

Davidson College.

It will be a source of devout thankfulness on the part of the patrons of Davidson College and the friends of Education generally, to know that the prospects of this Institution for the future are bright and flattering indeed.

With the smiles of a benignant Providence upon her, Davidson College is destined to widen the circle of her usefulness, and soon, very soon, to take her stand, amongst the First Institutions of the land.

The late meeting of the Trustees on the 7th and 8th inst., was a meeting of great harmony and will tell upon the rapid growth and prosperity of the College. A-ware of the very extensive interest felt in behalf of this cherished Institution—devoted as it is, to the cause of sound learning conducted upon Christian principles, and feeling assured that the community who had mourned over her low estate, and rallied around her, in the time of trial, would rejoice over her prospects of enlarged usefulness, the Board have ordered this brief abstract of the proceedings of their late meeting to be published to the world.

The last Will and Testament of Mr. Maxwell Chambers was read in the hearing of the Board, from which it appears that he has made Davidson College the Residuary Legatee, by which this Institution receives a large part of his fortune. In addition to this, he has bequeathed a separate fund for the endowment of the new professorship.

The will having been read, the Board of Trustees united in solemn prayer to Almighty God, returning thanks to him who has the hearts of all men in his hand, and the treasures of the world at his disposal, for putting it into the heart of his venerable servant to bless our College with so munificent a bounty.

A Committee was also appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense and feelings of the Board upon this subject. Their report unanimously adopted and is as follows:

Resolved, That this Board will ever cherish with grateful veneration the memory of Maxwell Chambers as a munificent benefactor of Davidson College.

Resolved, That the Trustees respond most heartily to the prayer expressed in this remarkable Will "That God would in his providence build up Davidson College and make it an ornament to the state of North Carolina and a blessing to the country."

Resolved, That the Trustees, with united and faithful management of this responsible trust in promoting the interest of Learning and Religion.

Resolved, That the Board perpetuate his memory in disposing of future Halls and Professorships.

Arrangements were made by the Trustees for the education of the sons of Rev. S. F. Smith, Rev. A. Baker, Messrs. D. A. Davis S. G. Cairns and R. V. Cowan, in the College free of charge, according to provisions of Mr. Chambers' will.

The Committee which had been appointed at the meeting of the Board last spring to take into consideration the best plan for the improvement of the College grounds presented an able report. And the Board unanimously resolved that the general system of improvement embraced in the report, should be the plan for the future construction of College Buildings. And the Trustees would adhere to its main features and seek its completion as speedily as their resources will permit. Two thousand dollars were appropriated for the purchase of Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus for the use of the College. Letters were read from Dr. Andrews of Charlotte and Professor Brumby of Columbia, recommending their respective Cabinets of Minerals, for the use of the College. Whereupon, a committee was appointed to examine these Cabinets and report to the Board at its next meeting.

The Trustees being fully satisfied from their own experience, and from the example of other Colleges, that the Fall Winter and Spring, from the bracing influence of the atmosphere upon the human system, constitute the most favorable seasons for study, have made the following changes in the sessions and vacations—to take effect after the next session.

1st session to begin 2d Monday in September and close the 3d Friday in February.

2d session to begin the Monday after the 9d Friday in February and close 4th Monday in June. Giving thus a vacation of Ten Weeks, at that season when nature herself by relaxing the body under certain heat, seems to demand a corresponding relaxation for the Mind.

The new professorships were created making now seven in all, and it was unanimously resolved that one of these should be called the Troy Professorship, to perpetuate the maiden name of Mrs. Chambers, as a token of respect for the deep and abiding interest she has manifested in the prosperity of the Institution. The other was called the Chambers Professorship, as a monument to the memory of the man whose name it bears.

The Troy Professorship embracing Intellectual Philosophy, Logic, Belles Lettres and Eloquence was filled by the unanimous election of Rev. A. Gilchrist of Fayetteville.

It will doubtless fill the Chair with distinguished ability, and prove an acquisition to the college.

The Faculty as now constituted consists of:

1. Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D., President and Chaplain, and Professor of Moral Philosophy, Sacred Literature, and evidences of Christianity.

