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THE STEP-DAUGHTER.

She is not mine, and to my heart
Perhaps she is less dear
Than those who of my life are part—
This is the sin I fear:
And ever in the dread to err,
By loving those the best,
More gentle have I been to her,
Perhaps, than all the rest.
Has any little fault occurred,
That may rebuke demand,
Ere I can speak a hasty word,
Or lift a chiding hand,
An angel's face comes flitting by,
With look so sad and mild—
A voice floats softly from the sky—
"Wouldst harm my orphan child?"
No—witness thou and all above,
I'll cherish her as mine,
Or may I lose her father's love,
A love that once was thine!

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

A Skeleton in every House.

When suffering under the pressure of our own
distresses, whether they be of regular contin-
uance, or have come upon us of a sudden, we are
apt to imagine that no individual in the surround-
ing world is so unfortunate as we, or, perhaps,
that we stand altogether by ourselves in calamity,
or, at the most, belong to a small body of unfor-
tunate, forming an exception from all the rest of
mankind. We look to a neighbor, and, seeing
that he is not afflicted by any open or palpable
grievance, and makes no complaint of any which
are hidden from our eyes, we conclude that he is
a man entirely fortunate and thoroughly happy,
while we are never free from trouble of one kind
or another, and, in fact, appear as the very step-
children of Providence. For every particular
evil which befalls us, we find a contrast in the
exactly opposite circumstances of some other per-
son, and, by the pains of envy, perhaps, add ma-
terially to the real extent of our distresses. Are
we condemned to a severe toil for our daily
bread, then we look to him who gains it by some
means which appear to us less laborious. Have
we little of worldly wealth, then do we compare
ourselves with the affluent man, who not only
commands all those necessities of which we can
barely obtain a sufficiency, but many luxuries
besides, which we only know by name. Are
we unblessed with the possession of children, we
pine to see the superabundance which charac-
terizes another family, where they are far less
earnestly desired. Are we bereft of a succession of
tenderly beloved friends or relatives, we wonder
at the felicity of certain persons under our ob-
servation, who never know what it is to wear
mourning. In short, no evil falls to our lot but
we are apt to think ourselves its almost sole
victims, and we either overlook a great deal of
the corresponding vexations of our fellow-creatures,
or, in our anguish, they are far less than
ours.

We remember a story in the course of our
reading, which illustrates this fallacy in a very
affecting manner. A widow of Naples, named
if we recollect rightly, the Countess Corsini,
had but one son remaining to give her an inter-
est in the world; and he was a youth so remark-
able for the elegance of his person, and every
graceful and amiable quality, that, even if he had
not stood in that situation of unusual tenderness
towards his mother, she might well have been ex-
cused for beholding him with an extravagant de-
gree of attachment. When this young gentle-
man grew up, he was sent to pursue his studies
at the University of Bologna, where he so well
improved his time, that he soon became one of
the most distinguished scholars, at the same time
that he gained the affection of all who knew him,
on account of his singularly noble character and
pleasing manners. Every vacation, he returned
to spend a few months with his mother, who
never failed to mark with delight the progress he
had made, if not in his literary studies, at least
in the cultivation of every personal accomplish-
ment. Her attachment was thus prevented from
experiencing any abatement, and she was en-
couraged to place always more and more reliance
upon that hope of his future greatness, which had
induced her at first to send him to so distant a
university, and had hitherto supported her under
his absence. Who can describe the solicitude
with which a mother—and "she a widow" (to
use the language of Scripture)—regards a last-
surviving son! His every motion—his every
wish—she watches with attentive kindness. He
cannot be absent a few minutes longer than his
wont, but she becomes uneasy, and, whatever be
the company in which she sits at the moment,
permits her whole soul to become abstracted in a
fervid, from which nothing can rouse her but his
return. If he comes on horseback, she hears
the foot-fall of the animal, while it is as yet far
beyond the ken of ordinary ears; if he be walk-
ing, she knows the sound of his foot upon the
threshold, though confounded to all other listen-
ers, amidst the throng of his companions. Let
him come into her room on ordinary occasions
never so softly, she distinguishes him by his very
breathing—his lightest respiration—and knows
it is her son. Her entire being is bound up in
him, and the sole gorgon thought at which she
dare not look, is the idea of his following the
goodly and pleasant company with whom she
has already parted for the grave. Such exactly
were the feelings of the Neapolitan mother re-
specting her noble and beloved—her only son.

It chanced, however, that, just when he was
about to return to Naples, perfected in all the in-
structions which could be bestowed upon him, he
was seized suddenly by a dangerous sickness,
which, notwithstanding the efforts of the best
physicians in Bologna, brought him in three days
to the brink of the grave. Being assured that he
could not survive, his only care, so far as con-
cerned the living world, was for his mother, who,
he feared, would suffer very severely from her

loss, if not altogether sink under it. It was his
most anxious wish that some means should be
used to prevent her being overpowered by grief;
and an expedient for that purpose at length sug-
gested itself to him. He wrote a letter to his
mother, informing her of his illness, but not of its
threatening character, and requesting that she
would send him a shirt made by the happiest la-
dy in all Naples, or she who appeared most free
of the cares and sorrows of this world, for he had
taken a fancy for such an article, and had a no-
tion that by wearing it he would be speedily cured.
The Countess thought her son's request rather
odd; but being loth to refuse any thing that
would give him even a visionary satisfaction, she
instantly set about her enquiry after the happiest
lady in Naples, with the view of requesting her
kind offices after the manner described. Her en-
quiry was tedious and difficult; every body she
could think of, or who was pointed out to her,
was found, on searching nearer, to have her own
share of troubles. For some time, she almost
despaired; but having nevertheless persevered,
she at length was introduced to one—a middle-
aged married lady—who not only appeared to
have all the imaginable materials of worldly bliss,
but bore every external mark of being cheerful
and contented in her situation. To this fortu-
nate dame, the Countess preferred her request,
making the circumstances of the case her only ex-
cuse for so strange an application. "My dear
Countess," said the lady, "spare all apology, for,
if I had really been qualified for the task, I would
most gladly have undertaken it. But if you will
just follow me to another room, I will prove to
you that I am the most miserable woman in Na-
ples." So saying, she led the mother to a re-
mote chamber, where there was nothing but a
curtain which hung from the ceiling to the floor.
This being drawn aside, she disclosed, to the
horror of her visitor, a skeleton hanging from a
beam! "Oh, dreadful!" exclaimed the Countess;
"what means this?" The lady looked mourn-
fully at her, and, after a minute's silence, gave
the following explanation. "This," she said,
"was a youth who loved me before my
marriage, and whom I was obliged to part with,
when my relations obliged me to marry my pre-
sent husband. We afterwards renewed our ac-
quaintance, though with no evil intent, and my
husband was so much infuriated at finding him
one day in my presence, as to draw his sword
and run him through the heart. Not satisfied
with this, he caused him to be hung up here, and
every night and morning since then, has com-
pelled me to come and survey his remains. To the
world I may bear a cheerful aspect, and seem to
be possessed of all the comforts of life; but you
may judge if I can be really entitled to the re-
putation which you have attributed to me, or be
qualified to execute your son's commission."

The Countess Corsini readily acknowledged
that her situation was most miserable, and re-
tired to her own house, in despair of obtaining what
she was in quest of, seeing that, if an apparently
happy woman had such a secret sorrow as this,
what were those likely to have, who bore no
such appearance. "Alas," she said to herself,
"no one is exempt from the disasters and sor-
rows of life—there is a skeleton in every house!"

When she reached home, she found a letter
conveying intelligence of her son's death, which
in other circumstances would have overturned
her reason, or broken her heart, but, prepared as
she was by the foresight of her son, produced only
a rational degree of grief. When the first
acute sensations were past, she said resignedly
to herself, that great as the calamity was, it was
probably no greater than what her fellow-creatures
were enduring every day, and she would
therefore submit with tranquility.

The application of this tale, tinged as it is with
the peculiar hue of continental manners and ideas,
must be easy to every one of our readers. They
must see how great a fallacy it is to suppose that
others are, more generally than ourselves, spared
any of the common mishaps of life, or that we,
in particular, are under the doom of a severe fate.
They may be assured, that beneath many of the
gorgeous shows of this world, there lurk terrible
sorrows, which are not the less painful that they
are unseen. The very happiest-looking men and
women, the most prosperous mercantile concerns,
have all their secret cankers and drawbacks.
The pride of the noble—the luxury of the opul-
ent—even the dignity and worship of the crown
—all have a something to render them, if it were
known, less enviable than they appear. We
never, for our part, enter upon any glittering and
magnificent scene, or hear of any person who is
reputed to be singularly prosperous or happy,
but we immediately think of the probability
which exists, that our own humble home and
condition, disposed as we sometimes may be to
repine about them, comprise just as much of
what is to be desired by a rational man as the
other. Even in those great capitals, where af-
luence and luxury are so wonderfully concen-
trated, and all the higher orders appear so singu-
larly well lodged and fed and attended to, we can-
not help looking to the other side, and imagining
for every one his own particular misery. The
houses appear like palaces; but the ill-dressed
spectator may be assured of it, as one of the incon-
ceivable decrees of Providence, that there is a
skeleton in every one of them.

The Rapids of the Jordan.

It had been ascertained that the Dead Sea was
more than 1,000 feet below the level of the lake
of Tiberias—as the distance between the two was
but 60 miles. This would give a fall of about
20 feet per mile—greater, it was then thought,
than any river in the world exhibited. The
Mohab river in America was held to be one of
the greatest falls, and that it averages not more than
four or five feet to the mile; but it is now known
that the Sacramento in California has a fall of
2,000 feet in 20 miles, or an average of 100 feet
to a mile. It was then, however, thought that
such a fall as it seemed necessary to suppose in
the case of the Jordan, from the difference of
level between the two lakes which it connected,
was without example; and as its course was pre-
sumed to be tolerably straight, and as it was not
known to contain any rapids, an error in the cal-
culation, or of the difference of level between the
two lakes was more than suspected. "This prob-
lem it was left for Lieut. Lynch to solve. In the
first place, the river is full of rapids. The boats
plunged down no less than twenty-seven

very threatening ones, besides a great number of
lesser magnitude, and then, although the direct
distance does, as stated, not exceed sixty miles,
the course of the river is made at least two hun-
dred miles by the exceedingly tortuous course of
its stream. This reduces the fall to not more
than six feet in the mile, for which the numer-
ous rapids in the river sufficiently account.
"The descent by the river occupied no less
than a week. So great were the difficulties en-
countered by the rapids that in two days a not more
than twelve miles were accomplished; and on the
third day, the wooden boat brought down from
the Sea of Galilee was abandoned, on account of
her shattered condition. None but metal boats
could have stood the severe work of this passage.
It was, nevertheless, made at the time of flood—
at the season that the Israelites passed the river
—and which, although the most unfavourable
without boats, should be the most favourable
with them. In fact, it is stated, that a few weeks
earlier or later, the passage down the river in
boats, would, as in the case of Lieut. Molyneux,
have been impracticable, from the want of suf-
ficient water to carry them over the rapids.
The wide and deeply depressed plain or valley
(Ghor) through which the river flows is gener-
ally barren, treeless; and verdurous; and the
mountains, or rather cliffs and slopes, of the river
uplands, present, for the most part, a wild and
cheerless aspect."

The Power of Kindness.

"Tom! Here!" said a father to his boy,
speaking in a tone of authority.
The lad was at play. He looked toward his
father, but did not leave his companions.
"Do you hear, sir?" spoke the father, more
sternly than at first.
With an unhappy face and a reluctant step
the boy left his play and approached his parent.
"Why do you creep along at a snail's pace?"
said the latter angrily. "Come quickly, I want
you, when I speak I look to be obeyed instantly.
Here take this note to Mr. Smith, and see that
you don't go to sleep by the way. Now run as
fast as you can go."

The boy took the note. There was a cloud
upon his brow. He moved away, but at a slow
pace.
"You Tom. Is that doing as I ordered?"
called the angry father, when he saw the boy
creeping away. "If you are not back in half an
hour I will punish you."

But the word had little effect. The boy's
feelings were hurt by the unkindness of his pa-
rent. He experienced a sense of injustice; a
consciousness that wrong had been done to him.
By nature he was like his father, proud and stub-
born; and these qualities of his mind were a-
roused and he indulged in them, fearless of con-
sequences.

"I never saw such a boy," said the father,
speaking to a friend who had observed the oc-
currence. "My words scarcely make an im-
pression on him."
"Kind words are often most powerful," said
the friend.

The father looked surprised.
"Kind words," continued the friend, "are like
the gentle rain and refreshing dews; but harsh
words bend and break like the angry tempest.
The first develop and strengthen good affections,
while the other sweep over the heart in devastat-
ion, and mar and deform all that they touch.
Try him with kind words. They will prove an
hundred fold more powerful."

The father seemed hurt by this reproof. But
it left him thoughtful. An hour passed ere his
boy returned. At times during his absence he
was angry at the delay; and meditated the in-
dication of punishment. But the words of remon-
strance were in his ears, and he resolved to obey
them. At last the lad came slowly in, with a
cloudy countenance and reported the result of
his errand. Having said far beyond his time,
he looked for punishment and was prepared to
receive it in a spirit of angry defiance. To his
surprise, after delivering the message he had
brought, his father instead of angry reproof and
punishment, said kindly, "very well, my son.
You can now go to your play again."

The boy went out, but was not happy. He
had disobeyed and disobeyed his father, and the
thought of this troubled him. Harsh words had
not clouded his mind nor aroused a spirit of re-
ckless anger. Instead of joining his companions
he went and sat down by himself, grieving over
his act of disobedience. As he sat thus, he heard
his name called. He listened!

"Thomas, my son," said his father kindly.
The boy sprang to his feet and was almost in-
stantly by the side of his parent.
"Did you call, father?"

"I did my son. Will you take this package
to Mr. Long for me?"

There was no hesitation in the boy's manner.
He looked pleased at the thought of doing his father
a service, and reached out his hand for the pack-
age. On receiving it he bounded away with a
light step.

