

# Roanoke Journal

BY S. B. ROW.

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## "WHAT THE MEEK HEART DID."

Look out, oh! weary heart, look out  
In the wide world and see  
If there thou find'st a laurel wreath,  
Or a great work for thee.  
Then the weak heart looked sadly out,  
On scenes of change and strife,  
And saw no fame-wreath for its brow,  
No great work for its life.  
So, little deeds that thronged its path,  
It stood of suffering humbly drunk,  
And drained the bitter cup.  
The quiet life was truly lived,  
To have done more it would;  
But there is written this of such:  
"The hath done what she could."

## POSITION OF HON. EDWARD BATES.

The Missouri Delegates to the Chicago Convention, recently addressed a letter to Hon. Edward Bates of that State, requesting his opinions on certain subjects, to which he made the following reply:

St. Louis, March 17, 1857.  
To Messrs. P. L. Fay, Dr. Bernays and others:  
Sirs: B. Gratz Barn, Esq., as President of the Missouri State Convention, which sat in St. Louis on the 10th of this month, has officially made known to me the proceedings of that body, and by them I am enabled to know some of you as delegates to the Chicago Convention, representing the Republican party of Missouri.

I have received your letter propounding to me certain questions, several in number, which you suppose will cover most, if not all the grounds of controversy in the approaching Presidential election.

With pleasure I will answer your questions. But, before doing so, allow me to glance at the peculiar circumstances in which I am placed, and the strangeness of the fact that, I, a mere private man, am called upon to make avowals and explanations with any view to take me from the shades of private life and place me at the head of the nation.

I came to this frontier in my youth, and settled in St. Louis when it was a mere village. All my manhood has been spent in Missouri, and during all this time I have followed a profession which left my character and conduct open to the observation of a society; and, while it has been my constant habit freely to express my opinion of public measures and public men, the people of Missouri, of all parties, will bear me witness that I have never obtrusively thrust myself forward in pursuit of official honors. I have held no political office, and sought none for more than twenty-five years.

Under these circumstances, I confess the gratification which I feel in receiving the recent manifestations of the respect and confidence of my fellow-citizens. First, the Opposition members of the Missouri Legislature declared their preference for me as a candidate. Then followed my nomination by a Convention composed of all the elements of the Opposition in this State. And now, the Republicans of Missouri, in their separate Convention just held in St. Louis, have re-affirmed the nomination, and proposed by their delegates, to present me to the National Convention, soon to be held at Chicago, as a candidate for the first office in the nation.

These various demonstrations in my own State are doubly gratifying to me, because they afford the strongest proof that my name has been put forward only in a spirit of harmony and peace, and with a hope of preventing all division and controversy among those who, for their own safety and the public good, ought to be united in their action.

For all this I am deeply grateful; and as far as concerns me personally, I must declare, in simple truth, that if the movement go no farther, and produce no national results, still I am paid and overpaid for a life of labor, and for whatever of zealous effort and patient watching I have been able to bestow in support of a line of Governmental policy which I believe to be for the present and permanent good of the country.

Now, gentlemen, I proceed to answer your questions, briefly indeed, but fully, plainly, and with all possible frankness; and I do this the more willingly because I have received from individuals many letters—too many to be separately answered—and have seen in many public journals articles making urgent claim upon me for such a statement of my views.

1. **Slavery—its extension in the Territories.**—On this subject, in the States and in the Territories, I have no new opinions—no opinions formed in relation to the present array of parties. I am coeval with the Missouri question of 1819-'20, having begun my political life in the midst of that struggle. At that time my position required me to seek all the means of knowledge within my reach, and to study the principles involved with all the powers of my mind, and I arrived at conclusions then which no subsequent events have induced me to change.

The existence of negro slavery in our country had its beginning in the early time of the colony, and was imposed by the mother country against the will of most of the colonists. At the time of the Revolution, and long after it was commonly regarded as an evil, temporary in its nature, and likely to disappear in the course of time; yet, while it continued, a misfortune to the country, socially and politically. Thus was I taught by those who made our Government, and neither the new light of modern civilization nor the discovery of a new system of constitutional law and social philosophy has enabled me to detect the error of their teaching.