2. Rev. E. F. Rockwell, professor of Latin languages and literature, and modern history.

3. Maj. D. H. Hill, professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering.

4. Jno. A. Leland, A. M., professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy.

5. C. D. Fishburne, A. M., professor of Greek Languages and Literature and Ancient History.

6. Rev. A. Gilchrist, Troy Professor of Intellectual Philosophy, Logic, Belles Lettres and Eloquence.

7. Chambers, professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology.

A committee was appointed to nominate before the Board at its next meeting suitable persons to fill the Chambers professorship of Chemistry.

When these facts are taken into consideration the character of its Faculty, its remarkably healthy location, its uncommonly low expenses: the whole cost per session of 5 months including Tuition, board, room rent, servants hire, washing, wood and lights amounting to only \$80—it must be evident to all, that Davidson College presents strong claims to the patronage of an enlightened public.

The salaries of the Professors have been raised from \$1,000 to \$1,200. That of the President is \$1,500.

The late commencement owing probably to the continued rains, was not attended by such an overwhelming crowd as usually assemble on such occasions. But the exercises exhibited a high order of cultivation and appeared to afford satisfaction to the entire audience.

The Rev. Drury Lacy, D. D., and Col. Jno. A. Leland were according to the prescribed form inaugurated into their respective departments.

The next session of the College commences at the usual time, the 1st Monday in October. A large accession of students is expected at the opening of the session.

From this brief abstract of the proceedings of the Board, it will be seen that the Trustees are disposed to the extent of their ability to devise liberal things for the college. With prudent and judicious management of the abundant means with which a

broad and deep the foundations of our Institution, and with the scholarship system in operation, binding a large intelligent community to it, with a threshold road may we not confidently expect that Davidson College shall become a perennial fountain, whence shall issue many streams to make glad the city of our God. But in all our flattering prospects for the future it becomes us to be mindful that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman will be in vain. We will therefore rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of God we will set up our banners.

By order of the Trustees, WALTER W. PHARR, President of the Board.

Plain truth from an Eloquent Irishman.

Mr. J. Crawford, editor of the Protestant American, published at Aberdeen, Miss., is an Irishman by birth, an accomplished scholar, and a fearless and eloquent writer. He took strong ground a few weeks ago in favor of the American Party, and, having been severely denounced for this by the editor of the Herald (Ala.) Gazette, he has made a powerful and overwhelming response, from which we take these paragraphs. Many foreign-born citizens might read them with profit and edification.

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"You charge against us that we conduct a Know Nothing journal. Did it ever strike you, sir, as possible, that the principles we advocate in this paper, and which you fear will arouse the indignation of your readers, are the principles we held many years before the Know Nothings had an existence—that we have not gone to them, but that they have come to us?—Let from the circumstance of our foreign birth we know the force and necessity of our great vital doctrine of the American party long before circumstances forced it upon their attention—so strongly that they cannot avoid it—they must meet it and crush it or be crushed by it.

"It would be of considerable advantage to you, sir, if, relinquishing your present Quixotic battles against the American party, you would go and see for yourself what Popery is where she has the power. You are now 'trimming a muck' with all the fury of an exasperated thing against Know Nothing newspapers—suppose you wipe your dripping brow and let your printing system cool and get a little information on the subject of Popery with power in her hands. It will teach you clearly for the opinions of those you oppose. It will give you titles to practice your native politeness; and you may cease to call us self, slave, scoundrel, because we choose to set our face 'like a flint' against a system which enslaves not the bodies, but worse,

infinitely worse, the souls and minds, the hopes, the fears of its votaries.

"But let us look at the charge. What is the charge? 'I, an Irish Protestant, and found acting with a party whose leading object is to abolish the temporal power of Popery, am therefore crusading against my own countrymen! Shade of common sense, what ails the man? Did you expect me, sir, to aid, either with my pen or voice, a system which has hunted my fathers to the dungeon and the gibbet; which gave them the rack for argument; which placed on their legs the iron boot, and drove in wedge after wedge till the marrow oozed from their bones. Away I say with this Popish argument (!); which, lulling the woe and the pain of a man, applied the torch, and caught them as they ran madly out, on the heads of their iron pikes. With what party, pray, should I be?—Just where I am, sir, with the American party, because it has raised its mighty arm and sworn by Him that liveth for ever and ever that such scenes shall never be enacted on American soil.

