

REPUBLICAN BANNER

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REPUBLICAN BANNER.
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Let these receipts be fairly and faithfully tried and I trust that few, if any, will cause disappointment in the result.—Miss Leslie
Salisbury, May 17, 1853. 1—t.

TO DAGUER ESTYPIENTS.
A HANDSOME ROOM, with side and skylight combined, can be found at the Roxan House, kept by
H. L. ROBARDS.

STAGE HOUSE.
At the Roxan House is kept the Stage Office for C. LUCAS & Co's Line of FORD HORSE STAGE COACHES from Salisbury to Charlotte, and from Salisbury to Danville, Richmond and Petersburg, Va., via Lexington, Jacksonville and Greensboro'.
Also for P. Wardick's line of Stages to Morganton, N. C.; and for the Raleigh line by way of Ashboro' and Pittsboro'.
May 17, 1853. 1—t.

JOB OFFICE.
Having received a large supply of NEW AND BEAUTIFUL JOB TYPE,
We are now prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK,
SUCH AS
CARDS, HAND BILLS, PAMPHLETS, &c., &c.,
Neatly, Cheaply, and Expeditionly.
CALL AT THE "BANNER" OFFICE.
Job Work done here

From the Fayetteville Carolinian.
Diplomatic Correspondence in relation to the Koszta Affair.

The correspondence between the Austrian Minister to this country, Mr. Hulsemann, and the Secretary of State, Mr. Marcy, has been made public. A more masterly exposition of international law, as applied to a question of individual conduct, than Mr. Marcy's letter, we have never seen. The correspondence is too voluminous for our limited space, but is entirely too important to be passed over without giving our readers some account of it. We subjoin from Mr. Marcy's letter a statement of the facts out of which this important controversy has grown:

"Martin Koszta, by birth a Hungarian, and of course an Austrian subject at that time, took an open and active part in the political movement of 1848-49, designed to detach Hungary from the dominion of the Emperor of Austria. At the close of that disastrous revolutionary movement, Koszta, with many others engaged in the same cause, fled from the Austrian dominions and took refuge in Turkey. The extradition of these fugitives, Koszta among them, was demanded and pressed with great vigor by Austria, but firmly resisted by the Turkish Government. They were however, confined at Kutahia, but at length released, with the understanding or express agreement of Austria that they should leave Turkey and go into foreign parts. Most of them, it is believed, before they obtained their release, indicated the United States as the country of their exile. It is alleged that Koszta left Turkey in company with Kossuth—this is believed to be a mistake—and that he engaged never to return—this is regarded as doubtful. To this sentence of banishment—for such is the true character of their expulsion from Turkey—Austria gave her consent, inasmuch as it was the result of her efforts to procure their extradition, and was accepted by her as a substitute for it. She had agents or commissioners at Kutahia to attend to their embarkation, and to her the legal consequences of this act are the same as if it had been done directly by herself, and not by the agency of the Ottoman Porte. Koszta came to the United States and selected this country for his future home.

On the 31st of July, 1852, he made a declaration, under oath, before a proper tribunal, of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and renounce all allegiance to any other State or sovereignty.

After remaining here one year and eleven months, he returned on account, as is alleged, of private business, of a temporary character, to Turkey in an American vessel, claimed the rights of a naturalized American citizen, and offered to place himself under the protection of the U. S. Consul at Smyrna. The Consul at first hesitated to recognize and receive him as such; but afterwards, and some time before his seizure, he and the American Charge d'Affairs ad interim at Constantinople, did extend protection to him, and furnished him with a *Tezkereh*—a kind of passport or letter of safe conduct, usually given by foreign Consuls in Turkey to persons to whom they extend protection, as by Turkish laws they have a right to do. It is important to observe that there is no exception taken to his conduct after his return to Turkey, and that Austria has not alleged that he was there for any political object, or for any other purpose than the transaction of private business. While waiting, as is alleged, for an opportunity to return to the United States, he was seized by a band of lawless men—freely, perhaps harshly, characterized in the despatches as "ruffians," "Greek hirelings," "robbers"—who had not, nor did they pretend to have, any color of authority emanating from Turkey or Austria, treated with violence and cruelty, and thrown into the sea. Immediately thereafter he was taken up by a boat's crew, lying in wait for him, belonging to the Austrian brig-of-war the *Huszar*, forced on board of that vessel, and there confined in irons. It is now avowed, as it was then suspected, that these desperadoes were instigated to this outrage by the American Consul-General at Smyrna; but it is not pretended that he acted under the civil authority of Turkey, but, on the contrary, it is admitted that, on application to the Turkish Governor at Smyrna, that magistrate refused to grant the Austrian Consul any authority to arrest Koszta.

