

of cards, when a letter reached him informing him that Washington was about to cross the Delaware, taken an hour to read that message, he might have thwarted Washington's design, and given a different direction to the war of Independence. These instances go to show the value of an hour in its consequences upon human actions.

But Mr. Secretary Floyd has added a new proof to the faith of this maxim. Nay, he has done more. He has extended the time to two months. It is history before our eyes, the value of an hour, Mr. Floyd has given posterity an instance of the value of two months. Had he sent that letter or warning which he received at Old Point to the Superintendent of the Army at Harper's Ferry, or even to Governor Wise, or to some citizen of the village at any time within the fatal two months Old Brown's mad, capricious expedition against the dignity and peace of the State of Virginia and the United States might have been nipped in the bud, though it is too late to do so. The charge, and the Democratic party in general would have been deprived of the opportunity of turning it to political purposes.

As it is, Mr. Floyd, like his predecessors, in disregarding the value of an hour, has to suffer the consequences of his imprudence, to say the least of it; and it will be well for him if he does not end in his political downfall. No man is fit to be the guardian of the public interests who refuses to be warned of danger, from whatever quarter it may come. *Baltimore Patriot.*

[From the Franklin (Mecon County) Observer.]
North Carolina State Policy.

The policy of some leading spirits in the State on questions of internal improvement, has been a mystery to a very large portion of our people. There has been a mysterious hand behind the scenes in all their movements—a dark and hidden policy which they have intended should remain a secret. We suspect the true secret to be expediency on the part of capitalists—a purpose to control the State road, in the same way that some capitalists have done certain roads in some of the eastern States. Indeed, we are already in possession of secrets, which, were they fully developed, would cause a sensation in certain quarters. It is enough for us to say, that we cannot endure with much patience, the hidden policy either to control or defeat the great project of extending the Central Road from Blount to Duck Town. Our people have paid their pro rata of taxes towards this road, as well as some other roads voted by the State. They have done so under repeated promises that in due time the West should share in State aid. But promises have been broken—plighted faith discomfited—honour and justice disregarded, and the West repudiated or kept in more doubtful suspense than formerly. Why has it been so? It is not the result of unstatesmanlike policy—it is not a consequence of enlarged and liberal views of State policy and State interest—it is not the legitimate offering of magnanimity or a sense of justice. From whence then has it emanated? Has it come from honest and unbiased representatives of the people, who have acted independent of outside influences? We think not. As already intimated, we suspect its origin to be with large capitalists who hope to see the day when the road to the Central Road will, of necessity, change hands under the hammer, and that too at ruinous sacrifices to the State Treasury and the honest tax payer who have furnished the means for its construction. Being governed by motives of avarice and gain, they care nothing for the honor and credit of the State.

There can be no surer means of defeating this monied aristocracy, than a speedy completion of the road so as to connect with the trade and travel of the great West, at a point in the most direct line towards Memphis, and thereby render the invested capital remunerative. It is this thing which the wire workers have been aiming to defeat.

There cannot be a more stupid system of financing than that which makes an outlay of capital for a series of years in such manner as to exclude the hope of realizing any interest upon it. No sensible man would approve of a financial transaction, the investment of an hundred dollars in annual instalments of ten dollars per annum, and that without interest until the last instalment should be paid over; when by a prompt investment of the whole sum at once, he might receive interest upon it for the ten years. The policy adopted by the State, of inclining the Central Road westward, by piece meals, is no better than the case supposed. It is really worse, for she not only fails to realize interest upon her vested capital, but pays interest upon it. Suppose the State to pay six per cent interest on four million of dollars for ten years. The sum paid in interest would be two millions and four hundred thousand dollars; whereas, if she had so invested her capital as to realize six per cent, the sum realized, would go far towards liquidating her debt and reducing the taxes upon the people.

It is this policy—which cautions that exhausts the treasury and grinds the faces of the commonwealth, which money sharpeners—large capitalists hope to see continued, until wearied and faint with the burden, the State and the people will lay it down, and allow them to take it at auction prices, and thereby add millions to their own wealth. We have strong suspicions that this game is being played. Let honest men then wake up all over the State, and ponder these things well. Let the masses rise in their majesty, and send representatives who will dare to think and have the money to do so, for the honor and good of the State. Let those who love a deal of delight to honor the old North State stand out in solid columns, and when one of these land sharks comes along, upon the bayonet of truth and justice, hold him up to public gaze, and public contempt. Wake up! Wake up! Freedom of the old North State, for they are not all legitimate Vanwinkles who hang upon the bosom of "old Rip." There has been a spy in the field who has the courage to testify false, and vindicate the rights of the innocent and patient tax payers. "What's wit, is wit."

THE NATIONAL PARTY.—The Democrats claim to be the only National party—and so it is in one sense of the word; that is, that it is all things to all men in all sections of the country. Here in North Carolina its nationality has a pro-slavery hue. In Ohio it is anti-slavery, for it has just run a rank abolitionist for Governor. In Louisiana, Democratic nationality is furiously pro-slavery. But in New Jersey, Democratic nationality consists in not supporting the Old Line Whig candidate for Governor, because he is a pro-slavery man and once lived in Louisiana and owned slaves there. He was elected in spite of such an objection.—*Fay Obs.*

THE WEEKLY INDEPENDENT.—The above is the title of a good sized newspaper, published in Goldsboro' N. C., the first number of which is now before us. A. B. Chapin, Esq., formerly of the Carolina City Times, is Editor.

The Independent will be, as its name implies, an independent sheet; free to discuss all questions respecting the public mind, and will own allowance to no particular party or sect. It will be a new paper and doubtless a good one. Terms \$2 a year in advance.

[From the Knoxville Whig.]
"MURDER WILL OUT."

The Harper's Ferry developments are every day becoming more rich, and reflecting less credit on the Democracy. In Old "Ossawatimie Brown's Diary," captured at his temporary residence, his "Roll of Men," and "List of Officers" is given in which the political parties are classified. In a meeting of officers, they made the issue between Democrats and Republicans, and as usual, Democracy triumphed, and out numbered even the rascally Republicans, in this vile foray at Harper's Ferry! With these Northern Democrats, the ruling passion was strong in death, for they held fast to the much abused name of Democracy. The Democratic party built up the Republican and Abolition parties, and now they are about to outstrip them in deeds of infamy. See the following article from the Baltimore Clipper of Oct. 21:

A very curious and interesting diary of one of the Browns, captured at the home of Ossawatimie Brown, the leader of the Harper's Ferry insurrection, contains some strange developments that may possibly set some people to thinking of what are really the elements of this abolition movement. The diary gives the events and occupations of each day. Military drills and spiritual disquisitions and arguments upon the rights of human beings, male and female, white and colored, free and slave, and slurs upon Judge Taney's decision in the Dred Scott case, and accounts of insubordination among the men, are strangely mixed up with these upon natural rights, and moral and political exhortations and daily avocations.

