

THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

Star Weekly

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ROBERT P. WARING, Editor.

"The States—Distinct as the Willow, but one as the Sea."

RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 2.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1854.

NO. 36.

Business Cards, &c.
R. P. WARING,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Lonergan's Brick Building, 2nd floor.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RHETT & COBSON,
FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Liberal advances made on Consignments.
Special attention given to the sale of Flour, Corn,
&c. and from a long experience in the business, we
feel confident of giving satisfaction.
March 17, 1854. 34-6m

Dry Goods in Charleston, So. Ca.
BROWNING & LEMAN,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
Nos. 209 and 211 King Street, corner of Market Street,
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Plantation Woollens, Blankets, &c., Carpets and
Curtain Materials, Silks and Rich Dress Goods, Cloaks,
Mantillas and Shawls. Terms Cash. One Price Only.
March 17, 1854. 34 ly

RANKIN, PULLIAM & CO.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
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DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING,
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Manufacturers and Dealers in
PANAMA, LEIGHORN, FUR, SILK & WOOL
HATS,
OPPOSITE CHARLESTON HOTEL,
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N. A. COHEN & COHN,
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WARDLAW, WALKER & BURNSIDE,
COTTON FACTORS
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Commission for selling Cotton Fifty cents per Bale.
Sept 23, 1853. 10-ly.

RAMSEY'S PIANO STORE.
MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
NUNN & CO'S Patent
Diagonal Grand PIANOS—
Hallett Davis & Co's Patent
Suspension Bridge PIANOS—
(Chickering, Travers' and
other best makers' Pianos, at
the Factory Prices.
Columbia, S. C., Sept. 23, 1853. 10-ly.

S. J. LOWRIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL practice in Mecklenburg and the adjoining
counties and prosecute Bounty Land and Pension
Claims. Office in Johnston's brick building, between
Kerr's Hotel and the Post Office, up stairs.
March 18, 1853. 35-ly

CAROLINA INN,
BY JENNINGS B. KERR.
Charlotte, N. C.
January 23, 1853. 28lf

Mrs. A. W. WHELAN,
DRESS AND CLOAK MAKER.
(Residence, on Main Street, 3 doors south of Sadler's
Hotel.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. C.
method, and warranted to fit. Orders solicited and
promptly attended to. Sept. 3, 1853—8-ly.

BAILIE & LAMBERT,
219 KING STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
IMPORTERS & DEALERS in Royal Velvet, Tapes-
try, Brussels, three ply, Ingrain and Venetian
CARPETINGS; India, Rush and Spanish MATTINGS,
Rugs, Door Mats, &c. &c.
OIL CLOTHS, of all widths, cut for rooms or entries.
IRISH LINENS, SHIRTS, DAMASKS, Diapers,
Long Lauins, Towels, Napkins, Doilies, &c.
An extensive assortment of Window CURTAINS,
CORNICES, &c., &c.
Merchants will do well to examine our stock
before purchasing elsewhere.
Sept. 23, 1853. 10-ly*

The American Hotel,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and pres-
ent patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the
same for a term of years from the 1st of January next.
After which time, the entire property will be thor-
oughly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first
class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasantly
situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers
and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22t C. M. RAY.

Baltimore Piano Forte Manufactory.
J. WISE & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Boudoir
J. Grand and Square PIANOS. Those wishing a
good and substantial Piano that will last an age, at a
fair price, may rely on getting such by addressing the
Manufacturers, by mail or otherwise. We have the
honor of serving and referring to the first families in the
State. In no case is disappointment sufferable. The
Manufacturers, also, refer to a host of their fellow citi-
zens. J. WISE & BROTHER,
Feb. 3, 1854. 28-6m Baltimore, Md.

MARCH & SHARP,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise,
Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property.
On purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission.
SALES ROOM—No. 123 Richardson street, and immedi-
ately opposite the United States Hotel.
Feb 3, 1854 THOS. H. MARCH. J. M. E. SHARP.

