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# THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

J. J. BRUNER,  
Editor & Proprietor.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR  
RULERS."



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

NEW SERIES.

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From the National Intelligencer of the 3d inst. M. KOSSUTH AND MR. CLAY.

The interview between M. Kossuth and Mr. Clay has excited a general interest in the country, and the reports of it hitherto given to the public have been somewhat inaccurate, and, at the best, imperfect. The company present on the occasion consisted of Senators Cass, Jones, of Tennessee, Mr. Kendall, of this city, and the Hon. Presley Ewing, of Kentucky. The last-named gentleman has been indicted, at the instance of several persons, and with the consent of Mr. Clay, to give a more extended and careful report of the interview, and especially of Mr. Clay's remarks, which we publish below, and which may be regarded as authentic, having, besides the authority of Mr. Ewing, the sanction of Senator Jones, by whom the report has been examined and approved. M. Kossuth was introduced by Mr. Cass about three o'clock. On being presented to Mr. Clay, who rose to receive him, "Sir," said he, "I thank you for the honor of this interview."

"I beg you to believe," said Mr. Clay, interrupting him, "that it is I who am honored. Will you be pleased to be seated?"

After the mutual interchange of civilities, "I come you see," said Mr. Clay, "an apology for not having accorded before to the desire you were kind enough to intimate, more than once, to see me. But really my health has been so delicate that I did not dare to hazard the excitement of an interview. Besides, I had been addressed with some pleasant, and wonderful and fascinating eloquence has mesmerized so large a portion of our people, when you have gone, and even some of our members of Congress," waving his hand towards the two or three gentlemen who were present "that I feared to come under its influence, lest you might shake my faith in some principles in regard to the foreign policy of this Government which I have long and constantly cherished. And in regard to this matter, you will allow me I hope, to speak with sincerity and candor which becomes the interest the subject has for you and for myself, and which is due to us both as patriots of freedom. I trust you will believe me, too, when I tell you that I entertain the liveliest sympathies in every struggle for liberty, in Hungary, and in every country. And in this, I believe, I express the universal sentiment of my countrymen. But, sir, for the sake of my country you must allow me to protest against the policy you propose to her. Waiving the grave and momentous question of the right of one nation to assume the executive power among nations, for the enforcement of international law, or of the right of the United States to dictate to Russia the character of her relations with the nations around her, let us come at once to the practical consideration of the matter. You tell us yourself, with great truth and propriety, that mere sympathy, or the expression of sympathy, cannot advance your purposes. You require material aid. And indeed it is manifest that the mere declarations of the sympathies of Congress, or of the President, or of the public, would be of little avail, unless we were prepared to enforce those declarations by a resort to arms, and unless other nations could see that preparation and determination upon our part. Well, sir, suppose that war should be the issue of the course you propose to us, could we then effect any thing for you, ourselves, or the cause of liberty? To transport men and arms across the ocean in sufficient numbers and quantities to be effective against Russia and Austria would be impossible. It is a fact which perhaps may not be generally known, that the most imperative reason Great Britain for the close of her last war with us was the immense cost of the transportation and maintenance of forces and the millions of dollars on such a distant theatre, and yet she had not perhaps more than thirty thousand men upon this continent at any time. Upon Russia is imperable to us, as we are to her. Upon the ocean a war between Russia and this country would result in the mutual annihilation to commence but probably in little else. It is a fact that her war marine is superior to that of any nation in Europe, except perhaps Great Britain. Her ports are few, her commerce limited, while we on our part would offer a prey to her cruises a rich and extensive commerce. Thus, sir, after reflecting nothing on such a war, after abandoning our ancient policy of unity and non-intervention in the affairs of other nations, and thus justifying them in abandoning the terms of forbearance and non-intervention, which they have hitherto preserved towards us; after the downfall, perhaps, of the friends of liberal institutions in Europe, her despotic may turn upon us in the hour of our weakness and exhaust us, and, with an almost equal irresistible force of reason and of arms, they may say to us, You have set us the example; you have got your own to stand on foreign ground; you have abandoned the policy you professed in the day of your weakness, to interfere in the affairs of the people upon this continent in behalf of those principles the supremacy of which you say is necessary to your prosperity, your existence. We in our turn, believing that your anarchical doctrines are destructive of the peace, security, and happiness of our subjects, will obliterate the bed which has nourished such noxious weeds; we will crush you, as the propagandists of doctrines so destructive of the peace and good order of the world. The equal spirit of our people might and would be equal to the emergency, and we might regard unobscured eyes by so tremendous a competition, but the consequences to us would be terrible enough. You must allow me, sir, to speak thus freely, as I feel deeply, though my opinion may be of but little import, as the expression of a dying man."

