The Hornets' Nest

J. L. BADGER, Editor and Proprietor. A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS. PRICE $2 PER YEAR—In Advance.

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THE HORNETS' NEST.

Original Contributions.

WILLIAM WILLERD, Esq.,

OR,

THE GOOD YARN.

Skilled by a touch to deeper sensual's tints,
With all the high mendacity of hints,
While mingling truth with falsehood, sneers with smiles,
A thread of candor with a web of wiles.—Byron.

And never did grecian chisel trace
A nymph, a maid, or a grace
Of finer form, or lovelier face.—Scott.

We are all such stuff
And dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.—Shakspeare.

The best enjoyment is half disappointment
To that we mean, or would have in this world.
Bailey.

While in the State of Georgia, near Milledgeville, I had the luck to be acquainted with two courting *Gents*—William Willerd, Esq., and Major Edward Pinkle. Major Pinkle was a North Carolinian by birth, I also, for which partiality was entertained. Willerd was Georgia's own son, and, an evidence of his looks, luxuriated in the best of good things. Both of them were about a couple of *yet in ahmus rhinus* with Miss Dolly Diddle, only daughter of an old planter, who by industry and frugality, had packed away many of the *scarce*, or sine qua non. Visit after visit, each rendered, in the hope of making the impression, if any, more deep and lasting on Miss Dolly's heart. So continued until the middle of July. Then I went over to Mr. Diddle's, on a short *perambulator*, to use my influence, if any, for my friend Major Pinkle, but, to my great surprise and mortification, I found 'Squire Willerd there, and Dolly sitting up to him like the hyperborean musquitoes to the Southern members of Congress, who are affected with hydrocephalus. It's a gone eternal case, thought I. Dolly has put her *fortions* on 'Squire Willerd, but if there is any ingenuity, in telling a good yarn, I'll cross the path of *anticipation* yet! and seeing he had monopolised, I said nothing, but laid upon the cooling board, in the hope before I left Mr. Diddle's to accomplish my design of eliciting stronger opposition against 'Squire Willerd, which was corroborated by the arrogant and audacious insinuations of his countenance, produced by the knowledge that his manifestations of love were reciprocated. Supper was soon announced and Mr. Diddle and son, Daniel, made their appearance in the room where we were seated, for the purpose of conducting us to the table, which they did; and the way we 'laid in' the hot buck-wheat cakes and butter was no encouragement to the cook. Supper over, all hands returned to the big room.

After a short conversation of the events of the day, Daniel, to my great gratification, requested 'Squire Willerd to accompany him on a visit to see an 'old maid' who was in the last state of matrimonial despondency; the proposition meeting 'Squire Willerd's approbation, they soon 'took up the line of march.'

I set up to Dolly all I could. All she said only augmented my belief 'twas a gone case for my friend Major Pinkle. However, thought I, one more fair trial and I am done, which I feel sanguine will resu't in the union of Finkle and Dolly yet. Bed-time arrived and 'Squire Willerd had not returned. I was conducted to my bedroom by Mr. Diddle, which contained two beds, one for 'Squire Willerd and the other for myself. After selecting my plan of operation for the execution of eliciting stronger competition against 'Squire Willerd, I was soon in the region of Incomprehensibility.

"The fondest hopes are blighted
Brightest visions fade away."

* * * * *

"Come gentle hope! once more to cheer my way
And banish sadness from my pensive heart—
Light fro m thy golden rings turns night to day,
And empty phantoms hasten to depart—
In dress etherial thou art still array'd,
To bid fresh beauty rise in life's sad vale;
Thy cheerful voice, too, fair celestial maid!
Speaks truest love to man. Sorrow's sad wail
Comes not where thou has scattered flowers,
And gloom thy presence ever drives away—
E'en in the sad and silent shadowy hours,
No mourner faints who sees thy healthful ray
Be thou thy vision present to my sight
Thou charmer hope! Enchantress of delight."