"What is my crime? That a time when half a million Roman Catholics—the fifth tools of despotic foreign powers—are pouring annually upon our shores, Irish Protestants, when the press is placed at my disposal, should cry, 'There is danger—for God's sake protect yourselves while you can. I knew them where they buried Bibles, they murdered heretics, they set the law of the land at defiance, and would obey no law but the law of the church. This is my crime? This my only crime. And for this I am called 'shave, scoundrel, and atheist.' And by whom? An American Protestant. A man whose ancestors perished all for freedom to worship God! How long will that freedom last, when Popery becomes, numerically, supreme? Not an hour. How often would you in this Protestantist the Methodist Church if the Pope could prevent (and he is only waiting numerical strength). Ah, sir, there would be no chapel there—the founders of the Vatican would raise it from their foundations, and just as soon as it had subjects enough to carry out its beliefs."

"You must not play with that little girl, my dear, said an injudicious parent.

"But ma! I like her, she is a good little girl, and I'm sure she dresses as prettily as I do; and has lots of toys."

"I cannot help that my dear, her father is a slave maker."

ANTI-AMERICAN PARTY AND PROSCRIPTION.

The Anti-American party and press prize very solemnly on the subject of proscription, and shed a flood of crocodile tears over what they affect to consider an infringement of the rights of foreigners by the American party. To read the editorials of their newspapers and listen to the whinnings of their political mountebanks, a stranger in the land would imagine theirs was the most liberal, proscription-hating party that ever had an existence.

But all is not gold that glitters, and virtue is not always characteristic of those who affect to possess the most of it. Unfortunately for the anti-Americans, their actions plainly disclose the cloven foot; and the history of the past year proves them radically and savagely proscriptive, not against foreigners, but against native born Americans, whose independence is their only sin.

No administration, except the existing anti-American concern, has ever disowned so long as to remove petty officers of the government—the messengers, sergeants and even low carriers—on account of their political principles. The fact that any subordinate officer or employee of the government entertains American sentiments, no matter whether a member of the party or not, is sufficient to precipitate his decapitation. Upon the slightest evidence, even the bare suspicion of the inquisitors of heresy, opinions, the guillotine is applied without mercy.

And what is singular in their system of proscription, they almost invariably fill the vacant offices by the appointment of a foreigner, or, at any rate, a native Roman Catholic. And yet these fastidious politicians are so scrupulous because we call them the foreign-indebted party. Their own course has fixed that title upon them, and none could be more appropriate. It will stick to them like the shirt or Nessus. Self-interest must needs proscriber. Know Nothings from office, why do they not substitute in their stead, native Protestants, of their own party? There can be but two reasons why they do not: either they have a very great partiality for foreigners and Catholics, or there are no native Americans among them who will accept office. But the latter cannot be the reason for the fondness, yet the aversion, of the anti-American party for the spoils is proverbial; the former must, then, be the true cause.

Now is their time to revel in the pleasure of proscription; they have the power and had better make the most of it. But it is a long time that has no tuning. We believe that native Americans will rise in their might in 1850 and hurl the whole Pierce and Forney dynasty from power.

A revolution is in progress that will roll on to a successful termination. Executive patronage no political jugglery can stay it.

IS 'SAM' DEAD?

Since the publication of what purported to be the funeral obsequies of "Sam," in the Standard, and the execrations obituary in the Banner, we have been frequently asked if "Sam" was in reality, defunct.

We answer—no! far from it. He was never more vigorous; never so full of vital energy as at the present speaking. The fact is, if the anti-American papers are to be believed, which is more than question able, "Sam" has more lives than ever dwelt harmoniously together, in the body of an individual of the feline species. Dead indeed! Who carried Tennessee and Kentucky, elected three members of Congress in North Carolina, and frightened the "un-terrible" in Alabama, into submission; who bit Sam?

If Sam died, indeed and in truth, in the 7th Congressional District, and was buried in Raleigh, in manner and form as reported for by the Standard, he must have left a very lively ghost behind him. Unless our eyes were woefully deceived, we saw "him" the other night, "lantern" in hand, although the moon was shining, and talked with him. He says he dislikes exceedingly, to dispute the word of the respectable gentlemen, who have announced his demise, but he believes it to be a lie.

If any of our friends still doubt that Sam is in the caregen of life, we respectfully refer them to Messrs. Clingman, Seales, Shaw and Herr.

