J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS

Single copy, $2.00
Five copies, $8.00
Ten copies, $15.00
Clubs exceeding ten, in the same proportion $1.50 each. Payment always in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

A square is occupied by 16 lines of Brevier type.

Occasional notices without advertisement, charged as those who advertise regularly through the year.

Three dollars for announcing candidates for office.

Court Orders charged 25 per cent higher than the above rates. Orders for divorce of husband and wife, $10 each.

☞ Persons sending in advertisements are requested to state the number of insertions required; and if it is wished they should stand any time less than court week, it should be noted upon the back thereof, or they will be put up in the usual style and charged accordingly.

☞ No discount on these rates.

BLANKS.

The following Court and miscellaneous BLANKS are kept on hand for sale, at this office. Can be sent by mail to any part of the country, at small expense.

Civil Warrants,
Claim & Bonds,
Writs C. & S. Court,
Subpoenas C. & S. C.
Subpoenas C. & S. C.
Witness Tickets, C. & S. C.
Jurors Tickets,
Presentment Bonds, C. & S. C.
Bail Bonds, civil cases,
Bail Bonds,
Attachment Writs,
Delivery Bonds,
Administration, &c.
Executions,
Appeal,
Cont. to take Depos. C. & S. C.
Appealable Judgments,
Letters Testamentary,
Letters of Administration,
Special Justice's do.
Marriage Licenses,
Do. Certificates,
Various Guilty Bonds,
Do. Indictments,
Land Bonds,
Bonds to Treat,
Sheriff Deeds,
Equity do.
Notice of Hires,
Notice to Bank,

☞ And many other forms of less frequent demand. Blanks of all kinds to order on short notice.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Stanly County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—May Term, 1859.

JAMES M. DAVIS vs. WILLIS H. STEED. — *Attachment.*

JOHN S. PENNINGTON vs. WILLIS H. STEED. — *Attachment.*

JOSHUA HEARNE vs. WILLIS H. STEED. — *Attachment.*

D. K. THOMPSON vs. WILLIS H. STEED. — *Attachment.*

JOSEPH MARSHALL vs. WILLIS H. STEED. — *Attachment.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Willis H. Steed, to the above styled cases, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Carolina Watchman, printed in Salisbury, that the said defendant be and appear at the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Stanly, at the Court House in Albemarle, on the second Monday in August next, and there plead, if any he has, why judgment shall not be taken against the several persons garnished, and the amount in their hands condemned to the payment of the several debts on which the aforesaid attachments issued.

Witness, Richard Harris, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, in Albemarle, the second Monday in May, A. D. 1859, and of American Independence, the eighty-third.

RICHARD HARRIS, Cl'k.

6w7—Printer's fee $10 00

MICHAEL BROWN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
SALISBURY, N. C.

PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN to the purchase of all kinds of PRODUCE. And to all consignments to be sold in this market or shipped to other Ports.

February 7, 1859. 1y27

NEW
FAMILY GROCERY STORE!!

Try the New Grocery Store,

NEXT DOOR ABOVE JONES' HARDWARE STORE.

FRESH GROCERIES, every kind required for Family use, shall be regularly supplied to our customers AT LOW RATES, for Cash. Groceries can only be sold for Cash or Barter. The profits are too small for a Credit business. Give us a call.

BEARD & BROTHER

April 6, 1859. 1y15

DE ROSSET, BROWN & CO.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
BROWN, DE ROSSET & CO.,
NEW YORK.
Commission Merchants.

☞ Sole Agents at Wilmington for Reese's Manipulated Guano, and W. Whitebock & Co's Superphosphate of Lime.

☞ Importers of pure Peruvian and other Guanos, Land Plaster, &c.

☞ Particular attention given to the sale of Naval Stores, Cotton and other Produce.

April 18, 1859. 3m pd 17

FRANKLIN ACADEMY,
CONCORD, N. C.

Rev. Wm. Graham, A. M., Principal.

The Fall Session of the Institution begins August 8th, 1859. Its design is,

1. To afford a good Business Education.
2. To qualify young men for Teaching.
3. To prepare students for College Classes.

The Principal hopes that an experience of 15 years teaching will enable him to carry out successfully the above three-fold objects.

