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From the Washington Union.

A Warning to the Southern Democracy.

The events growing out of the slavery agitation have placed the democracy of the South in a novel situation. Unless passion is cast aside, and reason consulted, disasters will befall republican principles in that quarter of the Union. The history of the past proves conclusively that no question involving slavery will divide the whigs of the North or the whigs of the South, or even separate the one from the other. Power and the emoluments which flow from power are all for which the federalists contend. They have no principles for the public eye; and the whigs of each State and of each section profess any doctrines and adhere to any humbug which may please or delude a particular locality. In the North, free-soilism did no harm to the whig party; it hardly took a corporal's guard from its ranks. The whole mass of the northern whigs were free-soilers before the Buffalo platform was built; many of them were worse than free-soilers. Seward and his followers had herded with abolitionism, and coalesced and conspired with abolitionism, until the rank and file had become so tainted that it would require a backward movement of the whig party of the North to place it on the Buffalo platform.

What was the course of the whig party of the South? Did it protest against the conduct of the whigs of the North? Did it spurn the bonds which bound them to northern federalism, when it saw that northern federalists were bound to the abolitionists, and giving aid and encouragement to the anti-slavery agitation? By no means. The whig party of the South could not forego its bitter and uncompromising hatred to the democracy, and it continued bound in the fetters of an organization which was regulated and controlled by a non-slaveholding majority, hostile to the rights and interests of the South. The complexion of northern federalism was clear and decided; and its anti-slavery tendencies and predilections were announced time after time by the action of northern whig meetings, and by the votes of northern whig representatives. Whenever a movement hostile to slave interests, or insulting to the slave States, was made in either branch of the national legislature, it invariably found its chief support in the votes of northern whigs, and commanded the votes of the great bulk of the whigs of the North. Whenever the southern whigs have succeeded in giving aid and strength to southern rights, they have been compelled to vote with the bulk of the democratic party in order to do so. Yet despite these facts, which stand prominent in the history of the slavery agitation, the whig party of the Union has preserved its nationality, and the whigs of the South have been the mere "hewers of wood and drawers of water" to the anti-slavery sentiment—preferring no higher prayer than that they might be left some excuse, that they might not be stripped to the skin, but that some cast-off garment might be given them to hide their nakedness from the eyes of the Southern people. On the tariff question they hid their apostacy with a covering which John Quincy Adams spurned with his foot, and on the Mexican war question they concealed their opposition beneath a flimsy, threadbare costume, which even the Mexicans themselves disdained to wear. They did this and more through their lust for power and place, rather than break the bonds which bound them to the anti-slavery propagandists of the North. They shouted lustily whenever the abolition sentiment of the North was used to strike down some gallant democrat who had maintained the rights and respected the honor of the South. They were frantic with joy when Johnston, the abolitionist, defeated Longstreth in Pennsylvania, and when Ford, the advocate of negro equality, beat Weller in Ohio. And, to cap the climax, they supported for the Presidency the only man in all the South who would not condemn free-soilism.

Nor is this all. Just before the close of the last session of the last Congress, the representatives of the South, aided by northern democrats who gallantly sustained the constitution, were on the eve of passing Mr. Walker's amendment, by which a territorial government, similar to that provided for the Louisiana purchase, would be given to the territory acquired from Mexico. Had this been done, the South would have had no cause of complaint, and a dangerous agitation would have been ended by constitutional legislation. The amendment passed the Senate, and it was about to pass the House of Representatives when new actors came upon the stage. They came speaking in the name of Gen. Taylor; and by wielding the influence of one who was about to be invested with all the power and patronage which appertain to the Presidency, and aided by the active co-operation of Mr. Winthrop, then Speaker of the House of Representatives, they succeeded in their mission, and defeated an adjustment. Did the southern whigs complain of this? Did they manifest any indignation at the conduct of Messrs. Seward, Ewing, and Winthrop? No; none whatever. A few days after, they were lauding Gen. Taylor and his free-soil cabinet to the skies; and in a few months after, with five exceptions, they were straining every nerve to re-elect Robert C. Winthrop, a thorough-paced Wilmot Provisoist, Speaker of the House of Representatives, as the administration candidate for that post. They had adhered to the whigs of the North in a course which kept alive the slavery agitation until California framed a constitution prohibiting slavery; and most of them sustained the free-soil cabinet of Gen. Taylor, when it recommended the admission of California and the adoption of a line of policy which would keep the agitation alive until New Mexico and Utah should also apply for admittance with constitutions forbidding slavery.