By the way, if "he" has really "snuffed off this mortal coil," why do the anti-American papers continue to wage war against his corpse? But one animal was ever known to "kick a dead lion."

OUR TABLE.

Harper's Story Book. For September is at hand, and is the most interesting number we have yet received, being a description of the large printing establishment of Harper & Brothers, New York. Price \$3 per annum, monthly.

Harper's Magazine. Has been received for September, containing among many other interesting articles, one which will especially suit the taste of the reading public at this time, viz: "A Picture of the Russians," illustrating the manners and customs of this people, &c. &c. Price \$3; with Gazette \$4. Harper & Bro., New York.

Miller's Guide. And Dressmaker's Companion, for September, is a beautiful book for the ladies, and we are surprised that every lady of taste don't subscribe for it and make her own dresses. The full size patterns accompanying this number, our lady friends say, will make up beautiful. Price \$3 address S. T. Taylor, New York.

Frank Leslie's Gazette of Fashions. Another gem for the ladies, has been received, literally running over with beautiful and tasty designs for Ladies' fashions together with other articles for the adornment of mind as well as person. Price \$3—Frank Leslie, New York.

University Magazine. This excellent home periodical has been received for September, with its usual attractive table of contents. Price \$1 per annum, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Blackwood's Magazine. The August number has been received with the following table of Contents: The Baltic in 1855. Zaidex, a Romance—Part IX. Notes on Canada and the North West States of America. The Imperial Policy of Russia—Part II. Mr. Warren's Blackings. Modern Light Literature—Science. The War, the Cabinet and the Confederates. Imperial sufferings of Russia by the war—by an Eye witness.

The story of the Campaign: Written in a tent in the Crimea—Part IX. Chapter 24. The Conference and Debates. 16. Attack on the Malakoff and Redan. Re-published by Leonard Scott & Co., New York, at \$3 per annum.

The Editors of the Carolina Watchman in speaking of the late justification, tip of the President and Directors of the Charlotte and S. C. Railroad, bestows the following compliment on the N. E. Road: "The cars run with remarkable steadiness and freedom from jolting. The only drawback is the noise, and that is certainly a nuisance. But we heard a gentleman on board talking of a plan by which the noise may, in a great measure, be remedied, it is by suspending cloth from the sides of the cars, so as to bring down nearly to the rails; and if so, the public voice will command the introduction of the improvement everywhere; and we shall witness here and elsewhere, the anomaly of rail road cars in petticoats."

Ever read the like? That would be a sight to see! It would certainly be an anomaly to denude clatter—for when was it known from the days of Socrates to the present age, that petticoats were a specific for noise? No! and we will it distinctly understood that we shall oppose the introduction of such a measure, first, if our Rail Road Cars are to walk, slide or run in petticoats, the motion would be impeded and the "clatter" increased; second we have too much respect for petticoats to see them disgraced by being trailed in the dust—at least when attached to Railroad Cars. Let others do as they may, we shall be found up holding petticoats in their proper places as long as we live, come the assault from what quarter it may. "Petticoats to Railroad Cars" indeed! Well, this is really comic. If the "improvement" was made, would not the curiosity of the boys drive them too near the cars, and cause a multiplication of Railroad accidents—besides, how would the architect of Jupiter's thunderbolt, (old Cyclops) look with a wardrobe of petticoats flapping in his rear? Would he not often be tempted to turn his head, and thereby neglect his business? We truly he would.

Singly, Petticoats and Railroads are rather dangerous institutions—combined, no man can number their victims. As our old friend Guthrie from Chatham used to say, "we are again the thing." Women are entitled to monopolize petticoats—and to place railroad cars on the same footing,—would be a serious violation of their most sacred rights.

If the old giant Cyclops is to wear petticoats, we hope the fair Tybels will don the breeches.—Korean Whip.

On the 17th of July there were 312 cases of Cholera at St. Petersburg.

Six hundred men are employed in the Tregedor in Wales, in Richmond, Va.

Sir Charles Napier very much doubts that Sevastopol can be taken.

The effective army of Russia, amounts to 650,000 men.

The Cholera has carried off 46 persons, at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Gerrit Smith has given away, during the past few years \$775,000.

The average yearly loss by fire, in New York is nearly two millions.

Russia averages about eight scuds to a square mile, France 170, England 250.

