

## Communications.

For the Clinton Independent  
TO AN OLD HORSE.

What in thunder makes you nod so?  
Been broke of rest by hard driving?  
Or are you just meditating?  
Guess you've seen hard times in your day!  
Dream long dreams sometimes while wooding!  
Waggons, log chains, steep hills and whips,  
Tough roads, deep mud, and heavy loads,  
Pass in panoramic vision.  
Hallo! What made you jump your head?  
Did you dream you heard a whip pop?  
Or are you getting kinder crampy?  
You've seen better times I reckon!  
No doubt but once your master's pride!  
Could cut capers to the fancy!  
Girls loved your master for your sake!  
Poor fellow! what a pity 'twas  
Your master's avarice would sell!  
A beast which had done things so well!  
It's hard times with you now old horse;  
But your race will soon be finished.  
Dream on and take your slumbers,  
Your days are few in numbers,  
And your body soon will go  
Sailing with the carten crew.

CROCKET JUNIOR.

## Clinton Independent.

CLINTON N. C., FEB. 2, 1858.

### THE INDEPENDENT OFFICE FOR SALE.

With this number, the Clinton Independent suspends indefinitely. With a considerable amount due upon our books which those who owe feel too indifferent to pay, we have to suspend and await for times that will bring a greater plenty of money or a larger number of prompt paying subscribers. If not previously disposed of this office will be sold at public Auction on the 6th day of February.

All persons indebted to us by note or account are notified to pay the same before the 20th day of February, as after that day they will find their notes and accounts in the hands of an officer or Attorney for collection. In our absence they will settle with A. Johnson or L. C. Hubbard.

### THE BREAK OF DAY.

The preceding evening had been quite dull, and for the want of entertainment or the spirit to be entertained we went early to bed. But scarcely had the night passed its first two-thirds away, before we found that sleep had departed from our eyes. We arose and opening the door found darkness brooding over the face of the earth. A dense cloud had shut out all the stars, and the universal stillness and impenetrable darkness combined rendered the occasion as gloomy as thought could well depict.

Several hours passed away with no change in the monotony of the occasion. It did not seem possible that the world was full of living noisy people, or that the light of day could ever greet the eyes of man again. At last the crowing of the cock broke the dead silence that reigned, and it truly seemed as the voice of the herald of some glad tidings, that should be joy to all flesh. Simultaneously with the heralding voice of chanticleer the clouds began to roll themselves back toward the south-west, while in the north-east corner of the heavens a faint streak of light appeared. Day was breaking. A few moments and the stars were twinkling and dancing all over the heavens, we could fancy they were singing a grand chorus that should announce a new born day.

But the red streak soon spread along the eastern sky, and imperceptibly expanded and increased its brilliant crimson dye until half of the heavens appeared to be kindling into a flame. The stars with becoming modesty seemed to withdraw to make room for the grand exhibition. Wider and wider the sheet of light extended over the heavens while a lone star lingered low in the west as if to witness the final scene, and withdraw: Soon the fiery red softened down to a mellow light; voices of men, birds and beasts arose on every hand, and ten thousand tongues were vocal that had just before been as if resting in the embrace of death.

Darkness had fled, the day had come, and with it new life and energy among the children of creation. A dark and gloomy world was now filled with light. A world of silence had suddenly become a world of noise and song. A world of stillness had become a world of life and action. A world of gloom had become a world of glory. There is no sight so grand as the opening of the gates of day—compared with this all other exhibitions sink into insignificance. Reader, be not astonished when we tell you that this grand sight may be witnessed by every body once in every twenty-four hours, viz: every morning.

Mr. Woodward Barden of this county recently killed an ox 4 years old which weighed 804 lbs.

### RAMBLING THROUGH THE WOOD.

Have you ever torn yourself away from all company and set out with a view of strolling through the wood alone. If you have not, you have missed one of the greatest luxuries of a thoughtful mind. There is nothing so perfectly refreshing to a mind wearied with numerous studies, or cares of life, as to withdraw from all our associates, and follow the meanderings of some little brook, that makes its way through wood land, distant from the hum and noise of the business world. It is at such times that one feels as if walking in the midst of Nature's sacred temples, while a "divinity stirs within us" fresher thoughts and purer feelings than we have ever gathered from the crowds that throng around us in the public thoroughfares of life.

If it be Spring-time, the variegated notes of the jay bird, the lark, the goldfinch and all the warbling choristers of the grove will not fail to arrest our attention and elicit our admiration.

