

The Greensborough Patriot.

VOL. XVI.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

NO. 805.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY SWAIM & SHERWOOD.

Terms: \$2 a year, in advance;
\$2.50 after three months, and \$3.00 after twelve
months, from date of subscription.

Advertising Rates.

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

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	\$3.50	\$5.50	\$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three " (4 col.)	10.00	15.00	20.00
Half column,	18.00	25.00	35.00

ADDRESS OF THE

HON. KENNETH RAYNER,
AT THE
STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIR,
THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1854.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the

North Carolina Agricultural Society:

I congratulate you on the favorable auspices un-
der which you are assembled, and on the stirring
and gladdening scene this day exhibited. It is
a scene well calculated to awaken emotions of joy-
ous pride for the present, and cheering hopes for
the future, in the bosom of every patriotic son of
the good Old North State. The promise held out
by our last Fair, on the same spot—our then first
essay in an untrodden field—has been more than ful-
filled. The seeds of industry, enterprise, and
State pride, then sown, have sprung to life on fruit-
ful soil, and by a diligent cultivation, have already
ripened into a rich and abundant harvest.

What spectacle is better calculated to call into
active play all the nobler and more generous im-
pulses of our nature, than a scene like this?—
Whilst in our own country, the elements of politi-
cal discord are in agitation throughout the four-
corners of other States—whilst on two Continents of
the old world, opposing hosts are confronting each
other, ready for the work of slaughter—here, we
meet together as friends and fellow-countrymen,
for the purpose of making our common offerings
around the altar of concord, and of celebrating the
achievements of the pursuits of peace. A calm
survey of this living and moving panorama, is well
calculated to superinduce reflections of a moral as
well as practical character—to stir up associations
connected with our past history and future desti-
ny. Centuries in the history of nations and the
progress of people are but days in the lives of in-
dividuals. Carry your minds but two short cen-
turies back and contrast in imagination the scene
then presented on this spot, with that which now
greets your vision. The solitude of nature was
then undisturbed by any sounds but the hum of
the breeze amid the boughs of primeval forests;
whilst now the joyous greeting and gratulations of
thousands of freemen attest the presence of Chris-
tian civilization. Then, the wild and lawless
beasts of the wilderness sought their lairs or crept
stealthily to their prey—where are now standing
in their stalls improved specimens of those noble
domestic animals, whose usefulness ministers to
human wants, and whose docility exacts the tribu-
te of human kindness. Then, the surface of the
earth presented an unbroken mold, the vegetable
deposits of ages—where now, varied lapidations
of husbandry attest the efforts of human ingenuity
for penetrating deeply the bosom of the earth.
Then, where from the council-chamber proceeded the
only conservative element of authority, known to
the government of the red man—now proudly
towers within our vision an edifice, erected by
free men for the government of themselves. Now,
stand in eight temples vocal with praise to the
great Dispenser of these manifold blessings—
where then, amid the silence of a solitude, the com-
munion of the elements alone proclaimed his maj-
esty and power.

What has effected this mighty, this wonderful
change? The avocation of nineteen twentieths
of this vast assemblage readily answers the ques-
tion. This great change has been wrought by ag-
ricultural enterprise and the mechanic arts—those
recombinants of civilization; which it is the ob-
ject of our association to honor, encourage, and
promote.

Nothing has been more clearly demonstrated by
the history of the human race, than that man's
—of course in the social state.—This law of his
nature, being adheres to him in all the varied relations of
his existence. It is the source of his strength
and power. And it is remarkable that that ani-
mal, the highest in the scale of brute beings, en-
dowed with the highest intelligence, made in
God's own likeness, second only to the angels,
should be the most dependent on his kind, for ex-
ertion, for strength and happiness. This is the
law of his being, no matter what may be the phase
of civilization under which he lives. Man has
never yet been found in so degraded a condition
as to be able to dispense with it. The roving In-
dian, the Fee-Dee Cannibal, the Papuan of New
Guinea, the Bushman of South Africa, are as sub-
ject to this decree of nature as the most elevated
type of the Caucasian race. This tendency of
man to the social state is the origin of government
itself. The protection of the weak against the
strong, and the security to the innocents and in-
dustrious of the rewards of their labor, against
violence and oppression, first led man to seek for
safety in association—the theory of the social con-
tract being, that what man consented to volun-
tarily was afterwards enforced through constraint
by the depositories of power. Happiness, as well
as security, is another leading object of the social
state. The private relations of life also appertain
to the developments of social life. The rela-
tions of parent and child, husband and wife, the
great sources of man's temporal happiness, around
which cluster so many hallowed associations and
tender sentiments, have their origin in the prin-
ciple of association and mutual dependence. The
discharge of the duties which man owes to his
God, in all highly civilized States, pertain to his
social as well as his individual character. The
early founders of the Christian Church, availed
themselves of the social tendency of man, in or-
ganizing a pure worship, and in disseminating a
pure faith. It was on the principle of association
—by the organization of social communities, re-
cognizing correlative duties, benefits and bur-
dens—

among their several members, that the Christian
Church was planted. The cluster of the monk
and the cell of the anchorite are as much a perva-
sion of man's religious, as the cave of the hermit
is of his social nature.

This principle of association is the great ele-
ment, not only of man's security and happiness
but of his strength and power in the diffusion of
knowledge, and in subduing and controlling the
physical world. It is the striking feature in the
rapid and unprecedented progress of the civiliza-
tion of this age. The fabric of the dying man, who
presented to his sons a bundle of rods, which
when kept bound together, their united strength
could not break, but which, when separated, each
one could easily snap to pieces, contains the true
philosophy of associated effort. It is associated
wealth and enterprise, fostered and encouraged
by government, that have elevated England to
her proud and lofty position. It is this which has
subdued an empire of more than a hundred mil-
lions of souls in India, to her control—which has
covered the ocean with her commerce—enabled her
manufacturers to furnish the world—dug her
canals—covered her surface with a network of
railroads—and sent her missionaries into heathen
lands upon the errand of peace and glad tidings.

Association has been equally potent in the ad-
vancement of science. Her royal societies, for
the promotion of science, by combining and con-
centrating the contribution of her wise men and
philosophers, have done more, during the present
century, than the scattered and isolated efforts of
individuals for ten centuries preceding, in un-
folding the arena of nature, exposing error and
establishing data, as a standard, from which
genius and labor promise to achieve discovery, in-
vention and knowledge still more startling, before
the century shall expire. Her Society for the
diffusion of useful knowledge, has done more, in
the last quarter of a century, to diffuse intelli-
gence among the masses, and to elevate them in
the social scale, than all the patronage of men of
letters, by the wealthy and the great, since the
revival of learning. It is this element of associa-
tion which has placed France at the head of
Christianity, in the abstract sciences. Her "Ac-
cademy of Sciences" has continued to exist and
flourish through all the mutations of her govern-
ment, fostered, honored, and encouraged by the
"powers that be." It operates as a great labora-
tory, through which the lucubrations of her great-
est minds are submitted to the closest analysis,
that the useful and the true may be eliminated
for the benefit of mankind. The elective charac-
ter of the moral philosophy of the age is founded
on this principle of association—that moral truth
is not to be found in any isolated system of any
individual mind; but by a combination of what-
ever, from all systems, experience has proven to
be true in the past, awaiting the progress of events
for the elucidation of other truths, as time rolls on.

In the application of science to the useful arts
and the pursuits of life, association has achieved
far more wonderful results in our own country
than in either England or France—the two most
powerful and highly civilized States of Europe
and America. The embarkation on the Mayflower,
and the planting our infant colonies, had their
origin in voluntary association. Combination of
individual resources for the common good effected
what separate and detached exertions, without
concertation, was too feeble to accomplish. It
was by association and concert, that the early
settlers were protected against the tomahawk of
the savage, by which our great battle of freedom
was fought and won—by which our free insti-
tutions were founded. It is association that has
subdued a forest continent—trunked our rugged
mountains—spanned our rushing rivers—bound
us together by 13,000 miles of railroad—covered
New England with workshops—discovered the
earth of her mineral treasures—showered the
waters of every sea with our commerce—covered
our coasts and inland streams with floating palaces
and taught the lightning to speak in a language,
the echoes of which reverberate in a moment from
one extremity of the continent to the other. It
has been no less efficient in ministering to our
material than our physical wants. It has filled our
libraries with the lore of ages—founded our col-
leges and institutions of learning—pointed the
spire of our churches heavenward—and sent the
gospel to the heathen of every land. The secret
of this mighty power of association is, that it
teaches man the dignity and elevation of his na-
ture—that his high mission is not to labor for
himself alone—that he owes something to his fel-
lows, in his day and generation. It appeals to
the proud, the ambitious, and benevolent of each
to contribute a portion of his time, his talents, and
his means, to the advancement and prosperity of
his fellow men. It gives combined power to in-
dividual effort, it unites the experience and knowl-
edge of individual effort, for the common good
of the whole; it creates an identity of in-
terest and harmony of action. It offers a stimu-
lus for renewed enterprise and industry; by the
attrition of mind brightens the intellect; and by
an interchange of ideas and individual experience,
it enlarges the field of operation for the develop-
ment of means of human enjoyment and elevation
of human character.

But much as associated effort has achieved in
our country, its task is just begun. Ours being
a government, which, owing to its peculiar struc-
ture renders the direct patronage and supervision
of the objects of improvement in science, art, and
industrial enterprise a matter of questionable—
or, perhaps, I ought rather to say, of questionable
—policy, the greater is the responsibility resting
on the citizen, the stronger the appeal to his be-
nevolence and pride, to contribute his quota of
intelligence, energy and wealth, in the advancement
of any great movement which promises to elevate
the character of his country, or to enhance the
prosperity and happiness of his fellow men. Ours
also being a government, which recognizes per-
fect equality, both social and political, among all
classes—in which all are entitled to equal benefits
under it, and subject to equal burdens in support-
ing it—there is no country, where associated
enterprise promises so much harmony and concert
to all, where there is such a close identity of in-
terests, where the call upon every one is so loud
and in removing those obstacles to progress and
improvement, which obstruct the prosperity of all
alike, and to diffuse blessings which most equally
square in common to all.