Slavery is a social relation, a domestic institution. Within the States, it exists by the law, and the Federal Government has no control over it there. The Territories, whether acquired by conquest or peaceable purchase, are subject and subordinate, not sovereign like the States. The nation is supreme over them and the National Government has the power to permit or forbid slavery in them.

case. It is my opinion, carefully considered, that the court determined one single point of law only; that is, that Scott, the plaintiff, being a negro of African descent, not necessarily a slave, could not be a citizen of Missouri, and therefore could not sue in the Federal Court; and that for this reason, and this alone, the Circuit Court had no jurisdiction of the cause and no power to give judgment between the parties. The only jurisdiction which the Supreme Court had of the cause was for the purpose of correcting the error of the Circuit Court in assuming the power to decide upon the merits of the case. This power the Supreme Court did exercise by setting aside the judgment of the Circuit Court upon the merits, and by dismissing the suit without any judgment for or against either party. This is all that the Supreme Court did, and all that it had lawful power to do. I consider it a great public misfortune that several of the learned Judges should have thought that their duty required them to discuss and give opinions upon various questions outside of the case, as the case was actually disposed of by the court.

All such opinions are extra-judicial and of no authority. But, besides this, it appears to me that several of the questions so discussed by the Judges are political questions, and therefore beyond the cognizance of the Judiciary, and proper only to be considered and disposed of by the political departments. If I am right in this, and it seems to me plain, the precedent is most unfortunate, because it may lead to a dangerous conflict of authority among the co-ordinate branches of the Government.

2. **As to the colonization of the free blacks.**—For many years I have been connected with the American Colonization Society, of which Liberia is the first fruit. I consider the object both humane and wise, beneficent alike to the free blacks who emigrate, and to the whites whom they leave behind. But Africa is distant, and presents so many obstacles to rapid settlement that we cannot indulge the hope of draining off in that direction the growing numbers of our free black population. The tropical regions of America, I think, offer a far better prospect both for us and for them.

3. **As to any inequality of rights among American citizens.**—I recognize no distinctions among American citizens but such as are expressly laid down in the Constitution; and I hold that our Government is bound to protect all the citizens in the enjoyment of all their rights everywhere, and against all assailants; and as to all these rights, there is no difference between citizens born and citizens made such by law.

4. **As to a law favoring the construction of a railroad from the Valley of the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean, under the auspices of the General Government.**—Yes, strongly. I not only believe such a road of vast importance as the means of increasing the population, wealth and power of this great valley, but necessary as the means of national defence and of preserving the integrity of the Union.

5. **As to a law favoring the measure called the Homestead bill.**—Yes. I am for guarding the public lands as well as possible from the danger of becoming the subject of common trade and speculation; for keeping them for the actual use of the people; and for granting tracts of suitable size to those who will actually inhabit and improve them.

6. **As to a law favoring the immediate admission of Kansas under the Wyandotte Constitution.**—I think that Kansas ought to be admitted without delay, leaving her, like all the other States, the sole judge of her own Constitution. All your gentlemen, I believe, I answered all your inquiries, in plain, intelligible manner, and I hope to your satisfaction. I have not attempted to support my answers by argument, for that could not be done in a short letter; and, restraining myself from going into general politics, I have confined my remarks to particular subjects upon which you requested me to write. Your obliged fellow-citizen, EDWARD BATES.

## THE GREAT BREACH OF PROMISE CASE

The case of Miss Carztag against Mr. Shaw is again in course of trial at St. Louis. It will be remembered that on the first trial of this case, verdict was given for the plaintiff assessing her damages at \$100,000. The defendant applied for a new trial, which, after a lengthy argument, was granted by Judge Reber. Since that time Mr. Shaw has used every means in his power to collect testimony against the plaintiff from every quarter where she has ever lived or been known. The St. Louis Democrat of the 9th instant devotes a large space to a summary of the whole matter, an epitome of which follows.

The defendant, Henry Shaw, was a resident of St. Louis for forty-one years. He was formerly a merchant, and acquiring great wealth retired from business as long ago as 1841. In personal appearance Mr. Shaw is of medium height, hearty complexion, rather sharp in features, with blue eyes, and possessing of great suavity of manner; in fact one of the politest men of St. Louis. His age is between fifty and sixty, his hair is tinged with gray. His wealth is variously estimated between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000.