Tuition, per Session, from $9.00 to $15.00. *German, Vocal Music, Tactics and Drill, free of charge.* Board from $8.00 to $9.00 per month, including furniture, wood and washing.

There will be an Examination and Exhibition at the close of the Session. For further particulars, address the Principal, at Concord, N. C.

July 5, 1859. 5w6

☞ Western Democrat and Sentinel Express please give 3 insertions and charge Principal.

Drs. M. WHITEHEAD & J. A. CALDWELL,

HAVE associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and other their Professional services to the public. Those who wish it, can have the services of both, in any case, without extra charge.

☞ Office—the same occupied at present by Dr. Whitehead.

SPRING BONNETS,
SPRING MANTLES,
SPRING SHAWL

Just received at McNEELY & YOUNG'S
Mar. 26. 1y13

LARGE LOT of TEA and COFFEE SUGARS Just received McNEELY & YOUNG.
Mar 12 1y13

Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XVII. SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 9, 1859. NUMBER 11

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

MOUNTAIN HOTEL,

Morganton, N. C.

THIS well known HOUSE has been re-opened for the accommodation of the travelling public. It has been, and will continue to be a first class Hotel. Our very great advantages as a pleasure, over other houses, in being almost embowered in shade trees. The promenades, of which there are three, are so thoroughly shaded that a person may enjoy them at any hour of the day. In fact, its admirable situation with regard to coolness and quietness, and its elevated position, commanding one of the finest Mountain views, renders it the most desirable stopping place in Morganton, or in the Mountain region. The Proprietor has added and will continue to add to its comfort and convenience. And he hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the patronage he formerly enjoyed.

His stables are attended by one of the best, if not the very best Hostlers in the Southern Country—the fardamed "Niles."

About the first of July next, the Western North Carolina Rail Road will be completed to Newton, and persons going to Morganton will find ready access by this route, via Salisbury and Statesville to Newton, where, besides the regular Stage Coach, there will be a COMFORTABLE and COMMODIOUS VEHICLE to convey passengers on to Morganton. Persons going from Charleston to Morganton will find ready facilities of transportation—there being a daily line of Stages from Charleston to Lincolnton, and at Lincolnton B. S. Johnson, Esq., the proprietor of the Hotel, will provide good Horses, Carriages, and Drivers for public use, and equal facilities will be offered at Morganton, for transportation to any part, to which they may wish to go.

J. M. HAPPOLDT.

Morganton, N. C., June 1st, 1859. 3m9

☞ Wilmington Journal, Daily and Weekly Progress, Newbern; Fayetteville Observer; Raleigh Express, and Asheville News, publish once a week for six weeks, and forward bills to the proprietor at Morganton, N. C.

Auction House!
IN SALISBURY, N. C.

THE subscriber having been appointed Auctioneer by the County Court, would respectfully solicit the patronage of those wishing business done in that line.

J. K. BURKE having qualified as my Agent, is hereby authorized to attend to the Auction business in my name. THOMAS J. MERONEY.

JO K. BURKE, *Auctioneer.*

Persons sending in Goods on consignment can have reference if necessary. T. J. M.

May 31st, 1859. tf

FRIENDLY NOTICE.
THE ONLY CALL.

W. MYERS has in his hands for collection, all notes and open accounts, due the late firm of A. & W. Myers. To enable him to carry out an arrangement in view, it is absolutely necessary that these claims should be collected immediately. He hopes those indebted, will come forward and punctually pay up, as he is determined to place all not paid up at an early day, regardless of persons, in the hands of an officer for collection.

June 28, '59. [5] W. MYERS.

Make Hay while the Sun Shines!
SELLING OFF
AT
NEW YORK COST.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his former Patrons and the public generally, that on and after the 1st of July, he will dispose of his large and extensive STOCK OF

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS

At New York Cost, for Cash,

to make room for a large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods. DON'T PROCRASTINATE, as such a rare chance as this seldom presents itself. NO HUMBUG. Call and see for yourselves.

A. MYERS,
No Granite Building.

June 28, 1859.

SALISBURY, N. C.