"There is power in kindness," said the father,
as he sat musing after the lad's departure. And
even while he sat musing over the incident, the
boy came back, and with a cheerful happy
face said—

"Can I do any thing else for you, father?"
Yes, there is a power in kindness. The tem-
pest of passion can only subdue, constrain, and
break; but in love and gentleness there is the
power of the summer rain, the dew and the sun-
shine.

ON WALTZING.

What! the girl I adore by another embraced!
What! the balm of her lips shall another man taste!
What! touched in the twilight by another man's knee!
What! pant and recline on another than me!
Sir, she's yours. From the grape you have pressed
the soft blue!
From the rose you have shaken the tremulous dew!
When you touch you may take! Pretty waltzer
adieu!

Foreign Emigration.—Of the 34,464 emi-
grants who arrived at New York from foreign
ports during July, 22,450 were from Great
Britain and Ireland, 3739 from the Hanse towns,
1364 from Norway and Sweden, 3640 from
France, 1524 from Belgium, 876 from Holland,
330 from Germany, and 610 from other ports.

Death of General Fraser.

The house in which the British General Fraser
[killed at the battle of Saratoga, in the rev-
olutionary war,] died, stood until 1846, upon
the right bank of the Hudson, about three miles
above Bemis's Heights, near Ensign's store, and
exhibited the marks of the conflict there in num-
erous bullet-holes. It was used by Burgoyne
for quarters when he first pitched his camp there,
and it was a shelter to several ladies attached to
the British army, among whom was the Baron-
ess Reidesel and Lady Harriett Ackland. Gen.
Fraser was laid upon a camp-bed near the first
window on the right of the door, where he ex-
pired. I cannot narrate this event and its attendant
circumstances better than by quoting the simple
language of the Baroness Reidesel.

"But," she says, "several trials awaited us,
and on the 7th of October our misfortunes began.
I was at breakfast with my husband, and heard
that something was intended. On the same day
I expected Generals Burgoyne, Philips and Fraser
to dine with us. I saw a great movement
among the troops; my husband told me it was
merely a reconnaissance, which gave me no con-
cern, as it often happened. I walked out of the
house, and met several Indians in their war dresses,
with guns in their hands. When I asked
them where they were going they cried out,
'war! war!' meaning that they were going to
battle. This filled me with apprehension, and
I had scarcely got home before I heard reports
of cannon and musketry, which grew louder by
degrees, till at last the noise became excessive."

About four o'clock in the afternoon instead
of the guests whom I expected, General Fraser
was brought on a litter, mortally wounded.
The table, which was already set, was instantly
removed, and a bed placed in its stead for the
wounded general. I sat trembling in a corner;
the noise grew louder, and the alarm increased.
I thought that my husband might, perhaps, be
brought in, wounded in the same manner, as
terrible to me, and distressed me exceedingly.
General Fraser said to the surgeon, 'tell me if
my wound is mortal; do not flatter me.' The
ball had passed through his body, and unhappily
for the General, he had eaten a very hearty break-
fast, by which the stomach was distended, and
the ball as the surgeon said had passed through
it. I heard him often exclaim: 'with a sigh, 'O
fatal ambition! Poor General Burgoyne! Oh,
my poor wife!' He was asked if he had any
request to make, to which he replied that, if
General Burgoyne would permit it, he would like
to be buried at six o'clock in the evening on
the top of a mountain, in a redoubt that had been
built there. I did not know which way to turn;
all the other rooms were full of sick. Toward
evening I saw my husband coming; then I for-
got all my sorrows, and thanked God that he was
spared to me. He ate in great haste, with me
and his aide-de-camp, behind the house. We
had been told that we had the advantage over
the enemy, but the sorrowful faces I beheld told
a different tale; and before my husband went
away he took me aside, and said every thing
was going very badly, and that I must keep my-
self in readiness to leave the place, but not to
mention it to any one. I made the pretence that
I would move the next morning into my new
house, and had every thing packed up ready.

"I could not go to sleep, as I had General
Fraser and all the other wounded gentlemen in
my room, and I was sadly afraid my children
would wake, and, by their crying, disturb the
dying man in his last moments, who often ad-
dressed me and apologized for the trouble he
gave me." About three o'clock in the morning
I was told that he could not hold out much longer;
I had desired to be informed of the near
approach of this crisis, and I then wrapped
up my children in their clothes, and went with
them into the room below. About eight o'clock
in the morning he died.

"After he was laid out, and his corpse wrap-
ped up in a sheet, we came again into the room,
and had this sorrowful sight before us the whole
day; and, to add to the melancholy scene, almost
every moment some officer of my acquaintance
was brought in wounded. The carnage made
commenced again; a retreat was spoken of, but
the smallest motion was made toward it. About
four o'clock in the afternoon I saw the house
which had just been built for me in flames, and
the enemy was now not far off. We knew that
General Burgoyne would not refuse the last re-
quest of General Fraser, though, by his ac-
ceding to it, an unnecessary delay was occasioned,
by which the inconvenience of the army was
much increased. At six o'clock the corpse was
brought out, and we saw all the generals attend
it to the mountain. The chaplain, Mr. Bruden-
ell, performed the funeral service, rendered un-
usually solemn and awful from its being accom-
panied by constant peals from the enemy's ar-
tillery. Many cannon balls flew close by me,
but I had my eyes directed toward the moun-
tain where my husband was standing amid the
fire of the enemy, and of course I could not
think of my own danger.

It was just at sunset on that calm October
evening, that the corpse of General Fraser was
carried up the hill to the place of burial within
the "great redoubt." It was attended only by
members of his military family, and Mr. Bruden-
ell, the chaplain; yet the eyes of hundreds
of both armies followed the solemn procession,
while the Americans ignorant of its true char-
acter kept up a constant cannonade upon the re-
doubt. The chaplain, unmoved by the danger
to which he was exposed, as the cannon balls
struck the hill and threw the loose soil over him,
pronounced the impressive funeral service of
the Church England with an unflinching voice. The
growing darkness added solemnity to the scene.
Suddenly the irregular firing ceased, and the sol-
emn voice of a single cannon, at measured in-
tervals, boomed along the valley, and awakened
the responses of the hills. It was a minute gun
fired by the Americans in honor of the gallant
dead. The moment information was given that
the gathering at the redoubt was a funeral com-
pany, fulfilling amid imminent peril, the fast-
breathed wishes of the noble Fraser, orders were
issued to withhold the cannonade with ball, and
to render still arid homage to the fallen brave.

How such things smooth the rough features of
war! In contrast with former ages, now, by
which human sympathy newly formed a holy
communion between enemies on the battlefield.

Here is one of the toasts I was to read:
By Sergeant (remember he is a sergeant!) B.
F. Boyce. The Union! The time is fully come.
Let us cut asunder the accursed knot which binds us
to northern fanaticism and oppression, and spare
their fragments.
"Sidney," in the Macon (South Carolina)
Telegraph, hails Mr. Rhett's speech with delight,
and exclaims, "Let us dissolve the Union and
be done with it." Who dare say that here. "This
same writer continues:

"To the able and fearless statesman who has
spoken to us in patriotic truth, and has called upon
his fellow-citizens of his State, and of the whole
South, to join him in enforcing the only remedy for
all our crushing wrongs now within our reach—a
dissolution of the Union—I say, 'Advance! My
hand is feeble, but whatever of strength it has is
his!'"

Sir, let me next allude to a speech of a gentle-
man whose eloquence is much commended. The
very particular mention he made of me seems to
render it necessary that I should say something
of the speech of Colonel (!) Maxey Gregg, of
Columbia, South Carolina. After talking for
some time about the Nashville Convention, he
goes on to say:

"Perhaps, however, California itself might be
admitted. In that event, we might as soon admit
all the rest of the world."

they seemed to reflect the radiance of the future,
and exhibit a glimpse of the time to which a
hopeful faith directs our vision, when "nation
shall not war against nation," when one law shall
bind all people, kindreds, and tongues, and that
law shall be the law of UNIVERSAL BROTHER-
HOOD."—Pictorial Field Book.

Political.

Debate in the Senate, August 1.

FOOTE UPON THE "CHIVALRY."

Mr. Foote. Well, sir, those who
have at all observed the proceedings of public
meetings in South Carolina could not have failed
to notice that, amidst the bold, high spirited
people who therein abide, (a portion of whom seem
to imagine that there is no intellect, no patriot-
ism, no eloquence, no anything of a nature to im-
part dignity to man, as a moral and social being,
beyond the territorial boundaries of the sacred
Palmetto State,) there are comparatively but few
persons who content themselves with taking the
ground that a sovereign State may secede from
the Union in event of the Wilmot Proviso being
adopted, or other kindred measures. Nearly the
whole population go much further—I might al-
most say infinitely further. They contend that a
single State may, whenever she chooses to do
so, put an end to the union, concord, and happi-
ness of twenty millions of people, whether they
have aggressions to complain of or not. This is
undeniably a new phase of the disunion doctrine,
which the exciting circumstances of the present
times have served to develop and which inflamed
sensibilities and weak heads can alone account
for. Mr. Barnwell Rhett, well known here at
one time as a self-sufficient, but very uninflu-
ential member of the House of Representatives, av-
ows himself a disunionist per se, and seems to
imagine himself capable of wielding all the phys-
ical and moral power of South Carolina against
the Union.

Let me read to you a few extracts from the
newspapers of that State, which I fear express
the public sentiment there at this unhappy period.
First, I will read an article from the Charleston
Mercury, the leading organ of a certain faction in
South Carolina, of which I feel authorized to
say, that in my judgment a more flagitious, un-
principled and unreasonable paper has never been
printed anywhere in Christendom.

"It is my opinion that the North will consent to
no compromise which the South ought to accept.
Let us open our eyes to the truth. If the institution
of slavery is to be maintained and strengthened, in-
stead of being gradually weakened and finally abo-
lished, the Union between the slaveholding and
non-slaveholding States must be dissolved."

And yet I was denounced some time ago be-
cause I said some southerners demanded certain
amendments to the constitution; and if they
could not obtain them, they were in favor of dis-
union. But subsequent events have proved that
what I said was true.

The article then goes on to say:

"If that cannot be obtained, let the Southern
States give notice to the Northern, that they re-
sume the powers granted under the constitution,
since they have been perverted to their injury and
oppression," and proceed at once to elect delegates
to a convention to frame a constitution for the
Southern United States of North America."

Mr. Butler. From what paper did the gentle-
man read?

Mr. Foote. From the Charleston Mercury.
Mr. Butler. Is that "South Carolina?"

Mr. Foote. It is in South Carolina.
Mr. Butler. Is that "South Carolina?"

Mr. Foote. Not at all.
Mr. Butler. What is the signature to that ar-
ticle?

Mr. Foote. "Anti-Compromise."
Mr. Butler. Ah! I thought the Senator was
speaking of the anonymous writer "South Car-
olina."

Mr. Foote. The honorable gentleman is mis-
taken. I did not say any such thing. I did not
say that the Charleston Mercury was South Car-
olina. I said it was the leading organ of a trea-
sonable faction in South Carolina. And I now
say that the columns of that paper furnish evi-
dence in proof of what I have now stated. Does
the gentleman repudiate the paper?

Mr. Butler. Not at all.
Mr. Foote. If the gentleman did, the paper
would repudiate him in turn, and he might lose
as much as he would gain by the proceeding.
(Laughter.) Then, the paper, not standing re-
pudiated, stands tacitly sanctioned now. Where
is the gentleman at this moment? Has he gained
any advantage worth boasting of by his un-
reasonable interrogations?

I now propose to read one or two toasts drunk
at public meetings in South Carolina, which may
be looked upon as more or less indicative of pub-
lic sentiment here.

Here is one of the toasts I was to read:

By Sergeant (remember he is a sergeant!) B.
F. Boyce. The Union! The time is fully come.
Let us cut asunder the accursed knot which binds us
to northern fanaticism and oppression, and spare
their fragments.

"Sidney," in the Macon (South Carolina)
Telegraph, hails Mr. Rhett's speech with delight,
and exclaims, "Let us dissolve the Union and
be done with it." Who dare say that here. "This
same writer continues:

"To the able and fearless statesman who has
spoken to us in patriotic truth, and has called upon
his fellow-citizens of his State, and of the whole
South, to join him in enforcing the only remedy for
all our crushing wrongs now within our reach—a
dissolution of the Union—I say, 'Advance! My
hand is feeble, but whatever of strength it has is
his!'"

Sir, let me next allude to a speech of a gentle-
man whose eloquence is much commended. The
very particular mention he made of me seems to
render it necessary that I should say something
of the speech of Colonel (!) Maxey Gregg, of
Columbia, South Carolina. After talking for
some time about the Nashville Convention, he
goes on to say:

"Perhaps, however, California itself might be
admitted. In that event, we might as soon admit
all the rest of the world."

Yes, sir this gentleman propose that if Califor-
nia should be admitted, South Carolina should
secede and take it by force. [Laughter.] He
then says—

"If nothing is done at the present Congress, we
ought to pursue the same course."

And if nothing at all is done, he tells them
they ought to pursue the same course. [Laugh-
ter.] This is the brazen menace of one of
the "chivalry" of South Carolina. I have real-
ly wished, since I saw this out break of heroism,
that the author of "Don Quixote" could be re-
vived from the tomb, for the purpose of giving us
another delicious romance on Knight Errantry,
or rather American chivalry, or if the gentleman
will allow me, "South Carolina chivalry." I
do not know whether or not the speaker from
whom I have quoted actually belongs to the
"chivalry" himself; but he seems to use brave
words, and would doubtless make them good upon
any equal field. Colonel Gregg goes on to
say—

"Other modes of resistance might be proposed
and adopted; but, in the event of their inefficiency,
other and more decisive steps would be taken."

How very valorous! How alarmingly men-
acing!

Mr. Butler. If the honorable Senator wishes
to know who Colonel Gregg is, I will tell him.

Mr. Foote. I think I know him very well
from this speech. [Laughter.]

