

...and they should be made to understand that these public exhibitions become occasions of neighborhood importance, and be attended by audiences of ladies and gentlemen. This will be a great point gained; and committee-men, parents and guardians should see to it that there are such public exercises, and that there should be at them such rehearsals and performances as are calculated to interest the public, to create a lively emulation among the pupils, and to test management and intelligence of the teachers. Young persons, of both sexes, without means, should be instructed in the importance of making the business of teaching a profession.

There are many ingenious young men in North Carolina, who hire themselves as laborers for 5, 6 and 7 dollars per month; and their only hope of advancement in life is to accumulate, by slow degrees in this way, a sufficient sum to purchase a farm. Some get discouraged and move to the West—some, from associations and other causes, fall into bad habits and become mere hirelings for life, without fixed homes or interest in society, and others labor hard and never reach the independent position which they set out to gain. Many of these—the many of the unfortunate children of necessity who are taken up and bound out to the highest bidder, might easily qualify themselves for teachers in Common Schools; and while teaching others could still be learning themselves, earning 20 and 25 dollars per month, establishing characters of respectability and influence, and enabling themselves at last to purchase farms which they could manage, and still teach Common Schools. There are also many virtuous girls, doomed, as they suppose, to hard and unbecoming manual labor to gain a very humble living; and great numbers of these actually work in the fields for 3 and 4 dollars per month.

All such should know that the State of North Carolina has made beautiful provision for them; that it has opened a work house suited to their delicate natures and in which they can make five times as much as they can earn by their hands in any other calling. These make the best teachers for young scholars, and new beginners; and they can teach awhile, and go to higher schools, and thus by means of the free schools make themselves accomplished ladies.

In the few neighborhoods where this matter is understood, it has created an entirely and more active and healthy interest in our Common School system; and if it were understood every where, the cause of popular education would assume a more promising aspect. I earnestly appeal, therefore, to all the officers of the system—to all good teachers and to all good citizens, to give more attention than they have done, to the operations of our system—to see that it is carried on with spirit, and that it is made to accomplish all that it is capable of doing. In it is the germ of immense results—and if faithfully executed, it will certainly be increased in means of usefulness, and in time become one of the noblest institutions on the face of the earth. It needs but the sympathy and the active co-operation of all; and surely, in view of the glorious results to be obtained, every friend of humanity will contribute the little that is asked.

Let all who wish well the cause, show that they are in earnest; and I will answer for it, the Common Schools in North Carolina will become the pride, the glory and the greatness of the State.

In conclusion, I will add that I shall, in time, if my life is spared, visit all the counties of the State; I will give notice to the County Chairmen of my intended routes, and hope to meet at the county towns as many of the officers of the system, teachers, and friends of the cause as can attend.

In the mean time, I may be permitted to hope that the agents of the system will report to me as punctually and fully as the nature of things will permit; and that the friends of the cause will everywhere strengthen my hands, and cheerfully co-operate in the building up of this, the great Hope of North Carolina.

C. H. WILEY,
General Sup. of Common Schools.

BISHOP IVES AND THE NORTH CAROLINA CLERGY.

It has been going the rounds of the papers that Bishop Ives of the Protestant Episcopal Church of North Carolina, had apostatized from the Episcopal faith, and united himself to the Roman Catholic Church. From the following letter addressed to the Editor of the New York Times, we presume the report is not without truth.

To the Editor of the New York Times: Sir:—There has been lately sent to the writer of the following communication an editorial from your paper, (I do not know of what date,) stating, on information derived from the Dublin Tablet, that Bishop Ives, of North Carolina, had attached himself to the Church of Rome, and you further observe, "his example is very likely to have a wide influence upon a considerable number of his late clergy."

That the Bishop contemplates such a movement as leaving his own Church for that of Rome, I think very probable. That he has already done so, would be very inconsistent with a letter received from him by the present writer, dated Paris, December 1, and very inconsistent with common honesty and fairness. If, in stating that his example is likely to have a wide influence upon a considerable number of his late clergy, you mean that they are likely to follow his example in going to the Church of Rome, I assure you, Mr. Editor, you are under a grievous mistake. I have good reason to know the opinions and impressions of the clergy of this diocese. I speak with entire confidence, as far as one can possibly be confident in such a case, that a truer body of men to a true faith, exist no where—that there is not the shadow of probability that a single one can be found who is likely to apostatize; nay, I go further, I say whatever the Bishop's influence may once have been, it is so entirely gone, at least, for such a purpose that I do not know, I do not believe there is a single man, woman, or child, now living in and belonging to the diocese, that is at all likely to follow his example—that those who are travelling with him may do I cannot say.