One Door Below McNeely & Young's Store;

KEEPS a large assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FINE CUTLERY, &c., which he sells very cheap.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice on reasonable terms.

June 23d, 1859. tf

ALL PERSONS indebted to me for Medical Services, (previous to 1st December) whose accounts are not settled by August Court next, will, after that time, find them in the hands of an officer (without exception) *I mean what I say.*

M. WHITEHEAD.

June 14, 1859. 1y

Professional Card.

DR. C. T. POWE may be found at Office, in Cowan's Brick Row, when not at entire Professional business. Sep. Nov. 1858.

50,000 Brick For sale.

THOSE wanting to buy Fifty or Sixty Thousand good Brick, can get a bargain, by calling at this Office. tf17

TAN BARK WANTED.

THE subscriber is desirous of purchasing a large quantity of TAN BARK. ☞ Persons wishing to engage will do well by making immediate application upon the subscriber.

H. C. SIMONTON.

March 15, 1859. 1y12

OUR MOTTO—
Quick sales and Short Profits.

In Bogle's Granite Row, Opposite the Rowan House

THE public are invited to call and examine our splendid stock of Furniture—the best and finest ever in this part of the State. It consists of Bureaus Centre-tables, Sofas, Tete-a-Tetes, China Presses Wardrobes, Bedsteads of every kind, Parlor Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Cane seat and Windsor Chairs, Children's Chairs, Hat-stands, Wash-stands, &c., in fact every thing in our line, all of which we will sell at cheap as can be bought in the State.

Also, a good assortment of Wood Coffins kept on hand, and furnished on as reasonable terms as can be had. We have a fine new Hearse for funeral occasions. Call at the Furniture Store of

WILHELM & GORMAN.

Salisbury, April 26th, 1859. 1y18

BLANK WARRANTS
For sale at this Office.

GOV. MOREHEAD'S FACTORY, &c.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE OBSERVER.

Messrs. Editors:—Having occasion to go to Virginia recently, I passed through Leaksville, and soon came to what is called the Leaksville Factory, belonging to Gov. J. M. Morehead.

Being attracted by the magnitude and number of buildings, I stopped a few hours to look around. Here was a large stone building, the cotton factory, constructed in the most substantial manner, and of the most durable materials. It is situated at the mouth of a magnificent canal, leading from Smith's river, and operated by the largest and finest metal wheel that I have ever seen. Near by are the oil mills, flour mills, and saw mill—all operated by the water of the same canal, which appears to have a fall of at least 25 feet, and at a slight expense could be made to propel millions of dollars worth of machinery.

After surveying this immense water power and canal, capable of being made to control the entire current of Smith's river, I looked around upon the hills that jut in towards the manufacturing establishments, to see the neat and substantial dwellings—some brick and others frame—where the hundreds of laborers and their families live, who earn honest and respectable support from the capital here invested. The store house and factory appear to have been built some years, and all the establishments and plans show that intelligent enterprise and capital have accomplished much here for the benefit of the country, when such improvements were in their infancy in N. Carolina. Seeing such results from the sagacity and enterprise of an individual when there was no prospect of railroads in that portion of N. C., I was naturally led to reflect, what this portion of the State might become, with its rich lands, abounding in iron and coal, and its immense water power, with the advantages of a railroad! But this would not suit your Wilmington neighbors, and hence the people of that portion of North Carolina must be denied the benefits and blessings resulting from such an improvement. In reflecting upon what I have witnessed and learned, I am satisfied that no man in the State of North Carolina has been more identified with her material interests than J. M. Morehead. He has been and probably is now, identified with the farming, manufacturing, mechanical, mercantile and educational pursuits of the people of the State. He knows their wants and interests perhaps better than any other man. He has done more to give impulse and success to the internal improvement system than any man in the State! The N. C. Railroad would never have been constructed had he not taken hold of it and brought his potent influence to raise the means and put the work forward almost to completion. Within six months or less he would have had the road completed. But here low party malignity had to do its dirty work. It forced him to resign that position which he had filled with such signal ability, that it might reap the rewards due to another.—It was an act of black ingratitude, and some of its perpetrators are now reaping its bitter fruits.