If it be in Summer, the full expanded leaves, of all imaginable shapes, the bird's nests hanging from the bows, the chirping of the unfledged birdling, the spring breezes that are wafted along over the flowery fields, come to our senses with so much relish that we thank heaven for having our lots cast without the walls of the city.

If it be Autumn, the meditation will be more grave. The brown leaves will be falling ascant all around us, reminding us of old age, where the destiny has been fulfilled, and there is a returning back to mother earth. Now and then our thoughts will meet with a pleasing interruption, by the sudden springing up of the nimble squirrel, and we watch with emotion his sprightly leaps, as he bounds from tree to tree, or darts along amid the rustling leaves. Under such circumstances if we have any company let it be a child, for children are filled with wondering admiration at the squirrel's leap, the bird's song, or the gay colors of the flowers that every instant attract the eye.

We would not give one pleasant evening's ramble through a romantic forest, for all the gay equipage of a dozen ball-rooms or as many bridal festivities. Not that we dislike the company of our fellow beings, but that we dislike those displays, where ambition and envy play so conspicuous a part, and where the heart is schooled to deception and treachery.

Q Busbee proposes publishing in the city of Raleigh a semi-annual Journal, to be called,

#### "The North-Carolina Statist and Magazine of Useful Information."

Mr. Busbee says: "The pages of the STATIST will be devoted to the arrangement of such tables relating to our POPULATION, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, EDUCATION, PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS, MANUFACTURES, FISHERIES, MINES, and Social Statistics generally, as will present their condition, and our progress in each.

It is also designed to contain the Reports (condensed) of the Public Treasurer, Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, Superintendent of Common Schools, and all other State Officers and Boards; as also, Statements and Reports of the condition and progress of the various Railroad and Navigation Companies.

The STATIST will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of responsible names are obtained to pay the expenses of publication. The numbers will contain each, not less than 150 PAGES of closely printed matter, making a book of 300 PAGES, or more, to which will be added a full and complete index.

TERMS:—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, for six months; payable when the first number is ready for publication, which fact will be duly announced in the public newspapers."

#### PRIME BEEF.

"We had sent to us yesterday, from our friends Johnson & Lawrence, a piece of excellent beef, from Ashford's in Sampson County—and they will continue to furnish to the public more of the same sort, which they have now in pen. In this connection, we take leave to remark, that all who can afford it, should encourage our farmers to produce good beef, which they can only do by getting a good price for it. The beef above noted sold for from 8 to 12 cents per pound. First rate beef is worth 2 1/2 cents more a pound than that which is common, and is as cheap, in reality, as that which sells for 7 to 10 cents."

Wil. Commercial.

Our Sampson Farmers have long since established their reputation for selling good beef in the Wilmington market. By the way we have heard it said that in Wilmington Ashford Beef always sells high, and this fact being known causes lots of other beef to be christened Ashford beef after it gets to market.

"Come what will, come disunion or treason, let the Administration be sustained; let the South do its whole duty, and the few tricksters who bolt from the support of the Administration and go over to Tammany Hall leaders, may, ere long, find themselves as friendless as that man, who, wherever he went, was hailed, 'Arnold the traitor!'—Giraffe.

There used in former days to be a paper published in this State called the "Giraffe." It was doing a good business until it hoisted a political flag, when it received a few shots from the enemy and went down. In course of time "ye Hannibal" had a resurrection and set out again as a caterer to the lovers of fun, but its old habits were not forgotten, and recently it seems to be sliding "slaunchwise" again into the political arena, as the above extract and many other recent articles in its columns will show.

What right has a paper sailing under neutral colors to be pleading the cause of any political party? Is it honest to do so? Come Whitaker hold up your head and answer these questions. You have been for some time "letting the cat out of the bag," and now you had better "face the music," and "stand to the rack." Is your paper a political one in disguise?

Now we think you will do better to let politics alone, for most people liked the Giraffe best when it had least to say about politics. Our imp said he liked to read it as long as it "chuckled over small matters, but when it got in water too deep for its capacity" he lost confidence in it. You had better get back to your babies in bits, where you can accomplish something in learning other poor devils how to spell, and also improve yourself.

That pole with which you thrashed down chinquapins for the pigs is not long enough to sound the great depths of the political channels, and you had better not try it. You will find it much more within the range of your godlike gift to say little things that stir mens risibles, than to take polemic tilts in the field of political controversy. Your gun is not big enough to shoot big shot and you had better not try it. Dr. Homeopath can furnish you with some sugar bullets just exactly adapted to your capacity.

