

J. J. BRUNER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISING TERMS: The Publishers of the Watchman in Salisbury have agreed upon the following arrangement...

RICH AND POOR—A MOTHER'S STORY.

Oh! mine was but a perjured faith, And mine a broken vow. Else he loved, and who loved me, Were here beside me now.

"Come hither, Hanne, my poor, proud child!" There was a world of music in my mother's deep, sorrowful voice...

Another lover came, and this one was noble. The gold lay yellow and deep and shining in his iron coffers...

"I had kissed him many times before as a sister might; the free, innocent kisses of childhood, but now—now, I kissed him with the wild, passionate kisses of womanhood's deathless love..."

not promised, you have let him see for these months that you loved him—that his presence at your side was weak...

"I married him. The ceremony was over, and he had turned to kiss his wife for the first time, when a shriek rang through the church..."

"I had kissed him many times before as a sister might; the free, innocent kisses of childhood, but now—now, I kissed him with the wild, passionate kisses of womanhood's deathless love..."

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ful, till I was frightened at its unutterable whispere. "Katrine—Heaven!"

"The lids closed over those earnest eyes, peacefully as a child lies down to dream; the golden head grew cold upon my bosom. 'I was alone with my dead!'"

"My mother paused, and clasped me wildly to her heart, then releasing me, she continued: 'Hanne, I know in those early days your father loved me, as he could love...'"

"Perhaps this child will win her love to me. God grant we may be happier." "It was a vain hope, Hanne. I was cold to him then ever. We both loved you, I would hold you in my arms hour after hour..."

"I knew his reproaches were just, and I sat still, in my defiant silence, holding you to my heart. For five minutes he spoke again, with softened tone: 'Katrine, forgive me. Perhaps you did not know your own heart until it was too late...'"

"I clasped her bowed figure in my arms, and pressed my lips again and again to her flushed brow; shuddering the while at the thought that terrible as had been her fate, even so might have been mine, but for the story and its warning..."

There was a quick ring at the door. My mother gathered about her the heavy folds of her shawl, and turning on me the appealing glance of her tearful eyes, passed from the room, even as Hunt Hennessey entered. He knelt at my feet; he whispered pleadingly of the future his care should make so bright, and involuntarily I shuddered, as I drew my hand from his clasp...

"My words left him no room for hope, and he went out silently into the storm. I never looked upon his face again. Before the evening was over, Morgan Phillips also sought my presence, and his errand was to say farewell. Sitting beside me, with my hand in his, he murmured: 'Hanne, but I will not stay and see you given to another. I leave you to your brighter destiny...'"

than the whole world's homage the tones which murmur, as I stand among my idols—"my wife, my beloved!"—True Flag.

MISCELLANEOUS. KILLING A RUSSIAN—THE FIRST SENSATION.

It would be difficult (says a London paper) to find in the whole range of fiction, a more affecting incident than is contained in the following extract from a letter written by a British seaman, now serving in the Baltic, to his wife, who resides in the neighborhood of Boston, in Lincolnshire. The letter is dated "Hango Roads, May 22," and is published at length in the Boston Guardian.

"We dispersed a few hundred yards distance from the beach, to keep the coast clear whilst the boat's crew made prizes of the guns. The enemy last the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire, I took steady aim and fired on my man at about sixty yards. He fell like a stone."

"I went in amongst the reeds, and the enemy disappeared, we could scarcely tell how. I felt as though I must go up to him, to see whether he was dead or alive. He lay quite still, and I was more afraid of him lying so, than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once that you have killed a man."

"I had unlatched his jacket, and was pressing his hand over the front of his chest where the wound was. He breathed hard, and the blood poured from the wound and also from his mouth every breath he took. His face was as white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and stared at me. I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow not more than five and twenty. I went down on my knees beside him, and my breast felt so full, as though my own heart would burst. He had a real English face and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I never can tell, but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I had his hand on my knee, and he grasped hold of my hand and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said, and every time he tried to speak the blood spurted out. I knew it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he, for he never said a word, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closed when a gun was fired from the — to order us aboard, and that roused him. He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns, which we had taken, and where our marines were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood, where the enemy was concealed—poor fellow, he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him to die, and no one near him, when he had something like a convulsion for a moment, and then his soul, I trust the Almighty has received his soul. I laid his head gently down on the grass and left him. It seemed so strange when I looked at him for the last time. I somehow thought of everything I had heard about the Turks and the Russians, and the rest of them, but all that seemed so far off, and the dead man so near."