Such has been the conduct of the southern whigs. We beg our democratic friends to pause and consider. Many of the most prominent whigs of the South have even opposed the resolutions of southern legislatures declaring that the Wilmot Proviso ought to be resisted if it should become a law. The two most prominent leaders of the whig party in Virginia have openly maintained the constitutionality of that Proviso. These facts, as well as those we have already presented, should be a warning to the southern democracy. They prove beyond question that some of the whig leaders of the South would have been willing to accept almost any terms rather than break the party ties which bind them to their whig-abolition allies of the North. The adjustment which has been effected is infinitely better than the terms they would have been willing to take. The whig party of the South will therefore be united, and we warn the democrats of the South to cultivate a spirit of harmony and good feeling among themselves. We have no doubt that a vast majority of the democracy of the South will sustain the adjustment; but a disaffected minority may throw the Southern States into the hands of the whig party. Then it might be that they who furnished to the northern whigs strength enough to repeal the 21st rule, may also furnish strength enough to repeal or emasculate the fugitive slave bill. Will the southern democrats, who are dissatisfied with the adjustment, gain anything by *that*? Can they profit by a revolution of that character? Surely not. It is in vain—it is worse than folly—to believe that the southern people will attempt to abrogate an adjustment which was effected by a majority of southern representatives. Why, then, should southern democratic presses or politicians attempt to drag that adjustment into the arena of party strife, or make it in any manner a test of orthodoxy? What good can come of such a course? What can result from it but bitterness in the democratic ranks? And what will be its end but a whig victory? We know that the southern democracy are divided as to the character of the adjustment. But we trust that this difference of sentiment will not lead to alienation and estrangement. We have our opinions, and we make all due allowance for the opinions of others. We can also make allowance for that pride of opinion which, more or less, directs the conduct of every man. We would therefore say, even to those who differ with us, vindicate your conduct whenever that conduct is assailed, but do not uselessly bring a useless question to distract and divide the party. Do not array yourselves in hostility to the Union, or attempt to destroy the nationality of the democratic party. If you do, the consequences may be fatal to the democratic party whenever it is attempted. The whig party will become strong and powerful. In such hands the Union sentiment will break down all other sentiments, and the "American system" may assist in giving us a consolidated empire instead of a confederacy.

From the Washington Republic.

The Fugitive-Slave Law—Opinion of Mr. Crittenden.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE.
September 18, 1850.

SIR: I have had the honor to receive your note of this date, informing me that the bill, commonly called the fugitive slave bill, having passed both houses of Congress, had been submitted to you for your consideration, approval, and signature, and requesting my opinion whether the *sixth* section of that act, and especially the last clause of that section, conflicts with the provision of the constitution which declares that "the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended, unless when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it."

It is my clear conviction there is nothing in the last clause, nor in any part of the *sixth* section, nor, indeed, in any part of the provisions of the act, which suspends, or was intended to suspend, the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, or is in any manner in conflict with the constitution.

The constitution, in the *second* section of the *fourth* article, declares that "no person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but SHALL be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due."

It is well known and admitted, historically and judicially, that this clause of the constitution was made for the purpose of securing to the citizens of slaveholding States the complete ownership in their slaves, as property, in any and every State or Territory of the Union into which they might escape.—(*Prigg vs. Commonwealth of Pennsylvania*, 16 *Pet.*, 539.) It devolved on the general government, as a solemn duty, to make that security effectual. Their power was not only clear and full, but, according to the opinion of the court in the above-cited case, it was *exclusive*; the States severally being under no obligation, and having no power, to make laws or regulations in respect to the delivery of fugitives.—Thus the whole power, and with it the whole *duty*, of carrying into effect this important provision of the constitution, was with Congress; and accordingly, soon after the adoption of the constitution, the act of the 12th February, 1793, was passed, and, that proving unsatisfactory and inefficient, by reason (among other causes) of some minor errors in its details, Congress are now attempting by this bill to discharge a constitutional obligation, by securing more effectually the delivery of fugitive slaves to their owners. The *sixth* and most material section in substance, declares that the claimant of the fugitive slave may arrest and carry him before any one of the officers named and described in the bill, and provides that these officers, and each of them, shall have *judicial* power and jurisdiction to hear, examine, and decide the case in a summary manner; that if, upon such hearing, the claimant, by the requisite proof, shall establish his claim to the satisfaction of the tribunal thus constituted, the said tribunal shall give him a certificate, stating therein the substantial facts of the case, and authorizing him, with such reasonable force as may be necessary, to take and carry said fugitive back to the State or Territory whence he or she may have escaped, and then, in conclusion, proceeds as follows: "The certificates in this and the first section mentioned, shall be conclusive of the right of the person or persons in whose favor granted to remove such fugitive to the State or Territory from which he escaped, and shall prevent all molestation of such person or persons by any process issued by any court, judge, magistrate, or other person whomsoever."

