

THE ANATHAMA MARRIAGE OF POPE
PIUS.

The Anathama Marriage, lately pronounced in the Sacred Consistory of the Vatican against Mexico and the South American States, deserves more careful attention than it has yet received in this country, as the latest expression of the unchanging spirit of the universal church, and its inherent right of jurisdiction over all mere human rule. A bolder exercise of the supreme veto on civil legislation, nowhere illustrates its character; though there may have been more terrible instances of it at other times. Before pronouncing sentence, the Supreme Pontiff arraigns the culprit, and mercifully recounts for our warning and instruction, the audacious crimes which have so provoked his direful wrath.

As the enactment is historical and illustrative of the spirit and purposes of the Roman Power, a correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, writing from Rome, has translated the chief counts. After setting forth with grateful recognition the ancient fidelity of Mexico, the document proceeds thus:

"The new Government of Mexico has declared the most impious war against the Church, its sacred institutions, rights and ministers. After having deprived the clergy of all right in popular elections, it abolished the ecclesiastical courts. Our venerable brother, Archbishop La zaro, protested in vain, and the government did not fear to declare that it would never submit its acts to the supreme authority of the Apostolic See. Then in contempt of the solemn warnings and entreaties of the faithful of Puebla de los Angeles, it enacted two decrees subjecting the Church property of the province to the civil authority, and prescribing the mode in which it should be administered. And when our venerable brother, the Bishop of Puebla, raised his voice against the sacrilege, he was seized by force of arms and violently exiled. The remonstrances of our Apostolic Delegate, and the other Bishops, also proved unavailing, and the government, pursuing its rash and sacrilegious measures, promulgated on the 25th June last, a decree despoiling the Church of all property in the Republic. Not hesitating to treat with contempt the reclamations of our venerable brothers, who sustained the interests of the Church with courage in vain, it banished the Bishop of Guadalajara, and what is still more grievous, venerable brethren, we are obliged to add, that some of the clergy, forgetful of their dignity and duty, have dared to abandon the cause of the Church, and lend themselves to the will of the government. Other decrees abrogate the law which recalls a religious order, (the Jesuits), and offers succor to all members of religious communities, of both sexes, who will renounce their religious life, quit the cloister, and withdraw from the obedience to their Superior.

This is not all. For the National Assembly, in the midst of noisy invectives against our holy religion, its sacred ministry, and Vicar of Christ on earth, has proposed a new constitution, which openly attacks them all. It virtually abolishes all privilege of ecclesiastical jurisdiction, interdicts all contracts resulting from religious vows, and to secure the most exact corruption of morals, to propagate the abominable and disastrous pest of indissolubility, and to achieve the destruction of our holy religion, it admits the exercise of all worship and records to every one the faculty of publicly manifesting every species of thought and opinion. And as the clergy of Puebla especially implicated the Congress of Deputies that at least this last article might not be sanctioned, several of the most distinguished among them, including our Vicar General, notwithstanding his great age, have been sent into exile. The Governors of the Provinces have, moreover, been enjoined to prevent their pastoral letters and remonstrances from being published and read. The same government has well nigh extinguished the religious family of the Order of St. Francis, seized its revenues and thrown some of its members into prison. In fine, our venerable brother Clement, Bishop of Metropolitano, has been seized and violently banished from his diocese."

The holy father, in view of all these deplorable facts, and in the face of all the world, next pronounces judgment in this wise:

"We raise our Pontifical voice, with all Apostolic liberty, in the midst of our august assembly, venerable Brethren, and condemn, reprove and declare absolutely null and of no effect all the above mentioned acts and decrees of the civil power of Mexico, in such contempt of ecclesiastical authority, and of this Apostolic See. Moreover, we warn in the most solemn manner, all those who have taken any part in these proceedings, to think seriously of the pains and penalties against the violators and profaners of persons and things sacred."

