

POETRY.



There is a pleasure in poetic pain
That none but poets know.

Written for the Concord Gazette.
PERSEVERE.

By C. D. MERRISON.

Doubting not, the youthful student,
Turns the ancient pages o'er;
Classic pearls of countless value,
Written by the wise of yore,
Gleams before his dazzled vision,
Peerless in their beauties near,
Nothing wanting to obtain them—
Nothing but to "Persevere."

Doubting not the fallen victim
Of temptation fierce and strong,
Straying from the path of virtue—
Wandering in the path of wrong,
Sits again his good emotions,
Stays again the rising tear,
When a spirit of ethereal murmurs,
"Thou art virtuous—PERSEVERE!"

Doubting not the sordid statesman,
Seeks his about-face to pause
Only in his ardent studies,
When he wins a world's applause,
Doubting not, the humble Christian,
Presses onward without fear,
To the bright and holy City,
Whither thou enter!—PERSEVERE!

YOUTH'S CABINET.

All contributions to this Department must
be accompanied by names and explanations.

Scientific Experiments

To Melt Iron in a Moment.—Bring a bar of
iron to a white heat and then apply to it a roll
of sulphur; the iron will instantly melt and
run into drops.

To Extract Silver from a Heavily Gilt Ring.—
Take a pit ring and make a small hole in
it; put it into aquafortis in a warm place; it
will dissolve the inside of the ring, leaving it
entire.

To Suspend a Ring by a Bare Thread.—
Soak a cotton thread in salt water, to which if
a ring be suspended, and the thread burnt, the
ashes will hold it up.

Riddles.

1. My first denotes all people when alive,
My next a certain kind of sterling self;
From my dead how a mortal may derive,
Useful reflections how to know himself.

2. No bird that cleaves the sky,
Has crest or plume more gay than I,
Yet guess me by this token;
That I am never seen to fly,
Unless my wings are broken.

3. Why is ill temper like G.F?

4. What vegetable threatens to stifle the
5. Though letters five compose my name,
Remove the first I'm still the same;
But take the first and next away,
And only one behind will stay.

6. My first I never wish to view,
My next I often wish to do;
My whole I ought to do and may,
I strive to do it day by day.

7. What is the longest and yet the shortest
thing in the world; the swiftest, and yet the
slowest; the most divisible and the most ex-
tended; the least valued and the most regret-
ted; without which nothing can be done;
which devours everything, however great or
small; and yet gives life and spirit to every-
thing.

Answers next week.

Higher

Higher is a word of noble meaning
the inspiration of all great deeds—the sym-
pathetic chain that links, link by link
the impassioned soul to the zenith of glory
and still holds its mysterious object stand-
ing and glittering among the stars.

Higher! lifts the infant that clasps its
parent's knees, and makes its feeble essays
to rise from the floor—it is the first inspi-
ration of childhood—to burst the narrow
confines of the cradle, in which its sweet
moments have been passed forever.

Higher! laughs the proud schoolboy as
his swing; or as he climbs the tallest tree
of the forest and that he may look down
on his less adventurous companions with a
flash of exultation, and abroad over the
fields of his native village. He never saw
so extended a prospect before.

Higher! earnestly breathes the student
of philosophy and nature; he has a host
of rivals but he must eclipse them all.—
The midnight oil in his lamp burns dim,
but he finds light and knowledge in the
lamps of heaven, and his soul is never weary
when the last of them is hid behind the
curtains of morning.

And higher! his voice thunders forth,
when the dignity of manhood has invested
his form and the multitude is listening
with delight to his oracles burning with
eloquence and ringing like true steel in
the cause of freedom and right. And
when the time has changed his locks to
silver and when the world-wide renown is
hit; when the maiden gathering flowers
by the roadside, and boy in the field, bow
in reverence as he passes; and the peasant
looks to him with honor—can he breathe
forth from his heart the fond wish of the
past?

Higher yet! he has reached the apex
of earthly honor, yet his spirit burns as
warm as in youth, though with a steadier
and paler light, and it would borrow wings
and soar up to high heaven, leaving its
tearment to moulder among the laurels
he has wound around it, for the never
ending glory to be reached only in the
presence of the Most High!

FOREIGN NEWS!!

LATER FROM

EUROPE.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER ATLANTIC.

The steamer Atlantic arrived at New
York on Thursday morning, at half past 8
o'clock.