The steamer Sarah Sands on her passage from Port-mouth, in England to Calcutta, with soldiers for the service in India, took fire and only escaped entire destruction by the indefatigable efforts of the managers. No lives were lost, although the interior of the ship was well nigh consumed before the flames were checked. The women were put in boats and lay off on the sea about 12 hours before being taken back again.

"We have searched our exchanges over and over for some item of news; we have tortured our brain almost in a congestive state trying to hunt up an idea without success, and have quietly come to the conclusion, in fact, are pretty well satisfied, that there is nothing new either in the papers or in our head."—Wil. Herald.

Perhaps friend if you had tried the use of a fine-tooth-comb, you might have had better success.

"NORTH CAROLINA BANK NOTES NOT RECEIVED HERE."—Such is the reading of a placard on board of the Steam Boat running on the Bay from Norfolk to Baltimore. In view of this insult to North Carolina we would advise all North Carolinians to travel by some other route.

EARLY BLOOMS.—Some of the peach trees began to unfold their buds in this neighborhood as early as the 27th of Jan. In warm situations blooms are now to be seen.

#### TICKET, No. 1.

The following ticket will be supported, for Commissioners, for the town of Clinton. JAMES MARSH, J. W. EAGER, ISAAC BOYKIN, OWEN HOLMES, R. D. MOSELEY.

#### MANY CITIZENS.

#### CITIZENS TICKET, No. 2.

The following ticket is also announced for Commissioners of Clinton. G. W. ATKINS, WARREN JOHNSON, J. C. HOLMES, J. H. ROBINSON, C. H. STEVENS.

#### TICKET, No. 3.

A Great many citizens propose. DR. WM. MCKOY, Intendent of police. T. M. LEE, G. W. DRAUGHON, ISAAC BOYKIN, A. A. MCKOY.

The act in relation to duelling, recently passed by the Legislature of South Carolina, provides that any magistrate may issue a warrant to prevent persons going out of the State to fight a duel, and compel them to enter into bond with sureties to keep the peace, and not go beyond the limits of the State.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Extraordinary Yield of Corn.—In presenting the Washington Union, the following communication we desire to say only that we have received the most satisfactory assurance of the entire reliability of the statement made therein:

WASHINGTON, D. C. January 8, 1858.

To the Editor of the Union:

DEAR SIR:—The crops of corn exhibited for premiums this year at our agricultural fair in Pettis county Missouri, were so remarkable for their yield that I deem it due to my country, to my State, and to the country, to give them as reported by the judges appointed by the association to ascertain the quantity and award the premiums. The crops entered for competition were those of Samuel B. Scott, and Geo. S. Pries, on Heath's creek, and Wm. Gentry, on Muddy creek, in said county. The products of the several crops, as reported by the judges, and upon which the award was made, are as follows:

S. B. Scott's crop, yield per acre, 241 bushels, G. S. Pries's crop yield per acre 185 1/2 W. Gentry's crop yield per acre 135. The corn was all drilled, in rows three feet apart and raised on upland prairie lands. This is but a specimen of thousands of acres of land we have in the same county, as yet uncultivated and uncultivated, to which we invite the attention of the intelligent and enterprising farmers of every State in the Union; assuring all such who may deem it wisest and best to cast their lots with us that they will meet with a hearty welcome—a healthy and a happy home. Very respectfully,

JOHN S. JONES.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 23.

From Washington.—The Senate committee of foreign relations have agreed upon their report on Central American affairs to be presented next Monday. It sustains generally the President's views on that subject, believes with him that Commodore Paulding exceeded his instructions in arresting the filibusters on the foreign soil of Nicaragua, and recommends an amendment of the neutrality laws, so that offenders, engaged in commencing their hostile plans against a country with which we are at peace may, when captured, be brought to trial instead of being released, as in the recent case of Gen. Walker and his followers. Such is said to be the substance of the report.

General Clarkson, the post-master at Leavenworth City, was expected to arrive to night, with the certified Leecompton constitution.

The President is not confined to his bed, as reported, but is suffering from the effects of a cold.