There is nothing in all this that does not seem to me to be consistent with the constitution, and necessary, indeed, to redeem the pledge which it contains—that such fugitives "shall be delivered up on claim" of their owners.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the owner, independent of any aid from State or national legislation, may, in virtue of the constitution and his own right of property, seize and recapture his fugitive slave, in whatsoever State he may find him, and carry him back to the State or Territory from which he escaped. (*Prigg vs. Commonwealth of Pennsylvania*, 16 *Pet.*, 539.) This bill, therefore, confers no right on the owner of the fugitive slave; it only gives him an appointed and peaceable remedy, in place of the more exposed and insecure, but not less lawful mode of self-redress.—And as to the fugitive slave he has no cause to complain of this bill; it adds no coercion to that which his owner himself might, at his own will, rightfully exercise; and all the proceedings which it institutes are but so much of orderly judicial authority, interposed between him and his owner, and consequently of protection to him, and mitigation of the exercise directly by the owner himself of his personal authority. This is the constitutional and legal view of the subject, as sanctioned by the decisions of the Supreme Court; and to that I limit myself.

The act of the 12th February, 1793, before alluded to, so far as it respects any constitutional question that can arise out of this bill, is identical with it.—It authorizes the like arrest of the fugitive slave, the like trial, the like judgment, the like certificate, with the like authority to the owner, by virtue of that certificate as his warrant, to remove him to the State or Territory from which he escaped; and the constitutionality of that act, in all those particulars, has been affirmed by the adjudications of State tribunals and by the courts of the U. S. without a single dissent, so far as I know.—(*Baldwin's C. C. R.*, 577, 579.)

I conclude, therefore, that so far as the act of the 12th February, 1798, has been held to be constitutional, this bill must also be so regarded; and that the custody, restraint, and removal to which the fugitive slave may be subjected, under the provisions of this bill, are all lawful, and that the certificate to be granted to the owner is to be regarded as the act and judgment of a judicial tribunal having competent jurisdiction.

With these remarks as to the constitutionality of the general provisions of the bill, and the consequent legality of the custody and confinement to which the fugitive slave may be subjected under it, I proceed to a brief consideration of the more particular question you have propounded in reference to the writ of *habeas corpus* and of the last clause of the *sixth* section, above quoted, which gives rise to that question.

My opinion, as before expressed, is, that there is nothing in that clause or section which conflicts with, or suspends, or was intended to suspend, the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*. I think so because the bill says not one word about that writ; because, by the Constitution, Congress is expressly forbidden to suspend the privilege of this writ, "unless when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it;" and therefore the suspension by this act (there being neither rebellion nor invasion) would be a plain and palpable violation of the constitution; and no intention to commit such a violation of the Constitution, of their duty and their oaths, ought to be imputed to them upon mere constructions and implications; and, thirdly, because there is no incompatibility between these provisions of the bill and the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, in its utmost constitutional latitude.

Congress, in the case of fugitive slaves, as in all other cases within the scope of its constitutional authority, has the unquestionable right to ordain and prescribe for what causes, to what extent, and in what manner, persons may be taken into custody, detained, or imprisoned. Without this power they could not fulfil their constitutional trust, nor perform the ordinary and necessary duties of government. It was never heard that the exercise of that legislative power was any encroachment upon or suspension of the privilege of the *habeas corpus*. It is only by some confusion of ideas that such a conflict can be supposed to exist. It is not within the province or privilege of this great writ to loose those whom *the law* has bound. That would be to put a writ granted by the law in opposition to the law—to make one part of the law destructive of another. This writ follows the law and obeys the law. It is issued upon proper complaint, to make inquiry into the causes of commitment or imprisonment, and its sole remedial power and purpose is to deliver the party from "all manner of *illegal* confinement." (3 *Black. Com.*, 131.) If, upon application to the court or judge for this writ, or if upon its return, it shall appear that the confinement complained of was *lawful*, the writ in the first instance would be refused, and in the last the party would be remanded to his former *lawful* custody.

The condition of one in custody as a fugitive slave, under this law, so far as respects the writ of *habeas corpus*, is precisely the same as that of all other prisoners under the laws of the United States. The privilege of that writ remains alike to all of them, but to be judged of—granted or refused, discharged or enforced—by the proper tribunal, according to the circumstances of each case, and as the commitment and detention may appear to be legal or illegal.

The whole effect of the law may be thus briefly stated: Congress has constituted a tribunal, with exclusive jurisdiction, to determine summarily, and without appeal, who are fugitives from service or labor under the *second* section of the *fourth* article of the constitution, and to whom such service or labor is due. The judgment of every tribunal of exclusive jurisdiction, where no appeal lies, is of necessity conclusive upon every other tribunal, and therefore the judgment of the tribunal created by this act is conclusive upon all tribunals. Wherever this judgment is made to appear, it is conclusive of the right of the owner to retain in his custody the fugitive from his service, and to remove him back to the place or State from which he escaped. If it is shown upon the application of the fugitive for a writ of *habeas corpus*, it prevents the issuing of the writ—if upon the return, it discharges the writ, and restores or maintains the custody.