The Atlantic arrived on Sunday morn-
ing, September 20, at Liverpool.

The War.

The last official despatches report the
South side of Sevastopol to be occupied by
detachments of French and English troops,
who have had distinct quarters of the town
assigned to them.

The Russians concentrated their forces
in the Northern forts and were occasion-
ally firing upon the town, to which the
allies replied from the two forts which re-
mained intact, (St. Nicholas and Quarantine),
and from the ruins of other forts. Prince
Gortschakoff, in his report, describes the
firing of the allies as heavy.

Preparations were making by the Brit-
ish and French engineers, by the sinking
of immense mines to destroy the splendid
docks, arsenals and ship building yards of
Sevastopol, and this upon the place as a
naval stronghold. Though there is no of-
ficial information on the subject, the allied
generals, for obvious reasons, there are various
pronouncements of a vigorous campaign in
the open field.

Prince Gortschakoff, on the 23d ult., re-
ported that 26,000 men had been landed
at Eupatoria, and that on the 26th this
force was increased to 33,000 men. He
has since reported that "imposing masses"
of the allied troops continue to threaten
the left wing of the Russian army from the
valley of Baidar, whilst a force amounting
to between 30,000 and 40,000 men threaten
the right wing of the Russians from
Eupatoria.

It is uncertain, and will remain for some
little time, which of these threatened at-
tacks is the real one, but there is quite e-
nough in Prince Gortschakoff's despatches
to show that he considers himself seri-
ously threatened in front and on both
flanks. Another significant fact is that the
English land transport corps are in full
activity; that the field batteries of the ar-
tillery are in marching order; that large
numbers of the French cavalry have em-
barked for Eupatoria, and by the telegraph-
ic accounts from Vienna, it is stated that
secret expeditions.

The Times' correspondent, writing on
the 21st, is not at all sanguine that the
Russians will be forced to abandon their
position on the approach of Winter.

The correspondent of the Daily News
takes a different view. He says:

"The belief gains ground that the Rus-
sians are preparing to evacuate the north
side of the harbor of Sevastopol. The ex-
tensive earth-works which have been lately
constructed, and others in course of con-
struction, are regarded as simply intended
to cover their retreat and protect the rear-
guard of the Russian army. Cais have
come in empty from the direction of the
Mackenzie heights, and have gone away
laden, it is supposed, with provisions.

"These arrangements are supposed to in-
dicate an intention to retire. It is still
understood that a combined movement is
to be made against the enemy's position
on the Mackenzie heights. A direct at-
tack from Bakshi-Sani is spoken of, the
approach from the South being made by a
route which is kept secret, and which
will have the effect of avoiding the enemy's
fortified entrenchments."

Le Nord, of Brussels, takes a hopeful
view of Russian affairs in the Crimea.—
A writer in that journal says:

"The situation is not entirely to our
disadvantage, and the honor of our arms
has been in no way compromised. Our
men will no longer be obliged to offer
themselves up as a holocaust, but will
now be able to defend themselves in a
close fight, and sell their lives at a high
cost.

The same paper states that out of the
10,000 seamen who had undertaken with
their officers, the defence of Sevastopol,
only a fourth survived with six or seven
officers.

The allies are reported to have estab-
lished 120 mortars at Sevastopol, with which
it was expected they would soon render the
north side untenable.

"The Oesterreichische Zeitung says:—
"The bombardment of the Northern forts
of Sevastopol began on the 20th. The
Russian army is in full retreat, and on
the 29th was at Akak (7) which is three
days march from Mackenzie."

The intelligence relative to the retreat
requires confirmation.

Scraps for History—The English Attack
on the Redan.

The failure of the English soldiers on
the 8th of September, is the subject of the
deepest mortification to the English army,
and to the people at home. That this fail-
ure was due to the difficulties of their un-
dertaking is in part true, but that the men
showed their accustomed bravery and the

generals the skillful management that was
needed for such an assault, few, if any, can
believe. After running near two hundred
yards amidst a shower of hail, after cross-
ing a deep ditch and mounting the parapet,
the soldiers refused to follow their offi-
cers, the companies got into confusion, the
commanders failed to push on the neces-
sary reinforcements, and the attacking party
was borne back by the swelling tide of
the Russians, utterly discomfited and re-
pulsed.

Here are some extracts from the report
of the London Times' correspondent, which
is too minute and particular to be discred-
ited.