Mr. Butler. Colonel Gregg is a man of high
character. He would make true his word on any
field. He was an officer in Mexico. I know
of no man of more remarkable purity of character
than Colonel Gregg. He may have these warm
sentiments; but there is no man that has purer
character.

Mr. Foote. Undoubtedly. I would not have
noticed him if I had not supposed that he was a
distinguished man—[Laughter.] I am produc-
ing testimony: It is exceedingly generous. In-
stead of endeavoring to call in question or weak-
en the testimony brought forward against him,
he comes forward voluntarily for the purpose of
bolstering up testimony which is strong enough
to accomplish its purpose without his aid. I cer-
tainly do not doubt in the least that Colonel Gregg
is an eminent man, an accomplished gentleman,
and possessed of all the high qualities of head
and heart of his age; and I prove it by his speech.
As I say further, that such high testimony as this
appears to be well entitled to regard, when we
are inquiring into the actual condition of public
sentiment in the State of South Carolina. Can
the honorable gentleman from Virginia defend
the language which the gentleman uses? Would
any man in the Old Dominion use or justify
such reasonable language? But Colonel Gregg
then went on to say—

"We had no need to fear a war springing out of
the formation of a new government; that we had
the right to secede; and if it were necessary and
advisable, it did not become men to be deterred
from exercising it."

Col. Gregg goes on to say:

"Besides, if war should come, it must terminate
favorably to the South. It must do so, because we
were a more warlike people than our opponents,
and would have that decided advantage attendant
upon superior spirit and valor. (1) Moreover, we
were an agricultural people, while

with the democratic party. I never called myself a democrat in my life. I never was a federalist. That term, I suppose, is the same now as ever. I have belonged to the democratic party all my life, and have always voted with them, except on some few subjects. Now let the senator make the most of it.

Mr. Butler. I do not think it altogether parliamentary to bring in newspapers here to read for the purpose of attacking strangers. I think it very wrong. I would think I was not dealing fairly by the kind. He had thought proper to do so. Let him have them. I close by saying that he shall have the full benefit of all the federal doctrines in Gen. Jackson's proclamation.

Mr. Foote. The honorable senator is not very generous. I have not said South Carolina. He has the evidence that his chestnut popped itself at me before I knew of its existence. I am denounced publicly in terms of contumely and reproach—denounced in more than half the newspapers of South Carolina. And it is not the first time I have been thus assailed. I have been denounced almost in every county in the State; and yet he expects me to submit to all this injustice without repining or complaint. Sir, I am no job, and never professed to be; and when wicked men combine against me, and drive me to retaliation they must be content with such results as the conflict may afford.

Sir, I have risen chiefly to save my State from dishonor and had I not done so, I should have been traitorous to her interests. The honorable senator from South Carolina speaks highly indeed of these gentlemen, Mr. Gregg and Mr. Chesnut, and says they would not fear to encounter me.

Mr. Butler. I spoke of an encounter in the form of discussion, and that only.

Mr. Foote. Well sir, I may well say I am not a very potential personage, either physically or mentally; but I shall, notwithstanding, not recoil from the challenge so gallantly tendered. And I now say to the senator from South Carolina, that whenever I shall be informed that either he, or any of his friends, wish to controvert with me the questions now under debate here, I will make it quite convenient for them to meet me; for I will even go to the heart of South Carolina in order to encounter such champions. I know my own limited powers as a debater; but in such a cause I shall expect to be triumphant, even in South Carolina. If the honorable senator or his friends choose to invite me to Charleston or to Columbia, for the purpose of free and courteous debate, they will soon find the invitation accepted. I do not think that I should be hung were I to go to Charleston, upon an errand, or to any other city in South Carolina, and shall always be found willing to risk myself among the chivalry, whenever called on in proper form.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA PRESS.

We are willing and free to accord to our sister State, South Carolina, much that is good, noble, patriotic, brave and chivalrous; much in learning, arts, science, industry and liberality; but after allowing all this, and it is all due, we must be permitted to say, that no State in the Union, is or ever has been, so perfectly shut up in itself, so egotistical, so isolated, so totally wrapped up in its own high estimation of itself, so blind to its own true relative position to the Union, so led and governed by one man power, so disposed to rule, or ruin, as South Carolina. Whatever is done, said or written in South Carolina, in South Carolina it must be great: what out of it, generally small. The Palmetto must shade every sentiment, give birth to every great measure, breathe into every patriotic heart, or all, everything is measurably shorn of its strength. We have State pride, we love home, the South, but we abhor a bigoted, selfish fanaticism that sees no beauty but in itself, that hides or shuts out argument from other sources than its own. We have been led to these remarks from the fact that we think we have seen enough "bank" bombast in some twenty or thirty South Carolina papers in the last twelve months, to fill a volume of 5000 pages, enough speeches on common topics from common intellects to make a fourth of that amount, all originating in South Carolina. This sort of allowable feeling or sentiment in the people of the State operates upon the interests and directly governs the voice of the press throughout the whole State, so much so, that we do not now recollect to have seen Mr. Webster's or Mr. Clay's great speeches, (in the early part of the session,) published in any paper in the State, though there is not another State in the Union whose papers did not spread their broad cast to their readers. These speeches were from high sources, from a high quarter, (the American Senate,) and on a momentous subject and justly merited and received the eulogies, commendation and praise of all parties, sections and countries; yet the great mass of the people of South Carolina, so far as its press was concerned, knew no more of these speeches, only from short extracts, editorial notices, &c., than if they had lived in the moon. The Charleston Courier, the most popular and liberal paper in its views and opinions in the State, offered to publish Mr. Clay's speech as an advertisement for sixty dollars! When this is the case, no wonder that it was said, "when Mr. Calhoun took snuff the State sneezed." It is bigotry, it is prejudice, it is a flagrant injustice, this blowing one's own horn forever and withholding the sentiments and opinions of others. No wonder that such a people nullified, no wonder that they talk so assuredly and fearlessly about disunion, Southern confederacy, when many of them think the Union ought to bow and succumb to the nod of the Palmetto State! We shall attend to the "Telegraph's" evasion about the "respectable man," now Secretary of the Navy, next week.—*Asheville Messenger.*

G. W. P. Custis.—We happened, at the Capitol yesterday, to meet the venerable George W. P. Custis, of Virginia, who had just been to pay his respects to the thirteenth President of the United States, all of whom he has personally known, and been known to. This venerable gentleman, though stricken in years, is, we are happy to say, still hale and hearty. We presume there are very few other men living, who have shaken hands with every President of the United States.—*National Intelligencer, 10th inst.*

Russian Law of Marriage.—By a late order of the Russian Government, all marriages are forbidden, except where the parties first obtained the consent of the parish authorities, which must, in every case, be withheld, unless the persons asking it are capable, at the time of supporting families, and can also furnish a strong probability that such capacity will continue to the end. The increased number of individuals inflicting a burden on the state during several years past, is the reason given for this edict.

EXTRACTS FROM THE SPEECH OF SENATOR HUSTON, OF TEXAS, On the Admission of California.

IN SENATE, Aug. 13.
Are we to take as an indication of Southern sentiment the expression of the Southern Convention? Are we to regard that as the controlling influence of the South? Are they to dictate to a legislative body as august as the Congress of the United States? Are they to dictate to the authorities at Washington what they are to do? Are they to menace what must be done by the South? Are these the principles upon which our constitution and the institutions of our country are based?

I do contend, sir, that it was a surreptitious meeting which was held at Nashville. I have respect for gentlemen who were in part constituents of that body. I respect them as Americans ought to do, and as gentlemen ought to be respected. But their action was a piece of flagrant arrogance. By whom were they constituted a great assembly to dictate to the Congress of the United States, an august body?—submitting ultimatums and *sine qua non*s to the Congress of the United States, and telling them "you must do so and so, or we will plant ourselves so and so; former compromises are not to be regarded, but you must make further compromises, and further concessions." Did this look like a disposition to conciliate, to harmonize, to reconcile differences, or did it not look like dictation, to say, "We will have our way; we are self-constituted, self-created, and we will create you what we please."

Sir, who were they, and how were they appointed? But one State gave any thing like an embodiment of sentiment in favor of the Nashville Convention. In Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, the Legislatures took the matter in hand. In Mississippi they had a meeting at Jackson, in October, 1849, which appointed delegates to attend the Nashville Convention. Those delegates were understood as properly appointed. What did they do? The Legislature met. They had previously excluded from their convention the idea that the admission of California should be made an issue between the North and the South, because it was understood that California had every reason in the world to form a Government and apply for admission as a State. But subsequently, I believe, adding to the conditions; for, whenever one was apparently acceded to, some extra condition was added, so as to render reconciliation impracticable. Well, the Legislature met. They had to re-appoint delegates, or to appoint new ones; and for what purpose? Because the people did not understand it; and therefore their representatives, in their wisdom, must take upon themselves the responsibility of acting for the people. This was one of the most prudent steps that could have been taken, for the people cared nothing at all about the matter. This has never reached the vitals of the community. But it enabled individuals to go to Nashville, and there to attempt to dictate to Congress, in violation of the principles laid down by Washington and other illustrious statesmen, that all efforts made to avert the legislation of the nation were contrary to good government and the principles that should ever actuate Americans. But this convention was intended for that purpose, and for none other, or they would not have attempted to remain, by adjournment, as a body, and hold up their future action in *terror* over Congress.

Well, sir, it was with some degree of delight that the representative of Texas on that occasion—and he was a distinguished personage, who received about one hundred and forty votes out of some sixteen or eighteen thousand—in a fine display of rhetoric, that entertained and enlightened an accomplished audience, declared that he represented "the bone and sinew of Texas." One hundred and forty votes—the bone and sinew of Texas! Really, I thought she was better off. I thought she was better hitched together than that. [Laughter.] I thought she had more vitality about her. I thought she had muscles and blood about her. But he was only a partial representative at least, for he represented none but the "bone and sinew." I presume there were other gentlemen at this convention that were not exactly in the same situation with him. They represented the entire community. Well, they resolved that the line of 36° 30' should be their ultimatum, with some additional suggestions.

I wish to call the attention of the honorable President to how that line has been regarded by Southern men heretofore, in an instance that occurred in our legislation some years since. I recollect well that but one Southern man voted for the Missouri compromise, in relation to the measures of forming a Territorial Government for Oregon. I recollect that the South then repudiated the Missouri compromise line, and denounced it as impolitic, and as one of the greatest misfortunes and most pernicious measures which had ever been introduced into the policy of the United States. I recollect how it was characterized. It was not only denounced and voted down in this body, but I know that, voting for it, I was denounced for adherence to that Missouri compromise.

Sir, I contend that, upon the principle of self-government, California is entitled to come into this Union as a State. Nor does it operate prejudicially to the South. For, if you were to make her into two or more States, the indications undoubtedly are you would be only multiplying or driving her into free States, and thus multiply and increase the preponderance against Southern interests. Sir, if the preponderance is in favor of the North, is that a reason for disunion and resistance to the constitution of the country? I cannot conceive that it is. If the South should succeed in such an effort would she gain any thing? Would it multiply her population or give them any advantage which they do not possess as members of the Union? The evils connected with such a measure as disunion would be fraught with utter destruction not only to the South, but also to the North. We would be a distracted, a wretched people; a people without a nation, without a country. * * *

I have voted for the engrossment of this bill; I shall vote for its final passage. I shall vote with a consciousness that I am serving my constituents in the best possible manner; and that I have taken one step, at least, towards restoring harmony. Every one who aids in keeping any of these questions open for agitation, according to my apprehension of what is right, is not serving the best interests of his country. Every functionary of the Government ought to endeavor to allay excitement, to reconcile warring interests, to harmonize conflicting opinions. It is his duty to do so. Sir, that brought me here; that keeps me here. Without it, I would not sit here. If I did not hope that my humble service might, in an humble way at least, conduce to the great end of the Government, under the constitution of the country, I would not be here, a moment. I do implore and beg gentle-

men when they speak of the interests of the South, and when they denounce all, either South or North, West or East, who cannot think with them, to reflect for a moment that other men besides themselves have sensibilities; that other men have pride, that other men have honor; although they may not be as chivalrous as other gentlemen, still they may be actuated by as delicate a sense of honor and propriety, and may cherish all the generous and patriotic emotions which should actuate an American heart. And I conjure gentlemen to have the charity to suppose that I am in my course actuated by as good motives as they are; I ask no more. Then they may hand me over to the tender mercies of my constituents. To them I am accountable. To the constitution of my country, and the oath which I have taken to support it, I am accountable. And above that, far above human perception and human thought, I am responsible to the Eternal God. I am responsible to none here for other than my personal deportment. Gentlemen have indulged in contumely, and have assailed the motives of others; I will not indulge in it. I am willing to pass gentlemen by, without ascribing unworthy motives. As for judgement, I will not place mine in opposition to others; but have I attained to my present years, and when time has bleached these locks, and yet un-instructed how to act? God forbid that such should be the case!

Sir, I have often heard of crises coming. This may be one. I recollect well when clouds have passed over this country, and despondency ruled the proudest and manliest hearts. I have seen dejection in many faces; but I have seen the country triumphant and exulting again. I was young at the time, but I remember the Missouri question. I knew then the agitations of the country; but the masses were not moved by them. There were no mighty upheavings, because the sacred work of their country was not wrecked; the constitution remained. Congress remained. The people's representatives served in the discharge of their duty.

Well, sir, if this is a crisis, do we look ahead? Do we look at the patriotism; do we look at the energy; do we look at every ennobling virtue that our fathers cherished in other times, that we cannot come forward, in a crisis like this, and, acting as men in the harvest, gather into the granary of our nation the glory which surrounds it?