Little did 'Squire Willerd dream those well founded and effulgent hopes that were clinging around his brow would be in a few days dispelled by merry fiction of a mischievous brain and consigned with many thousands to the dark and dreary region of oblivion! Oh, what a beautiful night it was; deep, silent, and tranquil, over the picturesque forest; and the moon, with her bright, full and smiling face was sailing through the high arched canopy of heaven, unobstructed by a single cloud or passing vapor, rivalling even the sun at noon-day, by her chaste and subdued light; even the soft, fragrant summer zephyr had folded its tiny wings, and seemed to be slumbering in the sensitive bosom of some favorite bower, or, in a fit of wild delight, had sought the bright sparkling waters, where the moon-beams were playing their wild freaks over the clear placid surface. Scarcely had the soft grey tints of a July dawn began to lighten and ornament the eastern horizon, before 'Squire Willerd departed from Mr. Diddle's for his place of habitation, filled with sanguine hopes of success, the elucidation and effect of my plan was the following:

"Well, well, Dolly," said I 'your beau, 'Squire Willerd, beats all the *absence* of mind men I ever saw. When he came to his bed last night he commenced shaking it and exclaimed, 'Dolly, Dolly, Dolly,' from that present instant thought, 'You sleep Dolly!' Whack! whack! 'Sleep Dolly!' Whack! whack! And after much difficulty, I suppressed my inclination for laughter as much as possible, and answered in a low and delicate voice, 'You know I am.' Whack! whack! 'Damn you then, why did'nt you answer before?'

Dolly thought it all reality, and took time by the *clock work*, apprehensive after they were joined in matrimony's field, he might, in his absence of *sense*, 'whack, whack' upon her. It spread like the red pepper did of which your Cabarrus correspondent informed us, entirely unsettling 'Squire Willerd off his equilibrium.

Just suckly, precisely, from that date, a *straight line fortnight after*, I was called and by the 'rip rap' staving of the wheel of time, I succeeded in cementing my friend of great conservative principles, Major Edward Pinkle, and the heroine of this tale, who has boasted meritoriously too, of the bravery of a Cæsar, the accomplishment of a Chesterfield, the urbanity of a D'Orsay, the tongue of a 2d Richard, and the wealth of a Diddle, in the blissful chains of wedlock.

THE 'SQUIRE

Hill's Bridge, N. C.

[The following is sent us as a burlesque on advertisements of the same nature, which are frequently to be seen in Northern papers.]

To the one this may suit.

A gentleman of the most thorough domestic habits, kind disposition, of middle stature, good looking, age about twenty, of handsome property, wishes for a partner in life, age about seventeen, of genteel address, perfectly neat and clean in all her home and personal affairs; one acquainted with the world enough to render her home the abode of peace: of small stature, genteel in her appearance, lovely and prepossessing in her person, liberal in her views, equanimity of temperament, &c.

Such an one, by answering the above, stating her name, place of residence, &c., directed to the initials of O. P. H., Punkin Hollow, may depend that the strictest honor will be observed in regard to the same, and immediate attention given.

O. P. H.

June, 1850.

Statistical.

From the Census of 1840.

Cabarrus County produced 86,300 bushels of Wheat, 51,998 bushels Oats, 2,034 bushels Rye, 418,180 bushels Corn, 3,980 tons Hay, 4,568,726 lbs. Raw Cotton, 2,672 bbls. Flour.

Montgomery and Stanly produced 48,179 bush. Wheat, 19,539 bu. Oats 255,496 bu. Corn, 1,550 bbls. Flour, 2,332,222 Raw Cotton.

Richmond produced 20,347 bu. of Wheat, 12,942 bu. Oats, 1,649 bu. Rye, 247,169 bu. Corn, 10,337 lbs. Wool, 31,174 bu. Potatoes, 1,794,154 pounds Cotton.

Anson produced 36,991 bu. Wheat, 108,505 bu. Oats, 416,102 bu. Corn, 11,832 lbs. Wool, 32,744 bu. Potatoes, 9,078,659 lbs. Cotton.