He did more to build the Atlantic & N. C. R. Road than any man in the State. Although he was not the President, he subscribed the money and did the work, and to-day, I am told, owns more stock in the Road than all other private stockholders collectively. Yet he has never even been tendered a Directors place in the Company. This is base ingratitude, and places the Company in no enviable light, although I do not suppose that Gov. Morehead wants any position on the road.

During the sitting of the last Legislature, there was developed a bitter partizan spirit against him. He had mind and capacity enough in his objects of legislation to comprehend the whole State of North Carolina. He was for giving the additional aid necessary to complete the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal; he was for going forward with the Western Extension; he advocated the Danville Connection; and he was for the Fayetteville Coal Field Road, as well as other useful improvements to the State. His more comprehensive and statesman-like policy did not suit all the local and petty interests represented in the Legislature, and an attempt was made to hunt him down by those pigmy politicians and factionists.

Men who would not dare to meet him in discussion in the Legislative halls or elsewhere, by misrepresentation and slander, by whiskey and ground peas in the lobbies, hotels and groceries, endeavored to do their dirty work of robbing an honest man of his good name and just fame. The decree had gone forth that Morehead *delendus est.*

His public and private life were ransacked to find some fault or blemish with which to damn him. Truly, "*montes parturiunt et ridiculus mus nascitur.*" The result is too well known. How like chaff before the wind he scattered the imputations of his adversaries, and how triumphant he vindicated himself, and put to the blush every accuser, is too familiar to your readers.

His speech, both in eloquence and its vindication of truth, would have immortalized almost any statesman; but to J. M. Morehead, who had proved the victor in an hundred hard fought battles, it was only one among the many triumphs of his life, when his opponents dared to meet him face to face.

* * * * * *

North Carolina has but few such men as J. M. Morehead. A statesman of manly bearing and frank views on all questions—tried in the severe ordeals of public and private life, he is known to possess the integrity of a Cato; a man of brains of great practical intellect; identified with almost every honorable and liberal pursuit of the country, and having devoted the best of his life and services to the improvement, both public and private, of the State. These are qualities which justly endear him to his fellow men, and well may they be proud of him.

It was these high attributes of character, illustrated through his whole life, that caused the people to elect him twice triumphantly to the Gubernatorial chair, by such majorities as no other man has ever received, with parties so equally divided and the strongest opposition that could be arrayed against him.

He has never asked the people for office which they did not confer; indeed, he never sought office, but has often served in public positions at the sacrifice of his individual interests. And when partisan feelings shall have subsided and the revilers and private traducers of his just fame and great name shall have mouldered into the dust, and been forgotten, posterity will cherish the name and memory of J. M. Morehead and rank him with North Carolina's most gifted statesmen and greatest benefactors.

But I did not intend, "*currente calamo*" to be led so far from my purpose, which was to invite public attention to the unjust and partial legislation on the subject of internal improvements in North Carolina. This I must reserve for some future occasion. JUSTICE.

How the Money Goes.—We copied some weeks ago from a Northern paper an account of some flour and grain speculations in Utah, in which the name of the Secretary of War was used very freely and not very creditably to him. The Utah correspondent of the New York Times furnishes it with an account of another operation of the same kind about to come off at the time of his writing from Camp Floyd, June 29, 1859.

According to this writer, Deputy Quartermaster General Gen. H. Crossman has been ordered by the Secretary of War to sell at Camp Floyd, U. T., on twenty days' notice, 3,000 mules, 500 wagons and 500 sets of (six-mule team) harness. No one in the territory, the writer says, has money enough to buy these articles, and it would require at least forty days to bring capitalists from Missouri or California. A purchaser, therefore, has been provided. A Mr. B. Holliday (the same person concerned in the flour operations) was sent out at Government expense some time ago and "brought with him the money to buy the mules a considerable length of time before the order was issued for the sale. It is extremely probable that Mr. H. & Co. will obtain these mules for about $50 per head, when the Government paid for them last year and year before an average of $175 per head; and if a movement of the army should occur, they must be brought back at any price. The Secretary does not leave animals enough in the Department to perform the ordinary garrison and detached duty. All the mules which are to be sold are very fat and of a superior quality.