Among the great improvements on which the
associated intellect and enterprise of the civilized

world is now engaged, agriculture and its hand-
maid, the mechanic arts, so far as their objects
and results are concerned, may be said to stand at
the head. To advance and honor these great ele-
ments of natural greatness and human happiness,
is the object of our association. For this we are
assembled; and in the remarks I have made in
reference to the nature and objects of associated
effort, my purpose has been to show, that it is no
mere holiday spot—no mere idle amusement, in
which we are now engaged. 'Tis true, the occa-
sion is well calculated to elicit the most exuberant
feelings, the most pleasant hilarity, the most en-
ticing amusement. But these are not the main
primary objects of our association. They are flow-
ers to be culled by the wayside along our journey
—but our ultimate aim is the advancement of our
country's prosperity and power, the welfare and
happiness of human kind. There is a deep philo-
sophy in our aims. We are competitors in the
great race in which the intellect and industry of
the world are engaged, in endeavoring to eliminate
a still higher type of civilization from the impulse
and tendencies of the age, for those who are to
come after us.

These annual Fairs and Festivals, in honor of
and for the purpose of promoting agriculture and
mechanical industry, though of but late origin,
are destined to stamp the impress to their influ-
ence upon, and to mark an epoch in the history
of the moral, social, and political character of the
age, more especially in this country. Their pecu-
liar recommendation is, that they combine the
useful with the agreeable. They impart instruction
to the mind, whilst at the same time they minister
to our pleasure, curiosity, and hilarity through
an innocent gratification of the senses. But their
chief excellence consists in existing and stimu-
lating the nobler sentiments of our nature.—
They produce combination of mental effort upon a
given subject; and by an interchange of opinion
and experience, they make available for the com-
bined result of whatever may be useful and expedi-
ent in individual enterprise, and ingenuity, in
every portion of the land. They serve to impart
most valuable information, in reference to the re-
sources, productions and industrial pursuits of dif-
ferent sections and localities—information so very
indispensable to the political economist, the legis-
lator, and historian, in the absence of statistical
Bureaus in which our country is lamentably defi-
cient. It is hardly necessary to say, that they un-
burden the bosom of care, refresh the energies of
our nature, and give us a relish for the manly,
yet innocent amusements, which experience has
proven to be necessary for the full development of
man's noblest faculties. They exemplify the philo-
sophy of Aesop, in his fable of the unhelpful
—that, by occasional relaxation from the laborious
duties of life, we are the better enabled to dis-
charge those duties, when the hour of labor comes.
The joyous greetings and radiant countenances of
the thousands who surround me—honored as we
are with the presence of the fair wives and daugh-
ters of the land, whose presence ever bespeaks a
tribute to the refining and ennobling feelings of
the heart—proclaim in language far more eloquent
than any I can use, that the present is not only a
"feast of reason," but also a "flow of soul."—
What is better calculated to minister to a laudable
curiosity, than an inspection of these implements
of labor-saving machinery, by which man has har-
nessed the very forces of nature, and made them
obedient to his will? What is better calculated
to excite emotions of high intellectual enjoyment,
and to identify in the mind of the beholder the
farmer's home with contentment, and comfort
and pleasure, than the sight of those noble and
highly improved animals in our stalls—whose
beauty of form and docility of disposition are al-
most enough to make us converts to the doctrine
of the author of "The Vestiges of Creation," that
every type of animal existence is the development
of one still lower, produced by some fortuitous
combination of elements in the great laboratory of
nature.

But it is upon the moral and social relations of
our people that these Fairs, devoted to Agricul-
ture and Mechanical Industry, are calculated to
exercise the most important influence. They bring
us together, make us acquainted with each other's
advantages, wants, pursuits and feelings. They
not only serve to convince us that individual
man is dependent on his kind for happiness, but
that sections and localities, though diversified in
pursuits and resources, are, to a certain extent,
dependent on each other and identified in interest.
A common bond of union is thus secured—a bond
stronger than one of statutes or parch-
ments, because it is founded in kindness, good
will and affection; strengthened by associations
of common pleasure and enjoyment, and an-
nually renewed amid the greetings and congratula-
tions of joy and gladness. What is better calcu-
lated to counteract selfishness, that great bane of
the human heart, and to excite feelings of a gen-
erous benevolence, than this annual pilgrimage to
our great festival; when every one comes pre-
pared to contribute his offering of the fruits of his in-
dustry and experience, and to carry back in turn
the accumulated treasures of information and ex-
perience contributed by all? What better calcu-
lated to do away with individual conceit and stub-
born perseverance in error in all industrial pur-
suits, and to elicit respect and consideration for
whatever is useful and good in others, than the
evidence here afforded of how pure is each one's
strength and wisdom, in comparison of those of
the great whole; and of the opportunity here ten-
dered of appropriating to his own use the improve-
ments and discoveries of the world around him? What
is better designed to stimulate ambition to excel
in industrial pursuits, than an exhibition of
what others under no more favorable circum-
stances have achieved, by industry, care, labor, con-
sistency? What is better designed to foster a noble
and praiseworthy pride in the avocations of the
farm, or the workshop, than the tribute of praise
and admiration, for the products of their labor,
by friends and fellow countrymen—and the pre-
cious awards for the same? These premiums
and diplomas are trophies of victory, won in the
pursuits of peace, which are not to be estimated
by dollars and cents, for money cannot buy them;
but titles papers of usefulness and worth, in their
day and generation, which their owners should
prize, and transmit as heir-looms to their chil-
dren.

One of the happiest results to be produced by
these associations, is the social revolution to be
effected by the high position to which labor is to
be elevated; by investing it in the public mind

with that dignity to which it is justly entitled.
So stubborn is the prejudice of habit, so hard is
it to efface the associations of past history, that
for centuries manual labor has been identified
with degradation and vulgarity. In the military
governments that were established, from the very
necessities of the time on the ruins of the Roman
Empire, and out of which originated the feudal
system, war was the great occupation of Christen-
dom. Out of the Church, mind was directed to
its successful pursuit, either for conquest or de-
fence. It was the only passport to honor and
power, the only road to respectability. For sev-
eral centuries, what are now known as "the learn-
ed professions" occupied an humble position in
the social scale. Law, medicine and divinity
were the targets at which literary humor and bar-
onical merriment vented their jibes and sarcasms.
The leech, the attorney and the priest were as-
sociated with conceit, cunning, penuriousness, and
the gratification of sensual appetites in well stored
larders and well filled cellars. Merchandise was
regarded as the calling of the ignoble and avaric-
ious. And although, in process of time, these
pursuits rose in dignity and importance; when
vulgarity yielded to law; when owing to a pro-
gressive civilization, the saving of life was regard-
ed as more useful than destroying it; when the
dissemination of a purer faith exhorted the tribute
of respect for its teachers; when the acquisition
of wealth placed the means of luxury and enjoy-
ment within the reach of its possessors—still, mere
manual labor, has continued to languish in ob-
scurety—the by-word of the fashionable and the
idle—the scorn of the purse-proud and pre-
tentious. But in this respect, a new era is be-
ginning to dawn upon the world. The last quar-
ter of a century has done more to revolutionize
public sentiment on this subject, than the eigh-
teen centuries preceding, since the commencement
of the Christian era. The diffusion of intelligence
the operations of commerce, and the utilitarian
tendency of the age, are beginning to teach man-
kind that labor is the source of all wealth and
prosperity, the means of individual comfort and
luxury, the basis of national strength and great-
ness. When we reflect that the object of our
association is to enlarge the field of operation for
labor, to secure to labor the rewards of its toil,
to stimulate it to still greater exertions, and to en-
able it to accomplish the greatest results by econ-
omizing its powers, it is evident that the effect
must be to dignify, honor and elevate labor. It
is the laborer, especially, that we invite and wel-
come to our brotherhood. In our own country,
above all others, labor must be destined soonest
to reach its proper position. Our institutions rec-
ognize no distinctions in industrial pursuits. The
road to honor and wealth and power are open to all
alike. The framers of our institutions were true
to the teachings of a past history. Not only the
soldiers who fought our revolutionary battles, but
many of their heroic leaders, were laboring men,
artisans, and mechanics. Washington was a
land surveyor, Green was a blacksmith, Wayne
was a laboring farmer, Morgan was a wagon driver.
Our government then, in its organic structure,
has done for labor all it could. It is for voluntary
association, then, to elevate labor in the social
scale, I am pondering to no spirit of political
socialism when I say, that I have long thought
socialism needed a radical reformation in regard
to the estimate placed on labor. Why should the
laboring man be excluded from the saloons of fash-
ion, the hospitable board of the wealthy, the
companionship of the great—I mean merely be-
cause he is a laboring man? Why is it that the
young man who returns home from College with
an education secured by the economical savings
of an industrious father, thinks it beneath his
dignity to assist that father in the routine of his
domestic occupations? or, the young lady, whose
"accomplishments" have been paid for by the
self-denial of an indulgent mother, thinks it a re-
proach to aid that mother in the discharge of
the duties of a diligent housewife? It is be-
cause public opinion is all wrong in associating
labor with degradation. Why is this? Labor is
the first great workshop where change, renovation
and development are constantly going on. In-
piration tells us that the great Author of all things
"rested from his labors" on the seventh day.
The Redeemer of the world was known as "the
carpenter's son," and it is thought, by most bib-
lical critics, that he worked at the same trade,
until he entered on his great ministerial mission.
The great apostle of the Gentiles was a tent-
maker; and all the wisdom received at the feet
of Gamaliel did not make him ashamed of his call-
ing. And yet, strange to say, how many are
there who possess one religion of the Saviour and
his apostles, who think it degrading to associate,
even around the altar, with artisans and laborers,
whose very hands may have reared the temple in
which they worship? How little do the sons and
daughters of extravagance, of luxury and of ease,
reflect, that after all it is to the mechanic, the
artisan, the laborer, that they are indebted for
the means of their enjoyment—and on the poor
pittance of wages received, and the pangs of pen-
ury and want endured, by those to whose toil,
industry and skill they are indebted, for the sumptu-
ous viands with which they regale their appetites,
or the costly habiliments in which they deck
their persons. The purse-proud coxcomb
who trods on downy carpets, does not reflect
that they are the product of the loom of the hum-
ble weaver, fashioned into beauty and softness
by his industrious hand, whilst his children are
crying around him for bread. The gay and heart-
less female victim of fashion, who identifies
labor with vulgarity, does not reflect that the cost-
ly possession of lace and needle-work, in which
she flaunts thro' the parlors of dissipation
were in some lonely garret by fingers dis-
tended with want, in hurried moments, divided be-
tween the exertions of a cruel task-master and the
attention upon a dying parent on a bed of straw.
This is no sketch of fancy; it is a sad fact.