Upon one of the pages to which we casually turned, we find a regular "Roll" of the "men." They are thus classified in two columns:

Democrats.	Republicans.
John Kagi, 1111-1	Ralf, 1111-1
Moffitt, 111	Tidd, 1111-1
Cook, 111	Whipple, 1
Parsons, 111	Roberson, 1
Leman, 1111-111	Brown, 1

The foregoing is an exact copy of the original. It will be remembered that Leman, Kagi, Cook, Ralf and Tidd were among those mentioned as the conspirators in the Harper's Ferry foray.

Upon the dead body of Leman was found a captain's commission under the Provisional Government of the United States, proposed to be introduced by these abolition insurrectionists. It is more than probable from the marks upon this roll, that it was the memorandum of the election of this Leman as a Captain of the Abolition forces, and that the commission found upon him was issued in accordance with this election by his fellow conspirators.

There is, however, one thing remarkable in this record. The expedition was composed of an admixture of Democrats and Republicans. John Kagi, who is here put down as one of the Democrats, and who was killed among the desperadoes who made the last stand in the Engine House at Harper's Ferry was a correspondent of the New York Tribune, the chief organ of abolitionism. From papers found at the house, or ten of Ossawatimie Brown, it appears that a few months ago he was introduced to an abolition meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, and made a speech. He is described by the Cleveland Leader, a straight-out abolition paper, as "Mr. Kagi, who looks like a melancholy brigand, and is the Kansas correspondent of the New York Tribune."

Here is conclusive evidence of the character of the marauders at Harper's Ferry. This band of fanatical abolition fanatics, coming among us with the premeditated purpose of exciting an insurrection of the State of Maryland and Virginia, were composed of not simply Republicans, but a half and half mixture of Republicans and Democrats. This is an alliance worthy of notice throughout the South. It is an alliance intended to assail the rights of the people of the whole tier of Southern States. It is an alliance that was formed to carry out Stephen Arnold Douglas' Squatter Sovereignty doctrine in Kansas, and Seward's "irrepressible conflict" of the slaves in the Southern States. It was composed of Republicans and—tell it not in Maryland, publish it not in Virginia, Democrats; the same Northern Democrats upon whom the South are invited to rely, the same Northern Democrats who, in 1850, did their utmost for Buchanan, Breckinridge, and Free Kansas, the same Northern Democrats who accepted the tea thing of Henry Ward Beecher, and armed themselves with Sharps' rifles, and were sent to the Harper's Ferry, and spent to possession at Harper's Ferry, and spent to Douglas whose squatter sovereignty doctrine was pronounced by Calhoun as "more odious and more dangerous to the South than Wil not provision," and is now denounced throughout the Southern States as "the most insidious phase of abolitionism."

The same Northern Democrats, who, in Georgia, claimed as allies of the Democratic party, who only a few days ago, in Ohio, voted for a candidate for Governor who denounced Southern men as "infamous oppressors," and with "seething and blistering curses" proclaimed the fugitive slave law "unconstitutional," and those who voted for "miscreants" "unworthy of the suffrages of Democrats," and the same Northern Democrats, who with wagon loads of Sharps' rifles, revolvers, and murderous looking spears, to incite rebellion among the slaves of Maryland and Virginia, and their plans for a general insurrection of the slaves of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, and other States.

Here, as we said yesterday, is the legitimate cause of agitation of the slavery question resurrected by Douglas to improve the chances of the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention, and kept alive by the Democratic party, who encourage them to keep divided the overwhelming opposition in the country, unmistakably opposed to their corrupt and decaying party. Democratic leaders and organs may howl over the assertion that upon measures of national importance there is no difference between conservative men in the North and in the South. They may crack their cheeks with the utterance of force invectives against Americans who openly avow a moral and political opposition to men of all sections and parties against a corrupt Democracy, and in behalf of the Constitution and the Union. They may split their very lungs in the effort to calumniate the American party of the South by the utterly false imputation that it is willing to strike hands with the abolitionists of the North. Their denunciations are mere words, uttered in pride, if he can, his own heinous crimes; but we point to the ACTS of Democrats as evidence of their complicity with abolitionism.

There is not a Democrat within the States of Maryland or Virginia, or any other Southern community, who does not know that his American neighbor is as true as himself to the interests of the South, and as ready to take up arms in the defence. There is not in the city of Baltimore a single Democrat who does not know that the whole mass of the American party were as ready and eager as any

other citizens, to hasten to the aid of the people in Virginia when assailed by abolition fanatics. Aye! more ready and eager by far, than the canting hypocrite who stings them and trembles to the border with while they are marching to the border with arms in their hands. Such assaults upon the American party are sure to fail. They are uttered only by men too mean to tell the truth, and too craven to be held responsible for a lie. When it can be shown that the American party, since its first organization, has in any instance countenanced or approved Abolitionism at the North, or secession at the South; when it can be shown that the eight hundred thousand men who voted for Millard Fillmore in 1856, have given their support to any species or semblance of secession of any kind, in the North or in the South, let the charge be trumpeted from Mason's and Dixon's line to the Rio Grande, and let every Southern and every conservative Northern man scorn the very name of Americanism.

But until this can be demonstrated, let the people scold the infamous calumniations of the hiring of a notoriously corrupt democratic administration. Let the people call upon their allies, the democrats of the North, with the worst of the whole crew of fanatical abolitionists. Let them ask an explanation of the agitation of the slavery question by Van Buren, and Dix, and Hale, and Wilmore of the Democratic party. Let them demand a reason for the resurrection of this pregnant source of evil by Stephen A. Douglas and Franklin Pierce from the tomb in which it was buried by Clay and Calhoun, and Benton and Webster. Let them require an account of the "Bachananism" of the Democratic party of the North. Let them seek an exposition of the alliance of Democrats in Kansas with the special agents of the Sharps' rifle buying "Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Association," made up of the vilest abolition fanatics the sun ever shone upon in England and America. Let them wring from the seared throats of these calumniators of their better neighbors a confession of the fact that the abolition insurrectionists who attempted to light the flame of civil war at Harper's Ferry, were none other than Democrats and Republicans. Then and not till then let the foul utterance of these reckless and irresponsible slanderers be believed.