"Sir, the recent melancholy subversion of the republican government of France, and that enlightened nation voluntarily placing its neck under the yoke of despotism, teach us to despair of any present success for liberal institutions in Europe; it gives us an impressive warning not to rely upon others for the vindication of our principles, but to look to ourselves, and to cherish with more care than ever the security of our institutions and the preservation of our policy and principles. By the policy to which we have adhered since the days of Washington, we have prospered beyond precedent; we have done more for the cause of liberty in the world than arms could effect; we have shown to other

nations the way to greatness and happiness. And if we but continue united as one people, and persevere in the policy which our experience has so dearly and triumphantly vindicated, we may in another quarter of a century furnish an example which the reason of the world can not resist. But if we should involve ourselves in the tangled web of European politics, in a war in which we could effect nothing; and if we should go down with her, where then would be the last hope of the friends of freedom throughout the world? Far better is it for ourselves, for Hungary, and for the cause of liberty, that, adhering to our wise pacific system, and avoiding the distant wars of Europe, we should keep our lamp burning brightly on this western shore as a light to all nations, than to hazard its utter extinction amid the ruins of fallen or falling republics in Europe."

Throughout Mr. Clay's remarks M. Kossuth listened with the utmost interest and attention; and, indeed throughout the whole interview he illustrated the rare combination of the profoundest respect without the smallest sacrifice of his personal dignity, exhibiting in all his bearing the most finished and attractive stamp which can be given to the true metal of genius. He did not enter, in his turn, upon a controversy of Mr. Clay's views, but began by stating what he thought the reasons of the repeated failures to establish liberal institutions in France. Education and political information, he said, did not descend very deep into the masses of the French people; as an illustration of which fact he stated that hundreds of thousands, when voting for the first time to elevate Louis Napoleon to the Presidency, thought the old emperor was still alive and imprisoned, and that the vote they then gave would effect his deliverance. He gradually diverted his remarks to the affairs of Hungary, Austria, Russia, and Turkey; speaking of the exaggerated estimate of the strength of Russia; of the strength and weakness of Turkey—her strength, which consisted in her immense land force, and especially in her militia or *landwehr*, as he termed it; her weakness, which was the liability of the assault of Constantinople by sea. And here, apparently in allusion to Mr. Clay's conviction of our being unable to effect any thing in a European war, he spoke of the material aid which might be rendered Turkey in a war with Russia by a naval force for the protection of her capital. After a series of entertaining and instructive remarks about the condition and prospects of Europe generally, he rose to depart.

Mr. Clay rose and bade him fare well forever, with the utmost cordiality and the kindest sympathy beaming in his face and suffusing his eyes; and grasping Kossuth's hand, he said, "God bless you and your family! God bless your country—may she yet be free!"

Kossuth apparently overwhelmed by the warm and earnest sympathy thus exhibited for himself, his suffering family and country, profoundly bowing, pressed Mr. Clay's hand to his heart, and replied in tones of deep emotion, "I thank you, honored sir! I shall pray for you every day that your health may be restored, and that God may prolong your life!" Mr. Clay's eyes filled with tears; he again pressed the hand which clasped his own probably for the last time but he could say no more.

Thus closed one of the most interesting scenes it has ever been the fortune of the writer to witness. Two such men rarely meet in this world. The one, having finished the course of his destiny, having lived and acted through the better part of his country's lifetime, and with its growing greatness and renown having achieved his own; the sun of his glorious career just going down in unclouded brilliancy, and sending back the rays of its declining glory upon a happy land; the other still acting, still hoping and fearing, his star just rising amid storms and clouds and darkness; before him, all the vicissitudes of an uncertain future for himself and for his country; the one, like a prophet of old, proclaiming the principles of the fathers of his country to whom he was shortly to be gathered—those principles, living by which that country had achieved her greatness; the other, like a scholar, listening to catch the words of wisdom, and hear the lessons of experience, which should be treasured up, and which might yet one day profit his country in her pupillage; to portray that scene bright would challenge the skill of the poet and the painter. The writer would rival, too, the art of a Handel and a Hayden, could he transmit to this paper the sweet melancholy cadences of the voice of the Hungarian exile, sounding like the low melancholy wail of the stricken children of freedom; or the trumpet toned voice of the old statesman, gathering some of its ancient strength, and ringing almost as full and sonorous as when in days of old its clarion peal sounded its notes of cheer and courage to a nation in its triumphal march to glory and to greatness.

ment. Otherwise it seems to us that in this affectionate "family reunion" Mr. Davis would hardly have indicated "Fraud and Falsehood, and Freesoil, and Foote, and Fillmore," as the agents of the late temporary and corrupt success of the Union party in Mississippi.