The plaintiff, Miss Effie Catharine Carztag, has lived in comparative obscurity till the commencement of the present proceedings. She went to St. Louis in the year 1854, and has resided since on Fifth Street with Mrs. Seaman, her sister. Her acquaintance with Mr. Shaw commenced during the year 1855, and the promise to marry is alleged to have been given in November, 1856. In personal appearance Miss Carztag is rather tall in figure and with graceful, has dark hair, brilliant eyes, blonde complexion, and a firmness of features indicating the decision of character which has marked her participation in the present suit since its inception. She is probably a little over thirty years of age.

The array of legal talent in the case constitutes one of its features. For the plaintiff there is engaged Major Uriel Wright, an eminent jurist and orator, Luther M. Shreve, William Homes, and Mr. Boyce; and for the defendant Edward Bates, leading counsel, ex-Judge Luckland, of the Circuit Court, ex-Recorder Gady, J. R. Shipley, and Samuel Glover. These gentlemen are said to combine every shade of legal ability. The testimony to be introduced upon the trial, taken through the several commissions issued at various times within the last eight months, is said to be of a vast amount.

## "SEVEN-UP" FOR A WIFE:

OR "GOOD AS WHEAT."  
In the State of Tennessee there is a certain village boasting of a tavern, three stores and four groceries, where, from morning till night, and from night till dawn, a person entering the town, may find in the tavern, stores, and groceries aforesaid, one or more groups of persons playing cards. Gambling there is reduced to a science; the history of the four kings is thoroughly studied, and from the school boy to the gray-haired veteran, from the miss to the matron, they are initiated into the mysteries of high, low, jack and game—right and left bowers—the honors and the odd trick. One of the best players in the village was Major Smith, the tavern keeper; or, as he expressed it, the proprietor of the hotel; a widower, who, like "Jephthah, Judge, in Israel, Had a daughter passing fair."

Fanny, the daughter, was one of the prettiest girls in Tennessee, and therefore one of the prettiest in the world; for we here digress in order to lay down an *ipse dixit*, that Tennessee women, in point of beauty, are matchless. The sweetheart of Fanny was a young farmer, residing in the neighborhood, whom we shall designate by the name of Bob.

It happened that one day before harvest the young man was detained in the village, and found, as usual, at the hotel, seated between the Major and his daughter. After a desultory conversation between the two gentlemen on the state of the weather, the prospects of the approaching harvest, and such important staples of conversation, the Major asked Robert how his wheat crop promised to yield. In reply he was told that the young farmer expected to make at least one hundred bushels.

The Major appeared to study for a moment, then abruptly proposed a game of old sledge, or "seven-up;" the stakes to be his daughter Fanny against the crop of wheat. This, of course, the young man indignantly refused, because he could not bear the idea that the hand of her he loved should be made the subject of a bet, or that he should win a wife by gambling for her; and, perhaps, because he knew the old man was "hard to beat," and there was a strong probability of his losing both wheat and wife. It was not until the Major, with his usual obstinacy, had sworn that unless he won her he should never have her, that the young man was forced reluctantly to consent to play.

The table was placed, the candles lit, the cards produced, and the players took their seats, with Miss Fanny between them to watch the progress of the game. The cards were regularly shuffled and cut, and it fell to the Major's lot to deal. The first hand was played, and Robert made gift to his opponent's high, low, game. Robert then dealt, and the Major begged; it was given, and the Major again made gift to his opponent's one.

"Six to two," said Miss Fanny with a sigh. The Major, as he dealt the cards, winked and said—  
"I'm good for the wheat, Master Bob."

The old man turned up a trump—it was a spade. Fanny glanced at her father's hand—her heart sank; he held the three, eight-spot, and the king! She then looked at Robert's hand, and lo! he had the ace, queen, deuce, and jack, or knave. She whispered to Robert to beg—he did so.

"Take it," said the Major.  
Robert led his deuce, which the Major took with his three-spot, and followed by playing the king. Robert put his queen upon it. The Major, supposing it was the young man's last trump, leaned over the table, and tapping his last trick with his finger, said:  
"That's good as wheat."

"Is it?" asked Robert, as he displayed to the astonished Major the ace and jack yet in his hands.  
"High, low, jack, gift and game," shouted Robert.  
"Out!" ejaculated Fanny.  
"Good as wheat," added Robert, as he flung his arms around her neck and kissed her.