"Lamentable as it no doubt is, and in-
credible almost to those who know how the
British soldier generally behaves before
the enemy, the men, when they got on the
parapet, were seized by some strange in-
fantuation, and began firing, instead of fol-
lowing their officers, who now began to fall
fast as they rushed on in front and tried
to stimulate their soldiers by their exam-
ple."

"As the alarm of an assault was spread
the enemy came rushing up from the bar-
racks in the rear of the Redan and increas-
ed the force and intensity of their fire, while
our soldiers dropped fast, and encouraged
the Russians by their immobility and the
weakness of their fusillade, from which the
enemy were well protected. In vain the
officers, by voice and act, by example and
daring tried to urge our soldiers on. They
had an impression that the Redan was all
mined, and that if they advanced, they
would all be blown up; but many of them
acted as became the men of Alma and In-
kermann, and, rushing to the front, were
swept down by the enemy's fire.

"Colonel Windham saw there was no time
to be lost. He had sent three officers for
reinforcements, and above all, for men in
formation, and he now resolved to go to
general Codrington himself. Seeing Cap-
tain Craclock, of the 90th, near him, busy
in encouraging his men, and exerting him-
self with great courage and energy to get
them in order, he said, 'I must go to the
General for supports. Now, mind, let it be
known, in case I am killed, why I went
away.'"

Here is an account from one of the offi-
cers:—"Captain Chippendale stood, for a long
time, amidst a shower of musket balls and
grape, on the first parapet of the Redan, wa-
ving his cap on the top of his sword to en-
courage the men to come on. Nothing
could exceed his gallantry. It is a miracle
that he escaped. At last he was pushed
from the parapet into the ditch, and fell
among the heaps of dead and dying.

The following is from the Liverpool
Times:—"After speaking of the success of
the French attack, the editor says:—"Compare
this gallant effort with our imper-
fect preparations—ladders too short to
scale the ditch; the trenches five times the
distance from the point of assault as com-
pared with those of the French; the trench-
es themselves too confined and narrow for
the troops in reserve, the smallness
in number of the assaulting party; the fa-
tal delay in strengthening the assaulting
party by reinforcements, and the confusion
in the trenches pending the assault—these
and other blunders produced our failure as
naturally as effect follows cause."

The editorial of the London Times is of
the same tenor, and demands the recall of
General Simpson.

The Sebastopol correspondent of the Lon-
don News blames the officers, and some of
the men, as follows:—"For raw and inexperi-
enced as were many of our troops engaged, with
some few exceptions, they fought as became
the conquerors of the Alma and the Inkermann."

"The blundering mismanagement which
has so often borne fruit in the sacrifice
of our troops, again turned up, to deprive
us of our full share of the glory of this
memorable day. Instead of pouring in
supports to the aid of those in possession
of the redoubt General Codrington I be-
lieve I am only justly attributing the
blame to him—for some mysterious strat-
egic reasons known only to himself, kept
back the troops who crowded the trenches
in the rear, till the enemy had time to bring
up his overpowering reserves and clear
the Redan of our men. The latter, bravely,
but vainly attempted to make a stand, anx-
iously expecting every minute the arrival
of supports; but no supports came, and they
were swept back into the open ditch to re-
treat under fresh storms of grape—for by
another marvelous piece of neglect, no at-
tempt at spiking the guns of the place had
been made by those who gained a footing
inside. Orders for the withheld supports
were then given, but, in harmony with the
blunder which had gone before, the intelli-
gent aides-de-camp who carried the com-
mands, being about as ignorant of the topog-
raphy of the trenches as of the interior
of Sevastopol, stumbled on the wrong regi-
ments, and ordered up the first brigade of
the Light Division, which had been told off
as the proper reserve.

General Neil's report, and Marshal Pelisier's
give general compliments to the Eng-
lish troops for their brave exploits; but it
did not become them to tall anything that
was disparaging to their brave allies.

Why is a young lady just from a board-
ing-school like a building committee?
Because she is ready to receive propo-
sals.

INTERESTING GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES.