Livery and Sales Stable,
BY S. H. REA.
The stand formerly occupied by R. Morrison, in
Charlotte. Horses fed, hired and sold. Good ac-
commodations for Drivers. The custom of his friends
and the public generally solicited.
February 17, 1854. 30-7

The Whip Snake.
As the wind was veering about rather capriciously,
I was casting my eye anxiously along the
warp, to see how it bore the strain, when, to
my surprise, it appeared to my eye to thicken at
the end next the tree, and presenting something
like a screw, about a foot long, that occasionally
shone like glass in the moonlight, began to move
along the taut line with a spiral motion. All this
time one of the boys was fast asleep, resting on
his folded arms on the gunwale, his head having
dropped down on the stern of the boat. But one
of the Spanish boatmen in the canoe that was
anchored close to us, seeing me gazing at some-
thing, had cast his eyes in the same direction.
The instant he caught the object, he thumped
his palms on the side of the canoe, exclaiming in
a loud, alarmed tone: "Cabera cabera!" "A
snake! a snake!"—on which the reptile made a
sudden and rapid slide down the line towards the
bow of the boat, where the poor lad was resting
his head, and immediately afterwards dropped
into the sea.

The sailor rose and walked aft, as if nothing
had happened, amongst his messmates, who had
been alarmed by the cries of the Spanish canoe-
man; and I was thinking little of the matter, when
I heard some anxious whispering amongst them.
"Fred," said one of the men, "what is wrong
that you breathe so hard?" "Why, boy, what
ails you, you said another. "Something has stung
me," at length said the poor little fellow, speak-
ing thick, as if he had labored under sore throat.
The truth flashed on me: a candle was lit, and
on looking at him, he appeared stunned, com-
plained of cold, and suddenly assumed a wild,
startled look. He evinced great anxiety and
restlessness, accompanied by a sudden and severe
prostration of strength, still continuing to com-
plain of great and increasing cold and chilliness,
but he did not shiver. As yet no part of his
body was swollen except very slightly about the
wound; however, there was a rapidly increasing
rigidity of the muscles of the neck and throat,
and within half an hour after he was bit he was
utterly unable to swallow even liquids.

The small whip snake, the most deadly asp in
the whole list of noxious reptiles peculiar to South
America, was not above fourteen inches long, it
made four small punctures with its fangs right
over the left jugular vein, about an inch below the
chin. There was no blood oozing from them; but
a circle about the size of a crown piece, of dark
red, surrounded them, which gradually melted
into blue at the outer rim, which again became
fainter, until it disappeared in the natural color
of the skin. By the advice of the Spanish boatman,
we applied an embrocation of the leaves of palma
christi, or castor oil nut, as hot as the lad could
bear it; but we had neither oil nor hot milk to
give internally, both of which they informed us
often proved specific.

Rather than lie at anchor until morning under
these melancholy circumstances, I shoved out into
the rough water; but we made little of it, and
when the day broke, I saw that the poor fellow's
face was swelled. His voice had become inarticu-
late; the coldness had increased; all motion in
the extremities had ceased; the legs and arms be-
came quite stiff, the respiration slow and difficult,
as if the blood had coagulated and could no longer
circulate through the heart; or as if from some
unaccountable effect of the poison on the nerves
the action of the former had been impeded. Still
the poor little fellow was perfectly sensible, and
his eye bright and restless. His breathing became
still more interrupted. He could no longer be
said to breathe, but gasped; and in half an hour,
like the steam engine when the fire is withdrawn,
the strokes of contraction and expansion of his
heart became slower and slower, until they ceased
altogether. From the very moment of his death
the body began rapidly to swell, and became dis-
colored. The face and neck, especially, were
nearly as black as ink within half an hour of it,
when blood began to flow from the mouth, and
other symptoms of rapid decomposition succeeded
each other so fast, that by nine in the morning we
had to sew him up in a boat-sail, with a large
stone, and launch the body into the sea.