After having disposed of Mexico, and warned her of the awful pains and penalties in store for those who refuse to recognize the power of the church, and acknowledge allegiance to him, his holiness next turns the attention of the sacred consistory to South America, and reveals a progress in heresy there as follows:

"We are not less afflicted, Venerable Brethren, in view of the great evils by which the Church is tormented and oppressed by the civil power in most of the countries formerly subject to Spain. In these countries the lay power arrogates to itself the right to present Bishops, and to require them to assume the administration of dioceses before they have received canonical institution from the Holy See. In some cases the Bishops are not permitted to condemn non-Catholic writings, nor promulgate apostolical documents without the consent of the government. The liberty of purchasing property is taken from the Church; the execution of pardons granted by the Apostolic See is prevented; the course of studies in religious seminaries is subjected to civil authority; the lay power

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has completely abolished, or adjudged to the public treasury ecclesiastical titles, and the ecclesiastics are required to swear to things in the civil constitutions contrary to the rights of the Church; all the obstacles to marriage established by the Church are disregarded; the age fixed for religious profession has been arbitrarily changed, and no religious community can, without government permission, admit any one to take solemn vows. All these incredible things, which, in grief of soul, we have thus rapidly presented to you, you will comprehend, Venerable Brethren, with what force we ought to reprove and detect them. By which the civil power endeavors to overthrow and trample under foot the divine institution of the Church, its holy doctrines, its venerable authority, and its discipline, as well as the supreme dignity, and sovereign power of this Apostolic See."

Yet with all these facts staring us in the face, of the power claimed and sought to be exercised by the Pope, we are told by the *Los Angeles Demagogue* in this country, that there is no danger to our free institutions to be apprehended from a Romish Priesthood of Foreigners.

From the Western Democrat.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Besides the honor of being the seat of the Convention in 1775, that issued the first Declaration of Independence, Charlotte in Mecklenburg, North Carolina, has claims upon posterity both singular and meritorious. The centre of a fertile and populous country, she was doomed to see the blood of her sons shed, and the Declaration of Independence of all foreign dominion maintained at the point of the British bayonet.

Cornwallis called Charlotte the "Jewel of the South," and unwilling to pay for supplies with so much English blood, after the fatal battle at King's Mountain became known to him, his lordship determined to leave this vexatious post. To prevent annoyance, he chose to depart suddenly, and in the night. Mr. McClellan, a man of wealth and standing, a Scotchman, and resident in Charlotte, was chosen as his guide to lead them by the upper and nearest route to South Carolina. After so bewildering the army in the swamps that much of their baggage was lost, he contrived to escape, and leave the army to find their way by the returning light of day.

Colonel Thomas Polk, so favorably mentioned in the history of the Declaration, owned property in and around Charlotte. His mill was between two and three miles south of the village, and is now called Belfair. His body lies interred in the graveyard of the village. Over his grave and that of his wife Susannah, his son, William Polk, late of Raleigh, erected a marble slab, a memorial of interesting place.

The Polk family came early to Mecklenburg, and in the time of the Revolution were numerous, and some of them very wealthy. They resided, part of them in the bounds of Sugar Creek congregation, and part of them in Providence. Among them was Ezekiel Polk, the grandfather of James K. Polk, President of the United States. The descendants have all emigrated from the country, mostly to Tennessee, or States further South.

Garden, in his anecdotes of the American Revolution, says: "Nor were the ladies in Mecklenburg in any degree inferior in enthusiasm to the male population. I find in the South Carolina and American General Gazette from the 2d to the 9th of February, the following paragraph:

"The young ladies of the best families of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, have entered into a voluntary association that they will not receive the addresses of any young gentlemen at that place, except the brave volunteers who served in the expedition to South Carolina, and assisted in subduing the Seavoie insurgents. The ladies being of opinion that such persons as stay loitering at home, when the important calls of the country demand their services abroad, must certainly be destitute of that nobleness of sentiment, that brave, manly spirit, which would qualify them to be the defenders and guardians of the fair sex."

"The ladies of the adjoining county of Rowan have desired the plan of a similar association to be drawn up and prepared for signatures."—*Sketches of North Carolina.*

Manufacture of Watches in this Country.—One of the most interesting developments of American mechanical skill and enterprise, is that displayed in the watches now manufactured in the neighborhood of Boston. These watches claim to rank as the third, in a scale in which the London first quality stands first, the London second quality and Liverpool first quality second, and the next succeeding quality the third. They do not claim to correspond with the elaborately finished and chronometrically adjusted watches—perfectly accurate instruments, but rather to be a watch for the mass of the people, reliable enough for all ordinary purposes. In some respects, having reference mainly to artistic finish, they are yet far below the same grade of English watches, while in some particulars, relating to utility, they are much superior to them. The particulars in which they excel are such as uniformity of end, shape, perfect perpendicularity of the parts, correct deplings, good adjustment of the escapement, fitting of screws, &c.