I wish not to be misunderstood. It is not to
be expected, or desired, that intellect shall fratern-
ize with ignorance, or virtue with vice. A natu-
ral inequality exists such association. Public
opinion needs no reformation in this respect. But
the reformation which is needed, and which, we
are led to hope, is silently working its way, is this—
that the pursuits of honest labor shall no longer
be a bar to the highest social position; and a
stagnant this be given to the laboring man for
the cultivation of his intellect, and development
for the common good, of mental resources that
might otherwise remain dormant and by holding

out to him the rewards of virtue, the paths of vice
and dissipation may be shunned. These annual
festivals of agricultural and mechanical industry
are working a powerful, though imperceptible
moral influence in this respect. For the time be-
ing, they break down all the artificial barriers with
which man has hedged in his lordly soil. Our
honors and rewards are to the most worthy.—
Honor dignifies should be our motto. We have
no use for dross in our lives. Industry and la-
bor are the elements of our success. If we are
to effect any thing for the good of our country, or
the welfare of our fellow-men, it must be through
the agency of these great sources of human good.

It is not my purpose to attempt any thing like a
practical essay upon the details of a proper method
of cultivating the soil, or the other kindred pur-
suits that appertain to rural life. I think it would
be unsuited to the occasion. We have assembled
for the purpose of receiving instruction through
the eye, rather than the ear. The fever of feeling
is too intense, the pulse of excitement is too high,
to tolerate any thing like a detailed routine of ag-
ricultural improvement or farm husbandry. Every
latitude, climate and soil have their own pecu-
liar systems of detail; and in North Carolina we
have but too lately waked up to the importance
of systematic agricultural improvement, to have
any special established data, for the benefit of
those who may desire practical information. For
the present, we have to rely on those general
principles, which time and experience have proven
to be applicable to all soils and climates—
adapting them to our peculiar condition, as best
we may. From the results of that adaptation, it
is our aim and object to develop information for
the benefit of those who may succeed us. Be-
sides, I have too lately entered on my novitiate
in this great and noble pursuit, to presume to give
instruction to many whom I see around me, of
whom I would fain aspire to be an humble fol-
lower. I am here to learn, rather than to teach.
And if I were to attempt any thing like practical
information, I should have to resort to sources
equally in reach of you all—to the recorded ac-
complishments and experience of great pioneers of
agriculture in other lands. This knowledge a
few shillings will procure, where established facts
and settled principles that have undergone the
closest investigation, in the closet of the student,
the crucible of the chemist, and the experience
of the practical farmer, are embodied in language
far more simple and happy than any at my com-
mand. If I were disposed to attempt a display
of agricultural learning, I might, it is true, urge
on you the importance of thorough draining; and
then, I should only be asserting what is now an
established principle in agriculture; and in at-
tempting to prove that every drop of water more
than nature requires for the growth of vegetation,
is poisonous to the soil, my language would be
dull and tiresome, compared with the glowing ac-
counts in which agricultural writers speak of the
sunlit fields and luxuriant harvests of our country,
where for centuries had stagnated muddy pools
and sodden wastes. I might descend on the im-
portance of deep plowing and thorough pulveriza-
tion of the soil; yet how common place would my
remarks be, compared with the views of the ag-
ricultural chemist who proves, on philosophical
principles, that the rationale of this consists in
enabling light, heat and the constituent elements
of the atmosphere the better to penetrate to the
roots of plants, for whose nourishment and growth
they are indispensable.

I might speak of the benefits of a rotation of
crops and the importance of a more extensive root
culture; but to you it would be far more edifying
to learn from standard works on agriculture, that
every specimen of the vegetable creation, like every
department of organized life, feeds upon its own
peculiar food; and consequently, a succession
of the same crop will ultimately exhaust the soil of
some component element, indispensable to its pro-
ductive power. I might speak of the importance
of cultivating the grasses, both as an element
of national wealth, and of improvement; but why
do this, when it is known to you that the hay crop
of this country is second in value to the cotton crop
only—when it is a well known fact that the pre-
sents to the advancement of agricultural improve-
ment in every country, the greater is the importance
attached to the cultivation of grasses—and when it
is still further known, to our reproach, that eastern
North Carolina annually pays to the northern
States hundreds of thousands of dollars, for the arti-
cle of hay alone? I might urge the importance
of cultivating less land, and of devoting our ener-
gies to its more thorough improvement; but my
language would be far less impressive than the rural
beauty which has often greeted your vision
when traveling through the northern States of this
Union; where handsome cottages, a plentiful
harvest, smiling faces, and happy homes, constitute
the wealth, and minister to the happiness of the
owners of but a few acres, every foot of which is
in a high state of fertility, devoted to some useful
purpose, and yielding an abundant reward for their
labor. I might insist on the necessity of manure,
as a means of restoring and improving the soil;
and on this point I presume I should have less
misgiving and prejudice to encounter, than on any
other. This was, no doubt, the first movement
ever made in agricultural science; and for thou-
sands of years continued to be the only one. The
luxuriant vegetation following the accidental in-
corporation of manure with the soil, suggested in-
ference to the senses, without the process of rational
deduction. The importance of manure, as neces-
sary to vigor of growth, and a sure return in fruit
time, comes down to us sanctified by the usual
teaching of the parable. The life of the barren
fig tree was besought and spared for one more year,
till man should do his duty, in applying to it the
elements of fertility. The present condition of
England, where, in the last hundred years, the
average of the wheat crop has been increased from
an average of 12 to one of 24 bushels per acre,
and in many districts to 50 or 60 bushels—of
Massachusetts, where a soil, naturally barren and
frigid, has been so subdued and improved as to
support one of the most wealthy and powerful
communities on the earth—afford a more eloquent
and convincing argument, in favor of carefully pre-
serving and restoring to the soil the elements of
manure, than language can utter or pen can write.

As to the best means of preparing it and method
of applying it, that belongs rather to the laborer
of the chemist than the rostrum of the orator.
Might dilate on the importance of line, which
both theory and experience have established to be
the great basis of all permanent agricultural im-

provement; but why attempt this, when the im-
mortal work of Ruffin, one of the great public
benefactors of his time, on the calcareous manures,
has in a plain and practical style, unfolded, not
only treasures of knowledge, but mines of wealth,
the existence of which were not dreamt of a few
years since.

And so in regard to the entire catalogue of all
branches of agricultural knowledge; if I were to
presume to give instruction, I should fall short of
what may be obtained in any good agricultural
journal, or the countless works of standard author-
ity, which are daily issuing from the press, in sup-
ply of the demand for agricultural knowledge.—
It is not the difficulty of obtaining information
that is the bar to our progress. It is the difficulty
of removing long cherished prejudices and ancient
habits, of appreciating the wonderful progress in
industrial enterprise that is in operation in the world
around us, of awakening to the importance of avail-
ing ourselves of vast stores of knowledge, that
science and experience are daily bringing to light;
of arousing a laudable ambition among our people
to culminate as competitors in the great race of pro-
gressive improvement—these are all that is neces-
sary to make our State one of the most prosperous,
wealthy, and happy communities on earth. If I
could be the humble instrument of stimulating
your pride as North Carolinians; of impressing
you with a sense of the high and honorable position
you occupy as the tillers of the soil; the influence
you should exercise in the moral, social, and politi-
cal scale; the responsibility resting on you, in
elevating the character of your country, and in
diffusing the means of prosperity and happiness
among your fellow men; and the rights and priv-
ileges to which you are entitled under the govern-
ment, as a great controlling and conservative ele-
ment in our institutions, and the duty you owe to
yourselves in a serene and maintaining them—if
I could do this, I should feel that I had accom-
plished my task as the organ of the feelings and
sentiments evoked by the occasion, in a manner
honorable to myself and beneficial to my country-
men. But the theme is so vast, embracing so
many interests, touching so many grand as-
sociations, as well moral as practical, that whilst I
am overwhelmed with a grateful sense of the hon-
or assigned me, I am appalled by the conviction of
my inability to do justice to the subject and the
occasion.

It is our good fortune to live in an age of won-
derful invention, of startling discovery, of astounding
scientific development. It is emphatically the
age of rapid progressive improvement. The strik-
ing peculiarity of the knowledge of the age, is
its direction and application to useful and practical
ends; in ministering to the necessities, the com-
forts and luxuries of man. In fact, it is the de-
mand for that species of knowledge that is whet-
ting invention, stimulating ingenuity, and taxing
intellect for its mightiest achievements. Geology,
mineralogy, chemistry, botany, zoology, and natu-
ral philosophy, are not now cultivated, as the
mere avocations of intellectual research, or to sat-
isfy the philosopher's abstract thirst for knowledge,
but as the instruments by which man is to subdue
the material world to his control, and apply the
immutable laws of nature to the satisfying his
wants. A minute knowledge and classification of
primeval rocks, from the disintegration of which
the soil is composed—the deductions arrived at
from an acquaintance with the various strata and
fossil deposits of the crust of the earth—an ex-
amination of the constituent elements of all mate-
rial nature, their relation, affinities, and repul-
sions for each other—an acquaintance with the struc-
ture and vegetable physiology of plants and trees
and flowers; and the principle of their growth,
decay and reproduction—an understanding of the pec-
uliarities, habits, and capacities of animals,
whether of the higher type or of crawling insects—
the study of those laws of motion and physical
forces, by which infinite wisdom governs the
boundless universe—all these branches of knowl-
edge are now pursued with a vigor and tenacity,
unknown to the votary of ancient learning, and to
answer the purposes of practical utility. They
are made to serve the purposes and direct the
course of the miner in his search for mineral
treasures in the bowels of the earth, and in ran-
sacking the coal-fields which nature has laid aside
in her great store-house for the use of man, after
the forests have fallen before a redundant popula-
tion. They afford data, by which the physician
is enabled to minister to human suffering; by
which the mountaineer imparts the tints of beauty
to his fabrics; by which the currier tempers the
edge of the lapid's neat of labor. They direct the
engineer as he drives his ship across the water,
or propels his ship against wind and current.