Anson sold in Cheraw, last year, 13,333 bales Cotton, Richmond 2,823, Montgomery 1,225, Union 1,142, Stanly 914, Cabarrus 415, Mecklenburg 407, Lincoln 146, Catawba 84, Iredell 81, Robeson 55, Rowan 52, other counties in North Carolina 34. Total from North Carolina, 20,011. From South Carolina 6,713.

[Fayetteville Observer.

Methodist General Conference.—The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which sat at St. Louis, Mo., adjourned on the 16th inst., to meet at Columbus Ga., in May 1854. An act was passed for establishing a new Conference, called Western Virginia, to include all the territory in Virginia not included in the present Virginia, North Carolina, and Holstein Conferences. Dr. Bascom, of Ky., was elected a Bishop, additional to the present number.—The stations of Wilmington and Fayetteville were transferred from the South Carolina to the North Carolina Conference. Bishop Andrew presided over the General Conference.

The North Carolina Conference is now bounded by the Yadkin and Pedee Rivers and the State line to the ocean.—[Wilmington Chronicle.

Expenses of the French Departments.—According to the ministerial budget for 1851, as stated by the Paris correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, the expenses of the War Department will be upwards of 307 millions of francs; the effective army to be 384,240 men, and 85,706 horses; of the Navy Dept. 107 millions,—with 125 armed vessels, of which 64 sailing, and 61 steamers; the ships in commission to be 31 sailing and 25 steamers; the number of sailors to be employed in the ports and roadsteads, 22,561. The appropriation for the Legislative Assembly is 7,798,523 francs—of which 6,680,000 was the *per diem* or "indemnity of the Representatives—quite enough for their work.

The Cities of Cuba.—The population of some of the principal cities in 1846, was as follows:

Havana	106,968
Santiago	25,000
Puerto	19,168
Matanzas	16,986
Trinidad	13,222
Santi Spiritios	7,424
Villa Clara	5,837

Methodist Protestants.—The following statistical exhibit of the Methodist Protestant Church was made in the General Conference at Baltimore: Whole number of stations throughout the United States 63; number of circuits, 351; number of missions, 104; itinerant ministers, 697: number of church members, 63,719; number of meeting houses, 803; number of parsonages, 57; estimated value of church property, $708,415.

New York Dairies.—There are, according to statistics in Ewbank's forthcoming report, 1,000,000 milch cows in New York, which on the average yield in dairy products $20 per year for each head, and competent judges estimate the gross value of the dairy product of the State at $50,000,000 per year.

More Factories.—The Atalanta (Ga.) Intelligencer says: "We understand that the Manufacturing Company at Roswell, in Cobb county, has recently laid the foundation of a new factory near the side of one now in operation. The new factory is to run 5000 spindles and the building materials are nearly all in readiness.

Cotton Statement.—The receipts continue to fall off and are now 661,590 behind those of last year to the same dates.

The foreign exports show a still larger decrease, being 784,977 bales behind those of last season. The stock on hand, however, is accumulating and is now 108,758 bales larger than it was at this time last year.

Connecticut Legislature.—The Legislature of Connecticut is composed of 115 farmers, 23 lawyers, 26 merchants, 1 printer, 2 clergymen, 1 clockmaker, 11 manufacturers, 12 physicians, 3 mariners, 10 mechanics, 2 coopers, 1 butcher, 1 shoemaker, 3 teachers and 3 tanners.

The American Navy.—It appears by a table in the Tribune, that there are in the Navy, 68 Captains, and 97 Commanders. Of the former, 22 are on duty, and 49 not on duty. Of the latter class, 42 are on duty and 55 not on duty. The aggregate salaries of the unemployed Captains amount to $116,000, and for the Commanders $90,000.

Variety.

Arrival of the Steamer America.

New York June 4.

The steamer America arrived at Halifax last night. The following is a summary of her news:

The Cotton market is firm at the extreme rates of last week, and the demand steady. Fair Orleans at 7 1-2 cts. The sales for the week are 33,000 bales.