The Public Lands Again.

Our readers in general, and our young, and sprightly peruser, the *Standard*, in particular, must not be "weary" of the "well doing" of listening to remarks urging a fair distribution of the Public Lands among all the States, in place of the most unfair, corrupt and inequitable distribution now going on among a few of the new States, whose "appetites" so "grow on what they feed," that they will never rest until they have swallowed down the last acre of public land, if their voracity is not checked as we propose. To show how completely these public lands have been wrested from the "use" contemplated by the deeds, ceding them to the General Government, we refer the reader to the following statement, showing how much of this land has been "used" for the purposes of the General Government, and how much has been unfairly and partially distributed for purposes with which the General Government is, in the eye of the Constitution, and in the contemplation of those who ceded the public domain, in no way connected:

No. acres sold, on acc. of Federal Treasury.	134,800,130
No. acres given away by Congress to the following purposes:	
Schools and Colleges.	66,436,579
Deaf and Dumb Asylums.	44,971
Internal Improvements.	10,878,938
Rail Roads.	33,190,806
Individuals and companies.	279,786
Swamp land given to States.	49,787,497
	160,816,436

Now we ask the *Standard* to meet this statement by any thing like an argument going to show, either that the public lands have not been perverted from the use designed, or that the policy of distributing what is left of them fairly among all the States, is not the only one left to the old States, and that it will not be the extreme of madness and folly for the latter to continue the course they are now pursuing.

We call upon our contemporary and near neighbor, as a Southern man, as a North Carolinian, proud of his State, and with influence sufficient to help her along in a glorious career of prosperity, to show some of the good sense he possesses by breaking the party spell which binds him, and with him his party, and coming out manfully to the rescue of North Carolina's share of the Public Lands from the grasp of free soil spoilers. The Distribution statement published above shows among its items one for Deaf and Dumb Asylums. Now had not North Carolina as good a right to say the least of it, to hands sufficient to build her Deaf and Dumb Asylum as any of her sister States?

Again, if Mr. Pierce had not put his veto on "Miss Dix's Bill," as it was called, the costly and magnificent Lunatic Asylum would not have cost the State a sixpence, either in its construction or its maintenance. But Pierce is a Democrat, and the people must groan and sweat, and sweat and groan, and say, like the Frenchman, "ceux eux ont droit," without enjoying the Frenchman's privilege of turning up his eyes, or shrugging his shoulders. But we wish to call the attention of our neighbor to a paragraph which appeared in the *Standard* of the 11th instant. It is at the foot of the editorial columns, and as follows:

"On Monday, the 24, the House of Representatives passed a bill, by a vote of 119 to 74, providing for depositing with the States the surplus revenue, according to federal population, to remain with them until called for by the general government. All the representatives from the State voted for the measure. The surplus in the treasury is between twenty-five and thirty millions."

The measure did not however, owing to want of time, pass the Senate, and did not, therefore, become a law."

The House then did pass this Bill did they, and it was lost in the Senate for want of time? It was not. Now neighbor, don't "stick a pin there," but a paper of "pins." The House that did pass this Bill did not Democratic was surely an anti-American House, and the Senate, that but for want of time would have passed it, was Democratic out and out. Now what was the principle involved in this Bill? Simply this—The Government had too much money, and wished to get rid of it, and the House of Representatives passed a Bill to distribute the surplus among the States, "according to federal population, to remain with them until called for by the General Government." For this "measure" all the representatives from this State, to-wit: 5 Democrats and 3 Whigs, or Americans, voted. By this bill, failing for the reason assigned by the *Standard*—want of time in the Senate—the principle of "distribution" is fully recognized. The condition of "remaining with the States until called for," is all gammon, and the *Standard* well knows it, for it is well aware that the surplus revenue under General Jackson's administration was distributed under a similar condition, and that although the country, has since been involved in a financial crisis, growing out of the explosion of the U. S. Bank, and the blowing up of the Democratic pet banks, with their successors—the Democratic "Leg Treasurers" and a Foreign war, not a cent has ever been recalled from these States depositories of surplus Federal Revenue, and never will be. What, then, becomes of this balderdash of "pending on the bounty of the Federal Government?" Isn't it the sheerest, baldest stuff, and humbug imaginable, and doesn't our neighbor know it to be such? So it turns out that a Bill to give to the States the surplus revenue passed the House of Rep-

resentatives, and would have passed the Democratic Senate had there been time sufficient to get it through, and yet the *Standard*, with all its care for State Rights and dignity, and all its pious horror of placing the States in the attitude of pensioners on the bounty of the Federal Government, lets this pass without a word of comment. "Consistency! thou art a Jewel."—*Raleigh Register.*

CHRIST NO WRITER.

