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BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

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T. O. P. VERNON, Associate Editor.

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CAROLINA SPARTAN.

From New York Observer.

THE RESOLUTE.

The return of the Resolute to England, and its presentation by our government to that of Great Britain, to which it originally belonged, is one of those incidents which, however trivial in themselves, are yet highly significant, and involve important consequences. We trust its influence for good upon both countries will be great. The history of the discovery and return of this vessel is well known to the mass of our readers. The British barque Resolute formed one of Sir Edward Belcher's squadron of discovery, and in May, 1853, was sent, under the command of Captain Kellett, R. N., to the Polar Seas in search of Sir John Franklin, and for scientific purposes. She was frozen in among the icebergs, in latitude 77 degrees N., and in the month of May, 1854, her officers and crew abandoned her, leaving their effects on board. She had remained in the icebergs sixteen months when a large portion of the ice in which she was embedded becoming detached from the mass by a thaw, it floated off with her, leaving her at the mercy of wind and wave, and hurrying her out to remote seas, where in lat. 65 deg. 30 min., and longitude 64 degrees, she was found in the month of September, 1855, by the American whaler George Henry, commanded by Captain Buddington. She had then drifted over the wilderness of waters about 1,200 miles from the spot where she was abandoned. Captain Buddington and a part of his crew approached her over the ice and took up their quarters within her. They found a death-like silence and a dead repose, for, except themselves, there was not a living creature on board. The ship was found not to have sustained any very material damage. For a year and four months no human foot had trod the deck of that phantom ship. Captain Buddington remained on board till the thaw set in, and then, when the ice began to soften, he shaped his course to New London, Conn., where he arrived in December, 1855.

The sum of 40,000 dollars was appropriated by our Congress, for the purpose of purchasing the Resolute, the English Government having waived all claim to her; and it was determined that she should be repaired and refitted with the utmost care, with the design of restoring her to the Queen in at least as good a condition as she was at the time when the exigencies of their situation compelled her crew to abandon her. "With such completeness and attention to detail has this work been performed," says an English paper, "that not only has everything found on board been preserved, even to the books in the captain's library, the pictures in his cabin, and some musical instruments belonging to other officers, but new British flags have been manufactured in the Brooklyn navy yard, to take the place of those which had rotted during the long time she was without a living soul on board. From stem to stern she has been repainted; her sails and much of her rigging are entirely new; the masts, spars, telescopes, nautical instruments, &c., which she carried have been cleaned and put in perfect order. Nothing has been overlooked or neglected that was necessary to her complete and thorough renovation; yet everything that has been cleaned or repaired has, with excellent taste on the part of those who superintended the operations, been restored to its original position. As regards the arrangement of the furniture and the situation of each particular article, the Queen saw the captain's cabin on Tuesday in the precise state in which it was when the crew forsook the ship. In fact, the ship is—so to express it—a floating Pompeii, and everything comes to light just as it was left. Captain Kellett's epaulettes are lying in a tin-box on the table. Lieutenant Pim's musical box occupies its old place on the top of a 'what not.' The 'logs' of the various officers are in their respective recesses on the book shelves. The portmanteau containing the officers' great-coats is thrown heedlessly on a chair."

The sailing of the Resolute for England, under command of Captain Hartstein, has already been noticed in our columns. The English papers contain full details of her reception, and of the visit of the Queen to the vessel, while it remained under command of Capt. H. Although comparatively insignificant in itself, this event, we trust, as an expression of the good will subsisting between the two countries, will be the means of softening their animosities and jealousies, and cementing their friendship. The following letter from Mr. C. Grinnell to his father, who was instrumental in getting up and sending out the last expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, has been published in the Journal of Commerce, and contains an interesting account of the reception of the Resolute, and of the visit of the Queen.

SHIP RESOLUTE, Dec. 16, 1856.

COWES HARBOR.