Stocks—American Stocks are in fair demand. United States fives, 1853, at 93 to 93; sixes 1862, 102 1-2 to 1t 7 1-2; Ohio sixes, 1862, 108; Maryland, 1855 91 to 92.

The accounts from the Manufacturing districts are satisfactory.

Circulation has been given in England to a rumor that the Czar of Russia has addressed an insulting note to the British Cabinet, in regard to the line of policy adopted by the British Government towards the Government of King Otho, of Greece.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times in speaking of the difficulty between the French and English Cabinets in relation to the Greek question, says that Lord Palmerston's offer of compromise had been respected, and that the President of the French Republic had signified his willingness to accept any condition consistent with the dignity of France. It is said that the President is supported in this determination by his Ministry.

An attempt has been made by a Sergeant of the Artillery to assassinate the King of Prussia. He shot at the King with a pistol and wounded him in the arm.

From the Watchman.

Messrs. Editors: On the eve of severing the ties (probably forever,) which bind me to the land of my nativity, I shall from a sense of favors heretofore extended to me make one or two suggestions to your readers. I shall indulge in no idle regrets. I think I know and appreciate whatever is commendable in the policy of the State. I esteem her law and order abiding population—I admire the honesty and intellect of many of her sons, and I believe the State is as free from empiricism in legislation and as little under the control of ambitious demagogues, as either of her aspiring sisters. She has a fine climate and a productive soil. In a word, she is rich in moral, physical and intellectual resources, and abounds in all the materials of a glorious and a happy commonwealth.

Why then, it may be asked, is her people dissatisfied, and why does her population increase so slowly? Why do the foot-prints all point in one direction—out of the State. The only rational answer to these quetions is, that as a State, she is deficient in public spirit, and her people are criminally craven on the subject of internal improvements.

The Charter granted by the last Legislature, to build a Rail Road from Goldsboro to Charlotte is singularly liberal. It may have objections, but they are as spots on the sun. Has the liberality of the State, and the praiseworth efforts of her gifted sons—(her Morehead and Saunders—her Graves and Gilmer) been responded to in a proper spirit?—or rather have not these public benefactors been forced to journey more like beggars asking alms, with their hats in one hand, and their cruel treatment on the coast of Barbary on the other rather than as patriotic advocates of a measure destined to replenish the coffers of the State and make the stream of individual and public prosperity gush from the rocks in our mountains and flow on with increased volume, until it would reach the fisherman's hut on the Atlantic beach.

It is painful to hear our native State reproached when beyond her borders, but it is more painful to know these reproaches are deserved. Unjust taunts are easily borne or answered, but when fortified by truth they are "sharper than a serpent's tooth." Let the Central Rail Road fail, either from negligence, inability, or ignorance, and I venture to predict that the old North (God bless her!) will be struck with paralysis more fatal to her health than an Abolition fever or a National Convention atrophy. She stands the "hazard of the die" and if the word "*Fail*" is writen in her vocabulary, she is gone hopelessly. As rats leave instinctively a falling building, so her population will leave for lands, where enterprize will not sicken nor labor die—where the arms of the strong man will not, for want of use, fall nevertheless by his side, and where hope will continue to cheer the toils and self-denials of poverty. They will go where griping Avarice (with no more elevated motive than interest) will unloose its purse strings and set in motion the springs of individual and public prosperity.

Our revolutionary forefathers used steel to subdue tyrants, we can free ourselves from commercial and political tyranny itself with no other weapons but truth, knowledge, action! action!

DAVIE.

We are forced, against our wish, to consider Mr. Clay, by the course he has pursued, as sustaining an antagonistical position against the President; so contrary to our hope when he took his seat in the Senate. We do not believe that the President has ever attempted unduly to influence Congress in favor of his own plan, and against the Compromise. Having indicated his preference, he leaves Congress to *act*; and when that action shall come properly before him, we have no doubt he will be governed by the exalted, patriotic and wise principles which have ever guided his course, whether as commander of our armies, or as the chosen President of a free and great people.

[Raleigh Times.