Mr. President, I feel fully confident that, if these measures should pass the Congress of the United States, and should be ratified by the Executive, as the wires carry the news to distant points, and as the intelligence is diffused by the journals of the day throughout the entire land, joy and happiness and exultation will animate every heart, and even private afflictions will be forgotten in the general rejoicing. I apprehend no difficulty. Your Nashville Conventions will die away. The food of agitation will be taken away, discord will be destroyed, and hearty and vigorous existence will be seen throughout our land. If we are men, let us march up and meet it. It is not for ourselves. A few short years, and we shall have passed away. The present will be forgotten in the realization of the future. Then others will take our places. Let us not forget the blessings which we have inherited and enjoyed. We may have contributed something to their perpetuation, and let us transmit to our posterity the same glorious institutions which we have inherited from our forefathers; and, when the evil day shall come to them in the visitation of Providence, they can say, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Let us meet the difficulties which have come upon us like men and dispose of them in such a way that, if our posterity should ever raise their hands against their brethren in another section, they may be able to say, "our fathers entailed this upon us." No; let us leave them a heritage which freemen should desire and enjoy. What higher destiny could have been theirs? What higher privileges have been accorded to them on earth? And are we, for sectional squabbles, for abstractions, to barter away the rights which we have derived from our fathers, and which we have been instructed by the Father of our Country to preserve? No, Sir. In the pursuit of noble ends and glorious objects, let us not forget our high destiny, but contribute all our aid to sustain this glorious Union, and transmit it to the latest ages of time.

MR. CORWIN.

The statement that Mr. Corwin "told the Mexican soldiers to welcome our brave volunteers with bloody hands to hospitable graves," is a gross misrepresentation. It has been published and contradicted a hundred times. We will here make one more endeavor to convey the truth of the case to those who wish to know it: Mr. Corwin was speaking against the invasion of Mexico, and among other arguments, he urged that a determined resistance must be expected not only from the Mexican soldiers, but from the whole population, who would be roused to fight in defense of their own homes; and in this connection he declared:

"If I were a Mexican, as I am a citizen of the United States, I would welcome your armies, sent to invade the soil of my country, with bloody hands and hospitable graves."

Is there a true man anywhere who would not thus welcome the invaders of his country, whatever land his country might be?

When the elder Pitt (Lord Chatham) came from his sick bed, and was carried to the House of Lords, wrapped in flannels, to make his last eloquent protest against the war which England was waging against our fathers in the days of the revolution, he declared:

"If I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country, I never would lay down my arms; never, never, NEVER!"

No man considered Lord Chatham a traitor to England for that speech. His memory has been honored for it both in England and America ever since. Mr. Corwin's declaration is scarcely anything more than a repetition of the same idea and sentiment.—*Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth.*

A Great Country.—The United States have a frontier line of 11,000 miles, a sea coast of 5340, and a lake coast of 1160. One of its rivers is twice as long as the Danube, the largest river in Europe. We have single States larger than England, and bayous and creeks that shame the Tiber and Seme. New York harbor receives the vessels that navigate the rivers, canals and lakes, to the extent of 3000 miles—equal to the distance from America to Europe. From Maine to New Orleans is 2000 miles further than from London to Constantinople, a route that crosses England, Belgium, Prussia, Germany, Austria, and Turkey. Truly this is "a great country."

MEETING OF SOUTHERN MEMBERS.

A meeting of a portion of the Southern members of the House of Representatives was held a short time ago, and the following members appointed to draft resolutions: "defining their positions at the present crisis," viz:

Messrs. Toombs, (Chairman,) Seddon, Thompson, Houston, Bowie, Clingman, Burt, Cabell, Hilliard, Morse, Johnson, Morehead, Green, Howard, Thomas.

The committee on Saturday evening, (the 10th,) reported the following important resolutions, which were adopted:

1. Resolved, That no citizen shall be deprived of his life, liberty or property, except by the judgment of his peers, and the laws of the land, and that the common law, as it existed in the American Colonies on the 4th July, 1776, and the Constitution and laws of the United States applicable to our territories, shall be the fundamental law of said territories.
2. Resolved, That in the event the non-slaveholding States object thus to put the life, liberty and property of American citizens under American laws, we will insist upon a division of the country on the line of 36° 30', with a distinct recognition and protection of property in slaves.
3. Resolved, That we will not vote for the admission of California, unless the Southern boundary be restricted to the parallel of 36° 30' north latitude.
4. Resolved, That we will not agree to any boundary between Texas and New Mexico which proposes to cede to New Mexico any portion of territory south of the parallel of 36° 30' north latitude and west of the Rio Grande, prior to the adjustment of the territorial questions.
5. Resolved, That the representatives of the slaveholding States will resist by all usual legislative and constitutional means, the admission of the State of California and the adjustment of the Texas boundary, until a settlement of the territorial questions.
6. It is further resolved, That the powers and duties of the committee of fifteen be continued until the further action of the meeting, that the chairman of that committee, by the concurrence of any three members thereof, may at any time call a meeting of the representatives of the slaveholding States.

The following resolution was accidentally omitted, but afterwards published:

Resolved, That the true boundary of Texas is that defined by the act of the Texas Congress of December 19, 1836; and it is the duty of the South to maintain the same, unless a satisfactory adjustment of it is had by the assent of the State of Texas.

[We insert the above as a portion of the history of the times; and, as parcel of said history, the fact, as reported, should go forth, that not half the Southern members were present, and a portion of those present disapproved the proceedings. Mr. Houston, reported on the committee, published a card expressing his disapproval of all the resolutions.]

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11, 1850.

Opposition to the Texas Boundary Bill—Demagoguism—Caucus of Nullifiers—Benton's new Movement.

Scarcely has the Texas boundary bill—the most important of all the measures before Congress—passed the Senate before the anti-Americanism commences against their assaults upon it. They are determined to kill it in the House if they can, and to do it by the same combination which destroyed the compromise bill, to wit: a combination of the Southern nullifiers with the Northern abolitionists or free soilers. Query: Will the country permit Congress thus to trifle with the peace and prosperity of the nation?

The demagogue Seward is again in the field in the House, where he intends to rally his New York friends against the bill, aided and abetted by Stevens, the abolitionist from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and by Mr. Wilmot, the factionist. Let the good and moderate men of New York and Pennsylvania stand firm by the patriots from Illinois, Indiana, and the whole Northwest, and let the national patriots of the South give them a fair support, and the battle may yet be won.

Simultaneous with the clandestine proceedings of Ex-Gov. Seward, the nullifiers held a caucus last night, at which it was agreed to defeat Mr. Pease's bill, if possible, in the House; and to be satisfied with nothing but the actual territory east of the Rio Grande, the division of California by the line of 36° 30', and the same division of the territories. In addition to this, the positive recognition of slavery south of the line 36° 30', is to be insisted on as a *conditio sine qua non*. Of course they know that to be an impossibility, and for this very reason it is demanded by them. Insisted on, it would defeat the California and the territorial bills, and the bill for settling the boundary of Texas. These bills defeated, it is intended to adjourn in a mild row, and then agitate in the States preparatory to a final dissolution of the Union. That is the *real* object of some of the ultras, and inaction of Congress, it is supposed, will prepare the way. Fortunately, less than half the Southern members only attended the caucus; and out of this fraction *twelve* were known to be opposed the scheme. O glorious, patriotic dozen!

The dissolution of the Union will prove the toughest war yet attempted by Southern and Northern mad caps. It will pulverize them; but it will dissolve nothing. Meanwhile let us watch Seward, Stephens and Wilmot. Stevens, we know, is ready for a fight, as he has proved, in the buck-shot war of Pennsylvania, when he jumped out of the window. Seward is determined to head Fillmore, and Wilmot is so mad, as to believe in his own doctrine. The crisis is approaching.

The Southern ultras now maintain that Texas has no right to alienate (!) any portion of her territory. It belongs to the South, and they alone have a right to dispose of it. This is the brand-new Southern States' right doctrine, manufactured in caucus. What next, as the frog said when his tail dropped off.

The St. Louis Union and Intelligencer announces the important fact that Mr. Benton means to run for Congress in the St. Louis District, with a view to be elected Speaker of the House, in which capacity he could do more service to the country than as *paterfamilias* of the body of which he is now so distinguished a member. He is no doubt the very best person to preserve order in any legislative body. If he is ever elected Speaker, it will be *pro bono pacis*.

There will be no war with Portugal; nor is there any such violence contemplated. Nations do not go to war with each other for ninety thousand dollars. I will give you the facts in the case to-morrow.

The Militia of the United States.—The enrolled militia force of the United States amounts to nearly two millions, as appears by tables recently presented to Congress. Pennsylvania has the largest militia force of all the States in the Union.

ELECTRO-MAGNETISM AS A MOTIVE POWER.

The Important Question Settled.—Professor Page, in the lectures which he is delivering before the Smithsonian Institution, states that there is no longer any doubt of the application of this power as a substitute for steam. The National Intelligencer says:

He exhibited the most imposing experiments ever witnessed in this branch of science. An immense bar of iron, weighing one hundred and sixty pounds, was made to spring up by magnetic action, and to move rapidly up and down, dancing like a feather in the air, without any visible support. The force operating upon this bar is stated to average three hundred pounds through ten inches of its motion. He said he could raise this bar one hundred feet as readily as through ten inches, and he expected no difficulty in doing the same with a bar weighing one ton, or a hundred tons. He could make a pile driver, or a forge-hammer, with simplicity, and could make an engine with a stroke of six, twelve, twenty, or any number of feet.

The most beautiful experiment we ever witnessed was the loud sound and brilliant flash from the galvanic spark when produced near a certain point in his great magnet. Each snap was as loud as a pistol; and when he produced the same spark at a little distance from this point, it made no noise at all. The recent discovery he stated to have a practical bearing upon the construction of an electro-magnetic engine. Truly, a great power is here; and where is the limit to it?

He then exhibited his engine, of between four and five horse power, operated by a battery contained within a space of three cubic feet. It looked very unlike a magnetic machine. It was a reciprocating engine of two feet stroke, and the whole engine and battery weighed about one ton. When the power was thrown on by the motion of the lever, the engine started off magnificently, making one hundred and fourteen strokes per minute; though, when it drove a circular saw ten inches in diameter, sawing up boards an inch and a quarter thick into laths, the engine made but about eighty strokes per minute. There was great anxiety on the part of the spectators to obtain specimens of these laths, to preserve as trophies of this great mechanical triumph.

The force operating upon this magnetic cylinder throughout the whole motion of two feet, was stated to be six hundred pounds when the engine was moving very slowly, but he had not been able to ascertain what the force was when the engine was running at a working speed, though it was considerably less. The most important and interesting point, however, is the expense of the power. Prof. Page stated that he had reduced the cost so far, that it was less than steam under many and most conditions, though not so low as the cheapest steam engines. With all the imperfections of the engine, the consumption of three pounds of zinc per day would produce one horse power. The larger his engines (contrary to what has been known before) the greater the economy. Prof. Page was himself surprised at the result. There were yet practical difficulties to be overcome; the battery had yet to be improved; and it remained yet to try the experiment on a grander scale, to make a power of one hundred horses or more.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

The Anniversary of Davidson College on the 7th and 8th instants, has made a most favorable impression on all classes. This is the most rural, social, unaristocratic and happy of all the great gatherings of North Carolina. The absence of great Hotels, brings to a level the accommodation of every house for miles around, and family carriages fill the groves and spread the feast far beyond the rapid succession of loaded tables.

There was present about fifty Ministers with many other professional gentlemen. The assembly of ladies was uncommon, especially of those whose liberal education appreciates the attainments of scholars, and admires genius and eloquence. No sentence was expressly addressed to them except in the Latin Salutatory; no implied, no ad captandum compliment. This dignified respect to the ladies was well repaid by the brilliant attention, which will win to the Commencement of 1850, the applause of good speaking, good listening, and excellent College order.

The graduating class, fourteen young men, have done great honor to their Alma Mater. Mothers and sisters seemed to shed over the assembly their own hallowed influences, for filial and patriotic youth, to reach the heart.

The Anniversary Oration by the Rev. E. P. Palmer, of South Carolina, was of the highest order to command the applause of the most grave and learned assembly. His theme was that for which men should be educated, to make Truth the foundation of the useful in public sentiment, science, literature, politics and religion.

The address to the Eumecanic and Philanthropic Societies, by Judge O'Neal, of South Carolina, combined his own experience, and the example of the great men to guide the young in making themselves public speakers and accomplished orators.

It had all the charms of originality and power. The venerated dead and living patriots, came at his fervent bidding to urge young men to serve their country.

The gentlemanly deportment of the students, the erection by their efforts of two Society Halls with architectural taste; and the President's house, as the work of the last year, and the election of the Rev. E. F. Rockwell, former graduate of Yale College, to a new Professorship, indicates the rising fortunes of the young College.

A VISITOR.

Great Salt Lake.—According to Mr. Spencer, of the Salt Lake settlement, the territory contains about 200,000 inhabitants, 13,000 of whom compose the population of the chief city. The soil of the valley is represented to be so very productive that it averages seventy-five bushels of wheat to the acre, when sown broadcast, which we should call a miraculous kind of average. One hundred and sixty bushels, says Mr. Spencer, have been produced from a single bushel of seed, when planted in drill—which is not so improbable, if the bushel was allowed land enough. Water power is abundant, and there are already six flour and six saw mills in operation. The climate is salubrious, and out of a population of 13,000 there occurred but seven deaths in 1849. The several settlements in the valley are reported to be in a flourishing condition.

You can never get a lady to admit that she wears shoes that are too tight for her.

No; nor can you ever get a gentleman to admit that he drinks too much "black eye," or chews too much tobacco.

From the Washington Union. THE DANGER NOT OVER.

We had supposed that the passage of the Texas boundary bill by the Senate was calculated to pour oil upon the tempestuous waves, to remove all danger of collision on the borders of the Rio Grande, and to give peace to the country. Such was the opinion of two senators whom we saw on the next (Saturday) morning. We were told that a more tranquil and conciliatory spirit was diffused throughout the Senate, and that good humor and great courtesy prevailed among the members, and that there was every prospect of the whole question being amicably adjusted. We cannot permit ourselves to doubt that this bill will also triumphantly pass the House.