Not so bad.—A worthy citizen of this district
recently visited Columbia, for the purpose of
drawing some money from one of the banks. In
the performance of the object of his visit, he was
observed and watched by one of the "take in"
gentry, who soon struck up an acquaintance with
him and proposed a walk. Our fellow-districtman,
having nothing to do but wait his time of depart-
ure, acceded, and had not proceeded far with his
new acquaintance, when by chance an individual
was met with practising the game of "thimble-
rig." The take-in gentleman proposed a bet, and
having won some cash for himself, in the generosity
of his heart proposed to bet on behalf of his Sumter
friend, gaining for him about three hundred dollars,
which was handed over—old Sumter refusing
until forced to accept, when, against all solicita-
tions to stay and press good luck, he left for home,
followed closely, however, by take-in, whom he
could not shake off. Arrived in Sumterville, by a
coup d'etat he managed to escape, leaving the
disappointed gambler to return whence he came,
minus three hundred dollars, and in no enviable
mood at having missed his game. Thus the matter
stood, until the chagrined gambler, boiling over
with rage and vexation at his loss, and having but
an indistinct recollection of the name of his escaped
victim, wrote a threatening letter to another of
our citizens, denouncing him as a swindler, and
modestly requesting the return of the aforesaid
three hundred dollars. Now this citizen is not
one to be trifled with, and threatens dire chastise-
ment to the writer, who had better sleep with one
eye open.—Sumter Banner.

OUTRAGE IN ASHE COUNTY, N. C.—We have
an account of a most horrible outrage committed
in Ashe county, N. C., last week. It appears that
a Mr. Mitchell of that county left home on Wed-
nesday and was absent until the next day. A
negro man belonging to him, taking advantage of
his absence, broke into the house during the night,
and after violating the person of Mrs. Mitchell,
choke-d her to death. The negro was arrested
the next morning in Grayson county, Va., and
rumor says, after being lodged in jail, was taken
out by the citizens and hung.
Wayville Telegraph.

Mulching.
This process, although known and practiced for
many years by a few cultivators, has become ex-
tensively adopted only at a very late period. It
seems peculiarly adapted to our hot and dry sum-
mers, and operates chiefly in preserving the mois-
ture of the surface, and preventing the growth of
weeds. The moisture at the surface of the earth
from rains and dews is quickly dissipated under
a hot sun; and if this surface is allowed to be-
come covered with a dense growth of living grass
and weeds, these pump out of the soil and throw
off into the air a much larger quantity of mois-
ture than is evaporated by a bare surface of
earth only.

But if this surface is covered with a few inches
of old straw, hay, or leaves, the moisture is re-
tained in the soil, and the growth of weeds pre-
vented. As a general rule, we have found it
most advantageous to leave the surface bare and
keep the soil well mellowed till near mid-summer,
and then to apply the mulching. For a covering
of litter, while it promotes the humidity, also pre-
vents the heating of the soil, and in this way may
retard early growth if applied too soon. These
are exceptions, however; one in the case of large
deeply rooted trees not effected by nor needing
mulching, and the other where small plants, which
are removed in summer, need the careful and con-
stant retention of the moisture of the earth. We
have succeeded, with scarcely any failure in fifty
years, in transplanting the strawberry in the drouth
and heat of summer, by simply giving the surface
a mulching of two inches of barn manure, and on
which the watering was poured when necessary.
Indeed, there is nothing that better prevents the
ill effects of baking by surface watering, than a
covering of this sort of a moderate depth. Mulch-
ing will, however, promote moisture in the soil,
even when neither artificial nor natural watering
is given, simply by arresting such as rise upwards
through the earth. In one instance a striking il-
lustration of this effect was furnished during a
very long season of drouth, which injured and
threatened to destroy a row of newly transplanted
apple trees. Their leaves had already begun to
turn yellow, and growth had ceased, but on coat-
ing the ground about them with a coat of mown
weeds, a change was soon effected, and in three
weeks the leaves had returned to their deep green
hue, and in some instances growth had recommen-
ced. But on no kind of tree is mulching more
necessary than on new transplanted cherry trees.
Thousands of these are lost every season, after
they have commenced growing, by the drying
heat of the midsummer, and the evil is some-
times increased by superficial watering. A deep
mulching will generally prove a complete remedy
if seasonably applied.

Some interesting facts on this subject were
stated, and valuable suggestions made at one of
the conversational meetings of the Massachusetts
Horticultural Society. S. Walker remarked that
he had used tan, saw dust, litter, &c., but he
believed short, newly mown grass one of the
best things,—he had mulched a great deal with
it, and found it laid close to the soil. He also re-
commended the succulent weeds of the garden or
roadside. He found tan and saw dust to be use-
ful merely by retaining the moisture. D. Hag-
gerston had found seed from salt marshes best,
particularly if cut short; a good watering upon
it made it lay close to the ground. He found it
excellent for strawberries. He had also found
tree leaves excellent, if they had partly decayed,
so as not likely to be blown away. Old hot bed
materials made of leaves and manure had proved
particularly fine. Several spoke of the ill effects
of too deep a mulching, but we think the more
common error is in spreading the covering of the
soil too thin.