The Consul of the United States at Smyrna, as soon as he heard of the seizure of Koszta, and the Charge d'Affairs of the United States ad interim at Constantinople, afterwards interceded with the Turkish authorities, with the Austrian Consul-General at Smyrna, and the commander of the Austrian brig-of-war, for his release, on the ground of his American nationality. To support this claim, Koszta's original

certificate of having made, under oath, in a Court in New York, a declaration of intention to become an American citizen, was produced at Smyrna, and an imperfect copy of it placed in the hands of the imperial Austrian Intendant at Constantinople. The application to these officers at Smyrna for his liberation, as well as that of Mr. Brown, our Charge d'Affairs, to Baron de Bruck, the Austrian Minister at Constantinople, was fruitless, and it became notorious at Smyrna that there was a settled design on the part of the Austrian officials to convey him clandestinely to Trieste—a city within the dominion of the Emperor of Austria. Opportunely, the U. S. sloop-of-war, the *St. Louis*, under the command of Captain Ingraham, arrived in the harbor of Smyrna before this design was executed. The commander of the *St. Louis*, from the representation of the case made to him, felt it to be his duty, as it unquestionably was, to inquire into the validity of Koszta's claim to American protection. He proceeded with deliberation and prudence; and discovered what he considered just grounds for inquiring into Koszta's claim to be discharged on account of his American nationality. During the pendency of this inquiry he received notice of the design to take Koszta clandestinely, before the question at issue was settled, into the dominions of the Emperor of Austria. As there was other evidence of bad faith besides the discovered design of evading the inquiry, Capt. Ingraham demanded his release, and intimated that he should resort to force if the demand was not complied with by a certain hour. Fortunately, however, no force was used. An arrangement was made by which the prisoner was delivered to the custody of the French Consul General, to be kept by him until the United States and Austria should agree as to the manner of his removal.

The demand for reparation, which Austria makes through her representative, is based on an alleged right of jurisdiction "guaranteed by treaties to the consular agents of Austria in the East." This very vague statement of a very important matter by the Austrian Charge, implies the right of Austria, by virtue of treaty stipulations, to enter upon Turkish soil and capture a political refugee. Mr. Marcy meets this assumption by showing that as late as 1849, Austria demanded of Turkey the extradition of certain political offenders—that the demand was refused, and that the refusal of the Porte met the approbation of the enlightened public opinion of the civilized world, thus settling the question against Austria. Furthermore, Mr. Marsh, the American Minister at Constantinople, wrote to his Government under date of Aug. 4th, 1853, in relation to the Koszta affair, as follows:

"I have had several conversations on the subject with the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and with Aali Pacha, Governor of Smyrna at the time the affair took place. These distinguished persons are very far from expressing any dissatisfaction with the course pursued by us. They sustain the view the legation has taken of the legal character of the question, and Aali Pacha informs me that a few years since the Austrian Government refused to surrender to the Porte Turkish rebels who had fled into Austria on the very ground now taken by the Porte, viz: that the treaties did not provide for the extradition of political offenders."