This view of the law of this case is fully sustained by the decision of the Supreme Court of the U. S. in the case of *Tobias Watkins*, where the court refused to discharge, upon the ground that he was in custody under the sentence of a court of competent jurisdiction, and that judgment was conclusive upon them. (3 *Pet.*, 202.)

The expressions used in the last clause of the sixth section, that the certificate therein alluded to "shall prevent all molestation" of the persons to whom granted, "by any process issued," &c., probably mean only what the act of 1793 meant, by declaring a certificate under that act a sufficient warrant for the removal of a fugitive, and certainly do not mean a suspension of the *habeas corpus*.

I conclude by repeating my conviction that there is nothing in the bill in question which conflicts with the constitution, or suspends, or was intended to suspend, the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

J. J. CRITTENDEN.

To the PRESIDENT.

From the London Punch.

To Persons about to Marry.

On the present occasion, Mr. Punch offers his felicitating compliments—

Mr. Punch feeling that the interests of the blissful rite of marriage are best honored and advanced by a serious and faithful report thereof, begs to inform the nuptial world that marriages—(when the breakfasts are satisfactorily splendid and the cakes sufficiently tasteful)—are punctually attended.

Mr. Punch is induced to offer himself, and to throw open his journal, to wedding-parties, (of the highest consideration,) from a sense of impatience and dissatisfaction at the manner in which the most important moment of human life is too frequently dismissed by the unreflecting and incapable. Young ladies are really thrown away at the altar, when, with a little judicious treatment, they might be made a most attractive feature in the public newspapers.—Now, it is the purpose of Mr. Punch, either to attend himself, or to give the necessary credentials to one of his young gentlemen, who, capable of treating the ceremony like an artist, shall take care that brides, like flowers, do not bloom to blush unseen; who shall wander from boquet to boquet of the bridesmaids, like a honey bee, and who shall be further warranted to carry away in his eye every bonnet, cap, gown, jacket, visite, victorine, &c., &c., of the party.

It will be the object of Mr. Punch to make the weddings of private families public to the meanest capacity; and thereby carry out to the fullest a principle but poorly attempted by certain Brighton contemporaries. Mr. Punch subjoins a skeleton specimen.

THE ABODE OF THE BRIDE.—The morning sun glows on the climbing roses. The skylark, poised immediately over the chimney, throws a gush of notes down the fire-place. The hearth, where the infant feet of the bride, &c., &c. And still the lark sings, tira-lira, tira-lira, &c.

THE GATHERING OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.—The meadows are dotted with all classes of persons, mostly women. The dots becomes lines—still women. The church-yard becomes crowded, and overflows, principally with women.

INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH.—Not less than a hundred and fifty new bonnets—white, the prevailing color. School children anxious and mottled in the gallery. Silence is so profound that the watch of the clerk is heard convulsively ticking. Moment of intense excitement. The church door opens. It is the Bride! No—the Beadle has a new pair of shoes that creak despite of the aisle.

CONSIDERABLE SENSATION—THE BRIDEGROOM AND HIS BROTHER.—The bridegroom wears the mustachios of the Royal Sanguinary Buffs, and the jingling of his spurs brings the color to more than one fair cheek. It is remarked that the bridegroom has bright buttons on his coat; and his brother, vindicating his fraternity on so interesting an occasion, *also has his buttons bright*.

THE BRIDESMAIDS.—The fourteen bridesmaids (the Misses Etcetera,) descend upon the church floor, thereby disproving the old poetic error that birds of paradise do *not* touch the ground. They are all dressed in rainbow polkas, with apple blossom skirts of the garden of Eden, and it is further remarked by the casual spectator, that each of them has, in the words of the lamented Bayley, "grace in her steps, heaven in her eye, and in every gesture dignity and love."

ARRIVAL OF THE BRIDE.—The bride appears, and the organist in the loft is about to play *God save the Queen*, he is so struck with the wonderful likeness of the interesting *fiance* to Her Most Gracious Majesty; the bride being a sparkling brunette. She is dressed in the mist of orient silver, flounced with aphorite lace. She wears the veil of the morning, and is crowned with the apples of the *Hesperides*.

THE GROUP.—Looking at the gorgeous group of distinguished friends that adorn this eventful moment, we rejoice to observe the noble (here parties will of course supply the proper names,) and the excellent ——, and the gallant ——, and the much respected ——, &c., &c.