The Utah Army.—A correspondent, who is with the U. S. troops, writes as follows to the Washington Union, under date Fort Scott, December 1, 1857:

"Here we are at last, and here we shall remain until the mild breath of spring re-animates slumbering nature. Green grass and budding trees will probably be the signal for our onward march into the holy city of Mormondom, unless the reports we hear of fortified passes should prevent. It is understood that the saints are fortifying Echo Canon by means of a series of dams and canals; with these they can flood the canon, and thus present a formidable barrier to our progress. The last news from Brigham is cheering; he is enjoying his absolute dominion over the saints unalloyed by the presence of a single gentile, they having all been sent out of the Territory by way of California; and it is understood that the saints are to be sifted, and murmuring apostates sacrificed upon the altar of Mormondom. I am told that it is a fact that Brigham has said he would sacrifice in the public square all apostates, for by the shedding of their blood alone can they atone for the sin of apostasy."

A Dove Dying of Broken Heart.—A gentleman of this city who has a dove cot at his residence at the West End, relates the following incident as having occurred last week. In the cot were a male and female dove and two squabs. The male squab having died, the eldest dove dove from his nest his female mate, and promoted to his bed and board the young female squab, pecking at and driving from his cot the female dove. Finally, upon one occasion, when the female appeared at the door of the cot, the male sallied out, pecked at her and drove her away. The persecuted mother flew down to a perch below, where, with her head under her wing, she remained for a short time and then fell suddenly to the ground. The inmates of the house, who had witnessed the proceeding, immediately went out and ascertained that the dove was dead, but no wound was found sufficient to cause death. Possibly she died of a broken heart, from the brutal treatment of her false and sickle mate.—Boston Traveller.

## EUROPE.

We condense the past weeks news from Europe as follows:

The Bank of England has reduced its rates of discount.

The launch of the Leviathan had been resumed and the ship was advancing at the rate of ten feet per day. There remained only sixty feet to overcome.

Financial affairs in England and on the Continent were improving. There had been several failures in Glasgow including Messrs. W. & J. Wallace, with liabilities amounting to £250,000.

Later news from India brings the sad announcement of the death of General Havelock by dysentery.

The accounts from India says that Windham's division was lately cut up and retreated with the loss of all the tents of three regiments. Col Campbell on learning of the disaster immediately quitted Lucknow, and on the 7th of December totally defeated the Gwalior mutineers, capturing their guns, baggage, etc.

The woman and sick from Lucknow reached Allahabad in safety.

A loan for the East India Company is spoken of on the meeting of Parliament.

A still further reduction of bank rates is anticipated.

The Bank of Belgium has reduced the rate of discount to 4 1/2 per cent.

A Madrid paper says that Spain will give no satisfaction to America for the El Dorado affair.

The marriage of the Prince of Prussia has been prolonged three months, owing to the King's continued illness.

The Bank of Prussia has reduced its rate of discount to 5 1/2 per cent.

The news from China is meagre. The attack on Canton had not taken place, but it was expected soon. It is said that France and Spain will make a demonstration against Cochinchina.

Dates from Melbourne to the 17th of November and £100,000 of gold had reached England. An additional sum of £700,000 is known to be on the way. Business continued depressed.

NEW ORLEANS, JAN. 25.

Mexico in a State of Anarchy!—The steamship Tennessee, from Vera Cruz, arrived to-day. She brings news that the whole of Mexico is reported to be in a condition of anarchy. Nearly every State and town was pronouncing against Comonfort. The President had 2,000 troops and artillery under command. Santa Anna was favored by various parties for the presidency.

Nearly all the mail stages between Vera Cruz and the Capital, have been robbed.

On the 11th, Gen. Zulozaga's brigade, which was the first to declare in favor of the Dictatorship, pronounced against Comonfort. This brigade holds the citadels and barracks at San Augustine and San Domingos. Comonfort had attacked the latter, but was repulsed.

All the foreign residents in the city hoisted the flags of their respective nations for protection.

The whole city was in a state of great confusion.

Nicaragua Approves of the Act.—The Nicaraguan Minister, in a letter to Mr. Cass, published in the Union, returns thanks to the U. S. Government for arresting Walker on Nicaraguan soil. Nicaragua does not feel that her sovereignty has been violated in the least, and Mr. Yrisarri says Com. Paulding's act was perfectly justifiable; for, he adds, "as a man-of-war of any nation may take up pirates from a desert island, or one so thinly peopled that they can assert their dominion over it, although that island might belong to another sovereign nation, just so can bandits be apprehended, as enemies of the human race, by the armed vessels of a friendly nation, on a point of a foreign coast, which may be placed under circumstances like those of the island mentioned by way of illustration."