Cholera is raging with great fatality at the United States Ports in the West.

The stringent liquor law passed by the late New Hampshire Legislature, went into effect on the 27th ult.

Between 15 and 20 of the convicts in the Auburn state prison, received the ordinance of baptism, a few Sabbath since.

A re-union of the chief naturalists of the continent of Europe, is to take place at Vienna this month.

Mr. John C. Hamilton is about to publish the remaining volumes of his father—Alexander Hamilton.

The Russian Government is filling the places vacated by English Mechanics, on account of the war, with Americans.

FOREIGN NEWS!!

LATER FROM EUROPE.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR. ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

The Royal Mail Steamship Canada, Captain Stone, arrived at Halifax, en route for Boston, at 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

She brings Liverpool dates of Saturday, the 18th instant, one week later than those received by the Pacific.

The news is highly important and exciting, both from the Crimea and the Baltic. The threatened bombardment of Swenborg by the allied squadron was commenced on the 9th and continued uninterrupted until the 11th, resulting in the destruction of the place.

The losses by the allies were trifling but on the other side the destruction of property was immense.

In the Crimea on the 16th ult the Russians, under command of General Liprandi, attacked the lines of the allies on the Tellerbach.

A desperate engagement of three hours duration ensued, when the Russians were repelled with very heavy losses.

General Simpson had telegraphed to the British government that the bombardment of Sabastopol would be recommenced on the 18th.

Queen Victoria was in France, paying her long contemplated visit to the Emperor.

The announcement that the allied fleet in the Baltic had destroyed Swenborg, was taken out by the Herbar, but the Canada brings subsequent details which modify the first accounts.

The despatch of Admiral Dundas is less highly colored, than that of the French Admiral and is as follows:

OFF SWENBORG, Aug 11. Swenborg was attacked by the mortar and gun boats of the allied squadron on the morning of the 10th. The firing ceased early this morning. Heavy explosions and very destructive fires were produced.

In a few hours nearly all the principal buildings on Vargo, and many more on Swerte, including those of the dock yard and arsenal were burned. Few casualties occurred and no lives were lost in the allied fleet.

It will be observed that in the above mention is made of the Russian ships.

Sr PETERSBURG, Aug. 11. A Russian Despatch of the 11th says, "The allied fleet opened the bombardment against Swenborg on the 9th, and have kept it up with energy until now."

DANZIG, Aug. 16. The Allied squadron returned to Nargen from Swenborg on the 14th. None of the allied ships were seriously damaged.

The British casualties were: Killed, none; wounded, two officers and thirty men. The French loss is equally trifling.

Advices from Konigsberg state that when the attack on Swenborg began, the Grand Duke Constantine, asked permission from the Emperor to attack the deminished fleet before Cronstadt, but the Emperor refused.

Swenborg seems not to be in the possession of the allies, and as it is not a key to any important position, its destruction must be regarded as a detached enterprise, and not as any part of any comprehensive operation. Its successful bombardment, however, has had the effect to relieve the spirits of the fleet, and to satisfy expectations at home.

The news from the Crimea is important and great battle having been fought on the Tellerbach.

The British Government received the following despatch:

VARNA, Aug. 16. The Russians attacked the position at Tchernaya, this morning at day break in great force. The action lasted about three hours, but they were completely repulsed by the French and Sardinians.

One O'clock.—The Russian attack this morning was under command of Liprandi, with from forty to sixty thousand men.—Their loss is estimated at from four to five thousand men and about 400 prisoners are taken. The loss on the side of the allies is small.

Gen. Pelleser telegraphs on the 15th as follows:

For some days past rumors of an intended attack on the part of the Russians had excited our attention, and this morning at day break, they realized their intentions on our lines, but in spite of the movements of imposing masses which had been collected during the night, the enemy were repulsed with great loss by our troops.

The Sardinians placed upon our right, fought bravely. The Russians left a great number of dead on the field, and we made many prisoners. The Russians were in complete retreat on McKensie's Hill when our brave allies, particularly the English cavalry, the enemy received a very severe blow.

Our losses, though much less than the enemy, is yet unknown.

PELISSIER. Affairs before Sebastopol are still unchanged.

Omur Pasha has received hasty orders to return to the Crimea, instead of going to Asia.