"The General Commanding and the Quartermaster-General deplore the great loss which will befall the Government by these transactions, but the order of the Secretary of War is peremptory and final as far as they are concerned, and nothing remains as a remedy except an appeal to public opinion."—*Fay. Observer.*

Politicians and Farmers.—Politicians who want an office frequently make great pretensions to agricultural knowledge, and figure largely at the cattle shows.—It is said that Gov. ——— is one of this sort of 'farmers,' and in illustration thereof the following good stories are related:

Not many springs ago, his excellency, in company with another distinguished citizen of ———, was riding in the country. In passing a beautiful field of grain, just beginning to head, the Governor reined in his horse and burst into rapturous admiration of the wheat.

Quoth Ned—"Governor, how much will that yield to the acre?"

"Oh, from seventeen to twenty bushels."

"What kind of seed is that from, Governor?"

"Common winter. This is by far the best for this soil!"

"You are the President of the Agricultural Society, are you not, Governor?"

"I am, sir!"

"Delivered the address before the Agricultural Society of New York last year?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are the author of an eloquent passage about the cultivation of roots and tops?"

"A mere trifle, Ned."

"Well, you are the only agricultural writer I ever saw who could not tell oats from wheat!"

A certain farmer, one of the Governor's constituents, who had a profound admiration for his talents and practical knowledge, wrote to him for advice as to the method of improving his stock of sheep. The Governor's answer was instant, brief and sincere: "Get a hydraulic ram—better than the Southdown for mutton, equal to the Merino for wool."

A Texas correspondent says: "Politics are running very high, I think Sam Houston stands a good chance of being elected, though Runnels beat him nearly 10,000 votes two years ago."

AN AFRICAN WILD ANIMAL.

GABOON RIVER, April 21, 1859.

Having been for the last four years hunting in the immense wilds of Central Western Africa, and having had many times the opportunity of hunting after that most formidable animal, the Troglodytes Gorilla, or African Ngina, Ngila or Ngia, and having met with many and killed a few, I have tried to study, to the best of my ability, its habits, modes of living, and other peculiarities. And without pride I may count myself the first white man who has seen alive, and killed this wild animal; and I have sent off lately the largest and best preserved specimen in Europe or America. More than two years ago, I sent perfect specimens of adult gorilla females to Philadelphia; and six months ago, I sent to the same academy the specimen of the largest gorilla ever seen. No bigger one can be possibly found or killed; its size was a great object of wonder to the natives. This animal belongs in some degree, to the ourang-outang chimpanzee family, but is far more formidable than any of them. Below is the measurement of two sent to Philadelphia: One male measured from the extremity of one arm to the other, seven feet and four inches; his height was almost six feet and a half, and the circumference of his big toe five inches and a half. The other measured from the extremity of one arm to the other nine feet and four inches; his height was almost seven feet and a half, and the circumference of his toe six inches and a half. You may judge by these measurements of the immense size of these animals. The jaws of the Ngina are immensely powerful, especially in the male, the head of which is also defended by a crest, rising gradually from the forehead up. This peculiarity makes it quite different from the skull of a man. The hair is short, and of a reddish brown color; the hair of the body in the female is black. I have killed one of which the lower part of the back was of reddish brown also. Among the males the hair is shorter, grayish and thin in the middle of the back; many have long black hair on the arms; the face, hands and feet are intensely black; the eyes are grey. The muscular power of their arms and the size of their fingers indicate a prodigious force. I have seen a tree three or four inches in diameter broken by them. Their arms are much longer in proportion than their legs, but the bones of the latter are much stronger and thicker; and the capacity of the chest show also the immense power of the animal.—The skeleton of man is very delicate and slim in comparison. The intensely exaggerated features of the face, its large and deep eye-balls, give to the animal, especially the male, an expression of savage ferocity seen, I think, in no other animal. From the immense canine teeth by which the jaws of the male are defended, one would naturally suppose that the force of the animal lay principally in its jaws, and that principal means of defence was there. But this is a mistake; the prodigious strength of the monster lies more in his hands and feet, which he uses indiscriminately. One of my hunters, who wounded a male, paid for his temerity with his life; the animal seized him with one hand, took hold of his abdomen, and tore the flesh and intestines with the other, and with his teeth stripped the right arm of all the flesh. I have succeeded in getting, at different times, five young gorillas, captured after the killing of the mother. I observed that when they wanted to bite me, they used to take hold of me first with their feet. I have never been able to tame any of them, or to accustom them to eat anything but wild nuts and berries of the forest. In this particular, the gorilla is quite unlike the chimpanzee, which is easily tamed.

