the colonnade, including the column space, 25 feet. The walk enclosing the cella, or gallery within, are fretted with 30 massive antae (pilasters) 10 feet wide, 45 feet high, and 7 1/2 feet projection, answering to the columns in front, surmounted by their appropriate architrave. The deep recesses formed by the projection of the antae, provide suitable niches for the reception of statues. The total expense is estimated at \$1,122,000.
We are glad to learn that Mr. A. F. Wilcox, the agent now in this city soliciting subscriptions, has met with considerable success. The object is not to obtain large individual contributions, so much as to insure an universal interest in the work as a great national enterprise. The dollar of the working man, or half dollar, will not be less acceptable, or less evidence of a patriotic feeling than the large contribution of the rich. Every American should take a share in this work, because every American is a sharer in the blessings of freedom, obtained under Providence through the agency of Washington and the patriots of the Revolution.—*Boston Daily Mail.*
Longevity.—The following article is taken from a Norwich (Conn.) paper, printed some fourteen years since:
"There is now living in this Town a man, in the 85th year of his age, who was born on Sunday, his wife on Sunday, and his first child on Sunday; they had a child born on every day of the week, the first on Sunday morning and the last on Saturday night. He is the eldest of four generations, all born on Sunday, all bearing the same name, all now living, and all present at a family reunion a short time since."
We are enabled to say that the same man is yet living in good health, and has just entered his 99th year. He was in New York some two years since and on visiting Wall-st., pointed out the spot where he stood and witnessed the inauguration of the immortal Washington. He was for a great number of years U. S. Surveyor of the Port of Norwich. He is now the patriarchal head of five generations, the last one having religiously observed the family rule of coming into the world on Sunday. The name of this ancient man is Erasmus Perkins. Several of his descendants reside in this City; among them a grandson, James H. Perkins, of "Odd Fellow's Hall."—*N. Y. Tribune.*
Backwoods' Judges' Charge.—Murder, gentlemen, is where a man is murderously killed. The killer in such a case is a murderer. Murder by poison is as much murder as murder with a gun. It is the murdering which constitutes murder in the eye of the law. You will bear in mind that murder is one thing and manslaughter another therefore, if it is not manslaughter it must be murder. Self murder has nothing to do with this case. One man cannot commit *fel-de-se* on another; that is clearly my view. Gentlemen, I think you can have no difficulty. Murder, I say is murder. The murder of a father is called fratricide; but it is not fratricide if a man murders his mother. You will make up your minds. You know what it is gentlemen, and I need not tell you what it is not. I repeat, murder. You retire upon it, if you like.

The Fat Jury.—Much amusement and quite a commotion was excited, at the Court House, on Friday last, by a rather curious coincidence. A Jury was summoned to take an inquisition of lunacy, and never were men of greater weight, impanelled to act in the *wrighter matter of the law*. A portly gentleman, aldermanic in his proportions, arrived first and took his seat; and soon another and yet another came, until the ponderous complement was complete. As the goodly company increased in number, smiles and winks began to be interchanged; broad grins next followed, and finally inextinguishable laughter shook the room in which a considerable number of spectators, attracted by the *odd fellowship*, merrily participated. The respective weights of fifteen of the Jurors were ascertained, and the aggregate was 3354 lbs., an average of 223 9-15—the minimum being 200 and the next minimum 280 lbs. Whether this assemblage was the result of malice prepense, on the part of the Clerk or other officer, who drew the jury, or was merely a fortuitous concurrence of portly gentlemen, is a problem yet to be solved.
Char. Courier.

Sea Monster.—Captain Blankenship, of the steamer *William Seabrook*, as also a number of his passengers, on a recent trip of the boat to Savannah, were gratified with the sight, if not the veritable Sea Serpent that has occasionally been seen in our Northern waters, at least with a Leviathan of the deep that, we should think, from the description given us of it, would bear no mean comparison with his serpentine height of Nahant himself.
The boat left here on Sunday last, and in the afternoon of the same day, when in the vicinity of Port Royal Sound, Broad River, the Captain's attention was attracted by an object at a distance, and being satisfied, with the aid of his glass, that it was a living creature, of unusual appearance and size, he was induced to deviate somewhat from his direct course, in order to satisfy his own as well as the curiosity of such of the passengers as were around him, to whom he had jestingly remarked that perhaps it was *that sea serpent*. The object was approached, to within about thirty feet, and many on board the steamer had a good view of it, as it lay in about four and a half fathoms water, and, at one time, moving sufficiently to create a ripple, when it disappeared, but was again seen, for a short time, in the wake of the steamer. It is represented, by some of the passengers with whom we conversed, to be some hundred and fifty feet in length, with a body of enormous bulk, and head about the size of a hoghead, and resembling, in appearance that of the alligator.—*The monster was not at all "like a whale."*