THE CEREMONY.—The bride, whose color comes and goes, but stops when the ceremony is completed, behaves with a fortitude that must, could it be possible, still further endear her to her now gallant lord. The ceremony is performed by Dr. Tye, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Knott, and we were delighted to hear that a relay of three more clergymen was ready at a minute's summons, had such assistance been deemed necessary.

EGRESS FROM THE CHURCH.—The bride is led radiant from the altar, when the spectators can no longer control their natural anxiety, but mob the happy pair; bidding defiance to the efforts of the blooming bridesmaids to rejoin their beauteous charge. At the hour we go to press, three bridesmaids are missing, which fact will, we trust, illustrate the quietude and decorum with which fashionable marriages are at present acted before Her Majesty's subjects.

THE WEDDING CAKE is carved with the sabre of F. M. the Duke of Wellington; the Duke himself not being able to give the bride away.

FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.—A gentleman in Great Jones street, who is in the habit of sending his boots out to be blackened, could not find his polished understandings, one day last week. He sent his little son to the darkey's cellar, but he returned saying that it was shut up. The gentleman went himself in his slippers, and after rapping some time, he heard a noise inside. Presently a window was partially opened and Cuffee's head poked through.

'I want my boots,' said the gentleman.

'Sorry to 'form your, massa, dat you can't have 'em,' replied Cuff. 'Fac is, I is busted, failed, broke cleaned out, jumbed up, spylt, I is.'

'But, Cuff,' said the gentleman, 'I can't help that. I must have my boots.'

Cuff finding his customer rather riled up, poked out of the window one of the boots and said—

'Massa, I isn't tellin' no lie! I is clean burst and no mistake. I's taken a I'ventory of my a'fects, and as I b'lieves, on de honer of a gentleman, dat I shall be able to pay fifty cents on de dollar. I is willin' to gib you yours now. Dar it am. Take de boot.'

So saying, he slammed to the window, leaving our friend to go home in his slippers, with one boot in his hand—*his* fifty per cent. on the dollar.

CAMPHINE.—*Shocking Accident.*—On Friday evening, (says the Waterbury (Ct.) American.) a son of Mr. Frederick A. Warner, of that village, aged about three years, accidentally knocked off from the table a camphine lamp, which was broken by the fall, the flames from which immediately spread over its person and clothes, burning the little sufferer so badly that death ensued on Sunday night.

A Night's Adventure.

I retired, heaven knows, with no intention but to sleep, but by the intervention of a luckless accident, is proved the sorest night of my life. Retiring in a sea of abstraction—beguiled by the aliment of promise, and about to enter upon a magnificent occasion for a perfect recovery—bewildered by the contention of pleasant anticipations and imaginary ills, which dazzled like sunbeams—without my valet, I walked into the wrong room. Still grovelling in the wells of truth, the depth of error, I went into a lady's bed. What a fatal error for my repose! What a delicate distress! The chamber I had entered, to have and occupy, belonged to an aged spinster—a regular watering-place hunter, who had long since consumed her share of the honey of heaven-born charity, who loved only her lap-dog and a winning-partner at whist; who disliked the young of her own sex, and who had the wildest hatred of mine! In the room of such an example of mortality, what a disaster—what a catastrophe to my ends and visit! Ah! what prodigious ills from petty causes spring.

I marvel to this day, how I came there. I wonder how I overlooked the femine *bijonterie*, the toilette, caps, ribbons, combs, curls, artificials, roses, and springs of myrtle, or the dressing-table, and I answer, I cannot imagine! I have rummaged my imagination for excuses in vain; the only one which aids me is this—I must have been in a state of somnambulism when I entered the den of that amiable virtuoso. I remembered nothing in the morning, but that I had quietly and soberly gone to bed, filled with hope from the cheering conversation of the water doctor. This, and some dreary fragments of the life of easy happiness I languished to attain, lingered on the tablet of memory.

I had gone to bed after the second, or it may be the third watch, most uncomfortably disturbed. The upshot of it is this; the room was double-bedded, and in the occupancy of a lady and her maid. I had entered upon and occupied the latter's couch! In the morning she was called lustily, to administer to the mistress the usual dose; no answer being given, she had risen from her bed to awaken this creature, who, it was discovered, had slipped out, after pretending to retire, to join a dancing party in the hotel. Unluckily I had taken her place. For nights I had not closed my eyelids; but this night I slept like a rock, and lapped in that delicious slumber, which refreshes the weary, and prepares the strong man for toil or battle, heeded not the callings and cries of a voice in distress, till my head was griped between two fair hands and shaken most profoundly.

I called for silver, and my masculine voice startled my astounded witness. It was a moment of recognition, and as surprising to the one as it was unsatisfactory to the other. A scream, shrill and loud, saluted my ears as I caught a glimpse of a face, befrilled in lace, retiring from mine!