MY DEAR FATHER: My last letter per "Europa," contained telegraphic dispatches announcing the arrival of the Resolute, and that she was to be received with a Royal Salute. Previous to her arrival, the matter of saluting was a subject of much con-

versation among naval and Arctic men—and Mr. Barrow, of the Admiralty, called upon me to say that however anxious they all were to extend that mark of respect to her officers, the rules of service, which, in this particular case, come under what is termed Queen's regulations, are, as Mr. Barrow stated, unalterable, except by act of Parliament. You may judge of the surprise of every one, when she was received not by one only, but three Royal Salutes. Their passage was very rough and boisterous, and as the officers say, a continued gale, sometimes blowing almost a hurricane; but by great care and watchfulness, and an excellent crew, they arrived at Spithead in safety, though they were very near being lost off the Sicily Islands, and in fact everybody on board believed that their fate was sealed. A furious gale had been raging, which suddenly ceasing, left a very heavy sea. This, with a current of 2 1/2 to 3 knots, was setting the ship on the rocks. Every one on board expected destruction, but they were saved by a miracle as it were. A light air springing up, every stitch of canvass was set, and after an hour of most anxious suspense, during which the vessel bravely held her own, the wind freshening enabled them to work off the shore. Had she not been saved, she would not have a life could have been saved. You are aware that she is a very bad sailor, and can do nothing in beating to windward in a sea. Her passage has surprised every one in Portsmouth.

Immediately on arrival at Spithead, even before they had time to get out a side ladder, Capt. Peel, (a son of the late Sir Robert) came alongside in "thunder, lightning and hail," to welcome the officers, and to offer his services. Following him came the Admiralty yacht, also with offers of assistance. Capt. Hartstein then landed, and proceeded immediately to London, with his Secretary, Dr. Otis, where he arrived at 5 o'clock. He then called upon the U. S. minister, and the next morning, Sunday, he breakfasted with me.

I afterwards had the pleasure of introducing them to Lady Franklin, where we met Capt. Osborne and Mr. Barrow, and during our visit we were joined by Sir Roderick Murchison, who received Capt. Hartstein with much kindness, and requested him to name a day when it would be convenient to him and his officers to meet the Royal Geographical Society at a public dinner. We remained about four hours with Lady Franklin. The interview was most interesting, and I know was productive of much mutual respect. Capt. Osborne returned to Lady Franklin's in the evening, to say how much he was pleased with Hartstein, and remarked to her that "he is the right man." In the evening (Sunday) he dined with Mr. Dall, and during dinner a telegraphic despatch came to announce that the Queen intended to visit the ship and officers on Tuesday. She was accordingly, at the request of the Admiral, Sir Geo. Seymour, towed over to Cowes by a Government steamer, and every preparation made to receive Her Majesty at the hour fixed by her, 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

I left London by the 5 o'clock train Monday evening for Southampton, and the next morning at 8 o'clock I accompanied our Consul, Mr. Croskey, to the Resolute, where we arrived at 9 1/4 o'clock. We found everything in readiness for the reception of Her Majesty; officers in full uniform, sailors in their best clothes, and the ship exceedingly clean and in perfect order in every respect. The Royal Standard was at the main, ready to be unfurled the instant the Queen crossed the gangway. On the fore and main masts were the English colors, and at the peak the beautiful spectacle presented itself of our Stars and Stripes, flowing in graceful harmony with the red cross of St. George. Many were the heartfelt wishes expressed that they may always continue in such happy union. The steam frigate Retribution had been ordered to anchor off the harbor. A little nearer in, was stationed the Admiralty yacht, the Black Eagle, and Spiritly, and parallel with the Resolute were moored the Queen's yachts Fairy and the Ellen. At ten minutes before ten o'clock two of the Royal grooms rode down, (as the ship was hauled alongside the Government dock) to announce that Her Majesty would be at the ship at the hour appointed, and at 10 precisely she appeared, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Princess Alice, the Duchess of Athol, and the Hon. Miss Catcott, General Baring, Col. Howard, C. B. Phipps, Capt. the Hon. C. de Ros and Sir James Clarke. The sailors were placed standing on the rail of the ship nearest the shore, and as the Queen approached, she was received with three hearty cheers, all present being uncovered. Capt. Hartstein and officers met her at the gangway, and addressed her as follows:

"Will your Majesty allow me to welcome you on board the Resolute, and in accordance with the wishes of my countrymen, and in obedience to your instructions from the President of the United States, to return her to your Majesty, not only as an expression of friendly feeling to your sovereignty, but as a token of love, admiration, and respect for your Majesty's person." The officers, the Consuls and myself, were then presented to the Queen, when she was conducted with the Royal retinue over the ship by Hartstein. She manifested much interest in what she saw, and conversed with much affability with the commander on Arctic matters, the officers awaiting upon the noble ladies in attendance. Having examined the main deck fore and aft, she then ascended and took leave of those present, and on landing received three rounds of cheers. The Queen remained on board about an hour.

The night before the visit, the Captain received an order to dine with the Queen at 8 o'clock, and to pass the night at Osborne. He also received a note enclosing £1000 from the Queen as a present to the crew, and the officers were invited to visit the palace and gardens.

Throughout the whole ceremony, Captain Hartstein's bearing was most dignified and

courteous, and I am confident that the Government could not have selected any one who would have performed these pleasing duties more appropriately, or with greater credit to the country. You may rest assured that the arrival of this vessel, and this singularly gracious visit of the Queen, will be productive of the most beneficial results.

Such a compliment has never before been paid to any country, and I am convinced that it will give as much pleasure and satisfaction to the people of England, as it will to Americans. There is the utmost enthusiasm everywhere, and one hears on all sides nothing but expressions of hearty good will and friendship towards America.

Immediately following the Royal visit, a splendid lunch was served in the ward room to a number of naval, military and official gentlemen; toasts and speeches were made; and among others I was obliged to reply to compliments paid to you. Hardly an hour has passed but that the officers have received invitations to dinners, &c., from public and private individuals, scientific and literary societies, clubs, &c. It seems as if every one was vying with each other who can do the most.

Capt. Hartstein, officers and crew, will leave England in all probability, a week from Saturday next, the 20th; say the 28th inst. He is very anxious for me to remain, as poor Lady Franklin has set her heart upon having us all dine with her on Christmas, and has invited a crowd of notabilities to meet us at Brighton—as every one leaves town during the holidays. I must say I am exceedingly gratified that I was induced to remain, and what will give me more pleasure than anything else, will be to tell you all that I have heard and seen on this most interesting occasion, and that you may learn through me, of the kind, and heartfelt expressions with which your name is always mentioned. Your affectionate son,

C. GRINNELL.

Meeting of General Jackson and J. Q. Adams at President Monroe's Levee.

The following account of the rencontre between General Jackson and John Quincy Adams, at President Monroe's Levee, the night after Adams' election over Jackson for the Presidency, by the House of Representatives, is taken from Peter Parley's recollections of his lifetime:

I shall pass over other individuals present, only noting an incident which respects the two persons in the assembly who most of all others engrossed the thoughts of the visitors—Mr. Adams the elect, General Jackson, the defeated. It chanced, in the course of the evening, that these two persons, involved in the throng, approached each other from opposite directions, yet without knowing it. Suddenly, as they were almost together, the persons around, seeing what was to happen, by a sort of instinct, stepped aside and left them face to face. Mr. Adams was by himself; General Jackson had a large, handsome lady on his arm. They looked at each other for a moment, and then Gen. Jackson moved forward, and reaching out his long arm, said: "How do you do, Mr. Adams? I give you my left hand, for the right, you see, is devoted to the fair; I hope you are very well, sir. All this was heartily and gallantly said and done. Mr. Adams took the General's hand, and said with chilling coldness: "Very well, sir; I hope General Jackson is well!" It was curious to see the western planter, the Indian fighter, the stern soldier, who had written his country's glory in the blood of the enemy at New Orleans—general and gracious in the midst of a court, when the old courtier and diplomat was stiff, rigid, and cold as a statue! It was all the more remarkable from the fact that, four hours before, the former had been defeated, and the latter was a victor in a struggle for one of the highest objects of human ambition. The personal character of these two individuals was in fact well expressed in that chance meeting; the gallantry, the frankness and the heartiness of the one, which captivated all; the coldness, the distance, the self concentration of the other which repelled all. A somewhat severe, but still acute analyst of Mr. Adams' character, says: "Undoubtedly, one great reason of his unpopularity, was his cold, and antipathetic manner, and the suspicion of selfishness, it suggested, or at least, added greatly to confirm. None approached Mr. Adams but to recede. He never succeeded—never tried to conciliate."