Yet, from an intelligent member of the other House, who was confident of the success of the bill on Friday, we learn that Mr. Seward was attempting to operate upon the members from N. York, just as he had moved on the 3d of March, 1849, to defeat Mr. Walker's amendment; that the Sewardites are making the most strenuous efforts to load it down with amendments and defeat the bill; and that they were appealing to the ultra politicians of the South to co-operate with them in this unfortunate movement. But it is impossible they can make a very serious impression on the South or the North. The people of the South will repel such an attempt upon their representatives with indignation. We understand from other quarters that these calculations can't be correct, and that the bill cannot be defeated. For our own part, we should be startled beyond measure by such a supposition. What! Mr. Seward to lead the opposition to the bill! The southern members to unite with the Sewardites and free-soilers in defeating a measure which is to save us perhaps from civil war, and give peace to the country? What! The Sewardites to obtain the assistance of southern men to advance the cause of the free-soilers in the North, and to cut down the best friends of the South in the North! The whole story sounds so revolting to our ears that we will not believe it until we should unfortunately live to see it confirmed by sympathetic speeches and corresponding votes. Meantime, as we receive this information, we think it our duty to throw out these statements that the people may know what suspicions are afloat. If there be any danger, they should know whence the wind comes, and whither it bloweth. But again and again we ask, is it possible that Mr. William H. Seward should be able to control the destiny of the South? The decided impression is that the bill will pass. We understood yesterday, from one who was well acquainted with the signs of the times, that not more than thirty-two representatives from the South, nor more than forty-two from the North, could be mustered against the bill.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.

The most intelligent correspondent of the *Baltimore Patriot*, "Potomac," in speaking of the probable action of Congress in regard to the settlement of the vexed question of slavery, says, "there are evil-minded men from the North and South, who wish to keep the slavery question open and prolong agitation, for no good. They may, by their joint action, defeat the passage of the territorial bills and the admission of California into the Union. The Southern members of the House will hold out against the admission of California, with her present limits, to the very last, and, as an offset, the Northern members will hold out to the very last against giving New Mexico and Utah territorial governments without the Wilmot attachment. There must yet be a compromise, a concession on the part of the North and of the South, or there will be nothing done."

A NEW COLONIZATION SCHEME.

Mr. E. P. Stanton, of Tennessee, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, has made a very able and interesting report to Congress, with reference to the establishment of a Line of Government Steamers to Liberia, to be employed, chiefly, in transporting the free blacks of our Country to Liberia, and suppressing the slave trade, the latter of which has heretofore been the subject of treaties between our Government and other nations. The report says:—"The Committee believe it is expedient to aid private enterprise in the colonization of the Western Coast of Africa, because it is the most effectual, if not the only mode of extirpating the slave trade; and while it tends to accomplish so noble and humane a purpose, it will afford a speedy means of relieving our Country of the burden of a population which hangs heavily upon us—a population which can never be received on political or social equality, and can, therefore, do us or themselves no good by remaining here."

Much excitement has prevailed in Washington for a week or two, in consequence of the abduction of slaves from that city. The Union, in noticing the two recent cases that have occurred there, mentions another of a different character. It says—

"William, a respectable free man of color, who had been the carriage-driver of Mr. Polk and Gen. Taylor, had a well-behaved slave woman for his wife. She had been left very much to herself by her former master, and she had raised four daughters. This whole family, (including three grandchildren,) were suddenly taken up last week and sent to Baltimore, where they were sold to a negro trader, without the knowledge of William. His distress was intense; but we are happy to say that, with the aid of the citizens of Washington, and of several members of Congress, the money was obtained, (about \$2,000,) to purchase the whole of the family and set them free. The harsh and hunting language of the abolitionist who conducts the New York Evening Post is of course as ungenerous as it is unjust. Mr. Corcoran, of this city, with his usual liberality, contributed two hundred dollars, if not more, to this benevolent object."

Professor Webster's Family Monument.—Professor Webster's family monument, in his lot at Mount Auburn, is said to bear this singular inscription:

"Angel of death! did no presaging sign
Announce thy coming, and thy way prepare!
No warning voice, no harbinger was thine,
Dancer and fear seemed past—but thou wert there.
Prophetic sounds about the earthquake's path
Foretold the hour of Nature's awful throes;
And the volcano, ere it bursts in wrath,
Sends forth some herald from its dread repose.
But thou, dark Spirit! swift and unforeseen,
Camest like the lightning's flash when the heavens
were all serene."

New State.—A resolution has been submitted in the Michigan Constitutional Convention, to inquire into the expediency of the formation of a territorial government for the Upper Peninsula, (on Lake Superior) and its ultimate admission into the Union as a State, with the assent of the people of the State of Michigan and of Congress.

The British Museum.

A late letter from an American in London has the following very interesting notes in reference to the British Museum, one of the most remarkable institutions in existence:

It was my intention, when I wrote my last letter, to group together some of the great sights of London; but from multiplicity of objects, I find myself perplexed how best to carry out my design. Perhaps the most powerful point of attraction to the curious or the studious is the British Museum. It originated in the will of Sir Hans Sloane, a distinguished physician, who bequeathed to Parliament a large library of books and MSS., and a singularly great collection of objects of natural history and art. Upon this foundation, the British Government by bringing together the Harleian Library of MSS., and the Cottonian Library, have erected a great national monument, in which all lovers of science and humanity, in every country, have reason to rejoice.

In 1801 a valuable collection of Egyptian antiquities arrived, and by various accessions since, the Museum has become possessed of a gallery of antiquities through which the antiquary and the scholar roam with inexpressible delight. Here are compartments filled with Greek and Roman sculpture, some of them retaining their original beauty, and others of them broken and defaced, and surviving chiefly as monuments of the age and the convulsions that have transpired since the sculptor's chisel left them. Near by is a noble apartment, called the Lyceum Room, in which are arranged the remains of the ancient cities of Asia Minor. These monuments were discovered by Sir C. Fellows, and removed from that country to this by order of Government in 1842-1846; their dates range from the sixth century before Christ to the seventh or eighth after. Some of these sculptures would repay a careful examination, and all of them deeply interest the student of the remains of glorious Greece.

The Phigalian Saloon contains bas-reliefs, friezes, capitals, and statues, taken from the ruins of a temple, built in the city of Phigalia, in the age of Pericles, by the architect of the Parthenon, at Athens. The Elgin Saloon is noted for containing the celebrated sculptures taken by the Earl of Elgin from the Parthenon. The Egyptian Saloon contains the valuable collection of antiquities which were gathered together by the French in Alexandria, and which fell into the hands of the English in consequence of the capitulation of that city in 1801. Here also is the famous Rosetta Stone, justly celebrated as furnishing the key which led to the deciphering of the ancient writing of Egypt. It contained three inscriptions, of the same import, one in hieroglyphics, in the popular characters, and one in Greek; and hence it proved the key of the hieroglyphical characters of Egypt.

The saloon also contains beautiful and perfect sarcophagi, covered with inscriptions, and has reliefs of goddesses, colossal busts, statues, sphinxes, tablets, and sepulchral ornaments, all of them invaluable as illustrations of the history, the manners and customs of Egypt. Besides this, there is another room devoted to Egyptian antiquities, in which are innumerable smaller objects, such as household furniture, objects of dress and toilet, coffins, deities, amulets, etc. In addition to the above, a room called the bronze-room, is devoted to the remains of ancient Egypt. On these walls I observed the celebrated pictures which adorned the sepulchres of ancient Thebes, the brilliant coloring of which survives, in all its freshness, the lapse of 3000 years.

I must confess, however, that the interest awakened in my mind by Layard's volumes, caused me eagerly to seek out the room devoted to the reception of the monuments he has sent home from the plains of Assyria, and that these remains excited a livelier interest than anything else I saw in the Museum. They are not yet well arranged, and are in a basement room, where there is not sufficient light to exhibit them perfectly. Notwithstanding this they fully met my expectations. Perhaps the sombre, sepulchral light in which I saw them, added to their effect. I seemed at once to be led down into the subterranean palaces of the kings of Assyria. I recognized the bas-reliefs and sculptures from their resemblance to the very accurate engravings accompanying the volumes published. It is difficult to believe that these bas-reliefs are the work of human hands 3000 years ago; there is a freshness about the appearance of the stones, and in the sculptures a sharpness and perfection which might lead one to suppose that they were the work of yesterday. But there they are, disintegrated from the oblivion of ages, the last survivors, the sole historic monuments of Nineveh, her kings, her people, and her glory.

Surely the providence of God has some great and good design in thus preserving the remains of one of the most ancient nations of the world, and in causing them to appear again among the eyes of our generation. No one can fail to see that they are casting fresh and strong light upon the Bible; they seem to be witnesses raised from the dead, to testify of manners and customs, of kings and kingdoms, of battles and captivities ages ago, and to prove that the ancient scriptures chronicled events, and described truly the people of their time. These disinterred slabs, with the sharply chiselled sculptures upon them, seem like mirrors around the histories and prophecies of the Old Testament, so accurately do they give back in pictures, the representations of the Holy Writ.

But I must hasten to say something of the great library of the British Museum; this is worthy of its name: nay, it gives dignity to the repositories of science and art with which it is associated. It is impossible by mere numbers and vague descriptions to give any adequate idea of the extent and value of the library. You enter the Green Library, a long and lofty hall, and are told that it contains 22,000 volumes; from this you are admitted into a noble room, 300 feet in length, and learn that on the walls around you 62,000 volumes are arranged. This last number, however, will give you an incorrect idea of their size, and some of them folios of the greatest size, and highest cost. These books were collected by King George III., and presented to the public library of the Museum by George IV. The number of volumes in the whole library is 450,000. Since 1844 not less than \$50,000 has been expended annually in the purchase of books, and upon the Museum the Government has for ten years past, expended \$45,000 per annum.

The American scholar cannot fail to be pleased with this great library, for it is particularly rich in books illustrating the history and literature of our country. The American historian must come here, if he would draw his history from the original sources. Our intelligent countryman, Hy. Stevens, Esq., who is doing so much to enrich our land with valuable books, kindly obtained for us the privilege of entering all parts of the library, and added greatly to our enjoyment of the privilege by his extensive acquaintance, not only with the library, but the treasures it contains.

We passed the desk usually occupied by Mr. Macaulay; it was covered with volumes of Irish history and political tracts, from which he is preparing another volume of his incomparable history, soon to appear. I was also gratified in seeing, in one of the alcoves, the venerable Dr. Horne, author of the Introduction to the Bible, which has been so extensively circulated both in England and America. But my sheet is nearly filled, and I have not reserved to myself space enough to say what I had intended of some of the special treasures of the library, which may no less be considered the treasures of the whole literary world.

In the King's Library, we saw, in cases under glass, Caxton's books among which was the first book ever printed in Greek, and the first book in the English language, printed in England, in 1474. Here also, was a case of books of surpassing interest. Luther's and Melancthon's Bibles, with their autographs, and notes written frequently along the margin: a book once belonging to Shakespeare, in which is his autograph, his name being written as I have spelled it, together with the autographs of Tasso, Voltaire, and Isaac Newton. My attention was particularly drawn to a volume once belonging to John Milton, in which his name is written, together with the price he gave for it \$5. 6d. It was bought for the Museum at £40 10s. It is a volume of the Greek poet Aratus, containing the passage quoted by St. Paul, in his speech to the Athenians, Acts, xvii, 28; against the passage thus quoted, Milton has written a note, "Sic Lucretius" giving a reference.

We were also shown the first book printed by metal types, a Bible, bearing date 1465. The beauty and perfection of these early specimens of printing are surprising; they have not been surpassed by any thing of modern workmanship, and in some respects they are objects of curiosity to the trade, nor can practical men imagine how such impressions could have been made. I must pass over many things, such as the famous Popish Bull, which stirred up Luther, and the curious Biblia Pauperum, bearing date 1420 or 1430. I have no time to describe, as I should be glad to do, some of the treasures contained in the room devoted to MSS., and amounting to not less than 40,000 good volumes.

Here is the MS. of Pope's Iliad; a MS. letter and book written by Queen Elizabeth; a volume containing notes in Lady Jane Grey's hand writing, which she gave to an attendant on the Scaffold: a volume containing letters from Calvin, Bucer, and Beza, which once belonged to Bishop Butler: the will of Mary Queen of Scots, and letters of Russell, Cromwell, &c., &c. Peculiar interest attaches to a blank sheet of paper, upon the bottom of which King Charles II., when prince signed his name, Charles P. It is called the Carte Blanche, and was sent into the Parliament by the prince, for them to fill up with such terms as they pleased, on the single condition of saving his father's life; but it was too late. This affecting relic of those stormy times is the only thing the Queen asked to see on her late visit to the Museum.

DO THE BRUTES REASON?

If a bird, or a dog, or a horse, or an elephant does any thing indicative of extraordinary intelligence, we call it *instinct*. This answers for reason, of which we, the lords of creation, claim a monopoly. If a bird learns a new tune from hearing it sung, if a pig gets the alphabet by heart, (of course he can't get it by heart,) if a dog is taught to speak a few words, as a parrot is many, we call it *instinct*; nothing more. Grant Thorne says that he once saw a horse in the neighborhood of New York dragging a load of coal in a cart. The horse on a slow walk came up to a child sitting in the middle of the road, gathering up the dust with his hands, and making "mountains out of the mole hills." The horse stopped—he smelt the child—there was no room to turn off. With his thick lips he gathered the frock between his teeth, lifted the child up and laid him gently on the outside of the wheel track, and "went on his way rejoicing," and well he might rejoice—he had done a noble deed.

A family in the country had a crazy woman in charge, and in close confinement. One day they went out, leaving no one in the house but this woman and the dog. While they were gone she managed to escape from her room, and coming into the kitchen, she began to pull coals out of the fire-place and to scatter them about the floor. The faithful dog exerted himself to the utmost of his ability to put out the fire, but finding it beyond his capacity, he alarmed the neighbors, and brought help in time to save the building. Now this dog must have understood that the woman was deranged, or he would not have questioned her right to burn up the house. He considered himself in charge, and bound to take care of the property, in spite of her. Was this instinct only?