Mulching is a very easy and cheap practice,
and the season is now at hand when our readers
may prove by varying experiments the best mode
of performance.

CULTURE OF THE SUNFLOWER.—A "Conestoga"
correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph,
says:
I do not think there is sufficient attention paid
to the cultivation of this plant. The Sunflower is
a native of South America, but is easily cultivated
in any common soil, either by sowing the seed
early in spring, or by slips or offsets from the
roots. It is now a common and well-known pro-
duction, having long since become naturalized
throughout the United States. The manner of
planting and cultivating it, is not dissimilar to that
adopted in growing Indian Corn, and its acreable
product exceeds that of the most prolific cereals.
The principal uses to which the seed of the sun-
flower is ordinarily applied, are the manufacture
of oil, for painting and burning, and the feeding
of horses, sheep, beaves and swine. The oil is
clear, thin and inodorous when burnt, though of
an agreeable taste. For painting, it is preferable
to any other oil now in use. As a feed for hens,
it is highly prized. Being of an oily nature, it
approximates more nearly the character of animal
food than any grain that can be fed to them, and
supplies to a considerable extent, a very efficient
substitute for meat. The sunflower requires good
soil, and may be managed in the same manner as
Indian Corn, when grown on soils that are friable,
rich and moist.

BOMMER'S MANURE.—Bommer's patent manure
is made by erecting a square pile of straw, stalks,
leaves and other dry vegetable matter, at the side
of a vat or reservoir. Liquid manure from the
vat is pumped repeatedly on the pile, causing its
fermentation. The pile is built on rails and brush,
so as to drain freely, and admit the air from be-
low. All surplus drainage passes off into the vat.
The liquid manure is made by mixing night soil
and other rich materials with water, adding
gypsum, with some lime, ashes, salt, &c., and
stable washings. Bommer published a useful
pamphlet on making manure, not now in market.
The patent is generally thought not to be valid.

THE MESSENGER.—The bearer of despatches
for Minister Soule, who left Washington on Fri-
day afternoon last, to go out in the steamer, was
Warren Winslow Esq., of North Carolina.

"Mother, what is hush?" "A hush, child?—
I do not know—what makes you ask?" "Cause
the other day I asked Jane what made her back
stick out so, and she said hush."
Wayville Telegraph.

Shaving the Beard.
The more I reflect upon the mysteries of neu-
rology and animal chemistry, the more confident I
am that, while we are the least suspecting it, tri-
fling errors in our daily life are producing impor-
tant effects upon our corporeal systems; and I
declare it as my deliberate conviction that the habi-
tude of the razor upon the face, is sufficient to cause
a large proportion of the lamentable evils which
affect the human race in this country.

It appears by experiment that the beard, if
shaved, grows four to five times faster than if un-
shorn. In this calculation, an item is omitted
which it is difficult to estimate, i. e., the stimulus
given the beard by the first application of the razor
in adolescence, the experiments being made upon
beards after they have acquired an unaturally rap-
id growth. The effect of this early stimulus
may be fairly counted as double the natural growth;
then reckoning the difference in size and weight of
the fibre, which is treble, and we find the fruitful
truth to be, that we raise thirty times the natural
quantity of beard! Thus it is evident that the
true beard is exhausted at a very early age, after
which the system is forced to supply a substitute.
Now nature will not submit with impunity to extra-
ordinary demands upon her vigor, and that which
requires her to produce in a lifetime thirty times
as much beard as she was first inclined to, must
certainly be considered as such. She is fatigued
in proportion to the effort, let the particular kind
be what it may, or let it be as moderate as it may;
but though her recuperative powers are great, she
insists upon having repose, even when working at
a rate chosen by herself. If that repose is denied
her she takes her revenge by breaking down the
mechanism. Who then can estimate the re-
venge she will take for being compelled to labor
without rest under an uncompromising task-
master!