Mr. Davis declared himself to be in favor of disregarding all local questions and differences, and uniting on the "old platform" of national politics, and going "shoulder to shoulder" into the approaching contest for the election of a President. The ex Senator has profited by the recent demonstration among the Democratic members of Congress in caucus assembled. He might readily imagine that such a scheme would work well in Mississippi, when he saw Preston King and Venable, Meade and Molony, Rantoul and Orr, cooperating kindly at Washington, and bent upon standing "shoulder to shoulder" in the coming Presidential election. By the "old platform" Mr. Davis intends a national bank and a high "protective tariff," and if he can manage to exclude all other issues from the Baltimore Convention, and to bring together the Abolitionists and Secessionists under the mantle of the old-fashioned Democracy, he will take the Whigs at an advantage which we apprehend they have no disposition to yield to their opponents.

There are several issues that will be presented in the next Presidential election that do not figure in any "old platform" of the Democracy, and which Mr. Jefferson Davis and his friends cannot escape. One of these is the right of peaceable secession—which is set up by the State Rights men—and is now the subject of a bitter quarrel between the Democracy proper of the South and the Washington Union. This question cannot well be kept out of the canvass by any such "obsolete idea" as a National Bank. Then the issue of intervention or non-intervention will be presented, and the people will have a chance to say whether they are disposed to pursue the policy of Washington, or to follow in the footsteps of the filibustering advocates of Cuba expeditions and Kossuth lions. The Whigs will crave the judgment of the people, we apprehend, on both these points; and since we were expressly informed by Mr. Meade and we believe by Mr. Polk, that the question of acquiescence in the Compromise had been adjourned over from the Democratic Caucus to the Baltimore Convention, we apprehend that it will either be acted on by the convention, and adjourned over to the people.

All these living questions must be met and passed upon by the masses, and will control the result of the election. The idea of moving the American People of the present day by a silly outcry from an "old platform" of unmeaning generalities, is all nonsense, when they have practical questions to deal with of such moment as are presented in the Alabama Union resolutions which we published yesterday, and to which we would call the attention of the Secessionists and abolitionized Democracy.—The Republic.

THE WOMEN SAVED FROM THE AMAZON.

A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Southampton under date of the 13th January, gives the subjoined narrative relative to the escape of two of the female passengers from the burning steamer "Amazon."

"The escape of Mrs. Macleannan was almost a miraculous one. She was twice separated from her child, an infant of tender age; yet the courage she displayed in recovering it, in the midst of the scenes of horror attending the rapid conflagration of the ship, shows the enduring love of a mother, which no circumstances of danger to herself could cause her to forget. We regret to add that the husband of Mrs. Macleannan is among the fearful list of the missing; he enters a firm conviction that Mr. Macleannan escaped in one of the boats which has yet to be accounted for, and we understand expresses an expectation that he may yet be heard of. Mrs. Macleannan is severely bruised, and her health is considerably shaken by the fearful sufferings through which she has passed. On landing at Southampton to-day she was powerfully affected.

"Miss Smith, the other female passenger, has displayed a heroism and intrepidity throughout these painful scenes which place her almost in the rank of Grace Darling. She is a very prepossessing young lady, and we understand took a passage by the Amazon to join a family in Porto Rico, with whom she had obtained the appointment of governess. Miss Smith states that, after having retired to rest on the eventful night, she was aroused by a sudden noise and a cry of 'fire!' She rushed out of her berth in her night dress, but was met by some gentlemen, who conducted or carried her back to her cabin, enjoining her not to be alarmed, as the flames would soon be subdued. From the increasing confusion, however, she thought it best to provide for her own safety, and accordingly obtained possession of a blanket and a petticoat (snatching up the first articles at hand) and rushed upon the deck. The appearance of matters there, it appears, impressed her with the conviction that Capt. Symonds had lost all control over his crew, who were rapidly launching the boats, and getting away from the ship as fast as they could. Miss Smith, therefore, formed the resolve of saving her own life if possible, and set about it with a coolness quite extraordinary. She put on her petticoat, enveloped herself in the blanket, and then, making fast one end of a rope to some part of the bulwarks of the ship, and securing the other

end to one of her arms, she threw herself overboard with the intention of getting into one of the boats, but if unsuccessful in this endeavor, to remain suspended as long as she could and then to drop into the sea, preferring death by drowning to the horrible alternative of perishing by fire.