Extraordinary success in Curing Cancers.—Dr. Gilbert, whose frequent success in curing cancers, without the use of knife or other cutting instrument, has been referred to in this paper, took us yesterday to see the most horrible case of this loathsome disease we have ever witnessed, and which is in a fair way of recovering.—A young man had a cancer, which grew out at the base of his nose, so as entirely to blind him, and to cover two thirds of his face. He was reduced to the last stage of suffering, and had been given up as utterly incurable, by the most eminent surgeons of the West and of this city.—They told him he had only to lay down and die—that the operation of cutting would cause his death, and that was all that they could do for him. At this point, Dr. Gilbert was called in, and commenced attending the case. It immediately began to assume a promising appearance, and after a few days the cancer was removed and the patient enabled to see, and his whole health began rapidly to improve, so that in two weeks after Dr. Gilbert had commenced to practice upon him, he was able to get up, dress, and shave himself and write to his friends, and he is now in a fair way to recover. Dr. Gilbert does not rely upon his own certificates, or even the certificates of unknown persons, but he has a fashion of subjecting all who desire to witness his skill, to the test, (not always an agreeable one,) of personal observation. We have seen the case at present referred to, as well as several others, and without undertaking to run against the faculty, we must be allowed to say that seeing is believing, and that if this is a fair specimen of Dr. Gilbert's skill, he is truly a great benefactor to the human race.—*N. O. Delta.*

Simple Cure for Croup.—We find, in the Journal of health, the following simple remedy for this dangerous disease.—Those who have passed nights of great agony at the bedside of loved children, will treasure it up as an invaluable piece of information. If a child is taken with croup, instantly apply cold water, ice water if possible, suddenly and freely to the neck and chest of the child with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. So soon as possible, let the sufferer drink as much as it can; then wipe it dry, cover it up warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve the parents anxiety and lead the heart in thankfulness to the Power which has given to the gushing fountain such medical qualities.

The New York Express of Tuesday evening says:
"Another Hunt on the Tapis.—We have good reason to believe that certain persons are now directing their attention to the Dominican Republic, a portion of the Island of Hayti.—From this we are led to conclude that the Cuban plans are recognized as abortive, of course the persons who participate in any such movements are "Northern men with Southern principles."

The Union asserts that the letter of Sir Henry Bulwer to Mr. Clayton, in regard to duties on "under other circumstances, might be looked upon as an affront to the nation; but when incompetent men are elevated to high office we cannot think that the nation should expect otherwise than that foreign agents will endeavor to travel with their weakness and take advantage of their ignorance."

The "foreign organ" is again at its tricks. We have no fears that its ribald detraction of the Administration will induce Sir Henry Bulwer to follow in the footsteps of its illustrious friend M. Poussin. The fate of that distinguished pupil of Locoforecism is too vivid in the memory yet awhile to allow us to imagine the Union capable of persuading any "foreign agent" to imitate his example—supposing any one to be otherwise penetrable to the "sole organ's" seductions. Should, however, Sir Henry take the hint, and offer the Government a deliberate affront, may be sure of finding in the Union an advocate who will plead his cause with all the zeal which a predilection for "foreign agents" and a "bitter end" hatred of the Administration of General Taylor can inspire.

The Union, in commenting upon the correspondence of Sir Henry with the Secretary of State, says: "The ostrich covers its head in the sand, and in its simplicity thinks that its whole body is hidden from view. Such is the mighty wisdom and consummate art of the Hon. John M. Clayton, Secretary of State of the U. States!"