In due time they were married, and ever after that, when the subject of the pleasant nature to the happy couple, they would express their emphatic approbation of it by the phrase, "Good as wheat."

AMUSING IF TRUE.—In one of the populous and thriving manufacturing towns near Ash-ton-under-Lyne, says a London paper, one of the volunteer rifle companies had a meeting for the purpose of choosing officers. It was known that there were many candidates for the honor, but it was not until the time of election that the exact state of the case was understood. On that occasion a suggestion was made, that all the gentlemen desirous of becoming officers should retire during the election, when, to the general astonishment, it was found that only three members of the company were left to proceed with business. The three gentlemen left to do the work, however did not flinch from their duty, and those who had retired were in due time summoned back to the meeting. They were then informed that the meeting had felt great difficulty about the selection, because the claims of all who had left the room were so conspicuous it seemed invidious to take one in preference to another. Under these circumstances the meeting had adopted the most obvious and satisfactory way of escaping the difficulty by electing themselves to fill the three vacant offices.

Hickory township, in Lawrence county, Pa., must have some dangerous Amazons among its population. Three of these, taking umbrage at some children tending the township school-house, attacked them with stones and other missiles, seriously endangering the safety of the children. The assault was repeated on the following day, when it became evident to those entrusted with the preservation of the public peace that the New Castle jail was the most fit place for such terrors, and they were accordingly lodged there. When the people heard of these outrages, great excitement ensued, and a body of the *lex talionis*, they proceeded in an act to a house occupied by one of the offenders and tore it down effectually, not leaving one stone upon another.

THE BALM FOR BROKEN HEARTS.—A correspondent writing from Natick, Mass., mentions two suits for breach of promise pending in the court there. One of the plaintiffs is the eldest daughter of a Methodist clergyman, and sues a wealthy grain and flour dealer of Boston for \$10,000 damages. The prosecutor in the other case is a citizen of the Granite State, and brings his action against a lady, now the wife of a prominent citizen of Natick. He assesses his damages at \$5,000. This pair of breachers is creating quite an interest in the town.

## THE INTERNATIONAL PRIZE FIGHT.

HEENAN AND SAYERS COMPARED.—The anticipated fight for the championship, between Sayers, of England, and Heenan, of America, is now and will be for some time to come, the principal topic of interest among that class known as the sporting fraternity, or "fancy." And whatever may be said of prize fighting in the abstract, it is undeniably that the great mass of the reading public demand that they shall not be kept altogether in the dark in reference to these contests, or "mills" as they are very significantly termed. Hence, the present match, by far the most exciting ever made, has been discussed by nearly all the leading papers in London and Liverpool, and, since the arrival of Heenan in England, small newspapers are given in the most respectable journals, with as much particularity as though they related to the court of St. James. Immense sums of money will be staked upon the issue, and, no doubt, thousands will risk all their ready cash, just in accordance with their national prejudices, and not from any understanding they may have in regard to the relative merits of the combatants. The London Globe says, in reference to the matter:

"The great prize fight, of which all sporting men are talking, is to take place on the 16th of April, and will be fought privately, though not perhaps confidentially, not very far from Middenhall, a little village town in Suffolk, on the Eastern Counties line of railway. Mr. Smiles, the secretary of the south-eastern railway, was applied to for a special train along his line, but the concession has been refused. The assaults in the forthcoming battle are Tom Sayers, 'the Champion of England,' and a young fellow who is called 'the Benicia Boy,' an American, who recently arrived in this country for the purpose of fighting any body who wishes to distinguish himself pugilistically, especially the Champion of England, from whom he wants to get 'the belt,' in order to take it across the Atlantic. Tom Sayers, the present champion, is, according to common rumor, a small man, at the somewhat mature age of thirty-eight. He may, therefore, expect some rough treatment from a youngster of twenty-two, who fought the American Champion, but without success. Mr. Sayers, it appears, followed the honorable occupation of a bricklayer, until he got a taste for fighting, and when he got a little 'up' in the world had the presumption to challenge Ben Caunt, who had 'the belt.' The magistrates of Middenhall, from a propriety of conduct which cannot be too highly commended, told 'Ben' that he might do one of two things: 1st, That he might fight, and not get his license for his public house in St. Martin's lane; and 2d, that he might not fight, and have his license continued. The valiant man of pugilistic fame preferred his license to his fists, and Tom Sayers became champion of England without a fight. Now a veritable Yankee challenges him, and the bets are in favor of 'our Cousin.' There is a rumor in sporting circles that the 'roughs' will not allow the American to win, and that if he should get the advantage there will be a wrangle, with a view to deprive him of his honors. Without caring much for the result—which, it will be admitted, without much doubt, will not affect our national interests—it may be hoped that Tom Sayers and young 'Benicia' will have fair play."