"The flames were rapidly approaching the part of the vessel from which she was suspended, when Miss Smith, observing a favorable opportunity, threw herself into one of the boats that happened to pass near her, and which was getting away from the blazing wreck. She fell heavily on one of the seats or thwarts of the boat, and one of the seamen fell upon her, her chest being thereby severely bruised. She was, however, snatched from immediate death, but only to encounter the horrors and uncertainties of a stormy sea and furious gale. In all the trying scenes which followed her firmness and courage never deserted her; in fact, on several occasions she took her place at the oars, and helped manfully by her bodily exertions to propel the boat. So destitute of clothing were the crew of the boat in which this young lady was a fellow sufferer, and such an entire absence was there of any thing with which to make a signal, that she was obliged to take off her petticoat in order that it might be attached to an oar and hoisted as an emblem of distress to invite the attention of passing vessels.

"Miss Smith remains at the Royal George Hotel. It is needless to say she has lost every thing, and is, of course, in a state of destitution. Immediately on her arrival, Mr. Andrews (the Mayor) called upon her, and in the name of the committee presented her with ten guineas, with which to supply her immediate wants in the way of clothing and other necessities. This assistance was most gratefully received and acknowledged."

THE AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

From the New York Post, of February 3.

We announced a few days since that the Common Council of this city had given Mr. Riddle and his associates a lease of Reservoir Square, on very favorable terms, for a period of five years, for the purpose of erecting on it a suitable structure in which to make an exhibition of the industry of all nations. A meeting was held yesterday by a few gentlemen interested, or desirous of becoming interested, in the enterprise, preliminary to an application for a charter of incorporation.

We understand that among the foreign attractions which are already promised to it are the Amazon, by Kiss, which took a Grand Council Medal at the late London exhibition; a colossal statue of Washington, by Marochetti, whose statue of Richard Coeur de Lion also took a Council Medal; a statue of Wesley, by Carew, and also one of the Crucifixion, exhibited by him in the Crystal Palace; the statue of Prometheus, by Manning; the "Veiled figure," by Monti; a silver statue of Columbus, from the Sardinian Commissioners; and some three hundred and fifty works of art exhibited in London last summer, scarcely less interesting or remarkable than those we have enumerated.

Farina, the great Eau de Cologne manufacturer, has engaged to keep a fountain of Cologne water playing during the entire period of the exhibition, provided the amount consumed is admitted by our Government free of duty, which we presume should be done as a matter of course. He has also engaged to exhibit about one hundred and fifty of the very best paintings in Düsseldorf on the same terms.

Prince Albert, the Duke of Devonshire, and Sir Joseph Paxton have also promised to become exhibitors.

A proper building can be erected and the goods all stored ready for exhibition, it is supposed, for less than 200,000 Dollars; a sum, at fifty cents a ticket, which would be reimbursed to the exhibitors if only half of the citizens of New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburg, and Jersey City were to visit it once.

Such an exhibition would give New Yorkers a busy and profitable summer. Hotelkeepers, steamboat, and locomotive proprietors, omnibus owners, &c. would have reason to remember such an event forever.

Protecting Letters.—Many thousands of letters sent to the post office as dead letters, the persons to whom they are sent not being found. These are destroyed unless they contain enclosures of some kind; and often information of value to the persons addressed, or their friends, is destroyed with them. We see it stated that in a new edition of the regulations of the Post Office, about to be published, it is provided that in every case where the writer of a letter chooses to protect it from the chance of being opened at the Department and destroyed as a dead letter, he can do so by prepaying the postage, and writing legibly on the sealed side the words, "to be preserved;" in which case it will be rescued from the liability of being committed to the flames, and its seal will remain intact.—Nat. Int.

The Trenton (New Jersey) True American mentions the appearance in that place of a man who has just been released from the State Prison, after a term of twenty years. During this time the march of improvement has been so rapid that almost every vestige of all that was familiar to him has been swept away. Cities and towns have grown up, railroads and telegraphs have been established; the ocean is navigated by steam; in short, almost every thing which to us appears old and void of novelty must appear strange and wonderful to him. He entered his cell of eight by ten a young man, and comes out with the marks of age and the stamp of ignominy upon him.

Caution to Parents.—The Boston Traveller notices the death of a child in that city by convulsions, caused by eating raisins. This is no common occurrence. Dr. Dewees, in his work on the physical and medical treatment of children, (a book which parents should own,) mentions the death of three children from the same cause, and remarks "that there is no stomach, unless it be that of the ostrich, that can master the skin of the raisin."