The workmen employed in making ex-
cavations for a building in Springfield
Mass, having penetrated to a considerable
depth in a bed of sandstone, discovered a
number of fragments of petrified bones
some of which formed a complete bone
eight inches in length and about eight in-
ches in diameter. Subsequently other fos-
sils were found containing similar
bone fragments. The bones exhib-
ited thus far, says the Springfield Republi-
can, have been examined by President
Hitchcock of Amherst, Lieut. Benton and
others and are regarded as portions of a
skelton, whether of bird or reptile is not
yet known. If of the former, the discov-
ery will be of the highest value and it will
lead to a correct European savans who are
loath to agree with President Hitchcock in
his conclusions relative to the formations
of the Connecticut valley, because, as they
claim, no bones have yet been discovered
to establish his theory based on the "third
traces." The whole matter, however is to
be investigated soon by Mr. Hitchcock, and
Professors Agassiz of Cambridge, and Silli-
man of New Haven. In addition to the
above, other interesting petrifications have
been exhibited, among them two each about
two feet long, and several leaves per-
fect even to a minute representation of the
fibres and stems.

A large meeting of the old line Whigs
convened in New York city Thursday
evening last when a preamble and resolutions
were adopted regarding the proceedings of
the recent so called Republican Con-
vention at Syracuse, by virtue of which
the amalgamation of the Whig party with
the Abolitionists was sought to be effect-
ed. This "fusion" movement was denounc-
ed in proper terms, and the authors stig-
matised as traitors. A State Convention
was ordered to be held in New York city
on the 23d inst. We are so well pleas-
ed with one of the resolutions that we here-
with append it:

Resolved, That the sacrifice of the in-
terests of twenty-five millions of white men
and silence upon all the principles that
concern them, to the supposed interests of
some three and a half millions of negroes,
is an abandonment of our own race
and color, to aggrandise into greater im-
portance the race and color of the African.
The Whig party was made for the Ameri-
can, and not for the African.

Hon. Jas. Brooks and others addressed
the meeting.

CONCORD GAZETTE.



CONCORD, N. C.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 27, 1855.

Y. B. Palmer is our authorized agent in the
Northern Cities.

J. W. Rainey is our authorized agent for
Medford, to receive subscriptions and grant
remittances.

ALEXANDER SCOTT, Esq., is our authorized
agent for the Western States. His address is
Hillsboro' Montgomery co., Illinois.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

O. F. P. Hill, S. C.—Obliged to you,
but we could not wait, and therefore made
other arrangements.

A. L.—Cannot be did.

S. J. P.—Jackson.—As ordered.

Telescope, Due West, S. C.—Please
change Capt. W. B. Smith's paper from
Spring Grove, N. C., to this place.

M. C.—Lancaster.—Package received
in "good order and well conditioned," as
the Railroad agents say.

E. J. H. Too late, for this week.

OUR TABLE.

Godey's Ladies' Book.
For November has made its appearance,
gotten up in its usual incomparable style.
Price \$3 with Gazette \$4. L. A. Godey
Philadelphia.

Leslie's New York Journal
One of the very best Magazines of the day,
has been received for November, beauti-
fully illustrated, and filled with interesting
matter. A full page view of the city of
Sevastopol, in this No., with full descrip-
tion of the city and its works of offense and
defense, is alone worth the price of this
Journal for a year. \$2 per annum, ad-
dress Frank Leslie, N. Y.

"Mining Magazine."
This excellent miner's companion has
been received for October, with a valuable
table of contents. Price \$5 per annum,
address W. J. Tenny, New York.

"An Address
Delivered on the Anniversary of St. John
the Baptist, June 26 (24th being Sunday),
before Catawba Valley Lodge, A. F. M.,
at Morganton, N. C., by Rev. E. J. Mey-
nardie," has been received for which we
are indebted to Mr. Myres of Salisbury.—
We have not had time as yet, to peruse
this address but we hear it spoken of in
the highest terms by those who have.

PATIENCE.—A virtue which some peo-
ple think every one wants but themselves.

WINTER.

"GLOOMY WINTER" is coming on apace,
with its whitening frost and whistling
storms, and even now, while we write, his
grim precursor is robbing nature of her
brilliant robes of Summer, and wondrously
strewn them hither and thither, over the
earth.

In spite of the laudatory sonnets of poets
and rhymesters, in praise of the grandeur
and glories of Winter, we must confess we
could never appreciate its beauties much,
but on the contrary, always regarded old
Winter as a hoary looking, patriarchal
being, whose ways, as decidedly a
winter—given to strong
frosts, and great coldness to his
warmest friends, sometimes taking a nip
of frosty mornings—driving his acquaint-
ances; and worse than all—pinching and
oppressing the poor! Who can compute
the vast number of poor creatures that will
fall beneath the fell hand of want and des-
tination, during the approaching winter?