Suicide of a Child.—The Jasper county correspondent of the Lafayette (La.) Courier, writes that a daughter of Mr. George Griesel, about twelve years old, committed suicide near Kearsa, on the 23d instant, by hanging herself to the joist of the house with a bridge. It appears that she committed the rash act through fear of being punished for accidentally breaking a crock. After meeting with the accident she dressed herself in suitable burial clothes, and telling her little brother that "she never would break another crock," she got upon the bed, tied a bridge to the joist, fastened it around her neck, and jumped off. Her brother succeeded in replacing her upon the bed, but she jumped off the second time, and before he could obtain assistance, she was dead.—*Ex. paper.*

What a system of shameful cruelty must have been practised in that family. The whip must have been the only monitor, and applied unmercifully on all occasions, whether fault or accident was the motive to its use. Love and persuasion could never have been employed in a family where a child was so much under the influence of fear as to voluntarily take its life rather than meet the punishment expected.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Election Row at St. Louis.—The two wings of the Democratic party of St. Louis, on the 2d inst., had a grand parade, to hear speeches on the respective sides of the family quarrel raging there. The "Tom Benton Boys," among the emblems borne in their procession, had a miserable cab representing Henry Clay prostrate and Col. Benton, with his foot resting on Clay's neck, and uttering the words "caught in the act"—"flourishing in his left hand a scroll inscribed 'omnibus bill.'" This disgraceful exhibition produced a violent row. The banner was torn to pieces, and the meeting was so disturbed that it was impossible to continue it.

THE PATRIOT

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1850.

THE N. C. RAILROAD.

We commend to the earnest consideration of our North Carolina readers (without reference to party) the communication in this paper, which, as it purports, is from the pen of "no partizan," but one who esteems the internal interests of North Carolina as far more important than any mere party projects. Most heartily would we join him, and our other fellow citizens of the State, in beating down the hydra heads of party, until we can accomplish the great work in hand. Now that the surveys are commencing, and the prospect begins to open up brightly around us, we do most earnestly invoke the aid and the good wishes of every North Carolinian. And if there be some who cannot cordially give either their aid or good wishes, we trust they will not be disposed to throw actual impediments in the way. It will be hard enough for our laggard State to catch up in the race of improvement, with every weight laid aside and every obstacle out of the track.

CONGRESS.

The California Bill and New Mexico Territorial Bill passed the Senate.

SENATE. Tuesday, Aug. 13. After a debate in which Jeff. Davis, Clemens, Houston and Barnwell participated, the bill for the admission of California into the Union as a State was passed by a vote of 31 to 18. The bill passed nearly in the shape in which it was originally reported by Mr. Douglas, chairman of the territorial committee. The yeas and nays on the question of passage were as follows:

YEAS.—Messrs. Baldwin, Bell, Benton, Bradbury, Bright, Cass, Chase, Cooper, Davis of Mass., Dickinson, Dodge of Wis., Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, Ewing, Felch, Greene, Hale, Hamilton, Houston, Jones, Miller, Norris, Phelps, Seward, Shields, Spruance, Smith, Sturgeon, Underwood, Upham, Wales, Winthrop, Walker and Whitecomb—31.

NAYS.—Messrs. Atchison, Barnwell, Berrien, Butler, Clemens, Davis of Miss., Dawson, Foote, Hunter, King, Morton, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Soule, Turney and Yulee—18.

The following is a political and sectional analysis of the vote on the passage of the California bill:

YEAS.
Northern Democrats.—Messrs. Bradbury, Bright, Cass, Dickinson, Dodge of Wisconsin, Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, Felch, Hamilton, Jones, Norris, Shields, Walker and Whitecomb. 19
Northern Whigs.—Messrs. Baldwin, Cooper, Davis of Massachusetts, Ewing, Green, Miller, Phelps, Seward, Smith, Upham and Winthrop. 11
Southern Democrats.—Messrs. Benton and Houston. 2
Southern Whigs.—Messrs. Bell, Spruance, Underwood and Wales. 4
Free Soilers.—Messrs. Chase and Hale. 2

Total yeas. 31

NAYS.
Southern Democrats.—Messrs. Atchison, Barnwell, Butler, Clemens, Davis of Mississippi, Foote, Hunter, King, Mason, Rusk, Sebastian, Soule, Turney and Yulee. 14
Southern Whigs.—Messrs. Berrien, Dawson, Morton and Pratt. 1
Total nays. 15

ABSENT.—Messrs. Badger, Boulden, Clarke, Clay, Dayton, Downs, Mangum and Pearce—8.

Wednesday, 14th. A protest was presented against the admission of California as a State, signed by Mason and Hunter of Virginia, Butler and Barnwell of South Carolina, Turney of Tennessee, Atchison of Missouri, Morton and Yulee of Florida. A motion to enter the protest upon the journals was debated and postponed. The bill granting a territorial government to New Mexico was amended in several particulars and ordered to be engrossed.

Thursday, 15th. After considerable debate on the subject of entering the protest against the admission of California upon the journals, the motion to receive was finally laid upon the table by the following vote:

YEAS.—Messrs. Badger, Benton, Bradbury, Bright, Chase, Cooper, Davis of Massachusetts, Dodge of Wisconsin, Downs, Greene, Hamilton, Houston, Miller, Norris, Phelps, Pratt, Smith, Underwood, Upham, Wales, Walker and Whitecomb—24.

NAYS.—Messrs. Atchison, Barnwell, Berrien, Butler, Cass, Davis of Mississippi, Dawson, Dickinson, Dodge of Iowa, Hunter, Mason, Morton, Rusk, Sebastian, Shields, Soule, Sturgeon, Turney, and Yulee—19.

The engrossed bill to establish a territorial Government for New Mexico was taken up and passed by the following vote:

YEAS.—Messrs. Atchison, Badger, Benton, Berrien, Bradbury, Bright, Cass, Cooper, Dawson, Dodge of Iowa, Douglas, Downs, Felch, Houston, Hunter, King, Mangum, Mason, Norris, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Shields, Sturgeon, Underwood, Wales, and Whitecomb—27.

NAYS.—Messrs. Chase, Davis of Massachusetts, Dodge of Wisconsin, Greene, Hamilton, Miller, Phelps, Upham, Walker, and Winthrop—10.

The Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was debated on Monday and Tuesday.

On Wednesday, the House was occupied in the discussion of amendments to its rules, and the appropriation bill.

On Thursday, the appropriation bill being under consideration, Messrs. Duer, Venable, Ashe and others spoke for and against the President's Texas Message.

On Friday, the appropriation bill was debated in committee of the whole. A number of amendments were offered and rejected, and the committee rose, and the House adjourned till Monday.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, for July, 1850, is received from the enterprising house of Leonard Scott & Co., New York. Contents: Condoctet—Spectacles—Mechanism of the Post-Office—National Workshops—Ancient Agricultural Literature—The Austrian Revolution—Life of Robert Plumer Ward—Lamarine's Refutation of the Quarterly Review.

Mr. Sussert's exhibition with the Magic Lantern, two evenings of the past week, gave entire satisfaction to the spectators. It is remarked by those conversant with such things, that his pictures are the best ever exhibited here.

THE RAILROAD—GOV. REID.

Mr. Editor:—I am unaccustomed to address my fellow-citizens through the newspaper press, yet the subject which calls forth this communication is so interesting to every citizen of the State, that humble as I am, I may be excused for obtaining a few remarks upon the attention of your readers.

Until lately North Carolina has been behind her sister States in all matters of improvement. The project of the Central Railroad was hailed with delight by thousands of her sons in every station in society. We looked with almost breathless interest upon the taking of stock, and when by the assumption of the necessary amount it was announced that "the Road is safe," a thrill of pleasure shot through the heart of every true North Carolinian. At the late election the defeat of the Whig party was looked upon as casting a shadow upon the prospects of the Road. For one I think their apprehensions not well-founded. Some of the Whig papers have spoken of the election of Col. Reid as a blow to the enterprise. I think the surmise that he will throw any difficulty in the way, is doing him great injustice. The interests of the State demand the completion of the Road. He knows it. A gentleman of his intelligence and ability cannot be ignorant of this fact. Many of our fellow-citizens have been tarrying in their native State, hoping and looking for some such improvement. If not brought forward when it was they might have remained to the day of their death. But let this chapter now be surrendered, and capital and talent will fly from our midst at once. Those who "love, cherish and defend her," will be ashamed of being called sons of North Carolina. The State will be thrown back a century in the march of improvement. What will be the position of any man who having the power could exert it to thwart this great measure? He would be hated at home and despised abroad. His name would go down to succeeding generations covered with infamy. Is Gov. Reid so stupid as not to perceive this? To say so, is to suppose that a majority of our people have satisfied themselves by electing a dunce to the gubernatorial Chair. But Mr. Reid is no dunce. Whatever the Whig party under mortified feelings of defeat may represent him, he is a gentleman of ability, a patriot, a North Carolinian. I am gratified to see that in your remarks upon the election, you indulged in no low partizan slang. The same remark is due to the ably conducted paper of the veteran Loring, the "Wilmington Commercial." What can be gained by driving Mr. Reid into a wrong position, supposing this could be done? What can be gained by representing the Democratic party as anti-railroad, which in my humble view, is to represent them as much more ignorant, or much less patriotic, than their Whig fellow-citizens? The "Standard" may be taken in such matters as a fair exponent of Democratic views. I know you are "the poles apart" from the politics of that paper, but you cannot avoid perceiving that the Editor is a man of decided talent. When the whole subject was first broached, did not some of the finest articles upon the subject come from Mr. Holden's pen? He cannot allow himself to inflict so permanent an injury upon the now triumphant party of which he is a prominent member, as he would inflict by opposing the Central Railroad. Could Gov. Reid injure the Road? It is true that upon the payment of a certain amount on the stock the State is then bound for her share, and the Governor will appoint eight directors to represent it. Can he find eight Democratic gentlemen in North Carolina, of such character as would not disgrace the Governor to appoint them, who would lend themselves to the disastrous work of embarrassing the enterprise? I believe he cannot. Who is of such temerity as to throw himself into the face of the highest interests of the State? In some of the counties where the candidates for the Legislature ran upon the question of Railroad or no Railroad, have not Railroad candidates been elected? Let us, then, not make this a party question. I know some Democrats and some of your party weak enough to oppose it, but let it be understood that all who love our dear old State will give their influence to the work; let no bickerings divide us; let us hope every thing noble and generous of our new Governor, and the Road will be built and North Carolina will redeem her reputation.

NO PARTIZAN.

We have received from Senator Badger his speech of the 2d August, on the Territorial question, "against secession, disunion, and forcible resistance on account of the Wilmot proviso—and for the Union and the constitution, and for constitutional remedies in the Union." The speech is marked by Mr. Badger's well known talent. We propose to lay it before our readers.

We are obliged to Mr. Gideon Devault for a mess of sweet potatoes of remarkably large and fine growth for the season.

CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Some of the friends of the N. C. Railroad fear, from the signs of the times, that all the bright prospects for the commercial independence of North Carolina will be pulled down by the next Legislature. They fear an attempt—a successful attempt—will be made to clog the charter as virtually to break the pledged faith of the State and nip the growing enterprise in the bud.

We will not—we cannot—harbor such unkind thoughts against the representatives of honest Old Rip! It may be that some few little, narrow minded denegators have hoped to accomplish this end, and heap the ruins of the measure on the heads of the Whig party; but they cannot do it. We are willing to trust to the patriotism and integrity of our EDWARDS, a SALDENERS, and others in this matter, to see that the faith of the State be preserved and the provisions of the charter carried out.

When the Old North State repudiates we will disown her and claim as our mother the Queen of Repudiation, Mississippi.—*Raleigh Star.*

Texas—Indian Depredations.—Calveston dates of the 7th inst. report continued Indian depredations; 200 attacked Capt. Ford's camp at San Antonio Diego, and took several horses; also Davis' Rancho, and captured a train of mules; afterwards attacked a party of Mustangs, killed seven and wounded nine men. Wild Cat, the Seminole Chief, with 700 Indians, are peacefully disposed. They have settled near Eagle Pass, and made a compact to protect the Mexican from the Comanches. Gov. Bell has issued commissions for raising troops in almost every county, for Santa Fe to be ready to march on the 1st of September.

EXPORTS OF HOME PRODUCE.

The Report from the Register on the Commerce and Navigation of the United States contains a tabular statement of goods, wares, and merchandise, the growth, produce and manufacture of the United States, exported during the year ending June 30, 1849. The following facts relating to Breadstuffs are compiled from this statement:

	Amount.	Value.
Flour, total exported,	2,108,013 bbls.	\$11,280,582
Indian Corn,	13,257,309 bush.	7,966,369
Indian Meal,	405,169 bbls.	1,169,625
Rye Meal,	64,830 "	218,248
Rye Oats, and other small grains,		139,793
Potatoes,	109,655 bush.	82,313
Rice,	428,861 tierces.	2,569,362
Sea Island Cotton,	11,969,279 "	66,396,967
Other Cotton,	1,014,633,010 lbs.	66,396,967
Tobacco,	101,521 hhds.	5,804,207

The distribution of the Flour was chiefly as follows:—

	Barrels.
England,	826,680
Scotland,	45,608
Ireland,	71,527
British Guiana,	38,502
British West Indies,	265,049
British American Colonies,	294,891
French West Indies,	5,554
Cuba,	7,154
Other Spanish West Indies,	6,429
Haiti,	10,903
Mexico,	11,633
New Grenada,	3,070
Venezuela,	29,181
Brazil,	314,808

The Indian Corn was distributed principally as follows:

	Bushels.
England,	7,850,542
Scotland,	315,316
Ireland,	4,101,204
British Guiana,	45,412
British West Indies,	197,044
Canada,	49,621
British American Colonies,	221,442
Madeira,	93,823
Mexico,	223,506

The Cotton was distributed principally thus:

	Pounds.
Russia,	10,650,631
Sweden and Norway,	7,600,160
Hanse Towns,	13,844,404
Belgium,	11,887,386
Belgium,	28,113,309
England,	687,400,911
Do. (Sea Island),	9,178,963
Scotland,	38,171,773
Do. (Sea Island),	535,111
France on the Atlantic,	142,233,509
Do. on the Mediterranean,	6,858,283
Spain on the Mediterranean,	23,285,806
Italy,	10,604,462
Sicily,	6,553,707
Austrian Ports,	13,279,380
Mexico,	2,218,704

The Tobacco was chiefly distributed as follows:

	Hhds.
Sweden and Norway,	1,738
Hanse Towns,	31,023
Holland,	19,632
England,	21,204
Gibraltar,	3,858
British West Indies,	2,149
Canada,	1,210
France on the Atlantic,	9,205
Do. on the Mediterranean,	4,876
Spain on the Atlantic,	1,307
Cuba,	31
Other Spanish West Indies,	584
Portugal,	681
Italy,	2,586
Sicily,	1,379
Tuscany,	404
Austrian Ports,	361
Haiti,	214
Venezuela,	167
Brazil,	205
Africa,	1,582

The gross exports of Cotton Manufactures were as follows:—

Printed and Colored Piece Goods,	\$466,574
White, do.	3,955,117
Nanken,	3,203
Twist, yarn, and thread,	92,555
All manufactures of	415,680

"X." of the Baltimore Sun writes from Washington, August 14th:—

Pennsylvania is coming out strong for the compromise and for non-intervention; opposing at the same time the Missouri line. Ten counties have already either nominated General Cass for the Presidency in 1852, or indicated a decided preference of him over every other candidate in or out of Pennsylvania. The counties who have thus signified their adherence to the doctrine of non-intervention are Dauphin, Washington, Perry, Berks, (the strongest democratic county in Pennsylvania,) Lehigh, Potter, McKean, Fayette and Mifflin. Gen. Cass will no doubt, carry the city and county of Philadelphia.