ESPARTERO. His strongly marked eyebrows, the steady regard of his eye, his slightly closed lips, and the wealth of his chin, announce that no oscillations are to be looked for in him when once his will has been declared. Espartero commands respect by other physical and moral qualities. Of middle height, sixty years of age at least, but not looking more than fifty, he bears on his lofty forehead, in his black eye, and on his lips, turning readily to a smile, a great appearance of kindness, frankness, and courage carried to recklessness. By the services which he has rendered, he is the first of all the living Spanish commanders. He is a good commander for his soldiers, and when he saw the troops suffering from want of supplies, Espartero often engaged his private fortune towards the contractors. It is in that way that, being a rich man when he assumed the chief command, he was infinitely poorer when he laid it down. His fortune comes from his wife, the daughter of a rich banker; and she never hesitated to give her signature when it was called for to serve the army. Espartero had himself no fortune—nothing but his sword. Of an honest but obscure family, he has had always the good sense not to jockey his origin. One day during his regency there was a grand soiree at Buena Vista, and an uncle and two female cousins of the regent were announced. The uncle was a small contractor for roads in La Mancha, and his daughters danced. The duke at once went to meet his relatives, received them most kindly, and left every one struck with that democratic pride which showed itself so gracefully in the palace of kings. There is nothing in all this, certainly, which amounts to absolute proof that Espartero will be equal to the mission assigned to him. And yet a man's antecedent conduct is one of the elements that serve but to enable the world to form a judgment of his future conduct.—Secle.

LEARNING A TRADE. It is a lamentable fact that too many parents trade the learning of a mechanical trade a disgrace and labor ignominy—worthy only of a slave, and send out their sons into the world an encumbrance rather than useful members of society.

"It was about eight or nine years of age. All who were acquainted with the mildness and gentleness of his disposition, and the uncommon vigor and sprightliness of his young intellect, will know what a sad bereavement it had been to his affectionate parents, brothers and sisters. Fortunately for them, they possess the first effectual alleviation to affliction—a firm faith in the wisdom of the Supreme Ruler. With feelings of profound sorrow we extend them our cordial sympathy. Watchdog Register.

BOYS READ THIS. The Professor Stuart was a farmer's son, and until the age of fourteen intended to lead a farmer's life. His early education was agricultural. At the age of four, it is said, he read a book of ballads, which developed a lifelong passion for the creations of imaginative genius; at the age of twelve he read with great absorbing interest 'Edwards on the will,' and at the age of fourteen commenced fitting for college. In one evening, he learned the four conjugations of Latin verbs, in another the sixty rules of syntax, and in three days was master of the grammar. He graduated in 1790—a favorite pupil of President Dwight. His printed volumes are not less than twenty, and his reviews and essays fill more than two thousand octavo pages.

From the Chicago Times. SENATOR DOUGLAS IN CHICAGO. Great Gathering of the Citizens—Abolitionists Victorious—The Speeches of the Evening—Free Speech Reprobated in a Free City—Anarchy in Chicago.

"During the whole of yesterday, the expected meeting of last night was the universal topic of conversation. Crowds of visitors arrived by the several trains from the surrounding cities and towns, even from as far as Detroit and St. Louis, to witness the proceedings. Judge Douglas would address his constituents. During the afternoon the Tribune, true to its benighted instinct, issued, as a last effort to create a disturbance, and inflammatory handbill, headed by the exciting words: 'ORGANIZATION OF THE IRISH BODY GUARD.' Asserting that an Irish body guard had been organized to prevent Americans entering or participating in the meeting. The effect produced by this and other nefarious means on the public mind will be seen hereafter.

"A consequence of the extreme heat of the weather, it was deemed advisable to hold the meeting on the outside of the hall instead of the interior, as had been announced. At the time announced the Mayor of Chicago called the assembly to order, and Judge Douglas then addressed the meeting. We have been unable to prepare in time for this morning's paper a full report of the speech. What follows is but the merest sketch of what was said: Fellow citizens: I come before you tonight to explain to you the provisions of the act of Congress known as the Nebraska and Kansas act. (Groms and cheers.) If at any time to-night I make any statement which you will ask the authority for, I assure you I will make a kind and respectful response. (Cheers.) All I want is to present that measure in its true light. I know that considerable excitement exists in this city respecting the measure, but I do not know whether you have had an opportunity to read the bill. The whole press of this city has denounced this measure, but never till this day has any paper in this city ever published that act. You have been told that the bill legislated slavery into territory now free, by act of Congress. I will read you the 14th section of the bill to you, by which you will see that the act itself declares that its true intent and meaning is not to legislate slavery into any territory, or to exclude it therefrom, but to leave the people thereof free to regulate that subject for themselves. (Cheers and noise.) It is perfectly consistent for those who have denounced and slandered me to seek to prevent me from being heard in my own behalf. (Tremendous cheering.) I say that I have been charged with legislating slavery into free Territory. I say that the bill leaves the American people in the territory free to decide that question for themselves.