I recollect an anecdote illustrative of this. When he was a candidate for the Presidency, his political friends thought it advisable that he should attend a cattle show at Worcester, Mass., so as to conciliate the numbers of influential men who might be present. Accordingly he went, and while there many persons were introduced to him, and among the rest, a farmer of the vicinity—a man of substance and great respectability. On being presented, he said:

Mr. Adams, I am very glad to see you. My wife, when I was a girl, lived in your father's family; you were then a little boy, and she told me a great deal about you. She was very often combed by your head."

Well, said Mr. Adams, in his very harsh way—I suppose she combs your head now! The poor farmer shrunk back like a lashed hound, feeling the smart, but utterly unconscious of the provocation.

LEGISLATING.—A Mr. Monroe has given notice in the Ohio House of Representatives, that he will soon introduce a bill to amend the Constitution of that State, by striking out the word "white" therefrom. A petition was also presented, praying for the passage of such a bill, and "the repeal of all laws making a distinction on account of color."

The free negro bill, which has been pending before the Legislature of Arkansas for several weeks, and which had for its object the removal of all free negroes from the State, has been defeated.

COURAGE IN THE CANINE SPECIES.—The happy possessor of a dog, can generally testify that the faithful animal will lick anything.—Punch.

Life in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.

We will now fulfill a promise and present our readers with a few brief pen sketches of the most distinguished luminaries of the Senate Chamber—or, at least, our own enthusiastic appreciation of them. In approaching this delicate ground, we feel considerable diffidence. To do unbiased justice to the character of the living is among the most difficult of tasks. Even of the dead we can rarely speak without undue praise or undeserved blame. The claims of friendship, the shadings of enmity, and the bias of personal feeling, too often pervert the pen of the biographer when he speaks of the dead. How much more easily are we betrayed into error when we attempt to delineate the character of those who yet live to be wounded by unmerited censure, or mortified by unjudicious commendation.

Such considerations may well make us feel some delicacy in sketching those who fill conspicuous places in this great deliberative body.

We commence with one who is universally conceded to be the most unique and original intellect in the Senate. Though this gentleman (Judge Butler) is a favorite subject, we find the task of accurate delineation to be far less easy than we anticipated. Like the poor artist that had to deal with the philosopher of Ferney, with all our efforts we cannot keep him steady to any single posture or expression. Like all men of impetuous impulse, he is restless. One moment we see him pacing to and fro the space between the chimneys behind the Speaker's chair, gravely musing on some matter of moment—we look again, and lo! he is enveloped by a living palisade of brother Senators, eager to catch any chance opportunity that may fall from him a colloquial word—one moment giving the grasp of his warm right hand to some younger Senator—the next directing the storm of popular debate with a strength of lungs and redundancy of animation as if he had just started fresh from the labors of the day.

The effect of this gentleman's powers are greatly aided by his countenance, which is one of the most striking we ever saw; and yet the peculiarity lies so much in the expression that we find it not easy to describe it. Nature has certainly given the world assurance of a man in the form, complexion, and mild meteoric locks of this remarkable person. A strong and searching intellect looks out on you from beneath that streaming mass of silvery hair. The face is elegant, but there is a soul in the nooks and corners of its rugged surface. Every thing about him—his appearance, his style, his darning of tone and spirit remind us of primitive ages when the human heart and the human soul were larger than in our degenerate days.