It is agriculture especially, that all these great
departments of knowledge are coming to serve as
handmaids. And it is a little remarkable, that
agriculture, the oldest of human pursuits, the
basis and support of every other branch of indus-
try, should be indebted for its later wonderful
advancement to the developments of other sciences;
while their practical application requires mate-
rials furnished by agriculture alone. Mineralogy
and zoology teach the agriculturist the crude ele-
ments of which his soil is composed, and conse-
quently, its best adaptation to what may be
most remunerative to his labor. Chemistry teach-
es him the component qualities of various branches
of the vegetable kingdom, and the peculiar
properties of various manures; that he may con-
form his crop to the natural capacity of the soil,
or by artificial means, apply these sources of fer-
tility, in which the soil is deficient. Botany teach-
es him the component qualities of various branches
of the vegetable kingdom, and the peculiar
properties of various manures; that he may con-
form his crop to the natural capacity of the soil,
or by a third I mean, apply these sources of fer-
tility, in which the soil is deficient. Botany teach-
es him the constitution and character of the ve-
getal grains, as well as of trees and flowers; and
thus enables him to aid their growth, and protect
them against their natural enemies, by industry
and care. Zoology teaches him the peculiarities,
instincts, habits, organic structure, useful qual-
ities, and evil propensities of brutes, birds, and
insects; by which he may prove his stocks,
increase the size, beauty, docility, and vigor of
those noble domestic animals, so fitted to ease
man's comfort and profitable labor—and then, ag-
ain, to guard against the ravages of the insect
tribe, so annoying, and frequently so destructive
to the farmer's hopes. Natural philosophy teach-
es him the laws of winds and storms and rain
and frost; by which he may adjust his labor, reg-

ulate his "seed time and harvest," according to the operations of nature. To descend a little to detail, a perfect construction of the plow involves a strict conformity with the principle of curves and angles, that fraction may be lessened, and motive power increased. The proper method of cutting a ditch requires some knowledge of the laws of hydrostatics. What a field is here presented to the ambition of the farmer! The whole domain of human knowledge is not too broad for his research. Systematic agriculture, though yet in its infancy, is fast attaining its proper position by the side of its sister sciences. The farmer is at last within reach of that dignified position to which his calling entitles him, if he will only exert his strength and power in securing it. When we reflect on the importance of agriculture to the prosperity of a State, and on the great advantages of science and learning to those who are engaged in its pursuits, who shall say they are not necessary for the farmer? Who shall continue still longer to confound agriculture with the laborious and laborious routine of the drudge? I am aware of the prejudice with many against "book-farming," as it is called. And at the time this prejudice was first excited, I am inclined to think there was some reason for it. It was an attempt to adapt the culture of other countries, with a different soil in different climates, for the supply of a people with different wants, because it met with remunerating profits there. But it is science that has exposed the fallacy of such book-farming as this. Because turnips and beans and hops are the most profitable crops in England, it is no reason why it should be so here. Because blue-grass is so valuable a crop in the lime-stone region of Kentucky, is no reason why we should exhaust our energies in trying to establish its general culture in North Carolina. Such errors as these, such book-farming as this, it is the purpose of scientific agriculture to point out.

Agriculture, though so long regarded as the calling of the ignorant and the lowly, is invested with more interest in historical associations, than any other human pursuit. Although, on account of the disobedience of our first parents, the ground was cursed to the bringing forth thorns and thistles, and man condemned to "eat bread in the sweat of his face," yet, what was imposed by divine justice as a punishment for sin, was tempered in divine mercy to his comfort and happiness, upon the condition of labor and industry. It was "to till the ground" that Adam was sent forth from the garden of Eden. We are told by the same authority, that the second great progenitor of mankind, "Noah, was a husbandman, and planted a vineyard." That agriculture was a divine institution, a blessing granted by divine beneficence, is a prevailing idea in the religious impressions of almost every people. The Nile was personified in the Egyptian mind as entitled to divine honors; and the worship of Apis, under the form of an ox, typified their veneration for the plow. Among the ancient Greeks the festival of the Thesmophoria, as it was called, was annually celebrated in honor of Ceres, goddess of agriculture; and was intended to commemorate the introduction of the laws and the regulations of civilized life, which were attributed to Ceres—thus typifying agriculture as the basis of civilization. Among the ancient Romans the decrees of the Senate were deposited for safe keeping in the temple of Ceres, as a token of their faith, that a sound and prosperous agriculture was the best guaranty of obedience to the laws and the preservation of the State. The "feast of Tabernacles," among the Jews, was a festival of thanksgiving, for the ingathering of the harvest. The Hebrew husbandman offers at the foot of his idol a portion of his newly-gathered harvest; and the green corn dance of the North-American Indian, has its origin in the crude religious sentiment of this child of nature in the wilderness. Agriculture is the first industrial pursuit of man, after ceasing his nomadic state and settling in a fixed habitation. Food being the first and most indispensable of human wants, and man having to rely upon the earth for a supply of food, as soon as he has abandoned the pastoral state, of course the cultivation of the soil becomes the first and most universal of human pursuits. It must of necessity, therefore, be coeval with civilization, and its chief element of strength. Next to supplying his wants in appeasing his hunger, follows the necessity of houses in which to shelter against the inclemencies of the weather; barns to hold his grain; improved implements to till the soil; mills to grind his corn, and utensils to cook his food; and thus the mechanic arts follow as the adjuncts of agriculture, in ministering to his comforts. The exchange of his surplus products for those of his neighbors, gives rise to barter, as a means of obtaining luxuries; and thus arises commerce. The possession of property creates the necessity for some standard of value, and thus originates money. The acquisition of wealth, and the consequent enjoyment of leisure, contentment and ease, superinduce reflection; in looking upon the operations of nature around him, he is led to enquire into the causes of things—and thus grow up science and learning, and the cultivation of the moral sentiments. In his efforts to embody his abstract idea of the beautiful and the good, originate the polite arts, statuary, painting, architecture. And so on through the entire routine of all the industrial and ornamental pursuits that mark the highest and most refined civilization. We find agriculture is the base of this vast edifice, whose culminating point pierces the very heavens.

Political economists are in the habit of specifying agriculture, commerce and manufactures, as the three great elements of national prosperity and greatness. Yet, important as are manufactures and commerce in the development of national strength, valuable aids as they are to the promotion of agricultural improvement, they are entirely dependent on agriculture, not only for their prosperity, but for their very existence. The earth is the great storehouse from which are originally derived the raw materials of manufacturing skill; and agricultural labor is the agent that supplies them to the workshop. It is the application of science to agricultural improvement, by which the labor of a man is made to supply the means of subsistence to the whole; and thus the manufacture is fed, without furnishing the rude products of the wilderness to form the elements of comfort and luxury of home, or preparing them for the markets of distant lands. And so in regard to commerce. The raw cotton produces, beyond its wants, the means to give in exchange for the products of other countries. The fewer its population, that, by means of agricultural skill, are enabled to supply food for the whole, the more can be spared and profitably employed, in manufacturing its products into articles of merchandise for foreign markets. The medium of this exchange and trade are the ships of commerce. And here again, the very means of their construction and equipment, and the subsistence of those employed in their propulsion, are supplied by agricultural labor. History and geography, in fact, point to the fact that the agricultural arts were most abundant.

Nature never, even in the most highly-favored regions, bestows her bounties so freely as to enable man to enjoy them, without some effort of labor. And so indispensable is the pursuit of agriculture to training men to habits of industry—so insignificant are the most successful labors of the rude gold-dust seeker, in comparison with the vast stores of agricultural wealth, with which the earth teems, that in those countries where the mountains are filled with gold, commerce frequently languishes and dies, and poverty and ignorance prevail, for the want of an equivalent to pay for the products of other climes. Look to South-America for example. Her mountains glitter with the precious metals; and yet, with the agricultural resources, according to the accounts of recent explorers, in the valleys of the Orinoco, and Amazon, and the La Plata, not surpassed by those of the Mississippi; her States are without commerce, without manufactures, torn to pieces by intestine factions. Look again to Russia, with her vastness of extent and power of numbers. Startling as at first sight, appear the Czar's wonderful annual resources, from the Ural mines, yet, he cannot go through one military campaign without resorting to the markets of Europe for a loan. And so trifling is the commerce of that vast empire, that a close blockade of her almost entire coast, by England and France, at the present time, is scarcely felt in its effects upon the great commercial relations of the world. Why is this? It is because her agricultural resources constitute so insignificant a portion of the marketable wealth of the world. It is because there, labor is degrading, agriculture is identified with sordidness, the farmer has never yet waked up to the dignity of his calling. The history of the past has proven that, as agriculture has declined, man has retrograded towards his primeval state of barbarism. Look at Palestine—a small territory, which, in the days of her early Kings, was able to send 700,000 fighting men into the field, now scarcely able to supply the wants of the ravine. Araks that encamp upon its plains. Destroy agricultural improvement—that improvement which grows two blades of grass where nature produced but one—which enables one man's labor to supply the food for two—and the sound of the loom, the hammer and the anvil will no longer keep music in the valley, or the blast of the forge be heard on the mountain side.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

FROM EUROPE.

DETAILS OF NEWS BROUGHT BY THE AFRICA—BATTLE OF THE ALMA.

The Duke of Newcastle has published a notice stating that, owing to the non-arrival of dispatches, he fears the details of the campaign, &c., at the recent battle on the Alma cannot be announced before Monday, the 9th.

A private dispatch says that the English loss at the battle on the Alma was close on 2,000 men, that of the French was but 1,400. But General Bonet was killed. The Russians numbered 40,000 men and 100 cannon.