Though one would naturally suppose, from the canine teeth of the ngina, that he sometimes lives on meat, I must say that I have never yet discovered, in the stomach of any specimen, anything else than vegetable matter, such as nuts, wild berries and fruits and leaves.

Although skeletons of this animal may have been taken to Europe or America, I have seen but very incorrect and exaggerated accounts concerning it. The too confiding ship captains or others have been too apt to take for granted the stories related to them by the natives of the coast concerning this really wonderful animal, which is to them an object of great terror. In their superstitous fears, the natives of the interior say that bad men are changed sometimes into nginas. The one who killed my hunter was said to be a ngina that had been a man first, and no gun could kill him.

[*Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.*

THE ITALIANS IN MEXICO.—*Their Persecutions—A Colony abandoned.*—The position of the Italians in Mexico is not very encouraging. A correspondent writing from Monterey, July 22, says that the Italians, being suspected by the clergy of liberalism, are persecuted by the government authorities, at least in that part of Mexico where the priestly rule predominates.

On the 11th of April, Miramon, the great defender of absolutism, shot, at Tacubaya, three Italians, without even the form of trial. Their names are yet unknown. In consequence of these events, the Italian colony at Tobasco has been necessarily abandoned.—*L'Eco d'Italia, July 23.*

Bank of Wadesboro.—The Wadesboro' Argus understands that James A. Leak, Esq., was elected President of this institution at the stockholders' meeting on the 13th inst.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

SOLFERINO.

By Epsilon Morris.