One of the most remarkable facts in the history of Christ is, that he left no writings behind him, and the only record there is of his writing anything is in the case where he stooped down and with his finger wrote upon the ground. "What he wrote then and there no one knows; though perhaps the most plausible conjecture is that he wrote the answer to the question, whether the woman taken in the act of adultery should be stoned?—He that is without sin among you, let him cast a stone at her." Hearer, did this strange fact ever occur to you, that the greatest reformer that ever lived—professedly the divine teacher sent of God to reveal his truth to the world—whose teachings now command the credence, the respect and the most profound admiration of the enlightened world, and who is claimed as the author and finisher of a great system of faith and practice, has left behind him no sentence of his writing, and those unknown characters written with his finger in the sand constitute the sum total of all his writings of which there is any account?

Is there, or has there ever been, since the invention of letters, or even rude hieroglyphics, any such thing as a system of religion, whose founder did not take special pains to reduce his teachings to writing, and thus give them the most exact and permanent form?

The Brahmins have their Vedas, their Puranas, their Ramayan, and their laws and institutes of Menu, and these are all written and preserved with the utmost care. The Chinese have their books of Fohi, their founder, as opened and expounded by their great Confucius. The Persians have their Zendavesta, attributed to their leader, Zoroaster, containing the doctrine and laws of their religion. The Jews had their sacred books; and Solomon, put their teachings in writing, that they might be preserved.

Plato and Pythagoras, and Cicero and Demosthenes, wrote much. Mahomet wrote the Koran, and gave it to the faithful as their guide. The writings of Swedenborg are voluminous; and in our day, even the Mormon impostor wrote his books of Mormon. But here comes one who claims precedence even to Moses and Abraham, and especially claims a greater than Solomon is in his own person, and announcing himself as a herald of a new dispensation from God, which is to cast Moses and the prophets in the shade, and subvert our entire race, and yet this great teacher never a word, save only the characters in the sand, which the next breath of wind might obliterate. Who can account for this procedure? Will it comport at all with the idea that he was an impostor? Did ever an impostor pursue a course like this? Never. And it seems to us that in the single fact to which we have alluded, there is the impress of truth, and proof that his mission is all divine. He stands out before us as one who knows that his mission is from God, and that it can stand upon its own merits. So confident is he of its power, that he is content to breathe it upon God's air, and leave it to live by its inherent and self-perpetuating immortality, or live not at all. And so he goes about doing good, now teaching in the synagogue and temple, now talking to his disciples as he sits on Olivet or by the sea of Galilee, and now dropping a word as he walks by the way. And there is not manifested the slightest apprehension that what he says will be lost. He writes it not on stone or parchment. Nay, he writes it not at all. He seeks only to give it a lodgment in the hearts of the few disciples that followed him—to make them comprehend it, and feel its power, and love it; and is willing to leave it there to produce its fruits, and to be written by the hand of affection, if it should be written at all. And on those hearts he did impress himself; and they, for the love they bore him, wrote the meagre sketch we have of his life and teachings.

Rev. J. D. Williamson.

Serious Epidemic.

The Oswego (N. Y.) Times speaks of a new epidemic known by the name of "brain fever," as truly alarming throughout Madison and Onondaga counties. It adds:

"A gentleman who has lately visited the former county informs us that in some localities the people are leaving in alarm and dismay. Persons are attacked with the remarkable malady very suddenly, soon become insane and die in a few hours. We do not know that any have recovered when once attacked by the disease. Dr. Brown and Richard Thomas, Esqs., two prominent lawyers of Madison county, have fallen victims to it, and we are told in some of the villages, deaths occur daily. As yet there is no rational explanation of the disease."

New Court House.

Davidson county has contracted with Messrs. Dudley and Ashby for the erection of a new Court house at Lexington—at a cost of \$20,000. The foundation and basement, eight feet high, are to be of granite. The whole two stories high, eighty feet long by sixty wide, and it is expected to be the finest Court house in the State.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

General Houston's Prescription to a "Bore."