The above, from an English point of observation, is certainly not very flattering to Heenan. We turn now to an American view of the "Benicia boy," which is equally discouraging. The editor of the Mobile, Ala., Herald has estimated Heenan's lungs, and reports:—"In our examination of Heenan, while in Mobile, we saw that he lacked chest, or in other words, wind; and generally he looked anything but a properly big man. And it was this defect of lungs which secured his defeat in the fight with Morrissey, who is a bull-headed fellow, with lungs as large as a forge bellows. He can stand and be beaten all day, Heenan has to do his work in 'rounds' of a few minutes. After that he becomes weak. Sayers, the English champion, is a little fellow, but has pluck and plenty of 'wind,' and added to these two qualities of endurance, he has great science, and soon knows the enemy to 'plow' with. The probabilities are, therefore, that Heenan will not get the English 'belt.' Sayers will take pains to wear him out and flog him at his leisure."

In connection with the above, we may append the following stanzas, in which the Benicia boy is represented as replying to the poetical wailing of Adah Isaac Menken, who claims to be his bride:  
"Why so early in life didst thou leave me,  
In our heaven-grand life of love?"  
And ask'st thou why I left thy side  
While yet the dawn shined love's young day?  
Ah, well thy song-born soul might guess  
'Twas not my heart that strayed away.  
O! seek not thou to call me back,  
Nor melt my will with loving prayers—  
'Twill soon be o'er—I left thee, sweet,  
To have a "mill" with Thomas Sayers."

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—The fact is well established that a drunken man is not easily killed. He will stand harder usage than a strictly sober man can be expected to and survive. A few days ago a man jumped from a baggage car and rolled down an embankment twenty feet high, in the vicinity of Lock Haven. The cars were running at the rate of twenty miles an hour, but were immediately stopped and run back to the place of disaster. To the astonishment of every one on the train, they were met half way by the party overboard, who did not seem to be any the worse for his adventure. Of course he was drunk; and of course he would have been killed outright had he been sober.

A LANTERN CASE.—One of the most unique of recent inventions is a cane, which is also a lantern—a stout, elegant walking-stick, and a brilliant steady light. The lantern is set in the body of the cane, about six inches from its top, and so as not to disfigure its proportions of beauty, and can be lit at pleasure by pulling the cane apart, or borne along dead, when the cane, without close observation, is undistinguishable from an ordinary large-sized walking stick. It is a useful invention for doctors, watchmen, editors of daily papers, young men who "sit up" late with people who ain't their "sisters" and all other classes who have to be out late o' nights.

A householder in a Western village, in filling up his census schedule, under the column headed, "Where born," described one of his children as "born in the parlor," and the other "up stairs."

## THE WAR AGAINST CHINA.

The late foreign advices state that France and England are making very extensive preparations for a vigorous campaign against China, to avenge the indignity suffered by their republic in the attack upon the Peiho forts, and if their wrath is not appeased, they will doubtless cause sad havoc among the Celestials. But it is by no means certain that the outside barbarians are clearly in the right in the present embroglio. When, after the formation of the treaties with the French, British, and American ministers, the period for their final ratification at Peking approached, the Chinese certainly had the right, under the usages of civilized nations, to fix the route by which their capital should be approached by the foreign ambassadors. The French and British ministers acted on the presumption that the proposal to take them to Peking by a new route was not made in good faith, and their knowledge of Chinese duplicity afforded good grounds for such a suspicion; but the success of the American minister, Mr. Ward, in making his way to Peking over the route designated, and in securing the ratification of the American treaty, proved that the French and English ministers would also have been safely conveyed there, and have peacefully accomplished the objects of their mission, if they had not attempted to force a passage up the river and thus again become involved in hostilities.