...of his disease, assigned another cause. It is not necessary at present, to state the cause; but if occasion should require, I hope you will permit me, through the medium of your paper, to make it known, using the Bishop's own language for the purpose.

ONE OF THE CLERGY OF N. CAROLINA.

Got his Head in the Basket.—There is hardly a more laughable sight than that of a horse with his head in the basket.—Absorbed in oats, the common routine of life may go on and it is all unnoticed.—what in his moment of leisure might have started our steedship from his equilibrium or at least caused him to turn his head, now passes under his feet and disturbs him not. Look where he may, he sees nothing but oats—oats are all in his reveries; his speculation tends to oats; and he crunches on, entirely satisfied with himself and the world at large.

A few reflections might be drawn from this sight—as for instance, when a man is perfectly satisfied that he has made money enough to keep himself comfortable, and benefit only himself through life, he has got his head in the basket.

When a college youth thinks he has acquired just about sufficient knowledge, and it would be impossible to teach him any thing further, he has got his head in the basket.

When a young lady imagines that she has nothing more to do in life than to catch a husband, settle down and be at ease, she has got her head in the basket.

When a christian sums up his religion in going to just so many meetings, and saying so many prayers, confident that he is good enough, he has got his head in the basket.

When a minister learns that all his parishioners to the number of a thousand, expects him to call on them just once a week, he will find his head in the basket, and a pretty tight one too.

When a father whips a child for breaking a cup, and allows him to break the commandments without reproof, he has got his head in the basket.

Finally, dear readers, as there is not one perfect person in all the world, and we each ride our own hobby, let us come to the conclusion that until we have sowed the oats of folly, we have all got our head in the basket.—Olive Branch.

DROWNED.

A negro woman belonging to Mrs. Elton in the lower part of this county was drowned in Reedy Creek on Sunday evening 16th inst. It appears that she and her husband had attended a negro auction in the neighborhood, where they both got drunk. On their return home, having to cross the creek, the woman fell in, when her husband, being unable to give the necessary assistance, she was drowned.

It would be necessary to ask where these negroes got the spirits from upon which they got drunk, for such interrogatory would scarcely be answered. It is pretty certain, however, that there are places where negroes can always obtain liquor when they want it, and these places are generally legally authorized to keep and sell it. We are aware also that it is considered an attack upon the liberty of the people to call in question the propriety of having these houses established throughout the land, and one lays himself open to the charge of fanaticism, ultraism, jesuitism and what not, who says anything against them.

There is a law prohibiting certain publications in the State or even the sale of them; such as a certain English book with a feminine title, yet what right has any one to say that a man who has a printing press and types may not use them to print what book he pleases? At least might not the law regulate this matter, by selling a license to a publisher to issue bawdy publications? It would produce revenue to the State and at the same time secure to the owners of printing establishments the right to use their property in the manner they chose. "But" says an objector, "such publications have a deleterious effect upon the morals of society and it is, therefore, right that they should be entirely prohibited by law." Ah! yes; we perceived we had overlooked the point altogether. We forgot that bawdy publications have an immoral tendency, and that tipping shops and rum holes have a tendency to build up and sustain morality!

Then we will try it on another tack.—The evidence in this case of drowning showed that the negro was drunk. Well she got the liquor somewhere to get drunk on. We would just ask slave owners if this so common sale of liquor to negroes is not an evil that they are especially interested in removing? At the present prices of slaves, citizens of Warren county have sustained a loss of fifteen hundred dollars within twelve months, from the death of slaves while drunk, not counting the injury to slaves in other respects. There is an evil attached to this traffic in some way, that seems to require a remedy. What that remedy should be is for those interested to determine. It is a maxim that "individuals must suffer for the good of the community," but it does seem to us that, in regard to this matter, individual sacrifice is becoming rather disproportioned to the public good attained.—Warrenton News.

BISHOP IVES.