"What is the matter?" said I, fancying the house was on fire, by the rudeness of the shocks. I heard her mutter—'It is a man's voice!—a man!' Another scream, and yet another! And as I peered forth, she ran towards her bed, like a lapwing, plotting very modestly, that I should not spy her feet, which, heaven knows, I was not covetous enough to look at. A violent pull at the bell roused me to a crisis of apprehensions, and I arose in my sitting.

"Lie down, sir, you horrid villian," said she, "lie down."

I obeyed precipitately. When I spoke she screamed. I heard a knocking at the door, and watched to get up and open it. She saw me move—appeared to be convulsed at the idea of one of my gender rising in her presence, and I sillily overdelicate, was abashed into inaction when I should have been active. What a perplexity. What was to be done in such a position? She would not rise to open the door, or permit me. "Stay in bed, sir!" was her cry, continually; and when I protruded a leg, she seemed to be fainting.

She called for Fanny.

"She is not here," said I.

"What! are you alone?"

I felt all over the bed, and protested I was alone. I protested and explained; it was evident I had missed my chamber, and the discovery distracted me. I said I would rise and go out; she insisted with infinite rancor, I should lie down; I had nearly killed her already, and if I rose I should be her death!—How dreadful it is to be attacked by a woman, with a free and not particular tongue; to pocket those epithets in a sort of rivalry. The door was burst; to my bed-side came a young woman, with a candle in her hand, and two more followed at her heels. I thought I should have been set on and torn to pieces by this ungentle creature, and to my surprise, her mistress spoke to my good behavior. Fanny, to excuse her delinquency, made it evident she was bolted out, and she had chosen to remain out, rather than disturb her poor, dear, sick mistress, in her sleep. Rather than disturb! The slut! The truth is, true to my habit I had cautiously locked the door, but I believe she had never tried to open it.

Seeing how matters stood, tantalized and almost exasperated, and perceiving what an extraordinary mistake had been committed, I was anxious to discuss my position. I was pronounced a—what do you think? A robber! I gasped for breath! protested—was knocked down with a shower of icy abuse; and trembling and incensed, agonized and ready to give up the ghost, and begging to have leave to explain, in God's name, and finding no excuse would be heard, I resigned myself to my fate, wihout hope of quarter. With chagrin I heard the mistress congratulated on her escape, for they discovered a plot, in spite of my innocence—a grave design.

I began to perspire with fear, and petitioned heaven for an early deliverance. I would have fled from the scene, discovering I was in the wrong room, but in a *robe de chambre*, surrounded by girls and their elders, could not stir without treading over the line of delicacy: and every time I moved, my Tabitha Bramble, who had put on her garments, threatened my infirmity with her calons. She dared me to stir, and her maid alarmed the house. I offered to apologize to her beautyship, but she grew furious, and the fiery spot on her face became redhot with caloric of anger, when I moved in my afflictions. Clytemnestra in the tragedy, Siddons in her dark personations, never looked so many unutterable things. Was she an oyster woman? I discarded the austere supposition for its vulgarity. By and by half the inmates of the hotel having arrived, waiters and watchmen, masters and maid, I was pronounced to belong to the premises and respectable! But if escaping the indignity of a change of felonious intentions, I was still jeered, reproached, and eyed as a curiosity; as if this luckless trespass into another's nest must needs have a design in it, as if I could have helped it: but motly morality is suspicious, and wickedly perverse in judgment. The unforgiving fury, whom I was supposed to have insulted, withdrew with the crowd of tittlers, as I crawled out, shrunken, darkling, and huddled in a blanket to my room, attended by the waiters and the master, all looking as if laughing heartily in their sleeves.

A Beautiful Sketch.

The bells toll!—Again the sad minstrelsy of death strikes out his iron notes in measured tones. Again! the same tale is told. The remorseless enemy of man is again in our midst. The sky is o'ercast and the drifting snow eddies in the whistling blast. A lone day for a funeral—and mother earth fast folding her faded bosom in her chilly shroud. Earth is passing away. Another one has passed beyond the realms of snows and wintry blasts, into a spring of eternal bliss and unfading bloom. Passed away in winter! Fit time for the old to die falling like autumn leaves to the earth, in the winter of life! But cold for the warm-hearted young to pass away.

"Room, gentle flours, my child would pass to Heaven!" said Willis, as he laid the child beneath the green summer's sod. 'Twas a beautiful thought for a child to pass through a pathway of flowers into heaven, a brighter bud than all to expand where graves and winters are not. But it is winter now and a child is passing to its little home in the cold earth. The snow is fast falling, and the turf above its rest will soon be white as its own lips and cheeks, and the shroud around it. But the seasons will move on.—The spring time will come again: and the sweet flowers will burst from their wintry sleep upon the little girl's grave, while in the summer of immortality she shall bloom in unfading innocence and beauty.