Benton's Declaration.—The declaration of Mr. Benton in the Senate the other day, that he "never carried weapons," is unequivocally contradicted by his own words used last session when he attacked Mr. Butler of South Carolina. He then said that he "had two pistols, which he kept bright inside and bright outside, sir; and when he fought, he fought to the funeral; sir." Besides, Mr. Benton has had several fights during his life, and always with deadly weapons. It is well known that he carried weapons in his tour through this State last summer, and frequently carried armed bullies with him into political meetings, as he afterwards boasted.—[Missouri Courier.

Buncombe.

[The Editor Pro. Tem. of the Asheville Messenger is quite ready with his pen, which gives flowing enunciation to the readiness of his wit. Every one who has been in that *state* over the mountains for which so many speeches have been made, (no insinuation friend Clingman,) will appreciate the following from a recent number of the Messenger:]

It has got to be very fashionable now, for members of Congress and other elevated characters, to make thundering speeches for Buncombe. Whenever a fellow attempts to make a grand display why "he's making a speech for the meredian of Buncombe," right off.—Well now, gentlemen, you are at perfect liberty to say what you like in regard to the "State of Buncombe," that venerable mother of counties, express your wittiest and most sarcastic pleasantries, but, gentlemen, "you lie against a file," and in all probability, you may somewhat resemble the British Officer, who composed "Yankee Doodle," in derision of the Yankees, and not long afterwards, Lord Cornwallis gave up his sword to the music of that same tune! Now don't think brethren, that we are going to hurt any of you, we are not in the least offended, (for strength and magnanimity ever go together,) but we merely say that we can produce speeches here, suitable for the meredian of the United States, and even for Europe, which can be fully proven if attention be paid to the records of Congress. But the fact is, Buncombe has got notoriety, enviable or unenviable which you please. Unenviable with those who have never been in the *real two Buncombe turf*, and have read the pleasantries of the newspapers concerning her, but enviable to those who have been here, and considered the true causes of her notoriety, which are numerous. Imprimis:

It is the healthiest place in the Southern States, as our "tinless" physicians can testify.

Secondly, it is full "from the rivers to the ends of the yeth," of pretty girls, bouncing, healthy, radiant lasses, very Napoleons in the way of rending heart strings, and none of your sickly, dainty city belles, some of whom can throw a two year old yearling over a staked and ridered fence, and tear up a mountain oak by the roots, and sweep creation into Kingdom come, with the bushy end of it.

Thirdly, it's a strong Whig county; always was and always will be.

Fourthly, it is one of the most pleasant places in the world, for different reasons, as it has lofty mountains, wild chasm, deep ravines, rapid and roaring streams, every variety of the mineral and vegetable kingdom, game and fish of all sorts for the sportman, and last, but not least, the people are possessed of an unending stock of humor, originality and hospitality, as all who know Buncombe can testify, "we are at peace with all the world, and seek to preserve our cherished relations of [illegible] In conclusion accept the gentlemen, you know what the poet says:

"There hast sen mount Atlas,
Whilst storms and tempest thunder on its brow,
And oceans break their billows at its feet;
Yet stands unmoved, and glorie's in its height."

Well that's Buncombe!

From the National Intelligencer.

We are pleased to find, from the following resolutions, that the Board of Managers of the Washington National Monument Society have adopted a plan which we hope will be found acceptable to the patriotic citizens of this country, and be calculatad to afford aid to the great and noble object which they have undertaken:

Washington National Monument Office, May 28, 1850.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers, held to-day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the people of the United States, either individually or by associations, be and they are hereby respectfully requested to take up collections through out the Union on the approaching anniversary of American Independence in aid of the great Washington National Monument now being erected in this city.

Heavy Embezzlement.—The New York Tribune says:

"Among the passengers by the ship Yorkshire, from Liverpool last week, were two men, named Thomas Ormsby and Thomas Connolly. Both took rooms at the American Hotel, in this city, where they remained in apparent security until yesterday evening, when both were arrested on a charge of embezzling £40,000 from a bank in Cork, Ireland, in which they were engaged as clerks. When they arrived in this city they had a large amount of money, which they deposited for safe keeping somewhere in Wall-street. By the Asia, letters were received from Cork, stating the fact of the loss, and a description of the parties charged; and officers were at once set to work to find the parties. They were found at the American, where one registered his name as coming from Limbrick, and the other from Cork. They are now in custody, and will be detained for further examination.