By the last arrival at New York, the Steamer Arctic, from the old World, we learn that "Bishop Ives made a public abjuration of the Protestant Religion, at Rome, on the 20th December last." Wilmington Herald.

...of his disease, assigned another cause. It is not necessary at present, to state the cause; but if occasion should require, I hope you will permit me, through the medium of your paper, to make it known, using the Bishop's own language for the purpose.

"We first saw him when on his trial; a handsome, well-dressed, black-whiskered, seeming self possessed person, with the thin varnish of a gentleman, and an effrontery that nothing could daunt. Again we saw him, while holding court with courtisans at the door of his cell, at 'The Tombs,' the day before he left for Sing Sing; clad in his morning gown with luxuriant whiskers and the manners of a pseudo prince receiving the honors of sham subjects. The next time we saw him he was clad in coarsest 'fellow stripe'; his head was sheared to the skull; his whiskers were no more; a dark frown was on his brow; his cheeks were pale, and his lips were compressed with an expression of remorse, rage, and despair. He had a little while before been endeavoring to escape, and had been punished by fifty lashes with a cat-o-nine-tails; four and fifty stripes on the naked back!

"Once again we saw him, after the lapse of many months. Time and suffering had done their work upon him. His once erect frame was bowed; his head was quite bald at the top, and its scanty bordering hair had become grey. And thus he gradually declined to his melancholy 'west of life,' until he reached his last hour; dying in an agony of terror; gnawing his ematiated fingers, to convince himself that he is still living; that the appalling change from life to death had not actually taken place! And now he sleeps in a felon's grave, with no record of his name or fate. Is not the way of the transgressor 'hard?'—Ex. Paper.

LUNCH ROOM IN THE CAPITOL.

The best lunch to be had in the "city of magnificent distances," is the lunch room at the Capitol. The readers of the universal Cotton Plant, must not be surprised to hear that, within the walls of the Capitol of this great republic, is just as snug and cozy a restaurant as is to be found anywhere in the world. Here chubby looking girls, that seem to have been caught (as the artists have it) and cooked in the agonies of death; turkeys and chickens kicking up their legs; ducks with folded wings; beef beautifully roasted; ham "in champagne;" suspicious looking bottles; long necked do; silver capped do; black do; blue do; green do; square do; and stout do; with eggs and butter and coffee, and sugar, etc., are congregated to satisfy the assembled wisdom that all rights in the country." (The roast pig, which looks as though it had died of apoplexy, shows that.)

It is a marvellous sight to see Gen. Cass and Gen. Rusk talking over the "Texas boundary" with their mouths full of bread and butter; to see Soule and Sumner ris-a-bread over the agonizing turkey; to deliberate upon the sublimity of Seward, preferring his fingers to a fork, as he munches away at a "dromstick" of a chicken, (of which he is fond.) I say it is a marvellous sight.

Just fancy Old Jacinto and Borland, after a tilt in the Senate, to a breathless audience:

Borland.—"Borland, I rather got you on the con stit u tion al;" (his voice lost in a huge mouthful of roast beef and crackers.)

Borland.—"I don't know, exactly—(piece of pickle)—I think the Constitution is clear on the point. (Piece of ham.) There may be some modification—(brandy and water)—due the question in all its expansions—(unbuntons the lower button of his waistcoat)—but I'm of the opinion General—(another piece of ham)—that you are wrong—(finishes the brandy and water.)

Just behind these, Hale is making Hunter laugh his eyes out, while in the corner you will see a couple of Cabinet men (the "underlakers" of the administration) with the "Speaker" mingling the probability of a war with England with a "toddy" that would even tempt Sam Houston.

The room is always open, but conducted with great propriety. There are many other "nice little things" about the Capitol.—Cotton Plant.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH.

Mr. James Daniel of this county came to his death on the 17th instant, in the following frightful and distressing manner. He had gone into the woods with some friends for the purpose of shooting deer, and was placed at a stand where it was supposed the game would pass. In a short time after he had taken his position he was heard to fire his gun and soon he went forward to another stand for the purpose of reloading it. After the persons engaged in the sport, had determined to return to their homes, they called at the stand of Mr. Daniel, for the purpose of informing him that the hunt was over, and found him dead—frozen. He was found sitting upon the ground with his chin resting upon the back of his left hand. Goldsboro' Telegraph.