All civilized nations reserve to themselves the right of excluding from great rivers leading into their interior districts armed vessels of foreign nations, and it is certainly not astonishing that the Chinese, immediately after a sanguinary war with the French and English, should have maintained that right. If we were at all suspicious of the English, and fearful of attack from them, we would consider ourselves perfectly justified in firing upon any British war-vessel that attempted to sail up the Delaware in spite of the remonstrances of the officers of our Government, even though it had on board a minister, whose avowed object was the ratification of a newly formed treaty, and no two Governments in the world would be more ready to resist the approach of hostile fleets, under similar circumstances, than the Governments of France and England. However the Chinese may be given to duplicity, and however antiquated and exclusive the policy they seek to enforce, all nations esteem, and most of them exercise, the same right of regulating their own internal affairs, and of determining the extent and character of their foreign commerce, which the celestials have attempted to exercise; and if their version of their difficulties with the outside barbarians could be fairly placed before the world, it would doubtless be generally acknowledged that they were more sinned against than sinning—particularly when it is considered that one great cause of the whole war, nominally waged in behalf of civilization and Christianity, was to gain additional facilities for furnishing the Chinese people with the destructive drug which exerts such a baneful influence upon them, and that China has never in her history gone beyond her borders to make any attacks or aggressions upon foreign countries.

SHOVELING OFF A SIDEWALK.—Last winter an Irishman, recently landed on our shores, applied to a merchant on the wharf for work. Willing to do him a kindness, the latter handed him a shovel, and pointing to the back of his store, told him to 'shovel off the sidewalk.' The merchant forgot all about the Irishman, until the lapse of an hour or two, when Teddy, with his head into the counting room (which was up stairs), and inquired:  
"Mayhap yee'd be having a pick, sir?"  
"A pick to get the snow off?" said the merchant, smiling.  
"The snow 'ud be off long since," replied Teddy, "an' the bricks, too, for that matter, but its the sile (soil) that sticks!"

In some alarm the merchant ran to his back window, and sure enough the fellow had thrown nearly all the pavement into the street, and made quite a hole.  
"Good gracious man! I only wanted you to shovel off the snow."  
"Arrah, sir," said Teddy, "didn't your honor tell me to shovel off the sidewalk?"

THE FAMILY OF MISSES.—The ugliest and most mischievous miss we ever knew of was Miss Government. Her sister, Miss Management, is no beauty. Miss Demagogue surpasses them both; and, while she is uglier and lazier than either of her two sisters, she is still constantly getting "courted." While we have no particular liking for Miss Government, Miss Management or Miss Demagogue, we have a decided disliking for Miss Fortune. She is forever sticking her nose where she is not wanted. Among these unfortunate misses may be placed Miss Take, who is compelled to bear the blame for the acts of Miss Government, Miss Management, or Miss Demagogue. As for us, we can endorse and even tolerate any of the above named misses as well, or better, than Miss Anthropy. Of her, we have a perfect abhorrence. There is a whole family of misses whose company had better be avoided; for instance, Miss Chief, Miss Lead, Miss Quote, Miss Represent, Miss Rule, Miss Trust, &c.

The cost of the Congressional printing, engraving and binding for the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Congresses was: Senate, \$878,435.35; House, \$1,598,065.43. The Superintendent, in his report, says that the voluminous documents ordered to be printed by the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Congresses, in quarto form, with their numerous and costly illustrations, have been completed, with the exception of the fourth and fifth volumes of the "Results of the Naval Astronomical Expedition to Chili."

Father Taylor, the eccentric and eloquent seaman's preacher, was once asked where he thought Ralph Waldo Emerson would go after death. The witty old man replied, "The dear, good, blessed soul! I don't see in his any evidence of saving faith; but then I don't know what Satan could do with him."

Advices from Brownsville, Texas, to March 23d, state that a party of Rangers and regular troops had made an effort to capture Cortina, but just missed him. They had taken a number of prisoners, but a Mexican army claimed them as a part of its rear guard.

## AMALGAMATION IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Raleigh, North Carolina, Press, of a recent date, contains the following:—"We learn that last week, a young lady of extraordinary beauty and superior attainments—the daughter of wealthy and respectable parents, of Sampson county—attempted to elope with a negro fellow, the property of her cousin. To a friend, who are indebted for the following particulars—Their elopement had been planned for several weeks, but a favorable opportunity not presenting, it was postponed from time to time; an opportunity offering favorable to her nefarious designs, she told the negro to be in readiness, at the designated place and time. When the hour arrived, she crept silently from her father's house, and soon joined the negro, who was waiting with a horse and buggy which he had stolen from a neighbor—carrying the buggy on his shoulder two hundred yards to the main road; the two then left and proceeded towards the railroad.