Letters from Vienna, Oct. 2d, state, reliably, that the reserves of the allies were not brought into action. The English on the left wing, the Turks on the centre, and the French on the right wing, did their work so well that the Russians never had a chance. The news that the English were at first repulsed is not confirmed. At first, the retreat of the Russians was in good order, but as soon as the heavy artillery of the fleet (query?) began to play upon them, they fled precipitantly. Menschikoff was chased by some chasseurs, and only escaped by the fleetness of his horse. The Russian loss is variously estimated at 6,000 to 10,000, the former being probably the more correct. Early in the day, Menschikoff had but 25,000 in his entrenched camp on the Alma, but having learned by the scouts that the allies were in such force, he brought up 15,000 more from Sebastopol. A large number of Poles deserted to the allies. The French loss was 1,400 men and 60 officers. The English lost 1,850 rank and file, 96 officers, 114 sergeants, and 23 drummers, killed and wounded. Both Marshal St. Armand and Lord Raglan issued orders of the day praising the conduct of the troops under their command. St. Armand informed his men that he expected to find them as conquerors into Sebastopol on the 3d October, the anniversary of the declaration of war. The Comandante Andes conveyed 300 of the wounded to Constantinople, and the Vulcan steamer 320. The 7th, 23d, and 33d (British) regiments suffered most.

THE SURRENDER OF EUPATORIA.—When the invading force arrived off Eupatoria on the 12th of September, a flag of truce was sent off from the allied Generals, and the garrison invited to lay down their arms. The chief man of the city—a sort of mayor or civil magistrate—replied that the place did not contain a single soldier; that there was no garrison, and consequently no arms to lay down, but that the allies would be allowed to occupy the town without molestation from the inhabitants, who trusted in turn to receive good treatment. The governor then delivered up his official sword, with a law and formal bow; and the first victory of the allies in the Crimea was an *fait accompli*.

Cholera is very severe in the garrison of Sebastopol. It is stated that the city is provisioned for only three months, and that the crews of the fleet are already put on three-fourths rations.

The Russian steamer Tauran, three guns, escaped out of Sebastopol on the 19th, took two Turkish transports, and carried them into Odessa. On the 22d September, to the delight of the inhabitants of Galatz, the first merchant vessel which had entered the port in four months arrived. The Danube was open between Galatz and the Sulina, but opposite to Isatch there was a Russian bridge which connected Bessarabia with a Danubian island.

A WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Washington arrived at New York yesterday morning from Bremen, via Southampton. Among her passengers is Baron GERMOLT, the Prussian Minister to the United States, and 31 Dr. BODEN, bearer of dispatches from St. Petersburg to the Russian Legation in this city.

The dates received from London by this arrival are to the 11th inst. The "Times" publishes voluminous details of the battle of Alma. The English lost nearly 2,000 men, killed and wounded, the French 1,400. The loss of the English included 26 officers, 10 sergeants, 2 drummers, 305 rank and file killed; and 73 officers, 95 sergeants, 17 drummers, and 1,427 rank and file wounded, and 17 missing. Nothing, it is said, but the want of cavalry prevented the victory at Alma from being turned into a complete rout of the Russians. After the battle the Russians burnt all the villages through which they passed. In their flight they left about 6,000 wounded behind them. The carriage of Prince MENSCHIKOFF was captured by the French, together with the baggage of the staff, and the papers of the Emperor. The Allies had changed their plan of operations

against Sebastopol. It was to be attacked on the south side, where it was found to be weaker, and for this purpose the French had withdrawn from the north side, without a contest, to join the English on the south. The base of operations is Balaklava, where the cavalry and seign artillery are landed. The bombardment of Sebastopol commenced at five o'clock on the morning of the 4th inst.

Marshal Saint Armand, the commander-in-chief of the French forces, is dead, and is succeeded in the command by Gen. Canrobert. The news of the death of Saint Armand reached Paris on the 8th inst. Orders have been given to recover his remains at Marseilles with all the honors that were paid him upon his departure for Constantinople. The "farewell" which he had addressed to the army, dated from his bivouac on the 20th September, had arrived at Tonkin. He says that, overcome by the cruel disease against which he has so long struggled, he is obliged to resign his command. He pays the highest compliment to his successor, (Canrobert,) who, says the Marshal, "will pursue the victory of the Alma, and will have the good fortune which I had imagined for myself, and which I envy him—that of leading you to Sebastopol."

STILL LATER.

The Cunard steamer Niagara arrived at Halifax yesterday with London and Liverpool dates to the 14th inst. The advice by this arrival states that at the last accounts from the seat of war Sebastopol was completely invested by the troops of the Allies on the south and east, while the guns of their fleets and batteries were playing upon the walls of the fortresses. The fleets, however, according to one account, were comparatively useless, and the marines attached to them had been united with the land forces. Prince Menschikoff was keeping the field on the north of the city, daily expecting the arrival of Gen. Ostensacken and Gortschakoff with reinforcements. They were expected to join him before the 15th. Seven Russian ships-of-the-line had been sunk at the mouth of the harbor of Sebastopol, and the remainder of the Russian fleet was held ready for sinking.

It is supposed that the siege artillery of the Allies was mounted in battery around Sebastopol on the 4th inst. The bombardment commenced on the 5th, and the assault was expected on the 8th. The Allied trenches were within sixteen hundred yards of the walls, and mounted about fifty guns. A private dispatch says that two breaches were made in the walls on the 6th, and another says that no bombardment had taken place as late as the 5th. The whole country north of Sebastopol had been evacuated by the Allies.

The Allies had destroyed the aqueduct which supplied the fortress, and had landed 8,000 cavalry on the Crimea.

The inhabitants of Odessa have given a pledge to burn that place rather than to allow it to fall to the hands of the Allies.

The town of Memel was nearly destroyed by fire, involving a loss of £2,000,000.

The Paris "Debat" estimates the Russian force in the Crimea at eighty-five thousand men, and the Allies at ninety thousand, including the seamen.

The news of the loss of the American steamer Arctic had caused a profound sensation among all classes in England.

The London "Globe" says that the conference of American Ministers and Ambassadors on the Continent is without precedent, and that it is understood to be acting under the directions of the President of the United States. These Ministers have been assembled, it adds, to exchange information and consult upon a report on the state of affairs on the Continent of Europe as regards American trade, which is carried to every part of the world, and the conference has in view the protection and advancement of American interests in any new treaties that may be made in Europe. At Liverpool there had been a slight decline in the price of cotton and an advance in breadstuffs. The advance in flour during the week was 1s. 6d. per barrel.

A gentleman in conversation with Mr. John Wesley, once used the expression, "Vox populi, vox Dei." He at once replied, "Oh, it cannot be the voice of God, for it was vox populi that cried out, Crucify him, crucify him!"

The above we clip from an exchange. If we have read the authorities aright, it was John Wesley who used the expression, vox populi, vox Dei, in conversation with his sister. His sister at once replied, "Yes John! it was the vox populi that cried, Crucify him, crucify him!"

This "vox populi" reminds us of an incident which happened some years ago at the town of Lincoln. The citizens intended on some occasion (which we have forgotten) to have a public dinner. The late Consul at Pernambuco was deputed to address some of the "speckled robins" or "big bugs," and among the rest the Hon. W. P. Mangum. The General was then considerably green (we do not know that Palermo improved him much in this particular,) and conceived the idea that an Honorable of course (being a large animal) must be addressed in real elephantine style. He commenced his letter as follows:—"Hon. Sir, I have been unanimously selected to address you in the name of the vox populi of the people of Lincoln, &c. &c." Go it, Pernambuco! you are a "gentleman and scholar" compared to many this administration has sent abroad!—*Rowan Whig*.

Balzac and the Thief.—A few nights ago, as one of our most distinguished authors, M. de Balzac, was lying awake in bed, he saw a man enter his room cautiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the apartment, whom he supposed asleep.

"Why do you laugh?" asked the thief. "I am laughing, my good fellow," said M. de B., "to think what pains you are taking, and what a risk you run, in the hope of finding money by night, in a desk where the lawful owner can never find any by day!"

The thief "evacuated Flanders," at once. Why is a tobacco chewer like a goose in a Dutch oven? Because he is always on the spit.

The young man who perpetrated this has been wrapped in flannel from head to foot and laid up on a shelf in the front room, over "der machine."

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBOROUGH:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, October, 1854.

DEAR PATRIOT: Were it not for the consideration that our readers are entitled to a portion of my time, I should not attempt to write, under the inconveniences which I find every where else except in the old *sanctum* where the habits of so many years past have grown up. Besides, the attempt appears preposterous to convey to the reader the impressions made upon my mind by the "various scenes of things" in the quick transit of railroad travel. I shall therefore only notice a few points, where I can hope to impart to the reader something of the interest felt by the actual observer.

I reached the point to which the Richmond and Danville railroad has just progressed, a little south of the Staunton river and about fourteen miles northward of Halifax court house, and had the pleasure of a day ride on this new road across the Old Dominion to Richmond. On approaching the latter place the farms and villages along the road exhibit unmistakable signs of improvement.—Fences, houses, barns, orchards fields exhibit the fresh renovated appearance which we have been assured invariably spring up along every important line of railway. But even there the work of renovation will find room for many years' progress: all across the State are to be seen the vast pine thickets which have grown up on the fields which have been years ago worn out in the cultivation of tobacco. The virgin soil of old Virginia has been literally *chawed up and spit out or puffed away in smoke*. But when things get to their worst they are sure to mend; and it is evident that more careful and accurate modes of cultivation and a more rational direction of labor is taking the place of the heedless and reckless habits of the past.

Taking the night train from Richmond to the Potomac, I got no glimpse of the country; but, between an overpowering inclination to go to sleep, and a continual conversation between a couple of passengers on a neighboring seat about railroad collisions and smash-ups, the waking and the dreaming fancies got mixed into ugly shapes, which were only dissipated by a comfortable snooze on the Potomac boat to Washington.

Passing in an omnibus from the boat landing about a mile to the Baltimore railroad depot, just at daylight, little could be seen of the national metropolis except the domes of the capital, on which the sunshine was glancing as the train sped out of the city. The impression of that morning ride to Baltimore, made by the flitting part of the "dewy landscape," was that of a beautiful picture of forests and fields and cattle and hamlets, waking and rejoicing in the early day—a picture with which we are not satisfied by a glance, but wish to pause that we may study and enjoy. But it was well: too long a lingering might have shown deformities which the speedy transit converted into the passing beautiful.

Passing through Baltimore on a horse-car, the passenger enjoys a leisurely view of many of its business streets and much of the shipping at the wharves and in the harbor.

From Baltimore to Philadelphia you begin to behold the highly cultivated farms and densely built villages and towns of the "populous north."