Among the guests at the St. Nicholas during the past week, was Gen. Samuel Houston, of Texas.—General Houston is, as all his acquaintances well know, fond of mirth and fun, and in short is what Doesticks would call a P. B.—perfect brick. The General, however, entertained an intense hatred for that species of human beings called "bores." One of these gentry, a good natured but soft headed chap, a regular button holder, cornered him the other day at his hotel. He had managed to be introduced to him by a gentleman the day previous:

"General," said the bore, after he had bothered Mr. Houston, out of all patience, "I wish you would do me one more favor. A man of your eminence is so competent."

"Well, what is it?" inquired Mr. Houston, rather curtly.

"Well, you see, Mr. Houston, you are such an eminent man, such a—"

"Never mind that; what do you want to know?"

"Excuse me, but a person of your abilities and distinction must be aware—"

"I am somewhat in haste," interrupted the buttoned senator—"pray come to the point at once."

"Well, then, give me the secret of your success in life, how you rose in position as you have done."

"Ah! but that wouldn't benefit you any. I can tell you how you can rise in the world if you wish."

"That's just it," was the reply—"just what I was trying to get at."

"Well, sir, I'll tell you. Undertake to approach a sore headed bull with a red scarf on your neck. I'll guarantee you upward progress immediately on the completion of the experiment."

The button holder collapsed, shoved his hat on his head and walked sorrowfully away, while a cluster of gentlemen near by, who had overheard the conversation, fairly screamed with laughter.

ADVICE TO LIQUOR DEALERS AND DRINKERS.

A correspondent thinks that as a good citizen we ought to publish the following advice weekly during our life, for the benefit of the public generally. He states that a great deal of poisoned liquor from the apocryphy is brought to Charlotte to be sold, and as the distillers, with few exceptions, endeavor to mix as much water with the liquor as possible, they have then to insert some poisonous drug to give it the proper strength, or rather to make it bear a good bead. To detect the use of this poison our correspondent gives the following as the course to be adopted: Let the purchaser drop a bit of clean talow, or a bit of clean cotton into a goblet of liquor—if the liquor is good, the talow or cotton will sink to the bottom of the glass like a pebble. But on the contrary, if the liquor has been poisoned, the talow or cotton will swim on the surface. Our correspondent urges upon all dealers in the article not to purchase liquor where the talow or cotton swims. Liquor dealers should certainly test this advice, and if they are satisfied of its truth, they should adopt it as a general rule.—*Charlotte Whig.*

A Parson in Difficulty.

A young parson lost his way in a forest, and it being violently cold and rainy, he happened upon a poor cottage, and desired a lodging or lay out to stay in, and some fire to warm him. The man told him that he and his wife had but one bed, and if he pleased to lay with them he should be welcome. The parson thanked him and kindly accepted it. In the morning the man arose to go to market, and meeting some of his neighbors he fell a laughing. They asked him what made him so merry about the mouth—"Why," says he, "I can't but think how ashamed the parson will be when he awakes to find himself in bed with my wife."—*Pittsburg (Pa.) Post.*

The Richest Community in the World.

A day or two since, says the *Washington Star*, we had occasion to mention that the result of the late sale of the Delaware (Indian) trust lands was \$470,000. The lands sold were only those comprised in the Eastern division of this great reservation. The Western division is now advertised to be sold. That contains some 350,000 acres, and will undoubtedly bring an aggregate of at least \$600,000. The tribe are also the owners of a home reservation almost immediately adjoining Leavenworth City, forty miles long by ten broad. That would sell to-morrow readily for \$10 per acre; or an aggregate of \$3,000,000. Thus their total wealth, independent of personal property—and some of them are men of considerable individual means—is about \$4,000,000. They number in all some nine hundred souls; and, from the real estate described above, are worth an average of \$4,440 per soul, or \$22,220 to each family of five persons among them.