To agreeable companions, gathered to-
gether in a cozy room, round a roaring fire,
it is indeed very pleasant to hear the pat-
tering of the feet upon the pavement; or,
enveloped in blankets and comforters, to
list to the storm-cloud as it rides by upon
the piercing blast, or vents its fury upon
the leafless trees. But to the shodes of
poverty and want, these same to us pleasant
sounds come as a knell.

True, in our favored clime, we know but
little of the horrors of Winter. With us
it is robbed of many of its severities. Our
country is comparatively new, and we are
not yet in layers, as they are in our Nor-
thern cities, where their sympathy for the
sufferings of the degraded slaves of the
South, so completely engrosses the atten-
tion of the benevolent philanthropists (?)
as to lead them to overlook the suffering,
starving, dying millions of their own race,
who are swarming in their own cities,
perishing in their streets and dying upon
their very thresholds! If the talent, mo-
ney and exertions, expended yearly by these
noble fanatics and nigger-thieves of the
North, in their abortive attempts at
ameliorating the condition of our contem-
porary and happy slaves at the South, were ex-
pended in their own cities, upon their own
white slaves, who eke out a miserable ex-
istence, under a worse than Egyptian bur-
den, their hot-beds of crime and infamy
would disappear as if by magic; their
sinks of pollution would cease to vomit
forth contagion and death; their news-
papers would cease to teem with the daily
records of every black and damning crime
in the dark catalogue of sin; their church
doors would not be overrun with weeds
and thistles; their penitentiaries, jails and
workhouses would not be overflowing, and
their cities would be no longer a by-word
and a reproach.

But we have wandered from our text;
we were speaking of the severities of Win-
ter, and unconsciously, wandered off among
the abolitionists.

Winter, undoubtedly, has its advantages
as well as the other Seasons, which goes to
show the wisdom of the Creator; for we
should be unable to appreciate the beau-
ties of Spring, without the preceding
gloom of Winter. It is also the season of
rest; everything rests more in Winter than
during the other seasons, from the bear
that lies sucking his paw in his mountain
cave, to the tiny plant that rears its ten-
der leaves on the first breath of Spring.—
This is also the Farmer's season of rest—
his holiday. True, he has his winter du-
ties; the industrious and provident hus-
bandman does a great deal during the
winter months. He repairs his tools, or
makes new ones; clears new grounds, or
makes and repairs fences, so that when the
busy season arrives, he may wholly devote
his attention to his growing crop.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thursday last was generally observed in
this place, as a day of Thanksgiving, as re-
commended by the Governor. The stores
and other places of business, were closed,
services were held in the different Churches
and the day seemed as Sunday.

The Governors of Maryland and Virginia
have each issued their proclamations, re-
commending the 15th of November as a
day of Thanksgiving.

The Mayor of Columbus has also recom-
mended the 8th of November, as a day of
public Thanksgiving and prayer for the
people of that city.

Feror and ague is very prevalent in In-
diana this fall. The Louisville Journal
says that some persons on that river con-
sider shaking fashionable, and they have become
so skilful at it that they can shake "Hail
Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," or
"Devil says he has never seen any such
sakes laid down in the brook."—Argus.
"Wonder if the Editors of the "Wil Her-
ald," "Goldborough Telegraph" and "Car-
olina Watchman" wouldn't like to take a
hand. For their sympathy for our afflic-
tions, we should like to hear their bones
shake a while to "Yankee Doodle."

Why is a soldier like a vine? Because
he is listed, trained, and fit for to shoot.
What was Joan of Arc made of? Maid
of Orleans.

THE ECLIPSE.

The Eclipse came off, we suppose (as we
didn't sit up to see it), on Thursday night
last, as laid down in the bills. We should
much prefer Luna's making her exhibitions
at more reasonable hours, if we have to be
a spectator.

The Synod of North Carolina will com-
mence its Fall Session at Greensborough,
on the 31st inst. Members will travel free
on the various lines terminating at that
point.

A person named William Lee, formerly
a merchant at New Orleans, has been tried
at the Middlesex Session, London, found
guilty, and sentenced to six years' penal
servitude, for robbing a gentleman of 115
pounds in Oxford street.