2d. The chemical laboratory of man furnishes
in just proportion the ingredients required to de-
posit in suitable quantity the bones, skin, hair, nails,
&c., and it is obvious that a superstraining of those
chemical elements which enter into the composi-
tion of the beard must deprive of their just due all
the other tissues which are wholly or in part com-
posed of the same elements. Such injustice to
other structures they must inevitably feel, and the
entire system must suffer from a disturbance of the
balance of power requisite to a health action of its
various parts.

3d. The proper calorification of the body is one
of the most essential conditions of its healthy ac-
tion; and the non-conducting properties of the
beard ought to be a caution against trifling with
so powerful an agent, more especially when one
considers its intimate connection with the calorific
organs of the brain and with the respiratory organs.
The popular notion, that, as women are beardless,
men may be or not as they please, is founded in
misapprehension. A man and a woman form one
specimen of the genus homo, and from a physio-
logical point of view must be considered one and the
same. The absence of beard in women is counter-
balanced by some other differences in her constitu-
tion, which it would be needless to point out even if
we knew them. It suffices to know that nature is per-
fect in her work.

4th. The errors of the father shall be visited
upon the children unto the third and fourth gener-
ation; the tree being known by its fruit, for a cor-
rupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit; which,
simplified, is "like begets like." No person who
feels the force of this law in all its fullness, can ex-
pect to transmit to his posterity vigorous pulmo-
nary organs, if he has done the best he could to
ruin his own. Daughters and sons are by nature
equally their father's heirs, and if consumption of
the respiratory organs spares more men than wo-
men, the out-door exercise of men must in part
account for the difference.

The mania which has ever possessed man for
disfiguring himself is astonishing. Not satisfied
with God's most perfect handiwork, different tribes
and nations variously undertake to beautify it, thus
fairly making themselves laughing stocks for each
other; but it is to be hoped that the "pioneers of
civilization" will come out from the category of
those who tattoo the skin, flatten the skull, shave
the crown, taper the waist, stint the feet, circum-
scise, and slit their ears and noses.

It is with difficulty that old habits are renoun-
ced, even when one is convinced that life can be
prolonged and made happier thereby; but it is
a question for young men seriously to consider,
whether, on starting in life, they will addict them-
selves to a habit which at once wastes the time,
sours the temper, is against nature, and conse-
quently involves their health and that of their off-
spring.

Nature has made her terms with us how we
may enjoy our daily existence and lengthen out
our lives; these terms are—to know her laws and
not infringe them.

Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

Hall-Room and the Nursery.

"You are quite beautiful to-night," said Frank
Fearing to his young wife, as she entered the
drawing-room, dressed for a ball; "I shall fall in
love with you over again. What! not a smile for
your loved husband? and a tear in your eye, too!
What does this mean, dearest?"
Mary leaned her beautiful head upon her hus-
band's shoulder, and turned pale as she said:
"Frank, I feel a strange, sad presentiment of
some impending evil, from whence, I cannot tell.
I have strived to banish it, but it will not go
away. I had not meant to speak of it to you,
lest you should think me weak or superstitious;
and, "Frank," said his sweet wife, in imploring
tones, "this is frivolous life we lead. We are
all the world to each other—why frequent such
scenes as this? A fearful shadow lies across my
path. Stay at home dearest; I dare not go to-
night."

Frank looked at her thoughtfully a moment,
then gaily kissing her, said—
"This vile east wind has given you the blues;
the more reason you should not give yourself time
to think of them; beside, do you think me such a
Blue Beard as to turn the key on so bright a jewel
as yourself? No; no; Mary, I would have
others see it sparkle and shine, and envy me in its
possession; so throw on your cloak, little wife,
and let us away."
"Stop a moment, then," said Mary, with a
smile and a sigh, "let me kiss little Walter before

I go; he lies in his little bed so bright.—Come
with me, Frank, and look at him."

With kisses on lips brow and cheek, the child
slumbered on, and the carriage rolled away from
the door to the ball.

It was a brilliant scene, that ball-room!—Necks
and arms that glared for whiteness, the snowy
robes that floated round them—eyes rivalling
the diamonds light—area whose hue was borrow-
ed from the sun; unhooded's peerless form and
noble brow; odorous garland's flashing form and
music to make your blood race more swiftly
through the veins; all were there to intoxicate and
bewilder.

Peerless in the midst—queen of hearts and of
the dance—stood the young wife of Frank Fear-
ing. Accepting the offered hand of an acquain-
tance, she took her place among the waltzers.—
She made a few turns upon the floor, then pale as
death, she turned to her husband, saying:
"O, Frank, I can not—I feel such an oppression
here," and she placed her hand on heart and
brow.