New Court House.—Davidson county has contracted with Messrs. Dudley and Ashby for the erection of a new Court house at Lexington—at a cost of \$20,000. The foundation and basement, eight feet high, are to be of granite. The whole two stories high, eighty feet long by sixty wide, and it is expected to be the finest Court house in the State.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

A Tragedy at the Opera.—The Phila delphian correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing on Monday, notices a startling occurrence at the Opera House there, as follows:

A tragedy, appalling from its suddenness, occurred during the performance of *Linda di Chamounix*, at the Academy of Music, on Saturday evening. One of the female chorists, an Italian woman of considerable endowment, was observed by several persons on the stage to lean against one of the wing pieces, in the attitude of a sick person. Assistance was immediately rendered, and so quietly that she was led off the stage without any of the audience observing. She was taken to the green room, but died before reaching it. The incident was certainly startling enough to shake the nerves of a set of fashionable people, or a troupe of Italian musicians, or even of a theatre manager. It did nothing of the kind in this case, however, for the comedy proceeded as quietly as if the tragedy had not occurred; and the giddy mimic of life went on, while one of the actors made her "exit" into the presence of the Eternal! The deceased singer was subject to disease of the heart.

American Travelers Attacked by Bedouins.

Dr. I. B. Frank, of Baltimore, I. A. Lehman, of Philadelphia, and Hyman Joseph, of California, left Jerusalem on the 26th of January last for Cairo, and on the 21st of February encamped in the vicinity of a large number of Bedouins of Wady Musa, who frightened the dragoon by their exorbitant demands. The Americans finally commenced negotiations with the principal Sheikh, who demanded eight hundred piasters. This was not paid and the Arabs became so violent that the Americans drew their pistols and thus held them at bay. Finally the Americans retired to their tents and the Arabs withdrew, but unexpectedly returned and commenced firing upon the tent. Dr. Frank was slightly wounded on the knee and breast, and George, the cook, in the hip severely. In the end, the Americans, to save themselves, were compelled to hand over to the robbers nearly two thousand piasters. They then set out on their journey and reached Hebron on the 9th of February.

A Political Preacher Denounced.

The New York Observer (Presbyterian, Old School), notes Rev. Dr. Cheever's Sunday nullification discourses about the Dred Scott decision, and says:

"This preacher has taken more atrocious and treasonable ground than the most radical newspapers of the day. Whether we regard the decision of the Supreme Court as sound or not, we should be recreant to the plainest principle of the government of God, and the civil government under which we live, if we did not express our unmingled abhorrence of the doctrine of resistance in this discourse. It is a disgrace to the city and to the nation, it is a disgrace to the pulpit and to the religion of Christ, that a man professing the spirit of the gospel should thus prostitute the sacred desk, the ministerial character and the house of God."

Result of Hasty Legislation.

The National Intelligencer mentions an omission, resulting from the hasty legislation of the late Congress, which is of no little importance. It appears that although the Committees of Ways and Means had reported an item of three hundred and sixty thousand dollars for the national armories, no such item appears in the law, and the manufacture of arms for the current year must be considerably curtailed, the financial ingenuity of the War Department must be exercised to find a method of borrowing from some other fund.

Babylon.—Petrus Valensis, an Italian traveller, visited the ruins of Babylon in 1616, and describes a tower such as that recently reported to have been re-discovered, but he believed it to be a tower built by one of the late Princes of Babylon, and not the famous old Tower of Babel, the building of which is recorded to have been the occasion of the confusion of tongues, and the source of the various languages of men.

Babylon was one of the wonders of the East. Its walls were 87 feet thick and 350 feet high, and were 60 miles in extent. The Tower or Temple of Belus stood in the middle of it, in which was a golden image of Baal, forty feet high. It was famous for the cultivation of the science of astronomy at an early date; the astronomers made their observations from the top of the high tower, in a very clear atmosphere. Alexander the Great took it, and Calisthenes, the philosopher, who accompanied him, states that astronomical records had been made in Babylon from 115 years after the Deluge.

The grandeur of the palaces & the known wealth of old Babel, rendered it for a long period the centre of Asiatic civilization and power. But its walls have crumbled, and for centuries the very Arab of the desert has shunned its ruins because of the wild beasts that haunt them, and the numerous venomous serpents that make their abode in palaces, which were once the abode of kings.—*Scientific American.*

George Sumner says, in a recent lecture: "The excessive use of salaratus is a cardinal cause of American ill-health. It is a deadly poison, the use of which should be abandoned as the slaughterer of the infant, and the destroyer of the strong man."

MR. BUCHANAN AND ROTATION IN OFFICE.