Arrested.—We learn that George W. Carrowan, who murdered Mr. Lassiter, of Hyde county, in November, and then escaped, was arrested at his house in Hyde, on Friday night last.

Plank Roads.—We publish in another part of this paper the proceedings of a Plank Road meeting held in Randolph county on the 22d ultimo, to which we invite attention.—The object of this meeting was to take preliminary steps for the construction of a Plank Road connecting with the Fayetteville and Western road, to Salisbury. The question is again, therefore, submitted to the citizens of this place, whether or not they desire such a connection with Fayetteville. There can be but little doubt that this road would be of important service to our citizens. For many miles distant it would serve as a feeder to the Central Rail Road, and in that way contribute to the trade of the place, and to that extent enhance the value of Town property.

We would be glad to have some favorable indication of feeling on the part of our citizens in relation to this project to mention in connection with the movements of its friends in Randolph. But up to this time, there has not been that we have heard, any talk or movement upon which we feel authorized to express an opinion as to what may be expected. The subject is now presented to them, however, and we think it is one which merits the attention of all who are interested in the business success of Salisbury.

The Plank Road project North, via Mocksville, is admitted by all to be an important one to this place, and there is scarcely a man of intelligence but believes the stock would pay a handsome dividend. The Rail Road, it is expected, will be completed to this place within about 15 months. How important, then, that this scheme should be commenced and pushed forward with all possible speed. The completion of the Rail Road will be the signal for an immense trade from all the counties North and North-west, and from several of the border counties of Virginia; and with the advantages of a Plank Road extending through the heart of those counties, that trade would inevitably come to this place—it could go no where else and do as well. It is, therefore, high time that something was being done to secure the construction of this road, which would, it is believed, even now, were it in operation, pay expenses and a handsome profit besides.

We hardly deem it necessary to speak of the advantages to Salisbury, as well as the country above, which must follow the building of this road, or of the value of the stock were it in operation. All who are at all acquainted with the commercial relations between this place and the counties it is expected to reach by it, know their importance. The question is, shall the work be commenced?

There can be little doubt of the disposition of the people along the line: shut up as they have ever been, but restive and uneasy in their confinement, we are prepared to see them second with spirit, any movement which may be made here.

Is there anything to be gained by delay?

A Joke.—The Raleigh Register is the author of a short paragraph in which the name of Judge SAUNDERS is used in connection with the Bishoprick of the Diocese of North Carolina, now vacant; and which is copied in the Fayetteville Carolinian, and called "rich." It is an unfitting "joke" without explanation; and its "richness" so deep below the surface that we can't reach it.

By-the-way, has Gen. SAUNDERS' late eminent public services in favor of redeeming North Carolina, only earned the ridicule of her citizens; or is the office of Bishoprick only worthy to be "joked" about?—There is something in this "rich" "joke"—What is it?

Burnt to Death.—A little girl, aged nine years, the daughter of Wm. Moore, living six miles West of this place, was burnt to death on Monday last. She was standing near the fire when her clothes caught in the flames. On discovering her condition she ran out of the house in the direction to where some persons were at work in the woods. They heard her piercing shrieks, and ran with all their strength to meet her. They came up in time to tear from her person a part of her burning garments, but not in time to save the little sufferer from death. She died in about 15 hours after the accident.

Fire.—The dwelling house of Mr. HENRY HOCCK, of this county, together with a large part of his household furniture, clothing, &c., were destroyed by fire on Tuesday of last week. The fire was communicated to the roof by sparks from the chimney. When first discovered it was but a small flame; it soon burst a hole in the roof, however, and brands falling through, lighted upon a quantity of loose cotton on the upper floor. The building was soon after enveloped in flames, and all efforts to save it unavailing.

The Family Friend.—This paper, unlike the Northern Literary Journals, is regular in its appearance upon our table; and of all the works of the kind, it is most welcome. The high compliment of Graham's Magazine, published last week, is well deserved by the "Friend;" and Southern readers miss it widely when they send North for cheap reading.