Frank looked annoyed; he was very proud of
his wife; her beauty was the admiration of the
room. She had never looked lovelier than that
night. Whispering in his ear, "for my sake
Mary conquer this weakness," he led her again
to the dancers. With a smile of gratified pride,
he followed her with his eyes, as her fairy form
floated past him, excitement and exercise leading
again to her cheek its loveliest glow, while on all
sides, murmurs of "beautiful most beautiful," fell
on his ear. "And that bright vision is mine,"
said Frank to himself; "I have won her from
hearts that were breaking for her."

When the dance was over, following her to the
window, he arranged her scarf about her neck,
with a fond care, and with a thank you dearest,
when leaving her she again laid her hands upon
his arm, saying with a wild brilliancy in her eye:
"Frank something has happened to Walter—take
me home now."
"Pshaw! Mary, dear; you look so radiant; I
thought you danced the vapors away.—One more
dearest, and then if you say so, we will go."
Suffering herself to be persuaded, again those tiny
feet were seen spinning the floor; toward the close
her face grew so deadly pale, that her husband in
alarm, flew to her side.

"The effort costs you too much, Mary," said
Frank; "let us go home." He wrapped her cloak
carefully about her. She was still and cold as a
marble statue.
As the carriage stopped at their door, she rush-
ed past him with the swiftness of an antelope, and
gaining her boy's chamber, Frank heard her ex-
claim, as she fell senseless to the floor: "I knew
it, I told you so!" The child was dead.

The servant in whose care the child had been
left, following the example of her mistress, had
joined some friends in a dance in the hall. That
terrible scourge of children, the croup, had at-
tached him, and alone in darkness, the fair boy
wrestled with the "King of Terrors."

From whence came the sad presentiment that
clouded the fair brow of the mother; or the mys-
terious magnetism drawing her so irresistibly back
to her dying child? Who shall tell?
For months she lay vibrating between life and
death.

"Yet the healer was there, who had smitten her
heart.
To allure her to heaven, he has placed it on high.
And the mourner will sweetly obey."
"There had whispered a voice—"twas the voice of
God,
I love the! pass under the rod."

Other fair children now call her "mother,"
never again, with flying feet, has she chased the
midnight hour away. Nightly, as they return,
they find her within the quiet circle of home—
within call of helpless childhood.—Dearest than
the admiration of the gay throng—sweeter to her
than violin or harp,—is the music of their young
voices, and tenderly she leads their little feet
into the green pastures and still waters of salvation,
blessed with the smiles of the Good Shepherd, who
saith, "Suffer little children to come unto me,
and forbid them not."

THE RUSSIAN CRUSADE.—The idea prevails
among the Russian soldiers that they are on their
way to the Holy Land, to rescue it from the hands
of infidels, in which flattering term are comprised
not only the Mussulmans, but the English and
French. On the march of one of the early corps
into the Principality, a party of soldiers halted at
a house to beg for a draught of water. After their
thirst was satisfied, they asked with great
simplicity, but with all apparent sincerity, wheth-
er they were far from Jerusalem, for which they
were on their march; and that they were told they
would reach it in one or two days.

GEN. LAFAYETTE.—During the Revolutionary
war, Gen. Lafayette being in Baltimore, was in-
vited to a ball. He went as requested, but in stead
of joining in the amusement, as might be expected
of a young Frenchman, of twenty-two, he address-
ed the ladies thus—"Ladies, you are very hand-
some; you dance very prettily; your ball is very
fine—but my soldiers have no shirts." The ap-
peal was irresistible; the ball ceased, the ladies
went home and went to work, and next day a large
number of shirts were prepared by the fairest hands
of Baltimore, for the gallant defenders of their
country.

SHOCKING MURDER.—We learn that a shock-
ing murder was committed in Chapel Hill, on
Saturday night last, by J. Brockwell, upon the
person of Mr. James Davis. Brockwell, we learn,
went to Mr. Davis and used some very offensive
language, whereupon Mr. Davis told him he must
go away; Brockwell refused, and continued his
offensive language. Mr. Davis then took him by
the arm and told him he must leave there, where-
upon Brockwell drew his knife and inflicted several
stabs upon Mr. Davis, killing him almost instantly.
The murderer is a worthless drunken loafer, but
his victim was a highly respectable mechanic and
a member of the Methodist church. Here is
another distressing sacrifice to the rum friend!
How long before the people will rise and put a
stop to his insatiable bloodthirstiness? Brockwell
was arrested and is now in prison to await his
trial.—Star.