The Patriot.

EDITED BY
M. S. SHERWOOD. : : : JAMES A. LONG.

GREENSBOROUGH:

FRIDAY, : : : : : NOVEMBER 18, 1859.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers who find a CROSS MARK on their papers are notified that their names will be erased from the mail book in FOUR WEEKS thereafter, unless payment of subscription be made before that time. Those who do not have the exact amount of their indebtedness, can send about what they suppose they owe, ADDING ON THE ADVANCE PAYMENT, and a receipt, with a statement of the account, will be returned.

The Democratic Press and Ad Valorem.

The Democratic Press of last week, is out in nearly two columns, in reply to the Patriot, though it heretofore said, and still says, that it will not now be forced to discuss this agitating question. The Press, however, says that it understands its position and its ground, and in due time, will give the Patriot "an earnest of the fact." We are glad to know that the Press will at some time, let us know what "ground" it does stand, but if it requires two columns to define and explain its whereabouts, when not discussing the question, how much space will it cover when it gets in earnest?

We did not intend giving offense to our friend of the Press, nor did we intend to intimate that its editorials were written by Messrs. Bragg and Branch, or even by the "inevitable" Cantwell; we never were disposed to give those gentlemen credit for their taste and ability displayed in the editorial columns of the Press; we simply intended to intimate that the Press was the special organ of these gentlemen, and was gotten up in opposition to the Standard, to reflect the very peculiar opinions of these gentlemen, on certain questions, both State and National—viz: the question, of *ad valorem*, the thirty million bill, and some others, not forgetting the favorite doctrine of Mr. Cantwell, "Far be it from us to intimate, that the editor of the Press does not write his own editorials, or to insinuate that he is not, as the Winston Sentinel once said of the Hon. A. M. Seales, "equal up any emergency." The paternity of the Press's editorials is stamped upon their faces, so that no one can doubt from whence they emanated.

The Press says that it long ago, announced its position, and gave its readers to understand that it was opposed to constitutional disturbances. Will the Press please tell us whether this announcement was made, before or since the passage of *Free Suffrage*. The Press further says, that it "will not be inveigled into a discussion of what we (it) considers a vexing question to the people of North Carolina." We had thought that vexed questions, were the only sort, about which there was any necessity of a discussion, for it would be useless and idle to discuss those questions upon which every body entertains the same opinions, for instance, that the Standard "can kill and make alive," is so far as the democracy are concerned, a fixed fact, and it would be a work of supererogation in the Press or any other Locofoco paper to controvert it; on the other hand the constitutional question, or the policy of the "thirty million Bill," is a "vexing question," and one which sorely vexed the democracy of the 5th Congressional district last summer; and it were not mistaken the Press discussed this "vexing question" to a considerable extent.

The Press complains of us for agitating this "vexing question," and yet it voted for and advocated the election of Mr. Bledsoe, as senator from Wake to the last Legislature, and Mr. Bledsoe, himself tells us, that he discussed and agitated, the question of *ad valorem* throughout the whole country. Why did the Press sustain Mr. Bledsoe, when it knew that he was elected for the avowed purpose of introducing a bill, and thereby

bring about this agitation. Some folks have a strange way of showing their disapprobation of a thing—especially political matters.

The Press says that the West called the convention in 1835; that the West ruled the convention, and that the West imposed the present constitution upon the East. Will the Press please tell us how the West, who were in a large minority in both Houses of the Assembly, could have called a convention in 1835, unless it was by and with the consent of the East, or how the West forced the constitution upon the East. We had always thought heretofore that in the convention, the West were in the power of the East, and that so far from being any forcing the constitution, as adopted, was rather a compromise, and accepted by the West as the very best, which could at that time be extorted from the liberality of the East. No body, Mr. Press, will accuse Mr. Branch or Mr. Bragg, with writing that part of your editorial, nor do we even think that Mr. Cantwell had anything to do with it.

The following is the concluding portion of the Press's article:

"The Patriot, with an air of triumph, follows up the above questions with other questions which it does not doubt considers *poena*, and to which it insists on receiving answers. As we intend to put some questions to the Patriot we will answer it. Its questions are:

"If the Democratic State Convention, should in their action 'run counter to the wise suggestions of Gov. Reid, would the Press fall in with said 'action'? And also the further question if the Democratic State Convention, in their action, have an alteration of the constitution, so as to make slaves subject to an *ad valorem* tax, would the 'action' of said Convention, or the 'wise suggestions' of Gov. Reid be in accordance with Democracy?"

Our answer to the first inquiry, is: We are opposed to incorporating this proposed change, or alteration of the Constitution, in the platform of parties, but should it be done then we shall be glad to pursue that course which promises the greatest good to the greatest number of persons, who constitute the taxpayers of North Carolina.

To the second question, we reply both, "the suggestions of Gov. Reid" and the "action of the Convention" would be in accordance with Democracy. Gov. Reid's suggestions were in accordance with the Constitution, and therefore in accordance with democracy—the democratic party would have the right of the people of a State to alter or amend a Constitution, and therefore, if the Democratic State Convention propose a change in the Constitution, that action must also be in accordance with Democracy.

Now, then, we have answered your questions, friend Patriot, you will, of course answer the following:

1st. Can negroes be taxed *ad valorem* under the present Constitution? If no, will the Patriot be satisfied with such a system of *ad valorem*?

2d. If negroes, and all other property, are made subject to an *ad valorem* system of taxation, will the relative numbers of Senators East and West be affected? If so, which section will lose?

3d. Is the Patriot favorable to a change of the basis of representation for the House of Commons? If so, what basis does it propose?

To the first question, we answer, that "negroes cannot be taxed *ad valorem*, under the present constitution, unless by imposing an unreasonable and burdensome tax on white polls—and even then, not with any equality as to slaves, themselves; for as all "capitation tax" "under the present constitution" must be equal, a negro worth \$1500, could not be taxed higher than one worth only \$500, so that we would not be satisfied with such a system of *ad valorem*, for it would be unequal and unjust on both slaveholders and non-slaveholders, and we presume no Legislature will ever be so silly as to pass such a law.