Death of the Emperor of China.—A letter from S. Williams, missionary to China, dated Canton, Feb. 25, says: "Intelligence has just been received here from Pekin of the death of the Emperor. The name of this Emperor was Taukwang, *or the Glory of Reason*, this being the title he assumed on his ascension. He was the second son of Kiaking, and the sixth of the Tsing or Manichu dynasty, which had reigned over the celestial empire since 1644. Taukwang ascended the "dragon's throne" in 1821, and has reigned twenty-nine years. His age was sixty-nine."

[Nat. Int.

The Shortest Passage.—The steamer Asia has made the shortest passage, less than ten days, from Liverpool to Boston of any steamer. Previous to have the shortest trip was made by the America, in ten days and six hours.

From Turks Island the report is (8th May) that judging from appearance, the salt crop is likely to be a large one this year. The salt raked is mostly large graind and very clear. Several proprietors have already effected a good raking, and others have good prospects if the weather should continue dry.

Resignation of Commodore Stockton.—A correspondent of the Tribune says that Commodore Stockton has resigned his commission in the Navy.

From the Wilmington Aurora.

A Press-ical War

Has been raging for some time between the *Hornet* whose *Nest* is at Charlotte, and our ABLE and AMIABLE friends, of the *Salisbury Watchman*. As all these gentlemen are whigs, *or rather that way given*, and as we are *our own organ*, we did not care to interfere. If we have any special merit, it is a studious avoidance of quarrels and squabbles. We know none of the parties to this dispute, and should have stood off, if the *submissionists* who rejoice in the copartnery title of Bruner & James and *Cousin Sally Dillard*, had let us alone. But in their last number, they have unnecessarily dragged us into the scrape as a witness against our friend. Replying to some article by the *Hornet*, and endeavoring to prove that he is not as good a *whig* as he ought to be, the *Watchman* says:

"Besides what we have presented in former numbers going to show that that paper should not be depended on as an exponent and advocate of whig principles, we now present the following extract from the Wilmington Aurora, a paper which came out as an "independent," or sort of *neutral affair*, but so clearly democratic and disunionist in its leanings, that no one now thinks or speaks of it in any other light. The Aurora, says, &c."

We remark in the outset that there is a very general impression among the whig organs, that a man cannot be a good *whig*, unless he is a very great fool or a very unmitigated rascal. The only fault of the *Hornet* is that he has dared to occupy Southern ground, to advocate Southern Rights, to rank himself among his countrymen, to write, to speak, to act, to think for himself. If it be determined that no man, who stands by the South "at all hazards and to the last extremity" is not a whig, nearly every member of that party is excommunicated, and a *Party of the South*, will supply its place; a better party far than the obsolete denominations of effete factions.

The attention of the *Salisbury Watchman* to ourselves require some notice. They speak of the *Aurora* as a *neutral* affair. They lie wilfully.—Our course has been as open as the sky. In the first number we issued, we were careful to define our course, as follows:

We have no pledges to make. We have little faith in them when made by others, and therefore cannot expect more credit to be given to our own. That the Editor is a democrat, a States Rights democrat that he has for years toiled in every form of advocacy, and at great personal sacrifices, to sustain democratic principles, is best known to those who have observed his course.—That he differed from a majority of that party, at the last Presidential election, that he deemed it prudent for the Southern people amid the dangers surrounding the institution of slavery, to confide the Executive office to a slaveholder, who was admitted to be honest and valiant and unpledged, is not attempted to be concealed. Whether in this opinion he was right, the future must decide. To the administration he is disposed to give a fair trial. But it must be understood that the Aurora is not the organ of any man, or party. It is the organ of the People.