The elections in Indiana have resulted in giving the Democrats a large majority on joint ballot, both in the legislature and the convention to amend the constitution. This secures the re-election of Mr. Bright to the U. S. Senate. Mr. Bright has done his duty and his whole duty nobly in the Senate, and his re-election to the body of which he is distinguished a member, will be hailed with joy in every section of the country.

The whole North-western Democracy, commencing with Illinois, has shown itself imbued with a thorough national spirit. "I hope," said Henry Clay, before he left Washington, "that every member of the patriotic Democratic delegation from Illinois, may be re-elected to Congress." He will, no doubt, be gratified.

The Crops.—The Southern papers generally represent that the Cotton crop will be less than an average one. They state that it was planted so late, that even in these sections most favored by the weather, there will be only a fair yield.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, states that the experience of all Planters will sustain the assertion that however promising as appearance, cotton planted late never yields a large return.

Our exchanges represent the corn crop as very encouraging. In certain portions of the country it is very fine, but generally the crop will be a poor one.

THE WHEAT CROP. For the year 1850 will be the largest by all odds ever raised in the United States, and the effect of the abundance is already felt in the low price of flour in the Northern and Eastern Markets. In New York the harvest is a bountiful one. Ohio has outdone herself, vast as are her agricultural capacities. We have heard of several fields which have yielded from forty to fifty five bushels to the acre. The late golden fields of Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois have also turned out enormous crops.

Although the grain crops of the North and East have been unusually abundant, in the South we have not been so bountifully blessed. The wheat crop in this section, especially, was an entire failure—in many instances it was not worth harvesting. Flour sells readily in Wilmington at 7 1/2 a 8 dollars per barrel.

Scheme of Disunion.—The following is a Washington dispatch of the 15th, in the Philadelphia News:

"The statement made about the attempt to establish a Southern Confederacy with the capital at Mexico, is believed to be utterly true. Gen. Houston denied it to-day in the Senate, but has since admitted that he was mistaken. A paper containing propositions for a dissolution of the Union, and the establishment of a Southern Confederacy, was handed to him, but not by Gen. Lopez, as reported at first. An investigation will likely be called for, and, if made, the disclosures will startle the whole country."

PROTRACTED MEETING.—A protracted Meeting will be held in Greensborough, N. C., commencing on Friday before the fifth Sunday in September, next. The Presbytery of the Raleigh Association are requested to meet at the same time and place, to inquire into the propriety and if deemed expedient, to constitute a Baptist Church at this place. Their general attendance as well as that of other ministering brethren from a distance is earnestly solicited.

N. J. PALMER, Clerk of the Raleigh Association. Greensboro', August 22nd, 1850. 183

ADVERTISING RATES.

One dollar per square (fifteen lines) for the first week, and twenty-five cents for every week thereafter. Deductions made in favor of standing advertisements as follows:

VARIETY.

COME BACK, JOHN.

You know I told you once, John,
I'd never write again—
But we women never mean, John,
What we say to the men.
You flirted so with Lizzie, John,
I own that I was vexed,
And thought if I was cold, John,
That you would be perplexed.
I find it will not do, John—
You can't be moved by frowns—
Alas! that lovers true, John,
Should have such 'ups and downs.'
You loved me fondly once, John,
You often told me so;
I own I was a dune, John,
Such petulance to show.
I offer you the hand, John,
So often clasped in thine;
O, let us pledge anew, John,
The memories of "lang syne."
It is the gentle spring, John,
When birds and flowers make love;
And like a radiant queen, John,
Pale Cynthia walks above.
In season like to this, John,
Kindred for kindred pine—
O, then complete my bliss, John,
Exchange thy heart for mine.
Your affectionate—MOLLIE H.
P. S.—O, come and see me soon, John,
My heart is breaking so,
Else I shall surely swoon, John,
Or fall in love with Joe.

THE PEASANT'S STRATAGEM.

A word spoken at random often proves of more utility than the best concerted plans.—Hence it happens, that fools often prosper when men of talents fail.

As an illustration of this assertion, we will present our readers with the following story, from an old French periodical work, called *Forfaits Redemee*.

A poor simple peasant, of the name of Cricket being heartily tired of his daily fare of brown bread and cheese, resolved, whatever might be the consequence, to procure to himself, by hook or by crook, three sumptuous meals. Having taken this courageous and noble resolution, the next thing was to devise a plan and put it into execution, and here his good fortune befriended him. The wife of a rich nabob in the neighborhood of his cottage, during the absence of her husband lost a valuable diamond ring; she offered a great reward to any person who would recover it, or give any tidings of the jewel, but no one was likely to do either; for three of her own footmen, of whose fidelity she had not the smallest doubt, had stolen it. The loss soon reached the glutton's ears:

"I'll go," cries he; "I'll say I'm a conjuror, and I will discover where the gem is hidden, on condition of first receiving three splendid meals. I shall fail 'tis true. What then? I shall be treated as an impostor, and my back and sides may suffer for it; but my hungry stomach will be filled!"

To concert this scheme, and put it into practice, was but the work of a moment; the nabob still was absent. The lady, anxious for the recovery of her ring, accepted the offered terms; a sumptuous dinner was prepared, the table was covered with the richest viands; expensive wines of every sort were placed on the sideboard. We may think how much he ate. An attentive footman, one of the secret thieves, urging him to drink, our conjuror gorged, exclaimed—
"Tis well! I have the first!"

The servant trembled at the ambiguous words and ran to his companion—
"He has found it out, dear friend, he is a cunning man; he said he had the first; who could he mean but me?"

"It looks a little like it," replied the second thief; "I'll wait on him to-night; as yet you may have mistaken his meaning, should he speak in the same strain we must decamp to-night."

At night a supper fit for a court of aldermen, was set before the greedy Cricket, who filled his pouch till he could eat no more. The second footman watched him all the while. When satisfied, he rose exclaiming—
"The second is in my sack, and cannot escape me."

Away flew the affrighted robber.
"We are lost!" he cried; "our heels alone can save us."

"Not so," answered the third; "if we fly and be caught, we swing; I'll tend him to morrow's meal, and should he then speak as before, I'll own the theft to him, and offer some great reward to screen us from punishment and that he may deliver the jewel to the lady without betraying us."

They all agreed. On the morrow our peasant's appetite was still the same; at last, quite full, he exclaimed—
"My task is done! the third, thank god, is here!"

"Yes," said the trembling culprit, "here's the ring; but hide our shame, and you shall never want good fare again."

"Be silent!" exclaimed the astonished Cricket who little thought that what he had spoken of his meals would have made the blunderers betray themselves; "be silent! I have it all."

Some geese were feeding before the windows, he went out, and having seized the largest, forced the ring down its throat; and then declared that the goose had swallowed the jewel.

The goose was killed—the diamond found. In the meantime, the nabob returned, and was incredulous.

"Some crafty knave, madam," said he, "either the thief or his abettor has, with a well concerted scheme, wrought on your easy faith. But I'll soon try his powers of divination. I'll provide myself with a meal likewise."

No sooner said than done; between two dishes the mysterious fare was hidden, the false conjuror was told to declare what was the concealed cheer, on pain of being well beaten should he fail.

"Alas!" he muttered out, "poor Cricket, thou art taken."

"He's right!" the nabob cried, "give him a purse of gold; I honor such talents as his."

It was little cricket in the dish. Thus our glutton, by four random speeches gained three hearty meals, comfort for life, and a most brilliant reputation as a cunning man.

A lover.—We have heard of a good many enthusiastic lovers in our time but we think Mr. Foots takes them all down. "If I could be dyed black," said he to Capt. Cuttle and made Miss Dombey's slave, I should consider it a compliment; or if at the sacrifice of all my property, I could get transmigrated into her dog, I should be so perfectly happy I would never stop wagging my tail." There's devotion. What's taking arsenic to a man with such "feelings."

A word for the Ladies.—Walking is getting out of fashion, and young women now a days wriggle along as if they were moved ahead by Erickson's patent propellers. Their walk is as crooked as that of a ship with all sails and no rudder. They are as graceful as a militia colonel's horse, or a "broken down racer." I notice they are a wfully deformed, too, as a general rule, having great humps on their backs like dromedaries—all of which is doubtless very pleasant to riders in cotton and batting and hay. This "new edition" of the shape may be a great improvement on the original, but if so the original must shoking bad. If one of them should be furnished by nature with one of these bumps or humps, she would be exhibited as a curiosity at a fair, a peep, like a double-headed pig.

Some months since somebody sent me thro' the post-office a semicircular bag of cotton, and I was told it was a very prominent article of female apparel, used to perfect the human shape. It is a curiosity, and in a few years hence, I mean to send it to Barnum's Museum. It looks like anything except an article of dress. There is nothing to compare to it, in the heavens above, nor the earth beneath, or waters under the earth. They call it—so I am told—a bishop, and if so, I certainly go in for

"A Church without a bishop,"
as heartily as for
"A State without a king."

I hope, after reading these strictures, that the young women will give up wriggling through the streets like a parcel of eels—content themselves with human form, and try the experiment, at least, of acting like responsible beings.

Mrs. Swissheim.

Dignity, Gravity, &c.—Professor Boyle of the Dublin "Freeholder," says:

"I have seen the gravity of persons in the pulpit—lawyers in court—judges on the bench—Quakers at conventicle—demagogues at public meetings—the chancellor in the Lords—the speaker in the commons—soldiers at drill—doctors near a patient—clients at a law suit—sneakers puffing a worthless daub—antiquarians over a brass farthing—old gentlemen at funerals—young gentlemen at tailor's bills—bailiffs at an execution—and the hangman at the gallows—I have seen the gravity of an author when his play was damned, and of a coxcomb taking his place at twelve paces—of an attorney drawing out bills of cost, and of an Alderman adjusting his napkin at a city feast; I have seen Mr. Rogers and Belzoni's mummy; but the gravity of each and all, taken together, does not equal the gravity of a cow chewing her cud!"

Cool.—We have read of many wonderful instances of coolness and sang froid exhibited by individuals on trying occasions, and have been surprised to see how the soul could bear up against the most crushing blows of adversity, and in the hour of sudden and bitter disappointment; but decidedly the "iciest" specimen of nonchalance under affliction that we have met with during the present hot season, is the following incident:

A love-smitten professor in one of our colleges, after conversing awhile with his duelinea on the interesting topic of matrimony, concluded at last with a declaration, and put the emphatic question of—
"Will you have me?"

"I am sorry to disappoint you," replied the lady, "and hope my refusal will not give you pain. But I must answer no."

"Well, well, that will do madam," said her philosophical lover, "and now suppose we change the subject."

A Lady of Quality.—The following sentence appears in "Campbell's lives of the Chief Justices of England":

The Duchess of Marlborough called in the evening at the office of Lord Mansfield, while he was a practitioner at the bar, and in consequence of his absence, waited till past midnight. On his return, his clerk informed him of the lady's visit, and remarked that he could not make out who she was, as she refused to tell her name "but she swore so dreadfully she must be a lady of quality."

Rich Joke.—An Irishman went a fishing, and among other things he hauled in, was a large sized turtle. To enjoy the surprise of the servant girl, he placed it in her bed-room. The next morning the first that bounced into the breakfast room was Biddy, with the exclamation of—"Be jabbers, I've got the devil!"

"What devil?" inquired the head of the house feigning surprise.

"Why, the bull-bug, sure, that has been a-tein' the children for the last two months."

A pious African at Louisville stumbled while walking, one very dark night, and was pitched head foremost down a cellar, which afforded him an 'open entrance.' Springing to his feet he exclaimed, "Bress de Lord dat I lit on my head! If dis nigger had scraped his shin so hard, I spec he broke his leg."

Somebody says that a young lady should always ask the four following questions before accepting the hand of a young man:

Is he honorable?

Is he kind at heart?

Can he support me comfortably? Does he take a Newspaper and pay in advance?

The great objection to smart children is, that when they commence having whiskers, they leave off having brains. Boys that are philosophers at six years of age, are generally asses at twenty one. By forcing children, you get so much into their heads that they become cracked in order to hold it.

MOLASSES.—Merchants and dealers in molasses can be supplied with a first rate article by the hoghead, lot, as we are in receipt of a large lot.

W. J. McCONNEL.
June 10, 1850.

WIRE CLOTH AND SIEVES.—Sieves for wheat, sand, and lime. Wire of different sizes for meat sieves, and Wire for rolling screens and wheat fans. For sale by

J. & R. LINDSAY.
April, 1850.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale—
150 Bags Salt,
50 Boxes Tallow Candles.