More entirely, perhaps, than any man in public life has given the South assurance, full and heaped, and running over of what he means, and what was meant by his existence. South Carolina has reason to be proud of her venerable son, and prouder because in distance and absence he never allows his heart to travel away from his native State. This is substantiated by his labors, his speeches, the impress of his whole life. He stamps his image and superscription on all that is sound and solid in the policy of the South. Every part of his public life shows him to be a Statesman endowed in an eminent degree with all the qualities which enable him to discharge the most responsible duties.

He has shown also, that it is possible for the same person to be a most dexterous and subtle disputant upon a point of law, as well as Statesman-like reasoner upon comprehensive questions. We have enjoyed the privilege of hearing him in the Supreme Court on important cases. There he seems to us to hold the same pre-eminence that he does in the Senate, to be most admirably qualified for this department. His powers of reasoning are wonderful. Give him the most complicated and doubtful case to support—with an array of apparently hostile decisions to oppose him at every step. He rises and commences by some general undisputed principle of law that the remotest relation to the matter in controversy; but to this he appends another, and another, until by a regular series of connected propositions, he brings it down to the very point before the court, and insists, you demonstrate, that the court must not decide against him without violating one of its own most venerated maxims. Nothing can be more masterly than the manner in which all this is done. There is no ostentation of ingenuity and research. Everything is clear, simple, and familiar; it is only when we are brought to the ultimate result that we start at discovering that by imperceptible approaches he has gained a vantage point from which he can descend, upon his adversaries, and compel them to abandon a position that was deemed impregnable.

The moment a question is submitted to him, his mind seems intuitively to apply all the great principles that are favorable or hostile. For the rest he seems to depend upon his extemporaneous power of going through the most intricate processes of thought with all the ease and familiarity of ordinary discourse.

After reviewing the career of this distinguished man, an impartial observer will be disposed to say, that as a profound and original mind, he stands in the Senate alone. Venerable for his years, venerable for his abilities, venerable throughout the South for his fidelity to her interests, high in honors, and possessing in these tumultuous times an equanimity and dignity of mind that renders him infinitely superior to mere party spirit.

This is not the time for settling the precise place he will fill up in the great gallery of American statesmen; and yet we think we are safe in predicting that he must and will take place with such names as Clay, Calhoun, Randolph, Marshall, and a host of other immortal spirits.

In private life, this gentleman is known as a warm sympathizer with every species of genuine excellence; and fearless in the expression of that sympathy. In his frank and generous temperament—his forgetfulness of self—he is said to resemble the lamented Clay. If we were to pursue the resemblance into the character of the two men, the points of similarity would multiply. There are deeds in this gentleman's private life which will never pass away. They blend a warm beam with our admiration and prove conclusively that he has a heart as warm as his intellect is ample.

But this is sacred ground. This (long may it be deferred) must be left for his obituary.—Charleston Courier.

Gov. Wise, Anecdotes of John Randolph.

ONANCOCK, Accomac county, Va., December 12, 1856.—Gov. Henry A. Wise has a fine farm and tastefully arranged residence lying on the bank of the Onancock creek, where he spent most of his leisure time before placed in the gubernatorial chair. I was curious to know how a man so famous throughout the country would be regarded at home; and found notwithstanding the old proverb, this prophet was not without honor even in his own country. His neighbors, seem to regard the Governor as one of the most remarkable men of his time, and to think that he will ultimately triumph over every obstacle, no matter in what direction he exerts his talents. They are not more proud of his fame as an orator and statesman than of some other qualities not so well known at a distance.

Personally, the Governor is a very pleasant, sociable, hospitable man. Like Randolph of Roanoke, his conversational powers are remarkable.

Speaking of Randolph reminds me of the two new anecdotes told me here respecting this eccentric statesman. We have often heard of his pride of position, and of the contempt with which he regarded all who did not owe something, at least to the accident of birth. The following anecdote shows that trait to have been a part of his character:

There was in the neighborhood of Roanoke a carpenter named Wyatt Caldwell, who, by industry and prudence, had acquired a good property. He was tolerably well educated and highly respected by all who knew him; so much was he thought of by his neighbors that he represented them for some time in the State Legislature. In this man, Randolph had the highest confidence. On going to Europe he was accustomed to leave Mr. Caldwell in charge of his whole estate. On one occasion he published an advertisement to that effect, in which he said Mr. Caldwell was one of the few honest men he had ever met. Yet this gentleman declared, after the death of Randolph, that notwithstanding their long intercourse, and their transaction of business to the amount of many thousand dollars, Randolph had never asked him to dinner! And yet he was considered one of the most hospitable men in the Old Dominion.