"Being short of funds, made it necessary for the lady to call upon one of her father's friends, telling him that he (her father) wished him to loan her a \$100, at the same time handing him a note, which, upon examination, proved to be worthless, as it had no signature affixed. The gentleman informed her that he would have willingly loaned her the required sum, if her father's signature had been to the note, but as that important part was neglected, he could not do it. She then went with the negro to Faison's Depot, (on the W. & W. R. R., where she expected to take the cars), and offered the horse and buggy for sale at terms so low, that at once aroused the suspicions, that all was not as it should be. Several questions were put to her, all of which she answered with so much plausibility, that a bystander volunteered to lend her money, but before doing so, he desired to see the bill of sale for the negro, which she affirmed she had. She produced it, but like the note, it was not signed, and also contained several other errors. The citizens then determined to arrest them, and acted accordingly, whereupon the young lady made a clean breast of the whole affair—publicly expressing that her determination was to marry the black rascal when she got to the North. The negro was immediately taken and lodged in Clinton jail, but has since been carried off and disposed of. The young lady remained at Faison's a few days, and then returned to her friends. As she is young and beautiful, of superior accomplishments, and has numerous relatives and friends, and has heretofore moved in the most respectable society, it is to be regretted that she acted so improperly and unbecoming a lady."

THE STEAMER HUNGARIAN.—At last we have received the melancholy record of those who have perished in this vessel. Her agents at Liverpool state that when she left there for New York, she had on board 30, steerage passengers 40, and that she took on board at Queenstown 15 more cabin and 40 steerage passengers, making a grand total of 205, not one of whom was saved to tell the story of her disaster. The London Times, and a few other English papers, with only the first account of her wreck before them, expressed hopes that some of the crew or passengers might have escaped in the boats; but these hopes they will soon learn, are visionary. All have passed from time into eternity, and the remains of the vessel have been sold.

The Cincinnati Gazette, speaking of the statement put in circulation by a St. Louis paper that Edward Bates had never emancipated his slaves, for the best reasons—that they had run away from him—says:—"In the first place, there is no such paper as the St. Louis Evening Post. And secondly, it is a well authenticated fact that Mr. Bates not only voluntarily liberated his slaves, but, we are reliably assured, he liberally provided them with an outfit, and prepared them for the condition of freedom. One of his former slaves was well educated, and is now one of the ablest and most useful of the Christian ministers in Liberia. Any statement in conflict with these facts is sheer fiction."

Mr. Green reported a resolution to pay the wife of the late Senator Linn, of Missouri, mileage not drawn, which was passed. So reads a telegraphic report. To it the Albany Statesman adds:—"The omission to draw his mileage is another evidence of the absence of mind of the late Senator Linn. Several years ago, when member of the U. S. Senate, a ballot was taken for President pro tem. of that body. On canvassing the ballots, a cheque drawn that morning for \$500 in favor of Senator Linn for his per diem, was found in the ballot-box. It was returned to the Senator, who, smiling at his forgetfulness, handed to the page his ballot, which he had carefully hid away in his wallet."

The ladies of Boston are seriously annoyed by street-beggars, and call upon the police to protect them from their importunities. Large numbers of girls, from 10 to 14 years of age, have adopted begging as a profession.

The prisoners captured by the U. S. Gulf Squadron, under Com. Jarvis, and conveyed to New Orleans, have been committed to the parish prison of that city. Their trial has been postponed.

The only money that does a young man good is what he earns himself. A ready-made fortune, like ready-made clothing, seldom fits the man who comes into possession.

Two kidnapers from Pennsylvania, who attempted to sell a colored boy in Maryland, have been arrested at Baltimore, and put under heavy bonds.

All who have a sweet tooth will be pleased to learn that the maple sugar prospects in the State are cheering. The weather has been favorable.

We know some men, who, when they are perplexed in argument, get out just as poor debtors get out of jail—they swear out.

Did the man who ploughed the sea and afterward planted his foot on his native soil, ever harvest the crops?  
Why is a young lady like a bill of exchange? Because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.  
"I love thee still," as the quiet husband said to his chattering wife.