This obscene and vulgar allusion well becomes the columns of a paper which constantly shows that of its body, without troubling itself to cover its head with sand.—*The Republic.*
The Union, with characteristic disingenuousness the disregard of truth, attempts to hold the Whig party responsible for all the unjust, aggressive and unconstitutional movements of the Abolitionists. No one knows better than the editors of that paper that this allegation has no foundation in fact—that Abolitionism, in all its political action, has been under the control of Locoforecism—that the Whigs of the North have deprecated Abolition organizations, and every demonstration of this description has endeavored to the benefit of the Locofoco party. We do not except from this category the pretended Free-Soil movement of the friends of Mr. Van Buren in 1848, which so largely diminished the vote of General Cass in the State of New York. In that arrangement the Abolitionists were first duped, and then swallowed up by the superior adroitness of the Locofocos, acting from personal irritation and revenge. Against General Cass alone, the Abolitionists throwing their votes away, as usual, General Taylor would have carried the State by twenty thousand majority. There is then no exception to the general fact, that the Locofocos, and not the Whigs, have ever profited by the action of the Abolitionists. Without the indirect assistance derived from them, the Locofocos would not have been able to elect Mr. Polk. The election of Mr. Polk produced the war with Mexico, and the present agitation is one of the inevitable results of that war, foretold by the Whigs, in all its length and breadth. The Locofocos, then, are responsible for the present unhappy condition of things, but their instrumentality would have been ineffectual without the assistance of Abolitionism. In no degree and in no sense are the Whigs, as a party, responsible for any of the movements of the fanatics of the North. They have neither fomented nor encouraged abolition organizations in a single State. On the contrary, they never sympathized with them; and foreseeing the evil consequences of this species of agitation, they have discountenanced and resisted it, by all proper means. As we have before said, this is well known to the editors of the Union; but, acting upon the notion that any assertion however untrue, unjust, or improbable, will, by frequent repetition, obtain believers, at last, they will persist in its repetition, in the face of demonstrative evidence of its falsity.
The Republic.

ANTIPATHIES.

I have heard Professor Revere speak of a lady who lived in a state of agony during the flowering season of plants; the pollen floating in the atmosphere acted upon her irritability in such a manner as to produce a serious disease, realizing in her own experience Pope's idea of those who,
"Quick effluvia daring through the brain,
Die of a rose in aromatic pain."
and, strange to say, his lines on more refined sensibility, and its consequences, have all been verified in this stage.—Some men cannot endure the presence, or even proximity of a cat; others abhor cheese. Stepping into a friend's store one evening, while his clerk was absent, to procure some ipocae, I was requested to weigh it out myself, and replace the bottle on the shelf; should he do it he said, it would cause him a week's illness. And this seems, too, an instinctive precaution, warning the system, against unseen evil, and to disregard which would be dangerous. The friends of a young lady; having tried in vain to induce her to eat cheese, enclosed a very small quantity in some cake, which she swallowed without suspicion; an alarming and long continued illness was the result.

Another Nut for the Abolitionists.—We are informed that a slave, the property of Edwin DeLeon, Esq., of Columbia, returned voluntarily, yesterday, in the schr. Ellen Goldborough from Baltimore, after being absent from the service of his master for nine months. This slave, who has passed himself at times during his absence for a white man, has visited Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Canada, satisfied that a state of servitude in South Carolina is preferable to freedom and hard labor in any of those sections of country. He is about 45 years of age, and quite intelligent for a slave, being able to read and write.—*[Evening News.*

Cholera in Alabama.—The Mobile Register of the 4th inst. says—
There was considerable excitement at Montgomery on Saturday last, in consequence of the appearance of the cholera among slaves on plantations near that city. We learn that some 15 to 20 cases were announced up to Saturday night.
M. Bois Decombe, French Minister to the U. States, arrived in the Canada.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.
WASHINGTON, March 13, 1850.