TO MAKE HENS LAY.—The South Carolinian says, a neighbor states that hog's lard is the best thing that he can find to mix with the dough he gives to his hens. He says that one cut of this fat as large as a walnut, will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from sitting, and that, by feeding them with the fat occasionally, his hens continue laying through the whole winter.

The census returns thus far obtained in Vermont, indicate a decrease of population in about half of the towns since 1840.

When an Indian swears, he swears in English, there being no oaths in his own language.

Newly Married Editor's Rhapsody.

Some newly caught Editor, who has never been kept awake o' nights by the squalling of the "nice, wice bessed little baby," or the inkstand tipped over among his exchanges, or upon his newly written editorial, by his eldest hopeful, thus rhapsodics the pleasure and necessity of matrimony:

"If you are for pleasure—marry! If you prize rosy health—marry! And if money is your object—marry! "A good wife is heaven's best gift to man"—his angels and ministers of grace innumerable—his Sal Polychrestum, or gem of many virtues—his Pandora, or casket of celestial jewels—her presence forms his best company—her voice, his sweetest music—her smiles, his brightest day—her kiss, innocense—her arms, the pale of his safety, the balm of his health, the balsam of his life—her industry, his surest wealth—her lips, his faithfulest counsellors—her bosom, the softest pillow of his cares—and her prayers the ablest advocates of heaven's blessing on his head!

If you love the Creator, you ought to marry to raise him up worshippers—if you love the ladies, you ought to marry, to make them happy—if you love mankind, you ought to marry to perpetuate the glorious race—if you love the country, you ought to marry to raise up soldiers to defend it—in fine, if you wish well to earth or heaven, you ought to marry, to give good citizens to the one, and glorious saints to the other!"

Legend of St. Patrick.

'Twas on the top of this high hill
St. Patrick preached a sarmint,
Which drove the frogs into the bogs,
And banish'd all the varmint;
The frogs went to hop, the toads went slop,
Plump dash into the water,
And the beasts committed suicide,
To save themselves from slaughter!

Application Notices, &c.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, for the passage of an Act to incorporate "Richland Academy," in the County of Onslow.
October 25, 1850 7-1t

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next session of the Legislature of North Carolina, for the passage of an Act to authorize the Commissioners of the Town of Wilmington to subscribe One Hundred Thousand Dollars to the Stock of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company.
October 25, 1850 7-5t

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly to extend the corporate limits of the Town of Kenansville. [Oct. 25, 1850—7-5t

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature for an Act to erect, out of the monies belonging to the estate of ALEXANDER DICKSON, deceased, a suitable monument to his memory, to be put up at or near Kenansville, in Duplin county, with such provisions therein as will justify the Clerk and Master of said county in paying the expenses of the same. [Oct. 25, 1850—7-tf

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for a charter for a Bank to be located in the Town of Wilmington, to be called the NEW HANOVER BANK.
October 18, 1850 6-5t

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, to Charter a Plank Road leading from Clinton to Warsaw.
October 18, 1850. 6-5

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, to incorporate the Clinton Female College, to be located in Clinton, Sampson county.
October 18, 1850. 6-5t

Commercial Bank of Wilmington.

THE regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, will be held at their Banking House in this place, on Monday, the 4th November next, at which time the subject of re-opening books for subscription for balance of chartered capital, will be submitted for their decision.
O. G. PARSLEY, President.
October 18, 1850 6-3t

WANTED.—A likely Negro Boy, from 12 to 16 years old, for *my own use*, and for which I will pay a (*big*) price. OWEN HOLMES.
Oct. 18. 6-tf

SECOND ANNUAL FAIR OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA INSTITUTE,
OPEN ON THE 18th NOVEMBER NEXT.

THE second annual Fair of the South Carolina Institute, for the promotion of Art, Mechanical Ingenuity, &c., will be held in Charleston, opening on the 18th November, and to continue during the week.

Specimens of every branch of Industry are earnestly solicited. Premiums will be awarded—for the best specimens, a Silver Medal; for the next best, a Diploma. For Original Inventions, a suitable premium, at the discretion of the judges.

A selection will be made of the best specimen of Mechanism and the Arts—of Cotton, Rice, Sugar, Tobacco, Corn, Wheat, Flour, Rosin and Turpentine—and sent to the World's Fair, to be held in London in the Spring of 1851.

A large and commodious building has been selected for the Exhibition, and every attention will be paid to the reception and care of articles sent to the Fair. All articles must be directed to L. M. HAYCH, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements, and be delivered by the 14th of November.

Communications addressed to JAMES H. TAYLOR, Chairman of Committee on Correspondence, will meet with prompt attention.