"A Voice.—We knew that before. Judge D.—If you knew that before then you knew that the charge against me was false. (Great cheering.) The bill is framed on the great principle of the right of the people to regulate their own government. (Great noise was here made by the crowd, interrupting him for some time.) When order was restored Judge D. resumed by saying that the attempt to prevent him from speaking indicated a desire that the truth should not be discussed. A good cause needed no violence to defend it. He said he knew his rights, and would not permit them to be violated. He knew that threats of personal violence had been made if he attempted to speak or to offer any explanation. After further confusion and remarks respecting it by the speaker, he read the 14th section of the act, that slavery was not legislated into or excluded from the territories. He asked was the correctness of that principle denied. A Voice.—We deny it. Judge D.—Then you deny the right of the people to self-government. That is the principle of the Nebraska bill.—The great objection you have is the repeal of the Missouri compromise. (Cries of yes, yes.) Well! what was the Missouri compromise! It was the prohibition of slavery north of a line, and the recognition of slavery south of that line. Was there, he asked, a man in this crowd in favor of recognizing slavery south of any line? (Tremendous cheering.) He would show that the abolitionists and free soilers, in 1848, were pledged to the repeal of the Missouri compromise; the candidate who was on the Buffalo platform was pledged for the total prohibition of slavery in all the territories of the line of 36 30; therefore the whole abolition and free soil party who voted for Van Buren in 1848, voted for the repeal of the Missouri compromise. Having disposed of the free soilers and abolitionists, he desired to give them company.—The Whig party in all the free States in 1848 were pledged to the Wilmot proviso, and the exclusion of slavery in all the Territories. Consequently they, too, were in favor of the repeal of the Missouri compromise. The Whig party and the free soilers and abolitionists all having been in favor of its repeal in 1848, the democratic party nominated Lewis Cass, who had previously proclaimed that that compromise was unconstitutional, and he received the votes of the democratic party. Who then, in 1848, was in favor of the Missouri compromise? Not one of the crowd around him. (A voice—Stephen A. Douglas.) Well then, said he, I was the only man in Illinois in favor of the Missouri compromise. He said that in 1848 he had offered the Missouri compromise as a settlement of the slavery question, and it was resisted in the House of Representatives by Northern votes. A Voice.—Why did you repeal it. Judge D.—The reason for its repeal, he said, was because it had been repudiated by the North, and a new settlement was necessary. He said that in lieu of the Missouri compromise, was adopted a principle of allowing the people to regulate their own institutions. In 1850, the people of Chicago, by a unanimous vote of the City Councils, endorsed the principles of the compromise measures of 1850. The Illinois Legislature endorsed the principles of these measures, and in the House of Representatives of the Legislature of Illinois resolutions were adopted instructing him to vote to apply the principle of these compromise measures to all future territorial government, on both sides of the line. That resolution (which he read) was voted by all the representatives, except four. Not a representative from Cook county voted against it. He did not understand the justice of the Whig party, who voted or dodged on these resolutions of instruction, to complain of his obeying them. After further discussing this point, Mr. Douglas continued his remarks. He said that in answer to the question why he introduced the Nebraska bill, he did so because it was right—because it was in accordance with the principles of the compromise measures of 1850, and because he had been instructed to do so by the Legislature of this State. He did so because he desired the people to exclude slavery, or not, both north and south of the line. A voice asked how much territory was south of the line? Judge D. responded—Territory as large as New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois combined. (During this far of his remarks, he was frequently interrupted by the gang of abolition rowdies, incited thereto by the infamous appeals which for weeks have been made to them by their organ in this city. When ever he approached the subject of the Nebraska bill, an evidently well organized and drilled body of men, comprising about one-twentieth of the meeting, collected and formed into a compact body, refused to allow him to be heard. They applied to him the most opprobrious and indecent terms, and the most denigratory language. They kept up this disgraceful proceeding until after 10 o'clock, refusing most determinedly to allow the word he uttered to be heard by the rest of the meeting. In vain did the Mayor of the city appeal to their sense of order; they refused to let him be heard.) Judge Douglas, notwithstanding the uproar of these hirelings, proceeded at intervals. He told them that he was not prepared for their conduct. 'He had a day or two since received a written letter by the secretary of an organization framed since his arrival in this city, for the purpose of preventing him from speaking. This organization required that he should leave the city or keep silent; and if he disregarded this notice, the organization was pledged, at the sacrifice of life, to prevent his being heard. He presented himself, he said, and challenged the armed gang to execute upon him their murderous pledge. The letter having been but imperfectly heard, its reading was asked by some of the orderly citizens present, but the mob refused to let it be read. At length, at 10 1/2 o'clock, yielding to the earnest appeals of his friends, Judge Douglas withdrew from the stand.