Seldom have I witnessed so intensely an exciting scene as occurred in the Senate to-day. The appearance of things was neither very promising nor compromising! Indeed looking at the countenances of the combatants, you would almost have imagined that you saw the butt ends of bowie knives, and the muzzles of revolvers. They literally looked daggers at each other. It all arose from a short speech in which Mr. Cass tried to rap the knuckles of the South Carolinian, and he got rapped back again pretty hard. Had a hornet's nest been ripped open, there could not have been let loose much more venom than manifested itself, before it was concluded. Almost every body got mixed up in it.
Mr. Cass said he had heard Mr. Calhoun the other day with great regret upon various points. He insinuated that Mr. Calhoun's mind was made gloomy by scenes of the sick chamber.—Mr. Calhoun retorted that it would have been better for the country had Mr. Cass been sick during the last campaign, in place of running for President. Mr. Calhoun also said that if the Union was to be dissolved, it was due mainly to the intrigues of Gen. Cass in the last election. Gen. Cass walked into Gov. Seward of New York, and declared that if that gentleman was at the head of affairs, the Union would not last one day. Senator Seward seemed to say, "well! even if the Union was dissolving, the people know too much to trust you with the management of affairs even for one hour!" Senator Foote was on his feet a dozen times. Mr. Calhoun frowned him down, saying "keep cool, my young friend, your impulsive nature runs away with you;" but what's a foot made for but to run away with? Mr. Foote complained that Mr. Calhoun had not consulted his friends before he spoke of an amendment to the constitution. Mr. Calhoun replied that he never consulted any but his own conscience when about to speak. He ridiculed Foote for running about the Senate, talking to every body. Mr. Foote taunted Mr. Calhoun with being opposed to a committee on compromise, and with voting with Seward, &c., against it yesterday. Mr. Calhoun retorted by insinuating that Foote had gone dining with Seward. Foote said he was on good terms with every body. Calhoun said that was just where he differed from Foote.—He would not be on good terms with those who would cut his throat! He might pass the time of day, or shake hands with Senator Seward, if the latter first extended his hand, but otherwise he would make no advances—and thus from wrath to rage the scene went on.
Cass flattered Foote till Foote blushed from head to foot. Foote paid it back till the hair on Cass's wig seemed to stand on end! Foote and Cass and Calhoun charged in triple column on Seward, and Seward retorted on them all. Dawson read Seward out of the whig party, and Seward said he had most affinities with that party, and though he could not swallow all its doctrines, he could not ally himself to any other. Cass denied that the northern democracy were allies of slavery, and Calhoun seemed to doubt his veracity.
Such is an exhibition of southern and northern locoforecism, raising a storm in the late Presidential contest, for political chicanery, endangering the Union, and now clawing each other like catamounts amid the howling of their own infernal storm. The Lord deliver the country from such politicians.

CALIFORNIA.
When the rich gold mines of California were discovered, (says the Baltimore Clipper) it was boasted, that they would enable the United States to pay off the whole debt contracted in the war with Mexico; but so far the public treasury has received little or no benefit from the discovery. If the mines being to the public it would be but right that they should be brought under the control of government in some shape, so as to contribute somewhat to the public treasury. They are now worked by Americans and foreigners for their own exclusive benefit; and much of the gold found is sent to England and other countries. It is the only instance on record, we suspect, where gold mines of such immense value, have been thrown open to the world; and we doubt whether there is another government on earth that would act as that of the United States has done in respect to the mines of California. When the mines shall have been exhausted, it is possible that some laws in relation to them will be passed.

An evidently sagacious correspondent of the N. Y. Herald writes as follows:

"There has been a re-acton—the extreme South are down—the extreme demands of Mr. Calhoun have divided the Southern men. To this extent he has contributed towards a compromise, which might not otherwise have been agreed upon by the South. The speech of Mr. Webster will do good. It was delivered in good temper, and good intentions, and is the best approach which any Northern man has made towards a compromise in his suggestions. We begin to think, that some such scheme as that of Mr. Bell (substantially Mr. Webster's) may possibly go through, and that it will produce a temporary quiet at least. It covers pretty well the whole ground, except the balance of power—the great difficulty, which cannot at once be reached. The South are beginning to give way. Let us, then, have an armistice, if not a treaty of peace; and let us leave the future to time, to circumstances, and to God Almighty."

What He Knows.—An American lawyer of notorious building propensities, appearing for a blackleg, in a horse-dealing case, commenced the cross examination of a good natured witness in the following manner:
"Well, what do you know about a horse?"
"You a horse doctor?"
"No, I don't pretend to be a horse doctor; but I know a great deal about the nature of the beast."
"That means to say, you know a horse from a jackass, when you see them?"
"The intended victim, gazing intently at his legal tormentor, drawled out—
"Oh, yes—jest so—I'd never take you for a boss!"

Cholera in Alabama.—The Mobile Register of the 4th inst. says—
There was considerable excitement at Montgomery on Saturday last, in consequence of the appearance of the cholera among slaves on plantations near that city. We learn that some 15 to 20 cases were announced up to Saturday night.
M. Bois Decombe, French Minister to the U. States, arrived in the Canada.