In Philadelphia I had only time to visit for a little while some of the main points of attraction for the transient passenger: Fairmount, with its lovely and picturesque embellishments, and from whose vast reservoirs the city is supplied with water; the gloomy prison of the Eastern Penitentiary, with its lofty walls flanked with towers enclosing a whole square in extent; Girard College, built throughout of marble, in purely classic style, whose ruins may stretch generations in the far future of our continent, even as travellers in our day are astonished at the remains of the Athenian Pantheon or the Roman Coliseum. A morning walk along Market street—on and on until I became weary, without seeing either beginning or end—gave some idea of the amount of provisions which it takes to feed the population of a great city. There was enough on that street, that morning, to feast half the people of the State of North Carolina; for North Carolina has only about twice the population of the city of Philadelphia, and the city, I presume, applies chiefly to market street for its sustenance. I was struck with the cleanliness of every body and everything in the market. The several spacious parks, covered with green grass, and shaded by fine trees, must afford innumerable comfort to the citizens in the heat of summer. Fronting on one of these parks, viz: Independence Square, is the Old State House, where the Declaration of Independence was perfected, and from the steps of which that document was read to the citizens, proclaiming the birth of our Republic. And the old bell, with its prophetic motto, which rang out its peals of defiance and of joy on that event, until the old bell-man expired with the excitement, is preserved in Independence Hall. The exterior of the building and the interior of the Hall are preserved in the same state, as to architectural finish, in which they stood at the birth of the Revolution. May they so stand a thousand years!—On the spot consecrated by the united presence of Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Hancock, Adams and their great co-peers, and by their sublime pledge to the support of political liberty, the American heart knows no North, no South, no East, no West,—nothing but the American Union!

I had but little time to witness the scenes of industrial activity in the interiors of the city blocks. However, as more particularly pertaining to my occupation, I visited and was politely shown through the old and celebrated type and stereotype foundry of L. Johnson & Co. The process of type founding, stereotyping and electrotyping here occupies a great number of males and females, who earn their bread by furnishing the means of "light and knowledge" to multitudes of others. More anon.

Speaking of Trinity church—among all the fine architectural displays of the city, we do not wonder at the universal preference awarded to this church, as one of the most chaste and imposing

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LETTER II.

NEW YORK, October, 1854.

DEAR PATRIOT: This communication is not for those "favored few" of our readers who go to New York every Spring and Fall to buy goods; for, although their minds are engaged with dry goods, hardware and cutlery, yet they have an eye out for the "lions" of the city also, and it would be no better than carrying coals to Newcastle to talk to them of Gotham and its celebrities. This, therefore, is for you, good reader, such as myself, who cannot get here more than once in a lifetime, and hardly that; and the regret is, that we have so little time to stay, and so poor opportunity to write.

In the passage from Philadelphia to New York, I took the morning boat down the river to Bordentown, thence by railroad across New Jersey to South Amboy, and thence by boat up the channel which divides Staten Island from the main land, to New York—a route which, for variety of scenery—for agreeable alternation of the beautiful in nature and art, we presume is hardly surpassed in any like distance on the continent. On either shore, as you proceed up the channel, particularly on Staten Island, the rural improvements, which successively appear for many miles upon the pleasant-looking hills, are of the most elegant and costly character—a fitting suburb to the Great Metropolis. The approach to the city is magnificent beyond any body's powers of description. When first aware of being in sight, it looks like a low line of cliff upon a distant shore. As the boat surges its way nearer and nearer, you begin to distinguish the buildings, the forest of masts and spars along the wharves, the green spot of Castle Garden, the spires of the churches, and that of Trinity towering above all the rest. The boats are gliding to and fro across the water; some with sails spread to the breeze; some pushing out volumes of smoke and plashing up a wake of foam with their revolving paddles; some with huge ships in tow, bringing them into port; and some with slow and measured puffs *feeling* their way carefully among crowds of others to a place at the wharf. Your boat is slowly drawn up to the pier; you step out into a crowd of hackmen who vociferously proclaim their readiness to take you to any hotel you choose, or any where else. A few rods further and you are in the *sternal roar* of New York.

Continual "progress"—walking and riding, for two or three days, enabled us to see some of the outside "sights" of the city. An omnibus ride through Broadway, from South Ferry some four or five miles up through the city, amid the living stream of human beings continually pouring *both ways*, in crowding numbers which the most populous anti-hill cannot approximate, furnishes almost a matter of admiration and astonishment to a back countryman. And when you turn aside into almost any of the lateral streets, and find similar crowds, the astonishment is increased, and the unsophisticated countryman mentally asks, where do all these human beings come from? and how do they live?

From some five to seven miles along the North river the city wharves are crowded with shipping. The extent of the wharves on the East river we have no idea of, but it is probably not so great.—A morning paper of October 9th furnishes the following list of the shipping then in port, which doubtless affords a great idea of the business which may be witnessed here every day: "There are at present in port thirty-eight steamships, one hundred and sixty-eight ships, one hundred and eighteen barkes, one hundred brigs, three hundred and eighty-three schooners, besides small craft engaged in various kinds of traffic probably numbering three hundred, the whole forming a fleet of upwards of eleven hundred vessels of every class and capacity, from the magnificent three thousand tons burthen Atlantic steamer down to the island City fishing smack, and not including the almost innumerable tow boats, ferry boats, lighters and barges, around and about this stirring metropolis."

Leaving the wharves and contiguous streets, where commercial men "most do congregate," and "buy and sell and get gain,"—it is not far to the region of the Five Points, where poor humanity is presented to our view in a more homely aspect than we ever saw it before. True, the actual spot hitherto known as the Five Points has been renovated and appropriated to a missionary purpose among the surrounding heathen. But oh, how squalid and degraded the appearance of the inhabitants on a number of streets in that vicinity, and how sickening the stench that comes steaming up from the cellars where our brethren of human flesh and blood are crowded in masses of living rotteness! No wonder that pestilence, which destroys both the physical and the moral life, is bred in these noisome dens. Here, indeed, is a field where Philanthropy may put forth all its loving might, and mourn over its impotency to save.

Great is the contrast between this quarter and that of Fifth Avenue, and Washington Square, and the region round about Grace Church, "uptown," where the merchant princes have built their luxurious mansions and surrounded themselves with all that wealth can purchase, and where there is an air of lordly repose. Truly may the philosopher find all phases of human life in New York, and make a study of the world within the shadow of the steeple of Trinity church.

Speaking of Trinity church—among all the fine architectural displays of the city, we do not wonder at the universal preference awarded to this church, as one of the most chaste and imposing

gothic structures in this country, or perhaps in the world. The corporation of Trinity church were for a long time subjected to censorious remark for expending their enormous wealth on this building. But we think they might have made a worse expenditure. They have here embodied, in the during store, a *sentiment* of religious beauty which will last a thousand years. The myriads of the great Metropolis, as they succeed each other in generations to come, will gaze and take into their souls its beautiful proportions, and be unconsciously better for the chaste pleasure which they afford, just as men are made better by the sight of beautiful trees and flowers or the touch of the sweet breeze and the genial sunshine.

A visit to the Crystal Palace abundantly repaid our curiosity and admittance fee of half a dollar; though great numbers of articles have been removed, preparatory to a final close of the Exhibition at the end of this month. Considered in itself, this enterprise has been a very great and a useful concern; though small in comparison with the London Exhibition. Believing it to be gotten up in "humble imitation" of Prince Albert's "Palace" we felt at first, with others, a contempt for the project; but in consideration of its real magnificence and the valuable purposes it has subserved, its failure is looked upon with universal regret. Immense numbers of articles—statuary, paintings, machinery, agricultural implements, domestic fabrics, &c., &c., are still on exhibition; though men are continually engaged in boxing up and carrying away articles which have been sold or otherwise disposed of. The "Palace," constructed of glass, with a framework of iron, affords room equal to four acres of ground. It is offered for sale; but who will buy it, or what it will be bought for, I may not divine.

It is four miles from Castle Garden to the Crystal Palace; how much further the city extends we cannot tell, but it is said about two miles.

New York is the great centre and head quarters of all the reforms, innovations and *isms* in politics, philosophy and religion which keep this country and this age so much astir. Judging from the agitation of all these things in this noisy metropolis, as well as throughout the Northern and Western portions of the Union, we should be disposed to think society in a transition state, the end whereof is likely to be the upsetting of old systems and modes of thought, and the establishment of some things new and untried. In our southern country, where our population is homogeneous, and more of *permanence* than "progress" marks our life, we scarcely keep up with the history of changes and agitations in northern and western society. We are apt to think that they are devoted body and soul to abolitionism; but they carry forward a dozen or two *isms* besides with equal ease and gusto. To your humble servant this state of society is more novel than agreeable—but it is not my purpose to criticise on this occasion,—only to be an observer.

New York politics, so mixed up with New York *isms*, I never well understood—much less now, when there are some eight or ten attempts at separate organization. The elections come off early the ensuing month; and in order to a proper understanding of affairs, the Herald reduces the several parties to *four*, which it thinks will continue separate from each other, and draw all the others into their support, as their several sympathies may dictate. 1st, The Whig Anti-Slavery Coalition, to which, (says the Herald) the Maine-Law party have attached themselves. 2d, The Democratic Hard Shells, or national democrats, under the lead of Bronson, and opposed to the Pierce Administration. 3d, The Democratic Soft Shells, or Administration party, said to be on both sides of the Nebraska question. 4th, The Know Nothings. The candidate of the first named organization is Clarke; of the 2d, Bronson; of the 3d, Seymour; and of the 4th, Ullman. There is no divining the result; and after the result shall be known, who will know what it means? It will take a Philadelphia lawyer to unravel the matter. This will reach you about the time of the New York election, and may possibly enable you to understand the returns better than you otherwise would.

LETTER III.

ST. JOSEPH VALLEY, October, 1854.

DEAR PATRIOT: Having passed along the railway which, connecting with the Lake Shore line at Cleveland, traverses northern Ohio, southern Michigan and northern Indiana; and sojourning for a few days in the valley of St. Joseph river, through which said railway passes; I avail myself of the opportunity to drop a line of remembrance for our customers.