In answer to the second question, we have no doubt, that should "negroes and other property be made subject to an *ad valorem* system of taxation," that the relative numbers of Senators, East and West, would be affected, and that the gain would be in favor of the East, for a certain time. This would be the case, from the fact, that the West have been heavily taxed for a long series of years, to the amount of many millions of dollars to build up improvements in the East, the West receiving nothing, the wealth of the East has greatly increased, while the West has been growing every year, comparatively poorer. Things have, now however, materially altered, for as the great resources of the West are now being fast developed under her system of improvements, she will, in course of time, equal, if not outstrip the East in point of wealth. This will no doubt, be the case, should Danville and Richmond be connected with the North Carolina Railroad at High Point, for then, all the rich products of the West, will seek a market in Virginia and South Carolina, to the impoverishment of our own seaports.

As to the third question, we answer that it has no connection whatever, with a system of *ad valorem* taxation. This is a matter which should be left entirely to the people, when acting in a Convention, called upon the Federal basis; but should it ever be embraced in any "platform of parties, we shall not hesitate to pursue that course which promises the greatest good to the greatest number of persons, who constitute the taxpayers of North Carolina."

We again repeat our desire to discuss this question with the Press, and will do so with the utmost courtesy and good feeling, promising to insert the Press's articles in the Patriot, provided it will reciprocate the favor, and let its democratic friends hear what we have to say on the subject. But should the Press decline to discuss the question, we shall not recognize its right to chafe us, as to our views on any particular branch of the subject.

As a matter of courtesy, we have answered the above questions put to us by the Press, and if it will accede to our request to discuss the matter, it may come with as many questions as it sees proper, and we will answer them candidly and fairly. And now, in conclusion, as to the Patriot being the only paper in favor of this *ad valorem* system, we will say to the Press that during last winter and spring, the Standard went as far as ever has the Patriot—all of which we will show at the proper time.

New Jersey Election.

The Trenton State Gazette of Friday states the majority of Mr. OLSEN (Opposition) for Governor at 1,986 in the whole State, returns having been received from all the counties. The Opposition have a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature. The Senate stands: Opposition, 9; Democrats, 10; Straight Americans, 1. The House: Opposition 31; Democrats, 26; Straight Americans, 2; Independent Democrats, 1. Opposition majority on joint ballot 4, excluding Americans and Independent.

RAIL ROAD FRAUDS.

The Winston Sentinel of last week, in speaking of the meeting of the stockholders of the Dan River and Coal Field Railroad company, thus speaks of the certainty of the road being built, and also, of the frauds practiced in letting out the contracts on some other roads:

"To those who invest their money—take Stock in this road, we hesitate not in saying that they have nothing to fear. That it will pay handsome, if we may not say large dividends, there cannot be the least doubt. There will be no encumbrance Stock, chests or frauds in the building of this road. Unlike that of some other roads of which we might speak, in North Carolina the right economy will be used. In the N. C. R.R. in the Western Extension, and other similar works, where the State took two thirds of the Stock and individuals the remainder, it is well known that the economy adopted, was such, as to enable the Stockholders, who were pet-bidders for contracts, not only to clear the amount of their Stock subscribed, but actually to make large profits in the operation. The result of this was that the State in effect, and in fact, had the entire bills to foot; and our works of Internal Improvements done in this way, have cost much larger amounts than they otherwise would have done. And hence, the State, in their action, have an alteration of the constitution, so as to make slaves subject to an *ad valorem* tax, would the 'action' of said Convention, or the 'wise suggestions' of Gov. Reid be in accordance with Democracy?"

Now the above is a serious charge against those who had the management of these roads; nor so far as the North Carolina Road is concerned, do we believe that the charge is true, or at least, to a very limited extent. As to the truth of the charge, when applied to the "Western Extension," we cannot tell, for we have no information. We leave the matter entirely between Mr. Fisher, the President, and his friend of the Sentinel. If it is true, Mr. Fisher should be immediately turned out of office. The Sentinel says, that "it is a well known fact." If the fact is so well known, the Sentinel can certainly prove it, and it owes it to the country, and the State to do so.

The Patriot has heretofore been complained of, as bringing charges against Mr. Fisher, and that we did so for political purposes; but never did the Patriot bring against Mr. Fisher so serious a charge as this, and we presume it cannot and will not be said, that the Sentinel is actuated by any sinister, or selfish, or political motives. As Mr. Fisher is not in the habit of letting such things pass unnoticed, we shall look to see him and the Sentinel lock horns; and, indeed, we think Mr. Fisher owes it to himself, to notice this matter—for he himself, has a \$500,000 contract on the Western Extension, and from the size of his contract, and also, being a director on the road, he might be supposed to be one of those "pet contractors" who are to "make their stock clear," and also, to "make large profits in the operation."

New York State Elections.

In the late elections in New York, there were three distinct party organizations, viz: the Democratic, Republican, and American. The Democrats and Republicans each held their State Conventions and made their nominations. After which the Americans held their Convention and formed their ticket, composed of selections in equal numbers from the other two tickets. The result is, that those Republicans who were also on the American ticket, are elected by perhaps 20,000 majority; and the vote between the Democrats who were on the American ticket and the balance of the Republicans is so close, that it will probably require the official vote to decide who is elected.

The Legislature is largely Republican, securing, we presume, the re-election of Wm. H. Seward to the U. S. Senate.

Louisiana Election.

Miles Taylor, anti-Buchanan-Sidell Democrat, and Edward Bouigny, American, are elected to Congress. The balance of the Congressmen elected are believed to be Sidell democrats. It is also believed that the friends of Sidell have secured the Legislature by a large majority.

Massachusetts Election.

In this State the Republicans have again carried the day, by large majorities, both for Governor and Legislature, re-electing Gov. Banks by an increased vote.

Illinois Election.

Mr. McClelland, Douglas Democrat, has been elected to Congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. T. L. Harris.

Change of Tune.

During the late canvass for Governor of New Jersey, between Chas. S. Olden, Whig, (and who has never been any thing else but a National Whig,) and Gov. Wright, democrat, Mr. O. was bitterly denounced by the Democratic leaders of New Jersey, as a pro-slavery man, and charged with having been a slaveholder while a citizen of Louisiana. When the election is over, and Mr. Olden elected, the Standard calls him a "Black Republican," and had he been defeated by these charges of pro-slavery proclivities, the Standard would no doubt have hailed such a result as a "Southern triumph."

Special Terms of the Superior Court.