Hayne and Webster's Speeches.—Redding & Co., Boston, have published in a neat pamphlet of 84 pages the speech of General Hayne, of South Carolina, in the U. S. Senate, on Mr. Foot's Resolution, January, 1830.—and Mr. Webster's speech in reply to it. Gen. Hayne was an eloquent debater, and a fine specimen of Carolina chivalry and gentlemanly bearing.—On the occasion in question, he stood forth as the champion of the South, and ventured to break a lance with the intellectual giant of the North. The speech is of interest as a reminiscence of a period of high political excitement and acrimony; and is, moreover, necessary to a competent understanding of Mr. Webster's reply. This, it is generally known, has ever been regarded and spoken of as "the great speech" of the Massachusetts statesman; as a profound and luminous exposition of fundamental principles of the Federal Constitution. Had he never delivered another speech, this alone would have transmitted his name to the latest periods of the Republic.

This publication, interesting at any time, derives additional interest from the recent death of one of these distinguished orators, and we have no doubt will be eagerly sought after by the reading public. It may be ordered from Boston by mail. The price is 25 cents.

The Southern Weekly Post comes to us this week, with the excellent address of the Hon. Wm. A. GRAHAM, recently delivered before the New York Historical Society. We hope to be able to publish this address at an early day.

Mr. Clingman.—We had intended to notice some of the supremely ridiculous positions of Mr. CLINGMAN, as set forth in his address to which allusion was made in our last, but have not had time this week. Such a pink of beautiful consistency ought not to be treated with neglect, but we couldn't help it.

SINGULAR.—It is worthy of notice, says the Mercury, that not a bale of Cotton was sold in Charleston on Saturday last. A like event has not occurred for many years.—S. Carolinian.

We publish in this paper, a most interesting history of the great equestrian Statue of Gen. JACKSON, just erected in Washington City, by Mr. CLARK MILLS.

We learn from the "Standard" that the "table rapping spirit" has undoubtedly given evidence of its presence in Raleigh. HOLDES appears for a while to be in a quandary whether to believe or disbelieve, or what to believe—about the spirit; but winds up as follows:

"The truth is, the whole affair is in direct opposition to the Resolutions of '98 and '99, and the Declaration of Independence. We believe not one word of it."

SINGULAR SPECTACLE.—The assembly Chamber, At Albany, New York, the Register says, presented a spectacle on Friday morning of an unprecedented character in the history of New-York legislation. By courtesy of the House, the rules were suspended, and a committee of the women from the Temperance Mass Convention, sitting in the State street Baptist Church, were admitted upon the floor, and granted the privilege of personally presenting the address. It was read in a firm tone by the chairman of the committee, Miss Emily Clark, of Le Roy.

Clark Mills.—Some of the Southern presses are claiming all the honor of the South for the genius of Clark Mills in his statue of Gen. Jackson. The Richmond Enquirer remarks:

"We rejoice more in the opportunity, from the fact that all these works are the fruits of Southern enterprise. It is true Clark Mills is a native of New York—but, when a boy, he removed to Charleston, and while a common plasterer in that city, his genius and his ambition were fostered by Southern hearts and hands, and, as the rich reward of his many difficulties and trials, he has succeeded in rearing a monument, the like of which the world cannot boast. We have seen most of the finest equestrian statues of ancient and modern art, but none ever so sublimely impressed us as that of the noble old hero of New Orleans by Mills."

A FAITHFUL SERVANT.—The New Orleans Picayune relates the following little incident, which will, it says, go as far to counteract the baneful calumnies of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as pages of declamation and argument.

A gentleman travelling down the Mississippi not long since, became acquainted on the boat with a lady, who, with her six children, was on her way to California. She had only one servant, a negro man, who had gone to California alone, worked hard, and sent one thousand dollars to his mistress to enable her and her little ones to come out to the far distant gold region. The fact speaks volumes.

CONVICTED.

A telegraphic despatch from New York, on Saturday informs us, that Reid, tried for aiding the escape of the fugitive slave Jerry, had been found guilty at Albany, on Saturday morning. South Carolinian.

...and we believe it to be long by intended to be absent. The Sheriff has levied several judgments and attachments upon his press and printing fixtures, and the sale is advertised to take place on the 10th inst.

WELDON AND GASTON RAIL ROAD.

The Norfolk "Beacon," we are pleased to perceive, announces, "on good authority," that the Rail Road between Weldon and Gaston will certainly be in running order by the 22nd February. It states that there are between 400 and 500 men employed on the road, which is all graded,—the iron being, also, ready for being laid on the track.

ANOTHER RAILROAD.