But if there remained any doubt as to the light in which the Turkish Government views this transaction, it is dispelled by the course which that Government has taken. It has protested against the conduct of Austrian agents in the affair as unlawful and a violation of its sovereignty; whilst it has indicated no dissatisfaction at the course pursued by the functionaries of the American Government.—These important facts show clearly that this right claimed for Austria to capture political refugees upon Turkish soil, is not recognized by the Turkish Government; that the course of Austria herself has been inconsistent with any such claim, and that the claim itself is altogether unfounded.

But even if this right does exist by virtue of treaty stipulations, it can only be claimed for "Austrian subjects," as appears from the communication of Mr. Hulsemann himself. Mr. Marcy contends that Koszta was not, at the time of his seizure, an Austrian subject. The Austrian Government had procured his banishment by Turkey, and had thus withdrawn from him its protection and deprived him of citizenship. Having thus made him an exile, it could not claim over him the jurisdiction of sovereignty. Mr. Marcy lays down the law with regard to domiciliated residents with great force and clearness. He shows that Koszta, when seized, had the national character of an American,

and that the Government of the United States had a right to extend its protection over him. The Law of Nations recognizes the rights of every Government to protect its domiciliated subjects. It is not necessary, in order to justify such protection, that the subject of it should have been a naturalized or native citizen. These propositions are sustained by quotations from writers of approved authority on international law. But even if this were not so, there is another view of the subject which will justify the interference of Capt. Ingraham. Koszta, at the time of this seizure, was furnished with a *Tezkereh*, granted by the American Consul in accordance with the laws of Turkey, which clothed him in the national character of an American, and justified any interference necessary to protect him from unlawful violence.

As to the complaint of Austria, that the neutral soil of Turkey had been violated, the Secretary of State informs Mr. Hulsemann that the President of the U. S. does not recognize the right of Austria to claim redress for any act injurious to Turkey. If anything has been done in derogation of the rights of the Porte, the President is ready, upon complaint from the proper source, to make reparation. Meantime, the fact that Turkey demands no such reparation, but on the contrary complains against the conduct of the Austrian officials, is quite significant of the view the Sultan's Porte takes of the transaction, and clearly marks the real transgressor of neutral soil.

In the following closing paragraph our Government not only refuses to give any satisfaction whatever, but demands that Austria shall proceed to restore Koszta to the same condition in which she found him before the transaction:

"Being convinced that the confinement and imprisonment of Koszta were illegal and unjustifiable, the President also declines to give his consent to his delivery to the Consul-General of Austria at Smyrna; but, after a full examination of the case, as herein presented, he has instructed the undersigned to communicate to Mr. Hulsemann his confident expectation that the Emperor of Austria will take the proper measures to cause Martin Koszta to be restored to the same condition he was in before he was seized in the streets of Smyrna on the 21st June last."

SPARKIN' SALLY SCRAGGS;
OR,
Sam Stackpole Surprised.
BY RED ALBRO.

"I speculate you'd like to hear of that erection," said Sam, giving his chair a hitch, "and if Sally herself could relate it, you'd appreciate it a heap more; but you see she is shockin' modest, and if I should ask her to, she'd blush bluer than an indigo bag! Howsumever, I don't mind enlightenin' you on the subject; but if you go to polkin' it in the paper, I'll call you out, by thunder!

"It happened—the circumstance did—in Flyblov Holler, Stait of Arkansasaw, the only Stait where it could happen, though sum folks run it down, and say the musketers there are as big as Kardinay potatoes! Now, I say—what of that? ain't every thing in proportion? Why, I've seen bars there such 'sizers' that the natives hunted 'em the same as whales—with a harpoon; and when they walk through a cane-brake, on a hot day, you can jest travel along behind 'em and pick up millions of taller candles already boxed!

"Then look at the gals—why they're perfect pantsers—their eyes sparklin' like dimun beads, and their cheeks as red as a turkey gobbler's throat!

Oh! I knew a pretty one,
She lived in Flyblov Holler,
She were so fat she couldn't run—
So fat she couldn't waltzer!