Special Terms of the Superior Court have been appointed as follows:

Moore, 4th Monday in November—Judge Manly.

Orange, 2nd Monday in December—Judge Manly.

Edgecombe, 2nd Monday in December—Judge Saunders.

Guilford, 4th Monday in January—Judge not yet appointed.

High Point Reporter.

Mr. James H. Moore has issued a Prospectus for a newspaper to be published at High Point, N. C., bearing the above title, to be neutral in politics, but giving a synopsis of political events, news, markets, poetry, anecdotes, wit and humor, useful receipts, &c. Let the public give Mr. Moore sufficient patronage to justify the enterprise, and we will ensue, in return, an entertaining paper, as we know him to be well qualified for such an enterprise. Terms \$2.00 per annum, in advance.

Conviction of Cook.

The jury, in the case of the Commonwealth of Virginia vs. John E. Cook, say in their verdict: "We the jury, find the prisoner, John E. Cook, not guilty of treason, as charged in the first count, but guilty of murder and conspiring with slaves to rebel, as charged in the second and third counts."

Cook was afterwards brought into Court, together with Coppee, and the negroes Copeland and Green, and they were all sentenced to be hung on Friday the 16th day of December, and it is thought the Governor will respite Capt. Brown from the 2nd to the 16th Dec. that they may all be hung together.

The Court has adjourned for the term—Stevens was handed over to the U. S. authorities to be tried by the U. S. Court for treason—the District Attorney of Virginia protesting against giving him up, and threatening to resign his office, if it were done.

Resignation of Judge Ruffin.

Hon. Thomas Ruffin has resigned his seat on the Supreme Court Bench. Continued feeble health, we learn, was the cause of Judge R. taking this step. We presume Gov. Ellis will notify the Counsel of State to meet at an early day, to fill the vacancy, until the meeting of the next Legislature.

Salisbury Banner.

Mr. J. M. Newson, Editor of the Salisbury Banner, has sold that establishment to Mr. John Spelman. Mr. S. has been for a number of years an *attache* of the Standard office. He is an intelligent man and a good writer, and will, we doubt not, publish an able democratic paper.

Illness of Senator Douglas.

Senator Douglas has been for some days past dangerously sick of bilious fever, at Washington City. The Intelligencer of Tuesday the 15th, says "that his condition last night was deemed by his physician to be somewhat better, and as affording hope of his early recovery."

Whig Meeting in Davidson.

The Whigs of Davidson held a meeting last Tuesday, and appointed delegates to attend the State Convention next February. The proceedings of the meeting were received too late for publication this week. They will appear in our next.

Travelers, and particularly ladies, when on the North Carolina Railroad, with President Fisher as Engineer, had better keep the Conductor, (if it should be Mr. A.), in mind of the Station at which they wish to get off, if they do not want to be left in a very unpleasant situation, as a party were on Saturday last, the 12th instant. If Mr. Fisher had been that clever gentleman, and accomplished President he would have made the people believe he is, he would not have run by a station without stopping, and then stop a mile beyond, and put a lady off—refusing to return her to the station to which she had paid—to get back as best she might.

Those interested should read and heed the notice of Messrs. Ireland and Montgomery in our advertising columns.

Mr. Gerrit Smith's Insanity.

With regard to the insanity of Mr. Gerrit Smith, the Utica Herald of Wednesday says: "We were greatly pained to learn that Gerrit Smith, the free-lance, but sadly erratic philanthropist, became on Monday last an inmate of the New York State Lunatic Asylum, where it has been found necessary to place him on account of marked insanity. We learn that he is very violent, and has exhibited a disposition to commit suicide, and that an attendant keeps constant watch over him to prevent him from laying violent hands on himself. This result we hear attributed to the connexion of Mr. Smith's name with the Harper's Ferry affair, though many regard it as the consequence of long seated and marked disease."

Mr. Smith is said to have an hereditary predisposition to insanity. His father, Peter Smith, though the possessor of an immense estate, and surrounded by every circumstance of prosperity, was subject to fits of profound despondency, during which he was under the impression that he would die a beggar. Unlike his noted son, he was exceedingly sharp in his bargains and money affairs. It is also said that the late Peter Sken Smith, the brother of Gerrit, was for some time an inmate of a lunatic asylum, though when he died he was generally regarded as in possession of his reason. Gerrit Smith has lost all his children except one, the wife of Col. Miller, of Petersburg. A nephew of Mrs. Smith, Col. Fitzhugh, was the captor of the fugitive Cook, a fact which greatly disturbed the mind of Mr. Smith.—*N. Y. Post.*

ROBINSON'S CIRCUS.—A FATAL ROW.—The Petersburg Express publishes the following: WHITEHEAD, Robeson Co., N. C.

A bloody and exciting row occurred at this place this afternoon, about 6 o'clock. A man named Grantham, who was inebriated, attempted to enter Robinson's Circus, but was repelled by the door keeper.

A difficulty ensued, in which the circus men and the friends of Grantham participated. The fight was very desperate; bowie knives were used and pistols fired. Mr. Leach, a school master here, was killed by a pistol shot, and a brother of Grantham was dangerously wounded in the same manner.—He is expected to die.

One of the circus men named Robinson—I have not learned whether he was the proprietor—was dreadfully stabbed on the shoulder. The wound is about four inches in length, and went to the bone. The matter will be legally investigated. Writs have been issued for the arrest of all parties concerned.

While Tom Corwin was addressing a large meeting at a place called Springfield, O., not long since, and was soaring into the higher regions of political eloquence, a black, middle-sized, and morose looking bull terrier mounted the platform, and taking his place beside the Speaker, surveyed the assembled sovereigns with a severe countenance and a melancholy wag of his caudal stump. His debut was greeted with roars of laughter, and Tom Corwin paused in the midst of a sentence. Turning towards the intruding animal, he waved his hand courteously saying: "come one at a time, if you please." The terrier retired a few paces, and glanced quizzically at the speaker, when Corwin advanced to the edge of the stand, and said

to the people, in a very confidential tone: "I do believe he intends to leave the other dogs and join the Republican party." This palpable hit was received with a roar of laughter and applause, in the midst of which his dogship trotted out of the hall with his tail at an angle of intense disgust.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[For the Greensborough Patriot.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: It is now regarded as a fixed fact, that the "Dan River Coal Field Railroad" will be completed in a very short time.

The friends of this scheme, though very sanguine of success, for some time past, have been rendered yet more so, by the possibility of the fortunate selection of John W. Brown, Esq., of Rockingham county, as President.