All who have read the life of this great man will remember the great importance he attached to correct pronunciation. His biography, Mr. Garland, records, the fact of his correcting Dr. Parish twice in his manner of pronouncing words, while the doctor was reading him a short article the day before his death, and that when the doctor hesitated about adopting Mr. Randolph's mode of pronouncing, the dying man exclaimed, in his usual impatient, absolute manner: "Pass on, sir, there can be no doubt of it." This had seemed to me to have been slightly colored by the biographer; but the accompanying incident convinced me that it was but the ruling passion strong in death.

When Tazewell was at the zenith of his fame, on one occasion he made a speech at the bar, surpassing even himself in eloquence. On finishing, Randolph approached him, and complained bitterly, with an oath, that it was fatal that nothing human should be perfect. Tazewell, who was receiving impassioned congratulations from his friends, asked Randolph what he meant. His questioner, with all his usual acerbity, demanded: "Why did you not say hor-ri-zon instead of hor-izon? Were it not for that d—d barbarism there would have been one perfect human production."

TRANSFER OF THE HERMITAGE TO THE UNITED STATES.—The Legislature of Tennessee, at its last session, passed an act authorizing the Governor of that State to purchase five hundred acres of the Hermitage, including the mansion of Gen. Jackson and the tomb where now repose the remains of the illustrious hero and patriot, and those of his beloved wife and to make a tender of the same to the General Government; provided a branch of the Military Academy should be established at that place. In pursuance of this act, Governor Johnson purchased the Hermitage for the sum of forty eight thousand dollars, and on Wednesday arrived in Washington and made a formal tender of the property, with the condition annexed, to the President. The President, in reply, stated that this offer by the State of Tennessee would be promptly communicated by him to Congress.

ANNE BOLEYN.—When Anne Boleyn was in prison, awaiting her sentence of death, she wrote to her husband and executioner: "Your highness hath pleased to raise me first from the condition of a gentlemanman to that of a maid of honor, from that to be a marchioness; from a marchioness to a queen; and as your power could no farther go to elevate me on earth, you now design to raise me to be a Saint in Heaven."

THE FASCINATING.—The Rev. Theodore Parker sent the following sentiment to the Garrison festival:

"The triumph of Freedom in America—Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must." How this blatant moon-calf would howl and run were this question of "force" really to come up.—Albany Argus.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A correspondent of the Methodist Protestant, after alluding to the attacks of the Northern religious journals on slavery, relates the following interesting anecdote:

Being in Surry county, Va., in the fall of 1840, I attended a religious meeting held in an old colonial church; one of the relics of our Union with England. After a warm sermon, an invitation was given to seekers of religion to approach the altar of prayer. Among others who availed themselves of this invitation was a gentleman, I judge, of forty-five years of age. There seemed to be much sympathy felt for him by those present, and I judged him to be a man well thought of in the neighborhood, which I learned was a fact. But I was particularly attracted by the manifest sympathy of an aged negro in the congregation. I judged him to be a man of eighty years; his frame, once athletic and erect, was now bent beneath the accumulated weight of years. I learned that the relation of master and slave subsisted between the penitent at the altar and the weeping old man at his seat; which was near to the end door of the church. The penitent, truly agonized in prayer, and old Jeffrey, for this was the name of the negro, evidently joined with deep feeling the prayer of the wrestling mourner. It was not long ere a shout, as from those victorious in battle, went up and the walls of the house resounded with the praises of the victor; the wrestler had prevailed, prayer was answered, and the happy convert was now here and now there, embracing friends and receiving their hearty congratulations. But none in that house were more joyous than old Jeffrey, and raising himself on his staff which gave him support, he made his way towards his happy young master, (as he called him), and the master at the same time making toward his slave, they met about midway the church and the convert fell on the neck of his old servant and wept with joy, in the aisle of the house of God and in the face of the congregation. And words like these were spoken by Jeffrey, "Bless God, my poor boy, I have been praying for you this long time."