The Vote on Nebraska Bill.
We see nothing in the recent vote in the House
of Representatives which would induce us to be-
lieve that it was a test vote as to the final result.
The Washington Star gives us the following infor-
mation concerning the action of the House on
Tuesday, by which it will be seen that that jour-
nal has no apprehensions as to the success of the
measure:

"Those who understand the real condition of
things here are not a little amused at the cause which
the ultra opponents of the Nebraska bill are already
aiming to make of the vote of the House yesterday,
by which it was referred to the committee of the
whole on the state of the Union, in the face of the
fact that some seventeen of its avowed friends
voted not to make it an exception to the rule
governing the House in preliminary legislation
upon all such measures. It will be recollected
that the subject has already been maturely con-
sidered and acted on by the committee on terri-
tories, who some time since sent to the committee
of the whole a similar project. The subject is,
therefore, legitimately in the keeping of the com-
mittee of the whole on the state of the Union.—
The idea that it can be easily strangled there is a
fiction, a majority being in its favor. The case
is different with a measure in which comparatively
few members take interest. When such a bill is
sent to the committee of the whole on the state of
the Union, without being made a special order at
this period of a session, the chances are that it
will not be reached, as it is not to be expected that
a majority will lay aside all business, in which
they may be interested, to gratify the wishes of a
few."

"In such a case as this, however, with a clear
majority in favor of the bill, it can be taken up at
any time they will, by refusing to take up bills
which are before it on the calendar; as is done
frequently in such cases. The only hope of its
opponents is to defeat it by "legislative expedients,"
which at times succeed eventually, when a measure
is not regarded as of great importance, but never
when it may be so considered. The decision of
Mr. Chandler, as regards counting to make a
quorum, commented upon by us yesterday, is
destined to tell with powerful effect against any
such efforts of the opponents of the Nebraska bill.
By-the-by, it utterly deprives them of their means
of wearing the majority with cross-motions, and
other time-consuming motions. Our readers may
look out for all sorts of extravagant stories relative
to the destruction of the measure, thus accom-
plished in the first place in the anti-Nebraska news-
papers; and afterwards for appeals on appeals, in
the same journals, that it may be killed "dead-er,"
(as they say in the Bowery.)
The bill will be taken up as soon as public busi-
ness, standing in the way, can be disposed of;
which action will show how foolish are the cries
of the abolitionists that, in the vote of reference
yesterday, they have "killed" the prospect for the
enactment of the measure."

Gadsden Treaty.
WASHINGTON, March 20, 1854.

There are very conflicting opinions circulating
in this city respecting the chances of the Gadsden
treaty being confirmed by the Senate. I am some-
what disposed to think that there are good chances
of its ratification, arising principally from the in-
fluence exercised by the lobbyists in favor of its
passage. For the present it seems likely that the
Gadsden treaty will furnish a more fertile plac-
er for the exertions of the lobby than any other
subject before Congress. There is no question
but that Santa Anna and his agents here would
gladly pay the lobby two or three millions to se-
cure the passage of the treaty, leaving him twelve
or thirteen millions in hand, as a capital upon
which he hopes to establish his empire in Mexico,
and reduce all Central America under his domin-
ion. I have the best reasons for believing that
however much all the Mexican claimants, such as
Hargous & Co., Sloo, and others, may differ
amongst themselves, they are in general united in
persuading, inducing and flattering the Senators
into the confirmation of the treaty.

But besides that, there are some American in-
terests concerned in its ratification. I understand
that Santa Anna has sent an order to Messrs.
Ames, the great cannon manufacturers of Spring-
field, Massachusetts, for two hundred guns, of
from ten to fifteen pound calibre each, and that
the payment of the order, which, of course, in-
cludes the supply of a vast amount of ammunition,
musketry, revolvers, &c., is to be made contingent
on the passage of the Gadsden Treaty. Of course
the manufacturers at Springfield are well aware of
the