W. J. McCONNEL.
May, 1850.

BACON.—30,000 lbs. good Bacon for sale wholesale or retail, by

RANKIN & McLEAN
May 1850.

110,000 BRICKS.—For sale by

J. & R. LINDSAY

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

YELLOW, SHIP, AND TYPHUS FEVERS.—DYSSENTERY AND DIARRHOEA.—In the commencement, it is of absolute importance, in view of a speedy cure, that a full dose of pills be taken at once, because the humors which produce diseases of this class, are always of the most malignant poisonous quality, and no safety to life exists while any portion remains in the bowels or the blood. Should the first dose not cure, be not alarmed, but reiterate the dose. Should the evacuations be very putrid, of bad odor, unnatural color, &c., &c., besides using four or six pills twice a day, take also, a teaspoonful of powdered charcoal, in water, every day, while these symptoms continue. Let your diet be light, and of easy digestion, as arrowroot, rice pudding, Indian meal gruel; also, sheep's head broth with rice and a piece of cinnamon boiled in it, or calves' head broth. Sheep's head makes the best diet if it be boiled until the bones are clean. As a rule, the first dose of pills cures when timely used. Sometimes three or four doses may be necessary. There are cases in which it takes weeks to cure; but they do not occur once in a thousand times. In any event, no medicine or plan of treatment is better than that above recommended, or will sooner cure. So soon as the irritating matters are removed, so soon you will be well, and not before. Anodynes and astringents have a deleterious effect; because they occasion the retention of that death principle which alone causes dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, and all other diseases, according to its excess over the principle of life. But Brandreth's Pills are opposed to this as water is to fire, or as heat is to cold; and when they are taken into a man they go to work boldly to drive this death principle from the body; and all they can be doing if there be work for it, does it, and one dose must not be expected to do the work of fifty. And this truth should always be kept in mind.

Let not the patients frighten themselves with the idea that they are too weak to bear much purging; but bear in mind that these mildly operating Pills of Dr. Brandreth puts not weakness into the frame, but draws weakness out, leaving strength in its place, and gives composing sleep at night, and an appetite to relish any food.

The above medicine is for sale by J. R. & J. Sloan, Greensboro', Wm. H. Brittain, Summerfield; Bowman & Donnell, Oak Ridge; Shelly & Field, Jamestown; Worth & Stanley, Centre; J. & R. Gilmer, Gilmer's Store; E. & W. Smith, Alamance; H. J. Lindsay, Friendship; B. G. Worth, New Salem.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

HAVING been solicited by many persons in this and the adjoining counties, to publish a newspaper, we, accordingly, issue this proposal to publish an independent journal, to be entitled "THE PEOPLE'S PRESS." The Press, as its title indicates, will advocate the cause of the People—the whole People—and speak freely and independently of public men and public measures, indiscriminately. Its columns will be open to all, without distinction of party. Personal controversy, slander, abuse, &c., will be excluded. It will be devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, News, Amusement, &c., &c.

The PEOPLE'S PRESS will be published weekly, at \$2.00 per annum; printed with new types, good paper, and commenced as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to justify the undertaking. It will be equal in size and appearance to any paper published in this section of country. Subscriptions are respectfully solicited. Salem, N. C., July, 1850. BLUM & SON.

NEW GOODS.

WEATHERLY & DICK are just receiving and opening their Spring and Summer Goods.

They would most respectfully invite the citizens of Greensboro' and the surrounding country to call and examine their stock, which in their judgment cannot fail to please. Their stock is almost entirely new, as they had reduced their former stock very low. Their Goods have been selected with the utmost care in New York city; and they are determined to offer every inducement to sell them, as they have a great aversion to large piles of old goods.—Their stock consists of all kinds of

Ladies' Dress Goods of the newest styles; viz: Silks, Silk tissues, Mouline de Laines, Painted Muslins, Prints, &c.; with a fine assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS; READY-MADE CLOTHING suitable for gentlemen's summer wear; also a good assortment of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GROCERIES, &c. Call and see for yourselves, and the result will be, you will be pleased, and we will sell our Goods Greensboro', March 30, 1850. 49t

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE.

THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford Connecticut, continues to insure all kinds of Buildings, goods and Merchandise of various kinds, Machinery and Manufactories of different kinds, against loss or damage by fire, at moderate rates.

This is one of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the Union, and pays its losses with the greatest promptness. The Agent expects to attend the ensuing County Court of Guilford, at Greensboro'.

N. J. PALMER, Agent.
Aug. 10, 1850. 17-3w. Milton, N. C.

GOODS! GOODS! GOODS!

HARD times! hard times! some people say, No richer than we were before, And money's tighter every day, For all the wealth of western shore.

How comes it thus that money's tight, That funds command so high a rate? Perhaps 't would be no more than right, That they who know, should just relate.

What'er the cause, 't is always best To never run your income through, Yet all the time go all the dressed, Possessing what is needed too.

For instance, if we wished a dress, A handsome coat and pants to buy, We'd go for cheapness and the best, To McConnell's & trade where prices are not high.

W. J. McConnell said to all— "Spring goods and summer, too, have I," And welcome each within his hall, His low price system there to try.

When times are hard, and money's tight, His low price system we should prize, And regulate our means aright, And in our dress economise.

And trade at McConnell's Emporium Store, 'T is he can cheaply furnish us all, And furnish just as many more As wish to purchase at his hall.

Apply to W. J. McConnell, July 4, 1850.—11

Wagons Wanted, to engage the haul ing of 25 tons from King's mountain Iron Co., S. C. to Greensboro'; one load from Gold Hill Rowan county, to the Hodgkin mine, Guilford county; one load from Greensboro' to Raleigh.

Apply to J. R. & J. SLOAN.
July 4, 1850.—11

Boiling Cloths.—We are in receipt of a large lot of fresh Boiling Cloths, consisting of all the Nos. in use, and cheaper than they can be bought in western Carolina. Warranted to be of Anker brand and to give satisfaction or return the money in all cases.

W. J. McCONNEL.
June 12, 1850.

DR. A. S. PORTER, Having disposed of his entire interest in the Drug Store to Dr. D. P. Weir, respectfully tenders his services in the various branches of his Profession to the citizens of Greensboro' and vicinity. Office immediately opposite the carriage shop.

Greensboro', N. C., August 17, 1849. 184

25 cents to \$12.50. Testaments from 61 to \$2. For sale at the Guilford County Bible Society's Repository.

J. R. & J. SLOAN.

State of North Carolina, In Equity.

SURRY COUNTY, vs. Hezekiah Johnson, et al.

James F. Johnson, Alexander Lawrence and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Harriet Tomlinson, Hugh Bryson and wife Mary, Curtis Johnson, William Johnson, and the children of Baker Johnson, dec'd, to wit: William Johnson, Curtis Johnson, John Johnson and Cassander Johnson, who intermarried with Benjamin C. Boswell, also John Nelson and wife Matilda reside beyond the limits of this State; it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot for them to appear and answer, plead or demur to complainant's bill at the next Term of said Court of Equity to be held for the county of Surry in Rockford on the first Monday in September, A. D. 1850, otherwise the bill will be heard ex parte as to them and judgment entered pro confesso against them.

S. GRAVES, C. M. E.
July 13, 1850. pr. adv. \$5.—13-6



IN QUART BOTTLES. FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM. VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pus tules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubbish Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Scitatic or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Acetates or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders.

In this preparation are strongly concentrated all the medicinal properties of SARSAPARILLA, combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and it has been so fully tested, not only by patients themselves, but also by Physicians, that it has received their unqualified recommendation, and the approbation of the public; and has established on its own merit a reputation for value and efficacy far superior to the various compounds bearing the name of Sarsaparilla. Diseases have been cured, such as are not furnished in the records of time past; and what it has already done for the thousands who have used it, it is capable of doing for the millions still suffering and struggling with disease. It purifies, cleanses, and strengthens the fountain springs of life, and infuses new vigor throughout the whole animal frame.

The diseases for which this article is recommended are those to which it is known from personal experience to be adapted; and those apparently removed beyond the sphere of its action have yielded to its influence. The catalogue of complaints might be greatly extended to which the Sarsaparilla is adapted, but experience proves its value, and each succeeding day is adding new trophies to its fame.

ANOTHER CURE OF SCROFULA.

The following striking and as it will be seen, permanent cure of an inveterate case of Scrofula, commences itself to all similarly afflicted:

SOUTHPORT, Conn., Jan. 1, 1848. Messrs. Sands, Gentlemen.—Sympathy for the afflicted induces me to inform you of the remarkable cure effected by your Sarsaparilla in the case of my wife. She was severely afflicted with the scrofula on different parts of the body; the glands of the neck were greatly enlarged and her limbs much swollen. After suffering over a year and finding no relief from the remedies used, the disease attacked one leg, and below the knee suppurated, and so on to which it is known from personal experience to be adapted; and those apparently removed beyond the sphere of its action have yielded to its influence.

The catalogue of complaints might be greatly extended to which the Sarsaparilla is adapted, but experience proves its value, and each succeeding day is adding new trophies to its fame.

Extract from a letter from Mr. Ingraham, a gentleman well known in Delaware county. It commends itself to all similarly afflicted:

ROXBURY, N. Y., March 26, 1847. Gentlemen.—My wife has used several bottles of your Sarsaparilla, which I obtained of your agents in this place, from which she has received such special benefit, that I am induced to add mine to the abundant testimony now before the public in favor of its medicinal virtues. Her father, mother, and many other relatives have fallen victims to consumption, and it was supposed that she too was inclined the same way. She had several turns of raising blood, &c., and at length became so reduced that her life was despaired of from day to day. We were induced to try your Sarsaparilla, as before mentioned, from the use of which her health has been restored; so that for the past year she has been able to attend to her domestic duties.

Respectfully yours, JOHN B. INGRAHAM.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists and Chemists, 100 Fulton st., corner of William, New York. For sale in Greensboro', N. C., by W. J. McCONNEL, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Surry County In Equity. Spring Term, 1850.

Sarah Tucker vs. Petition No. 11.

Mary Dobson & others vs. Petition No. 18.

J. H. Dobson & others vs. Petition No. 21.

In the above cases it is considered and decreed that the Clerk & Master advertise for four weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, the time and place when he will take the account of the debts owing by the said Estate, and that said advertisement shall be notice to the several creditors to file and make proof of their debts. I will therefore proceed to take said account on Thursday the 6th of September next, at my office in the town of Rockford, when and where said creditors will please attend.

August 4th, 1850. S. GRAVES, C. M. E.

Pr. adv. \$3 50. 16 t

Bibles and Testaments.—BIBLES, from 25 cents to \$12.50. Testaments from 61 to \$2. For sale at the Guilford County Bible Society's Repository.

J. R. & J. SLOAN.

State of North Carolina, ROCKINGHAM County, Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1850.

The Petition of Frederik Stire, Bedford Stire, T. B. Wheeler and Philip Perkins and his wife Susan Perkins

against John N. Stire, Allen Stire, George Evans and his wife Rebecca Evans, and Balsey Stire.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John N. Stire, Allen Stire, George Evans and his wife Rebecca Evans, Betsey Jarrell, widow of Rich'd Jarrell, and Balsey Stire, are not inhabitants of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, for the defendants, John N. Stire, Allen Stire, George Evans and Rebecca his wife, and Betsey Jarrell, widow of Richard Jarrell, and Balsey Stire, to appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held for the county of Rockingham, in the town of Wentworth on the 4th Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Petitioners' Petition, or judgment pro confesso will be taken as to them.

Witness, T. B. Wheeler, clerk of our said Court at office the 4th Monday of May, 1850.

Pr. adv. \$5.—13-6 T. B. WHEELER, c. c. e.

Steam Boat Navigation between Fayetteville and Wilmington.

THE undersigned, Proprietors of the Cape Fear Steam Boat Co., beg leave to tender their thanks to the public for the liberal patronage received during the last season, and take this method to inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have added over fifty per cent. to the Capital Stock of the Co. in Boats. The draught of the new steam boat "Chatham" is calculated to navigate the river at all stages of water, giving shippers by this line a decided advantage in getting their goods up without delay, especially in the Fall season, when the river is usually too low for steam boats of ordinary draught to run.

The Boats composing this line are:

The Steamer, Gov. Graham,	24 years old.
"Chatham,	new.
Tow Boat, Mike Brown,	2 years old.
"Telegraph,	new.
"Cumberland,	new.
"Express,	new.

All the above Boats are in the very best condition for the business. The undersigned feel warranted in appealing to the shipping public for such an increased patronage as will remunerate them to some extent at least for the additional capital invested, and promise with every confidence, that shippers by this line shall be as well or better served than they can be by any other on the river.

The arrangements by the company are intended to be permanent, and should experience suggest the necessity of any further increase of Boats the public may rely upon their being put on the river without delay.

Our rates for freight at all times will be the current rates charged by others. Bills of lading for goods intended to come by this line should be filled up to the care of the "Cape Fear Steam Boat Co." Wilmington; one copy being sent by mail to T. C. Worth, Agent at that place.

DIABLE & BROTHERS, T. C. WORTH, Proprietors.

A. P. HURT, JNO. D. WILLIAMS, JNO. D. WILLIAMS, Agt., Cape Fear Steam Boat Co., July 19, 1850.—14-8w Fayetteville.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE Board of Trustees have the pleasure of announcing that the Rev. C. F. DEEMS has accepted of his election to the Presidency of the College, and will shortly enter upon the duties of his station.

The next Session of the College will commence at the regular time—the second Monday (8th day) of July, inst. Ample preparation has been made for the reception of Students.

TERMS.—Particular attention is directed to the terms as here published, as an error occurred in the printing of the Catalogue for 1850.

Board per Session of five months, and Tuition either in the Classical or English Department, \$60

Musie.—Piano, 20

"Guitar, 15

Painting—Oil Colors, 15

"Water Colors, 5

Drawing, 5

Needle work and Shell work, 5