The House of Delegates, Tuesday, passed the Senate bill, chartering a company for an air line railroad from New York, through New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and the Eastern Shore of Virginia to Cape Charles, whence by steam ferry and railroad there will be communication with Norfolk, without breaking bulk. The road will run 86 miles through Virginia.

Boston, Jan'y 25.—Gen. Pierce, President elect, arrived here to-day, and has taken rooms at the Tremont House. His health is good, but he desires to refrain as much as possible from public observations. His health is good, but he desires to refrain as much as possible from public observations. He will remain probably a day or two. He says Mrs. Pierce is well as could be expected.

WASHINGTON, Jan'y 25.—Intelligence has been received from Cape Henry that Wm. E. KING, the Vice President elect, when he left there designed to touch at Key West and enquire about the health of Havana, and if the small pox still prevailed he would proceed to Santa Cruz.

Present movements indicate that the Western Railroad bills will pass.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Martha, wife of Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, U. S. Senator from Illinois, died in Washington city on the 19th January. She was the last surviving child of the late Col. Robert Martin of Rockingham county in this State. She was married in April, 1847, and at the time of her death was 24 years of age.—N. Carolinian.

The Lynchburg Virginian claims the honor of the first discovery of the principle of the Caloric Engine for a man named PROCTER, a gunsmith, who was born and raised in Richmond Virginia. The Virginian claims that he constructed and put into operation such an engine as long as 1832.

The Utica Herald says that a model of the Caloric Engine was made at the Vulcan Works, of that city, some ten years since, under the personal direction of Captain Ericsson. The Observer states in addition that Messrs. Reaington, of Illion, Herkimer county, five years since, constructed an engine on much the same principle, at considerable expense, but failed to convince practical men in New York that it would work.

The Caloric Engine.—The New York Post states that, in compliance with a suggestion or request from Mr. Kennedy, the Secretary of the Navy, who manifests the deepest interest in Capt. Ericsson's new motor, the ship Ericsson is now preparing to go to Norfolk. She will be ready for sea, it is presumed, in thirty or forty days, when we will have an opportunity of ascertaining whether she has power enough to run against a head wind, which many mechanics and scientific men doubt.

SMALL NOTES.

A law imposing a penalty of \$50 upon any person circulating bills under five dollars of any bank out of the State has recently gone into operation in Alabama. A similar law will go into operation in this State on the first of July next. We have considered on the expediency or propriety of this clause inserted in the recharter of the Bank of the State, and do not believe that it will effect any good, but rather will have an opposite tendency. As our railroads extend to the upper districts, our trade with North Carolina must increase, and many a \$2 or \$3 bill, should this law be regarded, will be kept away from us. Our own opinion is that it will be a dead letter, as we understand it has been in other States where the same experiment was attempted. We should rather encourage the influx of good money, than lay an embargo on it. As for bad money, the people will take care of themselves on that point. South Carolinian.

The anniversary of the birth day of Franklin was celebrated by the Printer's Union at Buffalo, in a splendid and elaborate manner. Among the toasts was the following:

"THE MAGICIAN OF THE MIND.—At whose will the lightning forsook the heavens to become the messenger of man."

Mr. Leaven of the Buffalo Commercial offered also the following sentiment:

"PRINTER'S WIVES.—May they always have plenty of small caps for the heads of their little original articles."

"The bold faced scamp to drink such a toast."

Turpentine Land.—The Wilmington Journal says that a fat jocular old gentleman, writing from Conwayboro', in this State, to a friend in Wilmington, says:

"There are so many men here hunting Turpentine Land, that we can't turn around without getting bruised or our toes mashed; and when one sits down, it takes three to pull him up, he sticks so fast to his seat."

EDWARD STANLEY.

This noble-hearted Whig of the Old North State—as generous and gallant in his private as he is in his public character—at the mention of whose name every true Whig patriot in the Nation, whether at the North or South, in the East or the West, warms with pride and glows with gratitude and respect, is about to retire from public life, and remove to California to engage in the practice of law. We regret to say that he feels necessitated to this course by pecuniary considerations. His presidential term will expire with this season and while his withdrawal from public life will be a cause many a deep regret, equal to the number and heartiness of the good wishes that will go out with his fortunes to the empire of the Pacific. Many years of life and happiness to Edward Stanley, and may his name be as great as his fame in the land of good men. Edward (Mass) Republic.