A man of untiring energy, of indomitable will, and of clear, quick and vigorous intellect; a man every way qualified for, and eminently adapted to the position to which he has been called.

A bold champion is now becoming the banner, one who recognises "no such word as fail in his lexicon;" let them be no wailing amongst the troops. *DAS.*
Leaksville, N. C., Nov. 18, 1859.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the San Francisco Golden Era.
A SHORT PATENT SERMON.

BY DOW, JR.

My text is contained in these words, which most of you have probably seen somewhere or somewhere else:

"Pray tell me how the devil was dressed."
"Oh! he was in his Sunday's best."
His coat was black and his trousers blue.
With a hole behind where his tail comes thro'."

My HEARERS:—The origin of this notorious scam—the devil—is wrapped up in a great thickness of obscurity. As to his paternity, it is generally supposed that he never had a father nor a mother, but is entirely self-made; for which wonderful piece of workmanship he has no doubt taken a vast deal of credit to himself. The first we hear of his super-royal highness, he was "fashioning about" in heaven at a terrible rate, and frightening the infant Cherubim into fits. He pretended to be dissatisfied with the general government up there, but the throne was his sole object; and I may say he fought like the devil to reach it. He thought if he could only be king of that extensive dominion for a few millions of years, matters would be so put to rights that they would take care of themselves for the balance of eternity. So he thought like a threshing machine for the crown of glory. But, my brethren, he hadn't ammunition enough—his rations were short—his cause wasn't good; and the hosts of the Lord too many, far too many for him. He was cornered at last, and pitched over the balcony; and down, down he came for *chunk*, somewhere in the center of the great Disappointment Swamp. By that disastrous fall, my brethren, he so injured his left foot, that it withered and turned into a hoof, which he exhibits even to this day, except when artfully concealed by a nice polished calfskin boot.

The first of this rascal's capers upon earth, my friends, was that of transforming himself into a beautiful garter-snake, and so charming good mother Eve that she one day committed a slight misdemeanor, and forfeited her "third" Paradise, and away went poor Adam's share in the bargain. And I verily believe that the same old reptile holds a fascinating power over the fair sex at the present time.

His fallen Greatness, my brethren, then put on a suitable rig of asbestos and turned freeman—not one of the b'hoys that run with the big squirting machine, but such a freeman as is employed upon a steamboat, to keep the wood alive. His great pyrotechnic establishment was in the furnace, but he kept the flames up. His great pyrotechnic establishment was in the furnace, but he kept the flames up. His great pyrotechnic establishment was in the furnace, but he kept the flames up.

My brethren, when the devil comes to town now a days, he doffs his old fire trowsers, and dresses either in the flash style, or assumes a more gentlemanly garb—seldom indeed, coming in coarse homespun, with a seedy coat, shabby boots, or a sooty shirt. Sometimes he may be seen strutting along quite fancifully attired—with a coat of chariot, vest of blue, pants of sky blue, and hats and boots of every polish, with three diamond studs and a nugget in his bosom, and a gold watch chain, large and strong enough to tether a mad elephant; but, with all these, there is always a hole behind where the tail comes through.

Sometimes, too, he appears in a more respectable guise of plain cloth, with moderate short, businesslike hair and well-trimmed whiskers. In such raiment he might readily be mistaken for an uneducated gentleman—an influential citizen, were it not that there is a hole behind, and the tail will work itself through.

And, brethren, I have even known the old scoundrel to don the pontifical robe, get into the pulpit and preach "Christ, and him crucified," at a salary per annum that would crowd all the piety out of your poor pastor in less than a fortnight from the date of the first payment. I couldn't possibly have the handling of so much money, and hold my religion. Yes, brethren, I have seen the devil, in clerical duds, holding forth to an admiring congregation, in the most eloquent style, testifying the garden of heaven with the rarest exotics, and describing hell as a hundred times hotter than he himself could make it, with a cargo of rosin, pitch, and sulphur. He is a most magnificent ornament was not visible while making uttering the "words of truth and soberness," there was a hole behind for the tail to come thro'.

And the tip end of it might be seen peeping from beneath his ecclesiastical cloak as he walked in the highway, as proud as a peacock and still as a roll of sole leather.

I have also seen his devilship at the bar, upon the bench, in State Legislatures, and in our National Congress. At all these places he has ever worn the dress of a gentleman, but always slipped upon the behavior, and exposed the hole behind where the tail comes through.

Interpretation of Dreams.

To dream of a mill stone around your neck is a sign of what you may expect if you get an extravagant wife.

To see apples in a dream betokens a wedding, because where you find apples you may expect to find pairs.

To dream that you are lame is a token that you will get into a hobble.

When a young lady dreams of a coffin, it betokens that she should instantly discontinue the use of tight shoes, and always go warmly and thickly shod in wet weather.

If you dream of a clock, it is a token that you will gain great credit—that is, tick.

To dream of fire it is a sign that—if you are wise—you will see that the lights in your house are out before you go to bed.

To dream of ice is a sign that you are in a situation that you had better leave off brandy and water.

To dream of walking barefooted denotes a journey that you will make bootless.

To dream of eggs is a sign that you will discover a mare's nest.

When a fashionable lady dreams of a filbert, it is a sign that her thoughts are running upon the cologne.

If you dream of clothes, it is a warning to go to law, for, by the rule of contraries, you will be sure of non-suit.

To dream that you are eating is certain to come true at breakfast.

To dream of a barber denoting losses—hairs may be expected to be cut off.

To dream of having a great number of servants is madness.

If you are lucky to dream you pay for a thing, twice over, since afterwards, you will probably, take care to have all your bills receipted.

If you dream of bear, it is a sign you may have "pork luck."

To dream of a bore, forebodes a railway call.

To dream of a cab, forebodes a journey and a dispute at the end of it, which will probably have some reference to the fare.

To dream of a favorable omen for a lady, that she relates in a dream to an elegant young man passing a pastry cook's shop on a hot day.

To dream of soap, betokens a combat in which you may expect to get lathered.

I Wad Knott Dye in Wintur.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THOUGHTS ON A PAIDY BOK."

I wad knott dye in wintur,
When white punch
When poety gals are skakin'
O'er fiddle or ice & snow—
When sassaige meat is phrying
& Hickrie knuts is thiek!
Owe! who knut think or ever dyng,
Or even gitting sick?