The Columbus (Miss.) Democrat states
that a personal reconre took place in that
town on the 12th instant, at the Phoenix
Hotel, between Lawson H. Williford, a citi-
zen of Columbus, and James L. Graves,
of Oktibbeha county. Graves stabbed
Williford in several places on the should-
er and body severely—it was at first thought
mortally—the latter had no weapons but
a stick. Graves was immediately arrested
and confined in jail.

A RARE FLOWER IN WASHINGTON.—A
mong the many beautiful flowers in the
government greenhouse, there is one more
remarkable than the butterfly flower. It
is said to be the second one that has bloom-
ed in this country, and is the counterpart of
the living insect. The body, the wings, the
eyes, the antennae, are all as plainly seen
in the flower as in the insect.

Written for the Concord Weekly Gazette.

AN EVIL THAT CAN BE REMOVED.

We desire to call the attention of the
Grand Jury for this County, at our ensuing
Superior Court, to the obstruction of the
public highway, by the North Carolina
Railroad, at the Station near this place.—
The old road has been changed by a deep
cut across it, and a pass-way made to wind
around the Station house and thence ac-
ross the Rail Road, just at the landing.
The consequence is, that persons travelling
the public Road are not only often vex-
tiously delayed, but are in constant dan-
ger of being killed by the cars, running
and backing about the Station. It was
only last week, two very narrow escapes
were made. Let the Railroad Company
build a bridge across the track, at or near
the old road, or let the Solicitor indict its
officers as a nuisance. If there be law for
it, let us have one or the other. A bridge
would cost only some two hundred dollars,
an investment which would soon build the bridge.

A. CITIZEN.

October 26, 1855.

Who Causes Riots at Our Elections.

The Dublin Evening Mail of the 13th
ult., contains the following description of
the election scenes in Caven county, Ire-
land, which go far towards showing what
outrages and excesses the Irish are capa-
ble of committing in their own land. If
the Irish resort to the bludgeon, and roast
their opponents over a slow fire until their
ribs can be seen, in their own country, can
we not reasonably expect to see them at-
tempt to indulge in similar outrages when
they come to America? Mob violence and
intimidation were the arguments used at
election at Cavan, and mob violence and
shot guns were the arguments used upon
the Americans at the elections at Louis-
ville.

The Mail's description of the conduct of
the Irish electors at Cavan, shows very
plainly what we may expect of the Irish-
man when he becomes a citizen here. If
the Irish are permitted, in this country to
exercise a controlling influence at our elec-
tions, we may look for the day to arrive
very soon when Americans will likewise
have flesh roasted off their ribs for refusing
to vote for a Tipperary favorite.

"A body of upwards of two thousand men
marched into the town brandishing for-
midable sticks in a truly independent man-
ner, and shouted for tenant right and
Hughes. Other large bodies followed in quick
succession, and the approach to the Court
house was soon blocked up, the aspect of
affairs, which had previously worn a rather
quiet appearance, becoming very visibly
altered. A line was formed of fellows
brandishing their sticks, through which vo-
ters going to the court-house were obliged
to pass. The position of the soldiers and
police were some what altered in order to
keep this mob back. After a while they
began to seize voters and drag them into
Mr. Hughes' committee rooms.

"A party of armed men went, between
nine and ten o'clock on Tuesday night to
the house of an elector at Ballinagh, for
purpose of making him promise to vote for
Mr. Hughes. He refused to do so, and
then they demanded that he should swear
not to vote for Mr. Burrows; and, on his
refusing this also, they threw him across
the fire and held him there until the flesh
was burned off his ribs.

"They put him on his knees, and tried
to compel him to swear that he would not
vote for Mr. Burrows; but he resolutely
refused to do so. They then dragged him
back into town to the court-house in the

roughest manner, and kicking him and
knocked out one of his teeth. They de-
tained a tally ticket for him in the liberal
committee room; he refused to take it into
his hand, and it was thrust into his breast.
He was then brought into the booth, but
he objected to vote on the ground that he
had been kept under constraint, after
sitting sometime in the court house, he was
enabled, with the aid of a gentleman named
Gaffney, to return to his home."

Now, let it be borne in mind that these
outrages are the electors of Ireland, and
claimed as the respectable, responsible and
intelligent portion of the population. If
those classes prostitute the ballot box, and
bid defiance to all law and order, what may
we expect, we repeat, from the less intelli-
gent and more reckless who flock to our
shores by thousands.

Arrival of the Africa.

HALIFAX, Oct. 24.—The steamer Africa
has arrived with Liverpool dates of Octo-
ber 13.

The Allies