A summer's moon is dawning over Garda's quiet lake,
And through the Tyrol's Alpine pass the tempest slowly break;
There are heaps of golden fleecy clouds along the eastern sky,
Where the gray morning's enhanced light its radiance flung on high.
The mulberry leaves are trembling in the pleasant morning air,
And the wheatfields shake the dews down from all their golden hair!
The Mincio quietly rolls its waters down side along,
Mid perfumed banks and olive groves, and tuned by every zephyr song.
'Tis strange as yet no village chime hath rung to greet the dawn
Of this bright day in laughing June, the feast of good St. John!
But see, from far Peschiera's walls, to Valta's elevated hills
A serried line of armed men each vale and hillock fills;
And still away to where the waves of Castiglione rise,
The plain is dark with men who move like clouds in stormy skies.
Oh! proud must be their Emperor-chief, to see, as they go by,
The stern resolve that marks each face and lights each flashing eye!
For today he takes a sceptre, and the eagle of the Seine,
Or his own imperial emblem, shall be trampled on the plain.
Ah! not to-day shall village chime or shepherd's note be heard,
With far other kind of music shall the quiet air be stirred.
There are horsemen from the banks of Theiss and vale of Temesvar,
And where the Danube rolls its mighty flood by Vukovar,
There are warriors from the Szamos' banks and from the far Moldave,
Keen hunters from the Tyrol, and Croatians from the Save.
From the pleasant banks of Seal and Inn and vineyards of Tokay,
There is gathered many a tribe upon this fatal field to-day.
For many a mile their drums and bugle-notes are ringing clear,
And their thousand fifers hasten o'er the plain, from far and near,
And as the sun looks down upon their burnished steel,
'Tis a sight to stir the dullest blood and make the coldest feel.
And see from where you mist o'er blue Chiese's wave is spread,
Comes the tramp of other thousands, with a soldier's unequaled tread;
Amid the clouds of dust that rise, their standards proudly float,
You can see the shining lances, you can hear the bugle note,
And see the imperial ensemble, the tri-color of France,
While high above the embattled host the golden eagles glance.
And the broad cross of Savoy is there, and many a Lombard arm
Is gathered 'neath its folds to save that flag from hurt or harm.
Steady now, ye Croats! ye and they have met before,
At Palestro and Magenta, by Tesino's bloody shore.
With shouts of fierce defiance now each eager legion comes,
Mid the braying of the trumpets and the rolling of the drums
On, on, where Pozzolengo sheds amidst its olive trees
They rush, with their wild battle-cry, those gallant Piedmontese.
And hark, that cannon's heavy boom from Solferino's height,
Where a hundred thousand bayonets are flashing in the light;
And now a sheet of living flame leaps fiercely from each line
Where a hundred brazen cannon and those gleaming muskets shine;
And Cavrians too is lit with the red light of war,
The very ground doth rock and sway as with an earthquake's jar.
Now faster to the front sweeps on the chivalry of Gaul,
No matter for the storm of grape that tears their living wall;
Right up the hills whose bristling crests are crowned with lurid flash,
With thrilling cheer and bay'nets fixed, the Zouaves boldly dash.
One moment, and the howling charge is bravely, fiercely met,
And then the Austrian yields before the deadly bayonet,
Hill after hill, from every one, his men and guns are hurled;
Hill after hill, from every one, the tricolor's unfurled.
Now Solferino's height is won, and back the foeman reels,
But still he shows a dogged front, and still his cannon peals,
Inch after inch they yield the ground, those solid, stubborn squares,
While though their thinned and gapping ranks the plunging round shot tears;
And on their flanks, amidst the musket's volleying thunder-crash,
Ten thousand horsemen fiercely charge, their gleaming sabres clash;
With dauntless courage all his own, the German stands—in vain!
The eagle of the Hapsburgs lies trampled on the plain.
Oh! the guns of France and Piedmont are eloquent to-day,
And the adjacent hills are listening to the fiery words they say;
From every one an answering shout, as if they too would joy
In the birth of another nation and the triumph of Savoy!
Italia wakes the field of death, her wakened pulse more more
Thrills with the ancient courage that she felt in days of yore;
And methinks the mighty legions of the grand old times are there,
Mid their shadowy eagle-standards, marching slowly through the air;
While the memories of three thousand years, a vast and glittering train,
With varying splendor sweep through kindling heart and brain.
Now, by her ancient glory and the memory of her woes,
Strike Lombards! for the day has come, of reckoning for her foes.
Where the victors have pressed forward, driving back their furious foes,
And where the dense and sluggish mass of blood-smoke upward goes,
You can mark the track of battle, by the heaps of livid slain,
The blood, the human fragments and the moaning cries of pain.
On every side, the gaping wounds, the dead man's ghastly stare;
Friend and foe together lying, youths, old men with whitened hair;
Men and horses piled together in pools of clotted gore,
Guns dismounted, shattered weapons,—all the revelry of war.
Here burst a shell, there fierce Chasseur d'Afrique swept headlong by,
And yonder where the charge was met, whole ranks in stiffness lie.
To-morrow in one grave shall sleep beneath these fields of green,
Swarthy Southron, Blue-eyed German, Frank and tawny Algerine.
All day long, from early morn, beneath a tropic sun,
With still unflagging energy, the desperate strife goes on;
On every side the shout, the hurrying tread, of Valtigne,
Dragoon, hussar, artillery, Turco, zouave, and chasseur.

From Castiglione pushed, to where he Lonato lurks,
Dark with the smoke of battle, the cannon's fiery throats,
For many a league, the rolling fire, the answering echoes
The hurtling shell and ploughing shot and washing bullets.
For as the eye can reach the dreadful storm of battle roars;
The thundering squadrons coolly charge, the rattling grapeshot pours
Till evening comes, with sovereign foot, and flings her shadow o'er
The lessening fury of the fight, the cannon's shaking roar;
And now the wind sweeps listlessly across the battle-plain;
From out the inky clouds above, down comes the surging rain;
The lightning leaps along the sky, the thunder shakes the hills;
'Tis His voice that, clothed in storm, the fearful contest stills—
And quiet settles slowly over all the bloody field,
Save where on Gudizzolo's plain, the foemen refuse to yield;
But in the noise of thunder crash and jagged lightning's glare
The expiring battle rages—last vain effort of despair.
Weep not, mothers of Italy! for the youths who fall to-day:
Better for patriots thus to die than with grasping grief turn gray;
Better their lot than those who rot in chains, with breaking hearts,
Or those who saw their mothers scourged in the cities' open marts.
Oh! wreathe a victor's laurel crown for the noble brave who died;
Rear over their tombs in marble their glorious deeds to chronicle;
Chronicle them forever your very hearts of hearts within,
For their's was the blood that flowed Italia's liberty to win!