There was no dry eye in that assembly; and the two, master and slave, were the only objects of attraction for the time.

THE WORD "SELAH."—The translators of the Bible have left the Hebrew word Selah, which occurs so often in the Psalms, as they found it, and of course the English reader often asks his minister, or some learned friend, what it means. And the minister, or learned friend has most often been obliged to confess ignorance, because it is a matter in regard to which, the most learned have, by no means, been of one mind. The Targums, and most of the Jewish commentators, give to the word the meaning of eternally forever. Rabbi Kimchi regards it as a sign to elevate the voice. The authors of the Septuagint translation appear to have regarded it as a musical or rhythmic change of tone; Matheson as a musical note, equivalent, perhaps, to the word repeat. According to Luther and others, it means silence. Gesenius explains it to mean: "Let the instruments play and the singers stop." Woker regards it as equivalent to sursum corda—up my soul! Summer, after examining all the seventy-four passages in which the word occurs, recognizes in every case "an actual appeal or summons to Jehovah." They are calls for aid and prayers to be heard, expressed either with entreaty, or if not in the imperative "Hear Jehovah!" or awake Jehovah, and the like, still earnest addresses to God that he would remember and hear, &c. The word itself he regards as indicating a blast of trumpets by the priests. Selah, itself, he thinks an abridged expression used for Higgai Selah, Higgai indicating the sound of the stringed instruments, and Selah a vigorous blast of trumpets.—Bibliotheca Sacra.

THE NEXT TRANSIT OF VENUS.—Our friend Mr. Hallowell, excellent authority on the subject, corrects, through the Alexandria Gazette, a statement which has appeared in that and some other journals respecting the next transit of the planet Venus over the Sun's disc. He says:

"The next transit of this beautiful body over the disc of the sun will occur, not 'in 1861,' but in 1874, it being the far less important transit of Mercury that will occur in 1861. Neither of these planets is of sufficient size to produce, in its transit, any perceptible diminution of the sun's light, and of consequence cannot in its occurrence, by the remotest possibility, 'make artificial light necessary in houses; and, further, neither the transit of Venus nor those of Mercury occur just 'once in a century,' as we would infer from the article alluded to, for the last transit of Mercury took place in 1848, and the next will be in 1861, after which they follow thus: 1868, 1878, 1881, 1891, 1894, &c.; and the last transit of Venus occurred in 1769, leaving an interval of one hundred and five years before the next in 1874; then eight years only will elapse before another; then one hundred and twenty-two years, &c. thus: 1767, 1874, 1896, 2004, 2012, &c."

Venus is at present beautifully conspicuous early in the evening in the southwestern quarter of the heavens, and doubtless most of our readers observed a few nights since the conjunction of this planet with the moon and a bright star in the constellation Capricornus, forming as they did a shining trio.—National Intelligencer.

THE NEXT UNITED STATES SENATE.—Within the last week nine Senators have been chosen to the United States Senate from eight States, and before the end of the present session of Congress nine more will probably be chosen, to fill full or partially expired terms. Of the nine just chosen, four are democrats and five republicans. The probable political complexion of the Senate on the fourth of March next, if all the vacancies are filled as expected, will be as follows: Democrats 7; Republicans 20; Americans 5.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.—One of the safest places during a thunder storm is in an omnibus in motion, because it is furnished with a conductor.