I much desired, on leaving the city of New York, to proceed up the Hudson on a steamboat, in order to see the scenery so celebrated on either side of that river. But being informed that the passenger steamers had ceased running in the day time, there was no alternative but a night boat or a passage on the Hudson River railroad. Of course I chose the latter, and enjoyed the satisfaction not only of a quick passage to Albany, but of a charming view of *half* the scenery of the Hudson, to wit: that on the opposite side of the river from the railway. (The railroad is built along the margin of the river, and in some places for long distances through the water.) The immense range of cliff, called the palisades, which extend far up from the city; the bold river hills which succeed the palisades; the Kaatskill mountains in the distance, with the autumnal foliage of their summits mellowed by the declining sun and their eastern slopes purpled in the evening shadow; the surface of the river presenting here and there a sail spreading lazily to the breeze,—presented altogether such a panorama of nature as your humble servant had never before contemplated. From noon until the setting of the sun did our train glide through this exquisite picture. It is fashionable to admire the scenery of the Hud-

son—and I am glad that it is so, for it is a fashion that improves the heart.

From Albany I took the night train to Buffalo—which was not wise,—because the train passed through the cities of Syracuse, Utica, and Rochester; far up the valley of the Mohawk river and along the line of what is said to be the great canal; in short through much of the finest portion of central New York, without light enough for a glimpse at the country. Every car was crowded with passengers,—some seated on the stoves and some on their carpet bags in the aisles, over four hundred in all,—and the amusement of the night consisted in nodding and jerking up occasionally to see the rest nod. A car full of nodders—that is fifty or sixty heads lying about loose on the shoulders of their owners—presents a ridiculous scene.

Daylight found us within some sixty or seventy miles of Buffalo, and I was struck with the apparent newness or freshness of the country. All the older fields were evidently in a high state of cultivation, and many of them, full of stumps, had not been fully subdued to the dominion of the plough.

Buffalo, you know is on Lake Erie. Hence, from 10 o'clock in the morning to 6 in the evening I passed on the Lake Shore railway to Cleveland, Ohio,—passing through Dunkirk in New York, Erie in Pennsylvania, and numerous other towns of less note. On the right, for two-thirds of the distance, the Lake was occasionally in full view, stretching away to the North until its clear blue waves appeared to meet the horizon. A track appears to have been cut for the road, but a few years since, all the way through a hemlock forest. The improvements, without exception, are fresh and new; the farm houses shining in white paint; and perhaps half the fields presenting a thick array of stumps, which looked like they might not rot out in a generation. The growth appears to be hemlock and chestnut—the farms being principally fenced with rails made of the latter. I was informed that had for farming purposes could not be had any where along the route for less than some fifty dollars an acre; in choice situations, near villages on stations, it would command considerable more.

From Cleveland to Toledo we pass through a highly cultivated portion of the State of Ohio. The corn crops in this section had suffered but little from the summer's drought, and appeared to be very abundant. Toledo is on the Maumee river, near the Lake, and is populous and busy as a bee hive. I here saw enormous quantities of railroad iron piled upon the wharves. This place as well as Cleveland, and the other principal towns on the margin of the Lake, all present the bustling, business-like and wealthy appearance of established cities, numbering their inhabitants respectively by tens of thousands.

From Toledo, through the southern border of the state of Michigan and northern border of Indiana, to Lake Michigan on the way to Chicago, the railway passes through an exceedingly beautiful section of country. The face of the country is level—rather too level for the lover of the picturesque,—the soil sandy and consequently dry—naturally fertile and susceptible of highest improvement. Although a natural forest prevails here, there are occasional tracts of prairie, of several miles in extent, presenting a novel and beautiful appearance to one who has never seen these strange "clearings" of nature.

An opportunity of ten or twelve days' observation has given me an idea of the extent of railroad operations in this country. On this the Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana Railroad,—connecting on the East with the Lake Shore Road and on the West with the several Illinois Roads at Chicago,—there are three passenger trains daily each way, and two regular freight and emigrant trains. The freight train East, which I particularly noticed on one occasion, consisted of thirty-six cars, mostly of 21 feet, and a few of 28 feet in length, which, allowing 2 feet for each coupling, made a train over 300 yards in length. The cars were loaded with wheat and corn, chiefly wheat,—the smaller ones carrying 8 and the larger ones ten tons—the freight of the whole train being the rise of ten thousand bushels of grain. On another occasion I counted forty-six cars in the eastward train, thirteen of which were freighted with cattle (12 to 14 head in a car) for the Eastern market. The agent at the station where they passed informed me that frequently as many as fifty, and a time or two fifty-two cars had passed in one train. And this not only every-day business, but the business of twice-a-day! And yet, I am credibly informed that all the towns and stations westward towards Chicago the depots are literally overflowing with grain awaiting the movements of the locomotive. I confess that there is nothing which has so thrilled my mind with exulting astonishment at the achievements of our race in useful art, as the sight of two mighty engines, attached to one of these long trains, moving on with earthquake tread and a noise like the roar of many waters—mighty and terrible as the devouring element, yet submissive to the gentle touch of the puny mortals who have the direction of their march.

The westward trains frequently equal in length those going East; but there is generally a greater or less number of second class passenger cars filled with foreign emigrants. Not more than an hour since this present writing, at least one thousand foreigners, of all ages, sexes and sizes, passed by in one train. They were a gossy looking set, but I must say rather better clad and more healthy looking than I had expected of this class. It is this sort who go into the forest and prairies of the far west, whose influence is least to be feared. They become of us; and if we will only keep the government reins in our own hands until they become Americanized, all parties may be benefited. But there is no doubt in my mind but that

political power would be unsafe if its balance were trusted in these foreign hands, having no adequate appreciation of the popular self-reliance necessary to a steady republic.

The elections have recently been held in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania; but I have little space left for politics. You have, of course, heard and chronicled the result, viz: in Indiana the Fusion State ticket all elected by from 10,000 to 15,000 majority, and ten (perhaps the whole eleven) congressmen anti-Nebraska. Pennsylvania some 80,000 majority for the anti-Nebraska candidate for Governor, and 21 anti-Nebraska congressmen to 4 Nebraska. In Ohio a majority of 70,000 for the fusion State ticket, and the whole congressional delegation anti-Nebraska. "Fusion," as I understand it here, means a melting together of all manner of parties,—except a few of the old line democratic party, and a few of the "soft" Pierce men,—in the anti-Nebraska fire. The fusionists style themselves the Republican or People's party. There appears to be more feeling against Senator Douglas, than against Southern men, on account of the repeal of the Missouri compromise. What the end of the hubbub is to be I cannot divine,—but hope that this abstraction may not finally be agitated to the practical detriment of our great country.

Governor of Utah.

The Washington Star states that the Administration contemplate the removal of Brigham Young, the present Governor of Utah; but that there is great difficulty in finding a man exactly suited to the emergency; as the politicians of "the party" do not run after this particular office in such "schools" as follow vacancies in similar offices elsewhere. It is said that Young's successor will not be a Mormon; and that he will go out so fortified as to be able to enforce obedience to the laws of Congress. We shall look for troubles whenever Young is removed, and an anti-Mormon put in his stead, as Governor of that infatuated and misguided people, though we have no doubt of Brigham Young's corruption and unfitness for the position of Governor of any U. S. Territory.

Dr. Gunter Acquitted.

We learn from our exchanges that Dr. E. L. Gunter, of South Carolina, accused of the murder of Capt. Scurry, and who was recently overtaken and apprehended in Randolph county N. C. and taken back, has been tried at Newberry, and acquitted. According to the verbal accounts of the difficulty between the Dr. and Capt. Scurry, it was a just verdict; though we see that the Concord Gazette intimates that Gunter's wealth had under influence in bringing about his acquittal.

The grand jury failed to find a true bill against a brother of Dr. Gunter, who had been apprehended as an accessory of the murder of Scurry.

Col. Richard Lowrie, of Rowan, was killed near Concord on the 17th Oct., by being run over by his horse and buggy. Col. L. was on his way to Concord to attend the Presbyterian Synod, then in session at that place. On hearing the cars coming, he got out of his buggy to hold his horse but the animal, becoming frightened, knocked him down and the buggy ran over him, fracturing his skull. He lived but a short time.

A telegraphic dispatch announces the death of Francis Burt, late of South Carolina, the newly appointed Governor of Nebraska Territory. He died on the 18th Oct., at Bellevue City which place he had only reached on the 6th.

The Fayetteville Observer of the 30th, quotes the price of flour at superfine 7.75 a 8; fine 7.50 a 7.75; scratched 7.25. The Observer remarks—"During the last week receipts were light, and price ranged about 88 for superfine."

Why don't some of the Southern Locomotive papers, which pretend that their party at the North is sound on the slavery question tell their readers where the voters came from who have just demolished the administration in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Indiana? Nobody will pretend that the Whigs have a majority of 90,000 in Ohio, for at the latest election previous to this the Whigs were beaten 60 or 40,000. It is evident that some 60,000 Locomotives have abandoned their party and united with the Whigs against Nebraska. And it is equally evident, that those who remain under the party banner have contended, as Pierce did, that the Nebraska bill is "a measure in favor of freedom." The whole Northern Locomotive party is totally unreliable, and the Southern Locomotives know it, but conceal the fact from their readers.—Observer.

MARRIED.

In Stokes county, on the 12th ult., by Gideon E. Moore, Esq., Mr. John H. Fitzgerald to Miss Catherine C. King, daughter of Alex. King, Esq., all of Stokes.

DIED.

In Randolph county, October 22d, John Webb, infant son of William J. and Mary Loug, aged eight months and twenty-three days.

NORTH CAROLINA, RANDOLPH COUNTY. Court of Equity, Fall Term, 1854. James Stout and others

vs. Samuel G. Stout and others. Bill filed for settlement of Jacob Stout's Estate. In this case it is ordered by the Court that notice be given to the defendants to appear at the Court on the 4th Monday of March, 1855, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said bill; otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Witness J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for Randolph county, at office in Asheboro', this 20th Oct., 1854. J. WORTH, C. M. E. Pr. adv. \$2.50.

Rock Island Jeans and Cashmeres.—Just received on hand and for sale by R. G. LINDSAY

COMMON SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF LITERARY BOARD.

RALEIGH, October 26, 1854.

THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund having made distribution of the net income of said Fund for the year 1854 among the several Counties of the State for Common Schools, have directed the following Tabular Statement to be published, showing the Spring and Fall distribution to each County, and the sum total distributed during the year.