Matters as they look at present strongly indicate that the new President will have cause to regret that he left the elegant and literary retirement in which he might have spent the remainder of his days, to take upon himself the arduous responsibilities of the Executive Chair. The Presidency, never a bed of roses, has in the last few years become a couch of sharp and piercing thorns, for, in addition to the other duties pertaining to it, the one of distributing the Government patronage, has become tenfold more onerous than it was ten or fifteen years ago.—With the extent of the Country, patronage has increased, and with the increase of patronage the host of office-seekers has so swelled that office is the real and controlling issue in contests for the Presidency, and its disposal one of the most laborious and disagreeable duties of the elected man. Neither tongue can tell nor pen describe the revolting scenes which have been going on at Washington for weeks past—the clamorings of the impudent, the car-wiggings, cringings, fawnings, slanders and underminings of the cool and treacherous—the terrors of the *Ins*, and the headlong charges of the *Outs* upon them. "Rotation in office!" cries a cadaverous, half starved Out; "it's my time now, you have been in long enough." "Damn rotation in office, as you understand it," responds a sleek well fed *Ins*, and I can tell you my fine fellow, you can't "rotate" into my office unless you'll have me rotated into a better; the true democratic definition of "rotation in office" is this—The rotating of a demagogue from a pretty good office into one very much better; and this operation you must have performed for me before I give up my present place. Ex-Secretary Patched Breches cry of the "spoil," is beginning to run the other way now. "The Federal Whigs" and "Calvert Americans" have been "spoiled" and split out of office long ago, and now the raw material for spoiling is furnished by the great unwashed democracy. Dog eat dog, Democracy spile Democracy is now the order of the day in general and night in particular. Poor Old Buck! a sad time has he. Felled and banished, button-hole-held, collared, teased and tormented by day, he seeks his pillow, but to enact in troubled dreams the harassing scenes of the day over again. Foreign relations, domestic interests, the Army and Navy, all most go to put until the vultures of Democracy are accommodated each with his favorite portion of the public carcass.—Well may Old Buck say pitheously, that his

Does not divide the Sunday from the week."

This is no overdrawn picture. Well informed persons of all parties testify to its fidelity. From an article in the "South," a new democratic paper just established in Richmond, the 1st number of which we have received, we make the following extract:

It is impossible that a statesman of Mr. Buchanan's experience and dignity of character, could apply the policy of rotation of office" to his own supporters and the adherents of the party which placed him in power, except under pressure of an extraordinary emergency.—Surely it cannot be in accordance with his ideas of justice and expediency to eject faithful and meritorious functionaries from office, when they are of his own party and support his Administration, with the single and exclusive object of creating vacancies for the reward of his personal retainers. It is not consistent with his fidelity to the party and his conception of its mission, to compel it like Saturn to devour its own offspring.

But, Mr. Buchanan is an amiable gentleman and a person peculiarly sensible to the obligations of friendship. This praiseworthy feeling, co-operating with certain convictions of policy in the distribution of patronage in the non-slaveholding States, has persuaded him to yield to the clamor of ravenous politicians in that section. He decided to apply the principle of rotation in the North, and what do we behold? Public sentiment in that quarter is debauched beyond the chance of any restoration of healthy tone. The party is disorganized; the factions of the Shells are fighting fiercer than ever; and they have transferred the theatre of their struggle to the ante-chamber of the President. Their impotency harasses him by day, and denies him the needed hours of repose. Already he begins to sicken with vexation and embarrassment, and people are apprehensive of the result. And, what is of equal importance to the public interest, he is not allowed opportunity to discharge the legitimate duties of his position. The treaty with England, the condition of Mexico, the troubles in Kansas and other urgent matters of public concern, demand the utmost care of the Cabinet; but all their energies are absorbed in superintending the operation of the political guillotine, and they are constrained to neglect the interests of the country until the wheel completes its sanguinary rotation. Shameful policy which reduces the President of the United States to the ignoble service of a *Coup-De-Etat*. May the execrations of an indignant people encourage the Administration to repentance and condemn it!

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 23.

Gov. Geary was to have had an interview with the President this morning, but the time previous to the Cabinet meeting was monopolized by a large number of New York politicians, some of whom besieged the members of the Cabinet at their private lodgings, relative to the appointments on which the Cabinet is to-day engaged.

Col. Pickens, of South Carolina, has been tendered a Federal mission.

Spiritualists Bait by the Heathen.—A correspondent of the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal calls attention to the fact that the Heathen of Western Africa are in advance of our Spiritualists in one particular, for they not only have mediums between the living and the dead, but they have mediums who communicate with the spirits of children who are not old enough to talk; so that by these mediums parents are made to know what the child is crying for, what are its wants, and what is its ailments.