## THE BETTING DANDY.

The young gentleman, with a medium sized light brown mustache, and a suit of clothes, such as fashionable tailors furnish to their customers "on very accommodating terms"—that is, on the credit system—came into a hotel on Race street, one afternoon, and, after calling for a glass of Madeira turned to the company and asked to bet with any man present, that the Susquehanna would not be successfully launched. The banter not being taken up, he glanced contemptuously round the room.

"I want to make a bet of some kind, don't care a fig what it is. I'll bet a man from a shilling's worth of cigars, five hundred dollars. This is your offer, gentlemen; what do you propose?"

Sipping a glass of beer in one corner of the bar room, sat a plain old gentleman who looked as though he might be a Pennsylvania farmer. He put down his glass and addressed the exquisite:

"Well, mister, I am not in the habit of making bets, but seeing you are anxious about it, I don't care if I gratify you. I will bet you a levy's worth of sixes that I can put a quart of molasses into your hat, and run it out a solid lump of molasses candy, in two minutes."

"Done!" said the exquisite, taking up his hat and handing it to the farmer.

It was a real Florence-hat, a splendid article, that shone like black satin. The old gentleman took the hat and requested the barkeeper to send for a quart of molasses.

The cheap sort, at six cents a quart, that's the kind I use in this experiment," said he, handing over his six coppers to the bar keeper.

The molasses was brought, and the farmer, with a very grave and mysterious countenance, poured it into the dandy's hat while the exquisite took out his watch to note time. Giving the hat two or three shakes, with a Signor Blitz addressness, the experimenter placed it on his table, and stared into it, as if watching the wonderful process of solidification.

"Time up," said the dandy.

The old farmer moved the hat. "Well, I do believe it ain't hardened," said he, a tone of disappointment. "I missed somehow or other this time, and I suppose I have lost the bet. Bar-keeper, let the gentleman have the cigars—twelve shillings mind, and charge 'em in his bill."

"What of the cigars?" roared the exquisite, "you've spoiled my hat, that's come five dollars, and you must pay for me."

"That wasn't in the bargain," timidly said the old gentleman; "but I'll let you keep the molasses, which is a little more than we agreed for."

Having drained the tenacious fluid from his beaver as best he could into a spittoon, the man of moustaches rushed from the place, his fury not much abated by the sounds of ill suppressed laughter which followed his exit. He made his complaint at the police office—but, as it appeared that the experiment was tried with his own consent, the money could not be recovered.

## THE CLIMAX REACHED.

The great Hungarian propagandist reached his climax at Allegheny City on the 30th; and our extract will show in what manner:

"Mrs. Johnson, a member of the congregation, was announced as desiring to present her child, seven months old, whom she had named after Kossuth, before she had expected ever to have the pleasure of seeing him in America. The child was presented and Kossuth pronounced the following blessing upon him:

"May he be wiser—may he be happier than his namesake, but may he love his country as I love mine—love justice and freedom as I do, and be as honest as I before God believe I am."

Interesting Fact.—The Rev. J. D. Tyler, Principal of the Deaf Mute Department of the Virginia Institution, states in his last interesting report that our own country is the only one in which the question whether the children of deaf mutes are themselves apt to be deaf has approached solution. Two hundred educated deaf mutes assembled in Hartford, Connecticut, September 25, 1850. Of these, 103 were married, some quite recently. Seventy-two were parents, the parents of 102 children, nearly eight of whom can hear and speak. Instances are given of parents, both deaf from birth, having children able to hear and speak. "An instance," says Mr. Tyler, "exists in our institution, in the case of an instructor and his amiable wife, both deaf from birth, but their two bright little boys have all their senses of perfection. So that the apprehension in question," continues the Principal, "is not sufficient ground for denying to deaf mutes the chief earthly happiness, the school and exercise of virtue—the state which preserves nations, and fills cities and churches, and honors itself."

Fire.—Rail Road Bridge Burnt.—The Bridge on the Wilmington & Raleigh Railroad, about 80 feet in length, and some 8 miles from town, was destroyed by fire last morning. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary. The Company will have the bridge repaired immediately, so as to enable the cars to cross to-day. A short detention occurred yesterday, in consequence of the burning of baggage, which had to be made at the place.—Wilmington Journal.

## A BLACK EYE.

Whenever you get a black eye by a fall on the ice, or from running against the post, apply a cloth wrung out of warm water and renew it until the pain ceases. The moisture and heat liquify the blood, and send it back to the proper channels. Use warm or hot, but never use cold water to the bruise.