The amount of the Fall distribution will be paid to the persons entitled to receive the same on application to the Treasury Department.

The Counties of Jackson, Madison and Yadkin will receive their portion from the Counties from which they were respectively formed.

The Public Treasurer will pay to the County of Yadkin seventy-five dollars, which was erroneously deducted from that County in 1853 for one deaf-mute, and charge the same to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind; and will also pay the sum of seventy-five dollars to the County of Burke, which was erroneously deducted from the share of that County in the year 1853.

DAVID S. REID,

Pres. Ec. Off. Literary Fund.

COUNTIES.	Federal Pop'n	Spring Distribution	Fall Distribution	Total Distribution	Deaf and Dumb	Balance Due
Alamance,	10,160	1,219 92	1,219 92	\$ 2,439 84	\$ 150 00	\$ 1,009 02
Alexander,	5,003	600 36	600 36	1,200 72		
Anson,	10,756	1,290 72	1,290 72	2,581 44	75 00	1,215 72
Ashe,	8,339	1,024 68	1,024 68	2,049 36	75 00	949 68
Beaufort,	11,716	1,405 92	1,405 92	2,811 84	75 00	1,330 92
Bertie,	9,975	1,196 76	1,196 76	2,393 52		
Bladen,	8,024	962 88	962 88	1,925 76		
Brunswick,	5,951	714 12	714 12	1,428 24		
Buncombe,	12,338	1,480 56	1,480 56	2,961 12		
Burke,	6,919	830 28	830 28	1,660 56		
Cabarrus,	8,674	1,040 88	1,040 88	2,081 76	150 00	890 88
Calder,	5,836	700 32	700 32	1,400 64		
Camden,	5,174	620 88	620 88	1,241 76		
Carteret,	6,208	741 96	741 96	1,483 92		
Caswell,	12,161	1,439 32	1,439 32	2,878 64		
Catawba,	8,234	988 08	988 08	1,976 16		
Chatham,	10,655	1,263 60	1,263 60	2,527 20		
Cherokee,	6,703	804 36	804 36	1,608 72		
Chowan,	5,252	630 24	630 24	1,260 48		
Cleveland,	9,697	1,163 64	1,163 64	2,327 28		
Columbus,	5,308	636 96	636 96	1,273 92		
Craven,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,958 96		
Cumberland,	17,723	2,126 76	2,126 76	4,253 52	150 00	1,976 76
Currituck,	6,257	750 84	750 84	1,501 68		
Davidson,	14,123	1,694 76	1,694 76	3,389 52		
Davie,	6,998	839 76	839 76	1,679 52		
Duplin,	11,111	1,333 32	1,333 32	2,666 64		
Edgecombe,	15,770	1,932 40	1,932 40	3,864 80	150 00	1,502 40
Forsythe,	10,627	1,275 24	1,275 24	2,550 48	75 00	1,200 24
Franklin,	9,510	1,141 20	1,141 20	2,282 40		
Gaston,	7,228	867 36	867 36	1,734 72		
Gates,	6,878	825 36	825 36	1,650 72		
Granville,	17,303	2,076 36	2,076 36	4,152 72		
Greene,	5,320	638 52	638 52	1,277 04		
Guilford,	18,480	2,217 60	2,217 60	4,435 20	225 00	1,992 60
Halifax,	13,007	1,569 84	1,569 84	3,139 68		
Haywood,	6,907	828 84	828 84	1,657 68		
Henderson,	6,883	825 96	825 96	1,651 92		
Hertford,	6,656	798 72	798 72	1,597 44		
Hyde,	6,585	790 20	790 20	1,580 40	75 00	715 20
Iredell,	13,062	1,567 44	1,567 44	3,134 88		
Jackson,	11,861	1,423 32	1,423 32	2,846 64		
Johnston,	3,935	472 20	472 20	944 40		
Jones,	6,182	741 84	741 84	1,483 68	75 00	606 84
Lincoln,	6,924	830 88	830 88	1,661 76		
Madison,	5,741	688 92	688 92	1,377 84		
McDowell,	6,169	740 28	740 28	1,480 56		
Macon,	4,961	595 32	595 32	1,190 64		
Martin,	11,724	1,406 88	1,406 88	2,813 76		
Mecklenburg,	6,165	739 56	739 56	1,479 12		
Montgomery,	8,532	1,026 24	1,026 24	2,052 48	75 00	951 26
Moore,	9,854	1,084 08	1,084 08	2,168 16		
Nash,	14,236	1,708 32	1,708 32	3,416 64	225 00	1,483 32
New Hanover,	10,731	1,287 72	1,287 72	2,575 44		
Onslow,	7,040	844 80	844 80	1,689 60		
Orange,	14,957	1,794 84	1,794 84	3,589 68		
Pasquotank,	7,708	924 96	924 96	1,849 92	75 00	849 96
Perquimans,	6,039	723 60	723 60	1,447 20		
Person,	8,225	1,039 00	1,039 00	2,078 00		
Pitt,	10,745	1,289 40	1,289 40	2,578 80		
Randolph,	15,176	1,821 12	1,821 12	3,642 24	75 00	1,746 12
Richmond,	7,336	952 32	952 32	1,904 64		
Robeson,	11,680	1,329 60	1,329 60	2,659 20		
Rockingham,	12,363	1,483 56	1,483 56	2,967 12		
Rowan,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,958 96		
Rutherford,	12,388	1,486 56	1,486 56	2,973 12		
Sampson,	12,311	1,477 32	1,477 32	2,954 64		
Stanly,	6,348	761 76	761 76	1,523 52		
Stokes,	8,490	1,018 80	1,018 80	2,037 60	75 00	943 80
Surry,	17,643	2,117 16	2,117 16	4,234 32		
Tyrrell,	4,452	534 24	534 24	1,068 48		
Union,	9,258	1,110 96	1,110 96	2,221 92	150 00	900 96
Wake,	21,123	2,534 76	2,534 76	5,069 52	75 00	2,459 76
Warren,	10,366	1,243 92	1,243 92	2,487 84	75 00	1,108 92
Washington,	4,750	573 60	573 60	1,147 20	75 00	408 60
Watauga,	3,348	401 76	401 76	803 52	75 00	326 76
Wayne,	11,478	1,377 36	1,377 36	2,754 72		
Wilkes,	11,642	1,397 04	1,397 04	2,794 08		
Yadkin,						
Yancey,						
	750,542	890,425 04	890,425 04	\$1,800,850 08	\$2,250 00	

NORTH CAROLINA, RANDOLPH COUNTY. Court of Equity, Fall Term, 1854. John Wilson

vs. Elijah Wilson and others. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Alston Wilson and Sanford (Avenne) and wife Sabrina, are not inhabitants of this State; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, notifying the said non-residents to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Randolph, at the Court-house in Asheboro', on the 4th Monday of March 1855, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the plaintiffs bill; otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for Randolph County, at office in Asheboro', this 4th Monday of September 1854. Issued Oct. 20th 1854. J. WORTH, C. M. E. Pr. adv. \$5.

NORTH CAROLINA, RANDOLPH COUNTY. Court of Equity, Fall Term, 1854. John B. Troy

vs. Samuel G. Stout, James Stout, William G. Stout, George W. Parks and wife Malinda, Charles E. Kincheloe and wife Narcissa, and Henry Parks and wife Susan. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Charles F. Kincheloe and wife Narcissa and Henry Parks and wife Susan are not inhabitants of this State; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks, in the Greensboro' Patriot, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Randolph, at the Court-house in Asheboro', on the 4th Monday of March, 1855, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said bill; otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Witness J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for Randolph County, at office in Asheboro', this 20th Oct., 1854. J. WORTH, C. M. E. Pr. adv. \$5.

NORTH CAROLINA, RANDOLPH COUNTY. Court of Equity, Fall Term, 1854. John B. Troy

vs. Samuel G. Stout, James Stout, William G. Stout, George W. Parks and wife Malinda, Charles E. Kincheloe and wife Narcissa, and Henry Parks and wife Susan. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Charles F. Kincheloe and wife Narcissa and Henry Parks and wife Susan are not inhabitants of this State; It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks, in the Greensboro' Patriot, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Randolph, at the Court-house in Asheboro', on the 4th Monday of March, 1855, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said bill; otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

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Witness J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for Randolph County, at office in Asheboro', this 20th Oct., 1854. J. WORTH, C. M. E. Pr. adv. \$5.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, for an act to incorporate the "McColloch Copper and Gold Mining Company." 803-4*

Bank Dividend. The Farmer's Bank of N. C. has declared a dividend of six per cent for the last six months, payable on and after the 1st of November 1854, to Stockholders in the vicinity of Greensboro' at the Branch Bank in this place. (Greensboro', N. C. Oct. 26th 1854. 804-*

POCKET BOOK LOST.—I lost on Saturday the 21st October instant, near the 25 mile post, on the Fayetteville & Western Plank Road, my pocket book, containing about \$80.00 cash; a note made to Franklin Davis by Patrick Montague, of Fayetteville, for about thirteen hundred dollars, dated the 22nd of July, 1853. I hereby forewarn all persons from trading for said note, as it was settled on the 16th of October, 1854.

Any person finding said pocket-book, and returning it with contents to me at Fayetteville, or to Jas. A. Stewart or Col. H. C. Dick, of Guilford, will be handsomely rewarded for doing so. PATRICK MONTAGUE. 804-2*

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.—Runaway from the subscriber on the 18th inst., a negro man named Wiley Mitchell or Mangum; will answer to either name, about five feet 8 or 10 inches high, black complexion with large mouth and very thick lips and large flat nose. He took away with him a pair of new pants of blue striped goods, a lacy shirt and plectled bosom, with flowers on it; a cloth frock coat. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me at my residence, one quarter of a mile from Centre Meeting House, Guilford county, N. C. GEORGE SMITH. 804-4*

JUST received a large assortment of gentlemen and ladies Saddles, Saddle-Bags and Carpet Bags, which will be sold low. W. J. McCONNEL. April, 1854.

LARGE stock of Groceries just received, such as brown and white Sugar, loaf do., Spice, Pepper, Ginger, Cloves, Nutmegs, Coffee, green and black Tea. W. J. McCONNEL. April, 1854.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for an act to incorporate the "Glen's Mining Company" 805-4*

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Notice