The Hon. JOS. H. LUMPKIN, of Georgia, will deliver the Annual Address, on Tuesday night, the 18th November.

Arrangements have been made with the South Carolina Rail Road Company, to let all articles intended for the Fair, return free of charge. WM. GREGG, President.
E. C. JONES, Secretary.
Oct. 18, 1850 6-till 15 Nov

REMOVAL.

THE subscribers have removed to the Store lately occupied by Joseph Mayer, between the Stores lately occupied by O. Holmes and C. H. Lippitt, and nearly opposite their old stand, where they are opening a full stock of Dry Goods, Family Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Wood and Willow Ware, etc., as follows:

Dry Goods.

Calicoes, Alpaccas, Mouselin de Laines, Sattinets, Cassimeres, Vestings, Marlboro' Stripes, red and white Flannels, Bed Ticks, Apron Checks, Linseys, Kerseys, bleached and brown Shirtings and Sheetings, Blankets, Cambrics, Diapers, Hosiery, Merino Shirts, jaconet and cross barred Muslin, Ginghams, bleached and brown Drill, bleached and brown Table Cloths, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Head Handkerchiefs, Turkey red and blue Cotton Yarn.

Groceries.

Canal Flour, bbls. and half bls.
Pickled Beef;
Mess and Prime Pork;
Smoked Tongues;
Do. Beef;
No. 1 Mackerel;
Pickled Salmon; Sardines;
Imitation English Cheese;
Goshen Butter;
Preserved Ginger;
Spanish Olives;
Capers; Pickles;
Tomato and Walnut Catsup;
Pepper Sauce; Bay Rum;
Stoughton's Bitters;
Durham Mustard;
Olive Oil; Essences;
Chocolate; Currants;
Sweet do. Citron;
Cloves and Mace;
Cinnamon and Nutmegs;
Pepper and Spice;
Race and Ground Ginger;
Cayenne Pepper;
Rio, Laguyra, St. Domingo, and Java Coffee;
Parched and Ground Coffee;
Crushed, pulverized, clarified, and Porto Rico Sugar;
Sperm Candles;
Adamantine do.
Hull & Son's do., in boxes and half boxes;
Colgate's best brown Soap;
Fancy Soaps;
Tobacco of all qualities;
Powder and Shot;
Indigo and Fig Blue;
Spanish Brown;
Brimstone and Sulphur;
Camphor and Saltpetre;
Alum; Saleratus;
Mrs. Miller's, Outcalt's, and Lorillard's Scotch Snuff;
Mrs. Miller's Macoboy Snuff;
Sal Soda for washing;
W. W. Vinegar;
Cider do.

Hardware and Cutlery.

Table Knives and Carvers;
Pocket Knives;
Spaying do.
Shoe and Butcher Knives;
Stock and Rim Locks;
Closet do.
H and I Hinges;
Butt do. Screws;
Collins', Root's and Simmons' Axes; Hammers;
Squares; Files;
Braces; Rat Traps;
Cooper's Adzes and Axes;
Dowelling Bitts;
Pad, Chest, Till, and Cup-board Locks;
Hoes; Manure Forks;
Shovels and Spades;
Long handle Shovels;
Trace Chains; Curry Combs;
Britannia Tea and Table Spoons; Candlesticks;
Whitewash, Scrub, Dusting, Tooth, Hair, and Shoe Brushes; Nails;
Bed Cords; Leading Lines;
Waffle and Wafer irons;
Coffee Mills;
Hair and Wire Seives;
Bellows, Shovels and Tongs;
Fire Dogs; Ovens;
Spiders; Pots; Kettles;
Saucepans; Furnaces;
Blacking; Shoe Thread;
Powder Flasks;
Shot Pouches;
Molasses' Gates;
Pewter Faucets; Augers;
Mouse Traps;
Sets Weights; Slates;
Wood and Hand Saws.

Wood Ware.

Cedar and painted Tubs;
Do. Churns;
B. B. Buckets;
I. B. do.
Painted do. Washboards;
Rolling Pins; Muddlers;
Butter Prints;
Lemon Squeezers;
Flour and Sugar Buckets;
Sugar Boxes; Nests Measures;
Soap Bowls;
Varnished Keelers;
Mahogany Knife Boxes;
Cocoa Nut Dippers;
Clothes Pins; Coal Seives;
Spice Mortars; Faucets;
Boy's Tops and Wheelbarrows
Toy Wagons; Floor Mats;
Twine and Wire Brooms;
Bread Trays; Barrel Covers;
Whisk Brushes;
Straw Cradles and Carriages;
Axe Handles;
An assortment of Baskets.

Liquors.

Reetified Whiskey;
Old Rye do.
N. E. Rum; Gin;
Cogniac Brandy;
Malaga, Port, Madeira, and Malmsley W