"But her old daddy was stupendous! He was jest about the crossset and ugliest old varmint that ever wore spectacles; and it was wonderful to think that he should be the father of such a charmin' seronger as Sally were. I must say that feminine was awful hansom—and of all the magnum bonum gals that ever I seed, she was the magnum bonest. Natur' had gin her plenty of 'rotundity,' and the way it stuck out was perfectly provokin' to camel leopards. What she wore the thing for I never could ascertain, except it was that when she set down on a hornet's nest the gnatty insects couldn't sting her. But we'll let that part of the story went for the present, and resum: "Now, it was one day, thinks I to myself—Sam Stackpole, bein' as how Sally Scraggs ar the prettiest female that ever jumped, and havin' got a power of calico fixins, fur-belows and a watch, its high time you and her were one.—So I declared my passion as a feller in luv most generally daz, and were accepted. Yes,

she—she wilted rite down, like a pokeberry stalk in the sun, and sed she'd be mine, if I could get her daddy's consent. Sal, I exclaimed, for you'll try, but I consider it jest as useless a move as chasin' a steamboat up hill. At any rate, I was determined to make the attempt, if I got killed in consequence.

"Jest afore I commenced operations, I went to town, and bought my intended about a bushel of fancy things, consistin' of ribbins, a string of beads, sum French goose grease for her hair, besides a mess of small caps for the young Stackpoles that might accidentally exist after she and I agreed on hitching teams. When I got through makin' my purchases, I packed 'em all away in a bundle, and then lo, comoted for the Holler, true as a rifle.

"It was rather late when I arriv, and old Scraggs was bilin' sum merlasses candy for Sally to peddle next day—there bein' a show in town—Sally and her mammy havin' retired.

"The first thing I done, however, arter enterin' and old Scraggs had stared at me a few, was to sit rite down in a hot pan of merlasses, he'd put on a chair to cool, which made me jump up and howl amazin'! Gosh all gingerbread! how it burnt! but as he didn't see the accident, I squatted on Sally's hand-box what contained her Sunday bonnet—and went to rubbin' my extremity like sixty-six! Well, arter I'd set there a spell, groanin' to myself and wonderin' how much damage I'd done, the old man give me another terrific look, and sed:

"Sam Stackpole, what the d—! hev you come arter—say?"

"Mr. Scraggs, sez I, not darin' to stir, for fear he'd disskiver my predicament, I've come here on mighty important bizness. (Oh, lordy! how that merlasses smarted!) and if you'll jest keep your ebenezor down for about five minutes, I'll endeavor to inform you with that degree of accuracy that I am so pre-eminently and conspicuously developed.

"The old fellow didn't understand that ar powerful language, and in course didn't say nothing, so I kept as easy as I possibly could, and went on:

"Perhaps, says I, you've noticed that I ar been payin' numerous attentions to your daughter, and I am gratified to state with infinite popularity. Now, if you'll give Sally to me I'll vote for you for Governor, and send my country if you ain't elected.

"Well, arter I'd delivered myself in that ar benevolent style, what do you think the old codger's reply was? 'Why, instead of sayin'—'take Sally and be dorned,' he actually pintoed to the door, and told me to scatter! I vow, I got out of patience then sure, and didn't care what occurred—if Sally's bonnet wasn't smashed.

"Mr. Scraggs, sez I, I should be happy to oblige you, but the fact is, I sot down here and can't leave now, unless you cut a hole in my trousers.

"When the old man seen how I was stuck fast as I sed, he jest caught up the whole pot full of hot candy off the fire and emptied it all over my head and shoulders, true as I'm a live boy! Je-hu! how the stuff made me cavort and holler! but I was so mad that I grabbed a great gob and let him have it—biff!—rite between the eyes.

"There, take that, sez I, you dorned old, nasty flappered piece of deformity! and then I started for the door—direct.

"I jest got it open ready to dart, when old Mrs. Scraggs burst out in a loud laugh and Sally spoke for the first time.

"Sam Stackpole, sez she, hold! My hand-box and your pantalons are amixed!"