Is there any ambiguity, any skulking, any *neutrality* in this? Our purpose was to state in the fewest and plainest words what would be the course of the *Aurora*; and if it is not plain enough, it is because we know no stronger English. So far we have complied with our promises. We have hearkened to no man, large or small. We have thought for ourselves, and published what we thought, uncaring consequences. We shall continue to do so. If this course has led, as it has, to an increase of our subscription list, it presents a fact not creditable to us, but to those gentlemen who are capable of appreciating such a position. The real truth is we believe that clever men every where have become sick of, and disgusted with the old nonsensicals of party. Of course the *Watchmen* are not. It is their *pabulum*, their fodder. It is their intellectual capital in trade, and altho' the stock may be small, they doubtless find it pays well; at least two thousand per cent.

We have wondered twice or thrice why such blockheads should venture to attack other people. With all the venom of the quiver they have none of the vigor of the bow. They may poison all their arrows, without any danger of hurting any body, except———themselves. Have these editors ever read of the Ass who tried to learn archery, and what befell him?

The Hornet's Nest (☞leave out the *N st*) is the best paper in North Carolina west of Raleigh; in fact, except the *Greensboro' Patriot*, it is the only readable one. If Mr. Badger was less able, less witty and less independent, he would have a smooth sea.—But beyond all other pursuits, there is in ours a continual and exacting demand upon all the powers which nature or education have given us, and Mr. B. does right to employ his talents in the public service. We honor him for his independence.

From Hayti—*Independence of St. Domingo.*—Intelligence from Jeremie to the 19th May has been received.

The steamer Vixen, Capt. Wood, went past the port a few days before, bound to Aux Cayes.

The West India American fleet was at Port au Prince. The Haytien government had acknowledged the St. Domingo government's independence.

Capt. Wood appointed a Mr. Dulton, an Englishman, to be American agent at Aux Cayes, very much against the wishes of the Americans at that place.

Coffee deliveries were falling off.

The monopoly laws will be finally repealed on the 30th of June next. The government will continue claiming one fifth of all quantities of coffee shipped.

On the 8th of May, coffee was worth 72 to 75, Haytien currency, and daily rising.

Rev. John Newland Maffitt.—This gentleman, widely known throughout the United States as a Minister of the Methodist Espiscopal Church, departed this life in this city, yesterday morning, very suddenly, from an affection of the heart. Few men have been more conspicious, or have attracted greater attention, as pulpit orators in this country.

[Mobile Reg. 29 ult.

The Block of Marble ordered by the Governor of the State for the National Monument at Washington City, and which was procured in Lincoln county, is now on its way to Fayetteville, from whence it will be forwarded to Washington City. It is said to be a very beautiful specimen.

Georgia Coal Mines.—It is stated that an inexhaustible bed of bituminous coal exists in Walker county, Georgia, within a few miles of Ringgold. Another bed, ten miles west of that place, has been discovered, and the specimens taken from it are pronounced by competent judges to be of a first rate quality.

Printing Press Manufactured in California.—The Pacific News of 1st April contains the following notice of the first printing press made in California, and it is probable also the first made in any portion of the immense territory coasted by the waves of the Pacific:

The First Printing Press Manufactured in California—On Saturday last we had put up in this office the first Printing Press ever manufactured on the "Pacific side," and for which we intend to bespeak a small niche in the temple of fame alongside of the Press rendered sacred as the one used by the immortal Franklin. It is of a size to print a foolscap sheet of paper, the frame and ribs are of wrought iron, the bed and platen taken from a medium sized copying press, the bed enlarged by a wrought bar of iron welded to the sides and planed down to an even surface.

The workmanship of this *bijou* of a press, which is admirably executed, was performed by William Dunn, who served an apprenticeship in the Press Manufactory of Hoe & Co., Gold street, N. Y. Mr. Dunn deserves to have his name handed down to posterity for this evidence of his mechanical skill, and especially as the labor has been performed under the greatest inconveniences for want of proper tools. The idea was suggested by F. A. Bonnard, Esq., and Mr. Cox, which in the States would be under one hundred and fifty dollars, is here *one thousand dollars!*

Mr. Dunn intends to establish himself in San Francisco, in the press manufacturing and machinery business, and will commence erecting a suitable building next week.