LYNCH LAW.—THE SLAVE EXCITEMENT.—During the late Christmas holidays, information having been received in Seaboard county, near that village, had been using language tending to encourage insurrectionary movements among the slave population, a deputation of several citizens repaired to his residence to arrest him. On being brought to the village, the charges against him were subjected to a rigid investigation, and during the examination the following facts were incontestably proved: One witness testified that he had heard Hunt say that the white man had more no right of ownership in the negro than the negro had in the white man; and if it came to the test he would sooner fight for the negro than the white people. Another witness testified that he had heard him say that he would have rejoiced in the election of Fremont, as in that event the negroes would have been freed; and that in case of a collision between the whites and blacks he would take the side opposed to the white people; whereupon the indignant populace seized and compelled him to be ridden upon a rail, borne by several stout negro men through the streets. When they had paraded him through the streets to their hearts' content they were ordered to take him to a more retired part of the village and administer an application of tar and feathers, which they did with equal satisfaction and delight. "When this was done he was ordered to leave the county within ten days, and seek his fortunes where the institutions were better adapted to his anti-slavery feelings.—Charlotteville (Va.) Jeffersonian.

A LOVING BLENDER.—Two young gentlemen met, a few evenings ago, at the house of an acquaintance, some young ladies, for one of whom each gentleman entertained tender feelings. In a spirit of frolic, one of the young ladies blew out the lamp, and our two friends, thinking it a favorable moment to make known the state of their feelings to the fair object of their regard, moved seats at the same instant, and placed themselves, as they supposed, by the lady's side; but she had also moved, and the gentlemen were, in reality, next to each other. As our friends could not whisper without betraying their whereabouts, they both gently took, as they thought, the soft little hand of the charmer; and when, after a while, they ventured to give a tender pressure. Each was enraptured to find it returned with an unmistakable squeeze.

It may be well imagined that the moments flew rapidly in this silent interchange of mutual affection. But the ladies, wondering at the unusual silence of the gentlemen, one of them noiselessly slipped out, and suddenly returned with a light. There sat our friends, most lovingly squeezing each other's hands, and supreme delight beaming in their eyes. Their consternation, and the ecstasy of the ladies may be imagined, but not described. Both gentlemen bolted, and one was afterwards heard to say, that he "thought all the while Miss S.'s hand felt rather hard."—Illinois Calumnet.

A JUDICIAL AND JUDICIOUS HINT.—Gen. D.—was more distinguished for gallantry in the field than for the care he lavished upon personal cleanliness. Complaining on a certain occasion to the Chief Justice B.—of the suffering he endured from rheumatism, that learned and humorous Judge undertook to prescribe a remedy.

You must desire your servant, he said to the General, to place every morning by your bed-side a tub three parts filled with warm water, you will then get into the tub, and having provided yourself with a pound of yellow soap, you must rub your whole body with it, immersing yourself occasionally in the water, and at the end of the quarter of an hour the process concludes by wiping yourself dry with towels and scrubbing your person with a flesh brush.

"Why," said the General, after a few minutes reflection upon what he had just heard, "this seems to me to be neither more nor less than washing yourself!"

"Well," rejoined the Judge, "it is open to that objection."

A LEGISLATIVE SCENE.—A scene occurred in the Illinois House of Representatives, on the 5th inst., which was more remarkable for its singularity than its decency. The House before organization elected a speaker pro tem. Mr. Bridges, the clerk of the former House, claimed the chair till a speaker was regularly elected. Bridges continually interrupted the speaker, until the latter ordered the sergeant-at-arms to remove the disorderly clerk. As soon as the sergeant-at-arms took hold of him they clinched, while many of the members made up to the scene of action to assist the sergeant in the discharge of his duties. After some considerable wrestling, knocking over chairs, desks, inkstands, men and things generally, Mr. Bridges was got out with his coat slightly torn. Five or six assistant sergeant-at-arms were then appointed to keep order, and the House proceeded to business.

A PROUD POSITION.—The London Times has an article on the probable policy of the President elect, with this flattering interrogatory:

"Who would not be the President of the United States! the choice of a nation of freemen, the object of most infinite care, solicitude and contention to 27,000,000 of the most intelligent of the human race the object at which every man's finger points, the topic on which every man's tongue descends—raised above his fellow men by no accident of birth, by no mere superiority of wealth, but by the presumed fitness of his personal qualities for one of the most elevated situations that a man may be called upon to fill!"

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