I wad knott dye in spring time,
& miss the turnip greens,
& the poaty song or the leetle frawgs,
& the shi lakie aly skreems;
When burds begin their wobblyng,
& taters gain to sprout—
When turkies go a gobberlyng,
I wad not then peg out.

I wad knott dye in summer,
& leave the gardin vase—
The roasted lam and butter milk—
The kool place in the grass;
I wad knott dye in summer,
When every thing's so hot,
& leave the whiki Jew-lips—
Owe! know! ide rather knott.

I wad knott dye in ortum,
With peaches fit for eatin';
When the wavy kern is gitting wripe,
& kandidates are treatin'.
Phor these and other wrensions,
Ide knott dye in the phall;
& sense iver tho't over,
I wad knott dye a tall.

CHUNKY JOE.

In the immediate vicinity of Cincinnati is a village now rejoicing in the name of Cumminsville, but formerly known as Helttown. In this village a public house was kept by Mr. E. K., who had in his employ a jack of all trades named Joe Baker, better known as Chunky Joe, in allusion to his general appearance. Joe was fond of good liquor, or, indeed, liquor of any kind; and being generally short of funds, credit, too, was in the habit of seizing on any remnants of liquor left by practitioners of the bar.

Thus matters progressed for some ten years, keeping Joe pretty well soaked, when Mr. K. having occasion to make a mixture for curing a diseased hoof, had need of some nitric acid, or aquafortis, that article being one of the ingredients of the lotion.

Taking a common bar tumbler, and pouring a sufficient quantity of acid into it, he went out leaving the tumbler on the counter, and a traveller the sole occupant of the bar-room. He had no sooner passed the door than came Chunky Joe, and seeing, as he thought, a tumbler, as usual with some liquor too good to be wasted, immediately looked through the bottom, "as was his usual custom," and quickly threw himself outside, and, taking a drink, he then went to his wood chopping, and, in the meantime, the acid strength of the spirits. Shortly after Mr. K., coming in, picked up the tumbler to go on with his medicinal preparation, but was very much surprised on finding it empty. Inquiring of the traveler, he was informed that a short, chunky man (describing Joe) had drunk it. With an exclamation of surprise, and consternation depicted on his countenance, he rushed out of the room in search of Joe, expecting to find him there, but not many yards off. He passed around the house and in the back-yard found Joe doing extra execution upon the back logs, working as he generally did when he had on an extra amount of steam. After getting over his astonishment, the following colloquy ensued:

Mr. K.—"Joe, did you drink that stuff on the counter?"
Joe—"Why—yaaa—I thought it had'n't ought to be wasted, you know. All right, I s'pose."

Mr. K.—"I don't know. How did you like it? How did you feel after it?"
Joe—"Feel! I feel fast rate—lively as a cricket."

Mr. K.—"Well, Joe, but haven't you noticed anything out of the way—nothing wrong about it?"
Joe—"Nothing—nothing—well, no, not much—fast-rate liquor, takes good hold, goes further than common. There's only one thing queer about it which I can't exactly get the hang of (here he drew his shirt sleeve under his nose) whenever I wipe my mouth I turn a hole in my shirt sleeve."

Mr. K. always after this spoke of the circumstance in illustration of the preservative qualities of his liquors, which would give a man such a head, that even a dram of nitric acid would not hurt him.

After Joe found out what he had been drinking he always kept a cent in his pocket, which he would drop into his liquor before he drank, to test its strength. The last time the cent was seen it was pretty well used up. It was about the thickness of a Liberty's head, and still showed the outline of the Liberty's head, with Joe, emblematic of the liberty of drinking when he pleased.—He is still alive.

A Curious Well.

We are informed that a citizen of Week's Mills, in China, while digging for a well recently, when he had dug down about 25 feet, came to a mass of earth, which he gave way under his feet. He immediately sprang into a tub that had been suspended to receive the excavated earth, when the clay, which had been given way under the pressure of his feet at once began to rise towards him. He thrust his spade into the mass and the waters gushed forth. Supposing that he had struck a refuse rain of water, he as usual commenced throwing in stone to serve as a foundation for stoning up the well. But every stone that he threw disappeared below the water's surface, and when he had thus disposed of several tons, the greedy well looked up, like Oliver Twist, for more. The man resorted to soundings, but his poles would not reach the bottom. Lines were tried with heavy sinkers, which went down 80 feet, and made no report. "All is well that ends well," but this affair ended in something else than a well, proving to be a subterranean basin of water, the sounding of which, when our informant left China, had not been made. The locality of this discovery is some mile or so away from one of the open ponds in China, and on an elevation considerably above it.—Maine Farmer.

How to Keep Cows.

George Hall, of West Springfield, is the owner of very profitable cow. He has tried the various kind of food usually fed to milk cows, and concludes Indian meal to be the best and cheapest. Each cow receives six or eight quarts daily, according to her size, and about ten pounds of cut hay. Stalks and boiled roots are sometimes given, as it goes much further than when raw. The meal is placed in two barrels, and boiling water enough poured on it to moisten the mass. Then the barrels are filled up with cold water, and it is ready for use. Three pailsful of the mixture are given to each animal every night and morning, and as the mangers are water-tight, he turns it into the manger upon his cut hay. The cows get no other drink the winter through. Boiled roots, he thinks, will not make milk taste,

and one bushel boiled, is worth for milk one and a half bushels raw. This he considers a healthy and cheap food for his cows. The secret of making cows milk free, and hold out till near calving time, lies mainly in these directions, viz:—milking regular, feeding regular, and keeping them warm.

A Story for Boys.

It is related of a Parisian mother, that on giving her son forty pieces of silver as his portion, she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said:

"Go, my son; I consign thee to God, and we shall not meet again here till the day of judgment."
The youth went away and the party he traveled with were assaulted by robbers. One fellow asked the boy what he had, and he answered:

"Forty dinars are sewed up in my garments."
The robber laughed, thinking that the boy jested.

Another asked the same question, and received the same answer.
At last the chief called him, and asked him what he had. The boy replied:

"I have told two of your people already that I had forty dinars sewed up in my clothes."
The chief ordered the clothes to be ripped open, and the money was found.

"And how came you to tell this?"
"Because," replied the boy, "I would not be false to my mother, to whom I promised never to tell a lie."
"Child," said the robber, "art thou so mindful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and art I insensitive at my age of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand, that I may swear repentance on it."