Difficulty Between Mr. Ridgway and Mr. Wise.—On Friday last Mr. O. Jennings Wise, son of the Governor, entered the office of Mr. Ridgway, of the Whig and assaulted that gentleman with a cane, on account of the course of that paper towards Gov. Wise. Neither party was seriously injured. The Richmond papers contain Cards from these gentlemen giving an account of the difficulty. According to Mr. Ridgway's account he had the best of it; and according to Mr. Wise's account, he had the best of it. Mr. Ridgway afterwards proposed that the two should go into a room, be blindfolded, then draw for pistols, one to be loaded and the other empty, to place the muzzles at each other's breast, and at a given word to fire. Mr. Wise declined the proposition and there the matter rests.—Kal. Standard.

Mexico is reported to have made overtures toward the sale of Sonora and other territory to the United States.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 23.

Important Despatches from Utah.—Terrible Suffering of the Army.—The despatches received at the War Department from Col. Johnston, dated Nov. 30, confirm the previous reports of excessive suffering and great loss of draught animals by snow storms, cold and starvation. A sufficient number of oxen, though poor, had been saved to supply part rations six days of the week, and there was on hand enough of bacon for one day of the same period for seven months; also flour and same rations.

The storm dealt roughly with Col. Cook's command. He lost half of his horses; besides a number of mules.

Further advance toward Salt Lake City cannot be made without a new supply of such animals, to procure which Capt. Marcy had been despatched to New Mexico, for their use early in spring, when the army, with a volunteer force 2,000 strong, will resume its march as soon as supplied with horses and mules, and when the grass on the mountains is sufficient to sustain them.

Two volunteer companies have been mustered into the service for nine months, and it is expected that in a few days two more will be mustered in.

The troops have borne the dangers and privations of the march with patience and cheerfulness. They are in fine health, although some of the regiments are still suffering from frost bite.

Another letter from an officer of the army says that "the Mormons are afraid of mounted men. They are a set of cowards like all assassins and robbers," and he fears that their leaders, and those who have no claim in the valley, will run away and require their deluded followers to destroy their property lest it may benefit the army.

The New York Usury Laws.—There is a bill before the New York Legislature, of which the following is the substance:

Section 1. No grant transfer, bond, note, bill of exchange, contract or agreement, for loan or forbearance of any money, goods or things in action, shall be void by reason of any paying or receiving or agreeing to pay such rate of interest as the parties may agree upon.

Sec. 2. That in all cases where the rate of interest is not mentioned, it shall be deemed and taken at the rate of 7 per cent.

Sec. 3. No more than 7 per cent, to be charged on any judgement rendered after date of rendition.

Nineteen Months Without Food.—Death.—We learn from the Albany Times that Mrs. Hayes, of the town of Day, Saratoga county, N. Y., whose case we detailed some time since, and who had lived nineteen months without food or drink, died a week or two ago. She remained insensible for fifteen months of the period, and up to a few days of her death, when she seemed to revive, and spoke occasionally. After her death her body was opened and a snake five feet long and half an inch thick was taken from the stomach! It was alive when removed but died soon after. The case is a very remarkable one, and it is to be regretted that it was not subjected to scientific examination.

The March to the Grave in 1857.—What a mighty procession has been moving toward the grave during the past year! At the usual estimate, since the first of January, 1857, more than thirty-one million five hundred thousand of the world's population have gone down to the grave. Place them in long array, and they will give a moving column of more than thirteen hundred to every mile of the circumference of the globe. What a spectacle, as they move on, tramp, tramp, the "Dead March" giving its funeral notes as they go to the silent shades!

Buying Off a Lover.—Two young girls in Clarksville, Tennessee, simultaneously fell in love with the same young lady, and each erroneously supposing the other to be a formidable rival, both were exceedingly jealous. In order to settle their claims without submitting them to the lady herself, one of the gentlemen said to the other—"sir, I will give you five hundred dollars if you will retire from the field, or I will take that amount, and back down." The gentleman to whom the proposition was made accepted, thus paying \$500 for the chance of winning a lady's hand.—This don't look like hard times, especially as courting is a free thing.

An American Millionaire in England.—Col. Cross, an American, has recently arrived in England from India, where he amassed a fortune of seven million five hundred thousand dollars, and is said to be in treaty for the purchase of large estates in that country.

The city of Cleveland, Ohio, begins the year out of debt, every matured obligation having been paid.