General Simpson telegraphs on the 16th General Pelissier and I have decided to open fire from the English and French batteries to-morrow morning at day break."

St Petersburg letters state that Prince Gortschakoff has orders to burn the Russian fleet if the Malakoff falls.

The London Morning Post says, Editorially: We have reason to believe that stirring and hitherto unexpected intelligence may be looked for from the Crimea, within the next few days.

It is supposed to refer to the secret expedition or field movement.

General Zamoisky is to organize a regiment of Russian deserters and Poles against the Russians. General England returns home sick. The Duke of Newcastle is in camp. Dr. Baker's is cashed, for writing a letter to the London Times, expressing the management of the hospitals.

SELECTED POETRY.

OAD 2 A MUSKETEER.

We trust the king of the Musquitos will "hit down" on the perpetrator of the following and send in his bill for damage:

You killed that sucker, why dont You turn ure livin sum was beside Litin down oo people and insertin ure Long bill 2 git paid, Rite on

Postness notes, an when the git had an Begin to shup, leve I hev got no feelink I Grate Sucker I How you git poked if you Was lag as sum 2 logit sucker as is Round here wot wares kloss. Whi dont Yu lide down sh, as the dan blue on fore The as it, without betterin at the while

Yure a kanibal! U du a big biznes on A small sucker; a suk more blind out of a Folor nor a elephant kan, an ure smoler Aint haf as long. U wank up fooks When the as sleepin on the swar, Wengens, How do u work it 2 kepe Yure bill so sharpe without gridin I Whi Dnant u peck wums out of trees An ate insex a long legd ones?

Wat town is it using to much, Gon rowned with ure fetters shot up! Skin when u um dewover I U Some 2 be a fantomated band from ure Singsin, an tryng foudle from the Hungrid. I and think a want on Batos or pantyleas 2 kepe ure long Legges from bein told thys wether, Insex, ure melis, u kant chaw, butt Yure sum on sukink, kawsse a nevir Git weend, Insex, a dew!

A Ventriloquist on the Dock. Quite an excitement occurred at one of the Southern steamboat wharfs a short time since.

The hands in one of the steamers were engaged in rolling of a cask, when to the consternation and surprise of the persons engaged in performing that operation a voice was heard within the cask.

Roll it easy, these darned nails hurt; 'T'd rather pay my passage than stand all this!

'That beats all,' exclaimed the men, amazed.

The mate coming up at this moment unaware of the cause of delay, commenced cursing them for their dastardness, when from within the voice again came forth—

'You're no body; let me out of this cask.'

'What is that I said the mate.

'Why's that, said the voice; I want to get out—I want stand this any longer.'

'Up end the cask,' said the mate.

'Oh don't you'll kill me,' said the voice.

'These darned nails priek me.

Look out-o-m-i! said the casked individual, as the men were turning it over.

'Cooper,' said the mate, 'unhitch this cask and take out that man.'

As the adz banded the hoops, and the head was coming out the voice again broke out—

'Be easy, now! is there any one about? I don't want to be caught.'

Quite a crowd had gathered round the scene of action when to the utter astonishment of the bystanders, a loud guttural laugh broke forth, which made our hairs stand on end and the cask was found filled with uncon.

What does it mean? says one.

It beats my time, said the mate.

We enjoyed the joke too well to 'blow' as we walked on arm in arm with the Fakir of Ava, the ventriloquist and magician.

It is said that only five members of the Kansas Legislature are really settlers of the territory.

Denison, the Chicago Post Office Robber, has been convicted and sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

A German recently performed the feat of drinking sixty mugs of lager beer, successively in Jersey city for a wager.

The Post is for having a Zoological garden in New York city, somewhere in the suburbs.

The Scientific American predicts that, Railway trains will soon be running at the rates of 100 miles per hour.

Donal Webster's Library, which he was 40 years in collecting, contains six thousand volumes.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

CONCORD, N. C.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE!

CONCORD, N. C.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 3, 1855.

V. B. Palmer is city authorized agent in the Northern States.

J. W. Ramsey is our authorized agent for Mechanics, inventors, subscriptions and grant receipts.

ALEXANDER S. HAY is our authorized agent for the Western States. His address is Hillsboro' Montgomery Co., N. C.

Capt. Jas. H. Ferguson is our authorized agent for Chester District, N. C.