New York, July 29, 1859.

The Clay Family.—An old letter, written in 1848, by the late Rev. Porter Clay—then preaching at Alton, Ill., gives the following facts in regard to the origin of the Clay family:

You wishes to know something about the history of our family could not be gratified within the limits of a letter. The following concise accounts must suffice. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Walter Raleigh brought over to the Virginia plantations, among others, three brothers, sons of Sir John Clay of Wales, England. He gave them $10,000 each, which was a very large fortune at that time. Their names were Charles, Thomas and Henry. They settled on James River, near Jamestown. Two of them, Charles and Thomas, had large families. Henry had no children. The name Henry has been handed down in both branches of the family with great tenacity ever since. Cassius M. Clay is a descendant of Charles Clay; Henry and myself from Thomas Clay. Thus the two brothers alluded to are progenitors of all the Clays in the United States.

My father, as you have heard, was a clergyman of the Baptist denomination. He died in early life, leaving seven children—four sons and three daughters; all of whom died without children, with the exception of Henry and myself. My mother was married the second time, and raised a family of six children, two of them are still living. Nathaniel W. Watkins and Frank Watkins, residing in Missouri. My brother Henry has had eleven children—six daughters and five sons. The daughters are all dead, and one son, H. Clay, Jr., who was killed at the battle of Buena Vista—his wife having previously died, leaving three children, who are with their mother's connections in Louisville. Three of my brother's sons are settled near him, in the neighborhood of Lexington. Two of these, Thomas and James B. Clay are married and doing well—one a lawyer, the other a farmer; John, the youngest, whom you saw at Washington, is with his father at Ashland. Theodore, his eldest son, is in the Lunatic Asylum at Lexington, a confirmed lunatic.

Discovery of Golden Images, Gods, &c., in Indian Tombs.—Much excitement has been occasioned at Panama and on the Isthmus by the accidental opening of Indian graves in the Chiriqui district, and the discovery of the large quantities of golden images, gods, &c. As there are supposed to be many thousands of these graves, equally wealthy, many hundreds of persons had gone thither, and already many thousands of dollars worth had been taken out and sent to Panama.

The Panama Star publishes a letter from the grave diggins, stating that over a thousand persons are working in the district of Boqueron at the places called Mamuda and Bugalita in opening the "Huacos" (Indian graves) there, and it is calculated that at least nine arrobas, (225 lbs.) of fine gold of the best *lei* and *tumbagas* have been extracted.

Another letter in the same paper says: "I saw $10,000 worth in the hands of one man alone, and there are others who have still more. There are millions of these graves all over the country in this province, and also throughout Central America, enough to employ thousands of men for many years. It is only three weeks since the diggins commenced, and the amount of wrought gold discovered is enormous.

The letter goes on to say that agriculture is quite deserted, and that provisions, liquors, clothing and tools would find a good market.

The Star says: "We saw yesterday (July 13th) some twenty pounds of gold images, Idols, &c., recently taken from an Indian "huaco," (burying place,) near David, in this State, and brought here for sale. It is reported that the company engaged in this speculation have taken $80,000 worth from this same "huaco."—Among the lot we saw some curiously wrought alligators, similar to those found in the Indian burying places in Peru and Mexico. No doubt large quantities of manufactured gold lies buried all through North and South America in these Indian huacos. In all the wars between different tribes, no enemy was ever guilty of disturbing the resting places of the dead."

There are two male negroes in Fairfield District S. C., aged respectively 113 and 120 years. There is no white person in the District over 60 years old. So says the census-taker in that District.

Fortunate Man.—Private advices by the Africa announce that Capt. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, escaped without a wound at the battle of Solferino, although in his regiment (1st Chasseurs d'Afrique) one in four among the men, were either killed or wounded.