Charcoal Melted.—The possibility of melting charcoal has at length been satisfactorily proved by the experiments of M. Despretz of Paris. Up to the present time chemists have considered this an impossibility; M. Despretz, however, not only melts this refractory substance, but sodders one piece to another, and even volatilizes it. The heat to effect this purpose is generated by a powerful galvanic battery; the light and heat evolved is so great that even in approaching it only for an instant there is danger of violent headache and pain in the eyes. To avoid this the operator conducts his experiments under the shade of thick blue glass, Platinum clippings, and other metals difficult to fuse, are readily converted into a solid mass. This will prove of great service in the arts, and we hope that he will be able to make diamonds, so as to destroy all the attributable value of these baubles.—[Scientific American.

Reform in Virginia.—Henry A. Wise is a candidate to represent Accomac and Northampton in the state convention. He says he is in favor of biennial sessions of the Legislature; public schools; encouragement of agriculture and the mechanic arts by the state; universal suffrage to white citizens; election of governor, executive and municipal officers, sheriffs, attorneys, clerks, constables, &c., by the people, also, that judges be elected by the people, but no judge to sit alone on the bench in a cause where one of the parties has voted for and the other against him. The judges of the Court of Appeals, he thinks, might be elected by general ticket, and the inferior judges by the people of each circuit. No man ought to sit on the bench after he is sixty years of age, and judges to be ineligible after a definite term of years. He is in favor of abolishing the Executive council and county courts, and goes for electing magistrates and police officers by the people, and for paying all officers a just compensation. He is opposed to allowing any man to vote in more than one county, no matter what amount of property he may own; the only qualification in the voter, he thinks, should be twenty-one years of age, one year a resident of the State, and six months in the county.—[Exchange Paper.

Tight Lacing.—An inquest was held a day or two since, at the Lunatic Asylum in Boston, on the body of a lady; and the verdict returned, was 'died of general debility, supervening on tight lacing and insanity.' Her figure was what is called genteel, and her vanity on this point led her to tight lacing, which was, in part, the cause of her death. Her insanity was of a harmless character, and she was easily managed, if permitted to make and wear head dresses of an extraordinary height. While wearing one of these towering ornaments she considered herself the queen of the world.

Not a British "Colored" Subject.—It turns out that there has been no abridgement of the liberty of a British subject in America, in the case of the colored man in Charleston. It has been ascertained at the Registry, in London, that Bowers was always described in the register tickets as a native of Boston, Mass., and he was so entered in the articles of agreement, when he shipped in the "Mary Ann." The wrath and indignation of members of Parliament, and the whole editorial corps, has, therefore, been expended to no purpose.

Wonder if it is True.—The Albany Dutchman votes with both hands in favor of courting. Just hear him.

'Courting, perhaps, is one of the most interesting pastimes that young people can engage in. Conversing with agreeable people is always pleasant; but when that conversation is punctuated with kisses, it becomes doubly so. To go to sleep when you are happy, is also very soothing to the nervous system, but when that sleeping is done on a pillow of sighs, it drowsiness becomes heavenly.'

The will of Gen. Washington is quite a curiosity. According to the schedule of property attached to the will, the aggregate amount is given at $150,000. The estate consisted of land in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New-York, the Northwest Territory, Kentucky and the city of Washington, also of the United States and other stocks.

A Remedy.—Whenever you get a black eye by a fall on the ice, or from running against a bedpost, or from running against a powerful fist, apply a cloth wrung out of warm water, and renew it until the blood and sends it back to its proper channel. Use warm or hot but never cold water to the bruise. A doctor would charge a guinea for this advice; we give it gratis.—[Ex.

Georgia and the Compromise.—A meeting was held in Columbus, on the 19th May, without regard to party, to express indignation at the report of the committee of Thirteen, and to curse the Southern Senators who so promptly opposed it.