"Jerusalem!" sez I, and leaped. I must a been awful skared, for I landed about twenty-six foot outside the house, and run like a prairie-fire. I never looked behind me till next mornin', and when I did, the kiver of the hand-box was a stickin' to my treousers!"

KISSING.—When a Baltimore girl is kissed, she says she is taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.—When a Buckeye girl is kissed, she throws up her hands and ejaculates, "Blissful moments, how they fly." When a Louisiana girl is kissed, she gets miffed and says, "I'd like to see you do that again—I would." When a Chester girl is kissed, she says: "Now if you do that again I'll retaliate—I will." When a Philadelphia girl is kissed, she says in the most innocent manner imaginable, "Yes, you may go and ask my father." What lo the Canadian girls say?

Premz garde, to be sure; what do the Carolina girls say?
Don't know—never kissed one.

To cure poverty—sit down and growl about it.

PRETTY THOUGHTS.

What is crime? A wretched vagabond, travelling from place to place in fruitless endeavor to escape from justice, who is constantly engaged in hot pursuit: a foe to virtue and happiness, though at times the companion of poor innocence, which is too often made to suffer for the guilty.

What is thought? A fountain from which flows all good and evil intentions—a mental fluid, electrical in the force and rapidity of movements, silently flowing unseen within its own secret avenue; yet it is the controlling power of all animated matter, and the chief main-spring of all our actions.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude in vain hope of obtaining the prize, yet it continually eludes their grasp.

What is fashion? A beautiful envelope for mortality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

What is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhilarating and agreeable, when partaken at the expense of others; but when used at our own cost, it becomes bitter and unpleasant.

What is knowledge? A key that unravels all mysteries, which unlocks the entrance, and discovers new, unseen, and untrodden paths in the hitherto unexplored field of science and literature.

What is fear? A frightful substance to the really guilty, but a vain and harmless shadow to the conscientious, honest, and upright.

What is joy? The honey of existence, really beneficial and agreeable when partaken of in moderation, but highly injurious when used to excess.

CAPITAL FOR YOUNG MEN.

It is a consolation for all right-minded young men in this country, that though they may not be able to command as much pecuniary capital as they would wish to commence business with for themselves, yet there is a moral capital which they can have that will weigh as much as money with people whose opinions are worth having. And it does not take a great while to accumulate a respectable amount of this capital. It consists of truth and integrity, to which may be added decision, firmness, courage and perseverance. With these qualities there are few obstacles which may not be overcome. Friends spring up and surround such a young man almost as if by magic. Confidence flows out to him and business accumulates on his hands faster than he can ask it. And in a few short years such a man is far in advance of many who started with him having equal talents and large pecuniary means, and ere long our young friend stands foremost among the honored, trusted, loved. Would that we could induce every youthful reader to commence life on the principle that moral capital is the main thing after all.

IMPEACHING A MAN'S NAME.

At a literary dinner in London, where Thackeray and Angus B. Reach were *vis-a-vis* at the table of Mr. Thackeray—who had never before met Mr. Reach—addressed him as Mr. Reach, pronouncing the name as its orthography would naturally indicate. "Re-ack, sir, if you please," said Mr. Reach, who is punctilious upon having his name pronounced in two syllables, as if spelled Re-ack. Thackeray of course apologized, and corrected his pronunciation; but in the course of the *dessert*, he took occasion to hand a plate of fine peaches across the table, saying in a tone which only he possesses, "Mr. Re-ack, will you take a pe-ack?" As Mr. James would say, phansy Mr. Re-ack's phelinx!—*Sunday Courier*.

LAUGHTER.—A hearty laugh occasionally is an act of wisdom; it shakes the cobwebs out of a man's brains and the hypochondria from his ribs, far more effectually than either champagne or blue pills.

A clergyman lecturing one afternoon to his female parishioners, said: "Be not proud that our Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after the resurrection, for it was only done that the glad news might spread the sooner."

Good manners is the art of making people easy with whom we converse.

Dickens has cleared \$50,000 from the Bleak House.

Idleness never can secure tranquility.