He did so, and his fellows were struck with the scene.
"You have been our leader in guilt," they said to the chief, "be the same in the path of virtue," and taking the boy's hand, they took the oath of repentance on it.

There is a moral in this story, which goes beyond the direct influence of the mother on the child. The sentiment infused into the breast of a child, is again transferred from breast to breast.

The Workingman.

The noblest men I know on earth,
Are men whose hands are brown with toil;
Who, backed by no ancestral graves,
Hew down the woods and till the soil,
And win thereby a prouder fame
Than follows king or warrior's name.

The workingmen, what'er their task,
To carve the stone or bore the head—
They wear upon their honest brows
The royal stamp and seal of God!
And brighter are their drops of sweat
Than diamonds in a coronet!

God bless the noble workingmen,
Who rear the cities of the plain;
Who dig the mines and build the ships
And drive the commerce of the main;
God bless them, for their swifty hands
Have wrought the glory of all lands.

A Visit to Robinson Crusoe's Island.

While on board the ship Golden Rocket, lying at Greenwich Dock, we were permitted by Captain C. N. Pendleton to examine his log book, in which he gives an account of his visit to the Island of Juan Fernandez (Robinson Crusoe's Island). The ship was on her last passage to this port from Boston, and had on board 35 passengers (25 of whom were ladies), who intended to make California their future place of residence. Getting short of water, Capt. Pendleton decided to stop at Juan Fernandez for a further supply, and therefore shaped his course thither.

The Island being nearly in his track. At six P. M., on the evening of March 24, they doubled the Eastern end of the Island, and at seven rounded to off the bay of St. Joseph, at the head of which the few inhabitants now remaining of the Island are located.

The facilities for landing water at the Island, Capt. Pendleton represents to be not very good. The casks must be taken on shore and filled, rolled back into the water and parbuckled into the boat. While the crew were at this work the passengers rambled off in different directions to make discoveries.

The Island is about 25 miles long by about 4 in breadth. The land is very high, rising in jagged, precipitous peaks—one of them, called Tanquet, 3,500 feet above the level of the sea. The peaks are generally covered with clouds. The valleys are exceedingly fertile, the grass growing to the height of six or eight feet.

Figs, strawberries, peaches and cherries abound in their season. The Golden Rocket was there in season of peaches, and the valleys and hill sides were full of trees and loaded down with delicious fruit.

Capt. Pendleton bought four barrels of the inhabitants, and the passengers about in December and January. There are three remarkable caves in the side of the hill facing the harbor about 30 feet in length, 25 in width and about the same in height. The inhabitants number but 14, of whom Messrs. Day and Kirkaldie from Valparaiso are the chief persons, they have been appointed governors of the Island by the Chilean government. Formerly a penal colony, numbering 500, was located here, and the caves above mentioned were used by them, but the project was found to be impracticable, and the convicts were taken back to the mainland. The Golden Rocket anchored on the opposite side from that upon which Selkirk lived, and there being a mountain to cross to reach the Robinson Crusoe abode, no one landing, the Robinson Crusoe abode, no one landing, the Robinson Crusoe abode, no one landing.

I begin to believe that a boy who doesn't swear, smoke, and chew tobacco, may be a good boy, but natural very stupid.

I begin to believe that if the devil should die, one-half the world would be thrown out employment.

Queer Lake in Java.

There is a queer lake in Java, which a traveler thus describes:

It was, perhaps, hardly half a mile in circumference, situated in a dense forest, and surrounded by trees of a giant growth, whose shade it was most likely that imparted to its waters a tint almost deeper than that of the sky, and at the depth of six or seven fathoms, and even more, every object, to the smallest particle of wood, was seen as distinctly as though held in the hand, and, however, an extraordinary peculiarity that did not apply to the atmosphere of the crater, that the rays of light struck it in such a way as to give a false position to everything below the surface, and fishes that you thought quite close and immediately under you, would remain not only unharmed, but even undisturbed, by a dart of your lance, and though you might keep on repeating at each attempt, "I'll have you this time though," a cool "don't you touch me!" on the calm counter, the attacked, after each futile endeavor to carry out the threat, was the invariable response. When a bather was immersed in the lake, you saw nothing of him but his head and feet, reminding you of the figures of Chinese criminals as displayed on cups and saucers, when you are favored with a front view of the unhappy wretches, resting on their bars, with their chins on their knees.

Fattening of Animals.

The philosophy of increase of fat in animals is that the digested food not needed to supply waste in the system, is laid up in the form of fat around the muscles, ready to be absorbed again into the circulation if needed. Waste is induced by exercise, or use of the muscles, and also by combustion in the lungs of the digested food to supply animal heat. Hence, the same amount of food given in

and instead of sounding the purse of your lovers and examining the cut of their coats, look into their habits and their hearts. Mark if they have a trade, and can depend upon themselves—see if they have a mind which lead them to look above a butterfly existence. Talk not of the beautiful white skin and soft delicate hand, the splendid form and fine appearance of the young gentlemen.—Let not these foolish considerations engross your thoughts.

Live for Something.

Live for something, be not idle—
Look about you for employ!
Sit not down to idle dreaming—
Labor is the sweetest joy.
Fabled hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay,
Life for thee hath many duties—
Active be, then, while you may.

Send blessings in thy pathway!
Gentle words and cheery smiles,
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunniness falleth,
Ever on the grateful earth;
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden well the darkened hearth.

Hearts there are oppressed and weary;
Drop the tear of sympathy,
Whisper words of hope and comfort,
Give, and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning.
From this perfect fountain head,
Freely, as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

How Beautiful.

The human species, in the various stages of life, from infancy to old age, may be likened to a garden of flowers, each occupying its appropriate place, possessing its peculiar beauties, existing in its allotted sphere, and serving the purpose for which it was designed in the course of human events, and fulfilling in all respects the destiny to which it has been, in the order of Providence, appointed. All have their times and seasons and uses. So it is with the different members of the human race—with the individuals that make up the society and families, with which we are surrounded. Each have their appropriate station and duties, suited to the different periods of life and circumstances, as they pass on the grand scale of the world, and the utility and blessing of their presence is sensibly felt at every stage, nor can these be dispensed with without a loss to society and of deep-lift sorrow to some aching hearts.

These desultory thoughts were elicited on reading the following, which seems to embrace a domestic necessity.

"Every house should have as an inmate a good-natured, tidy, sensible old lady. This is a most important possession, and, if possible, a grandmother, or an aunt best, at any rate, so indispensable to the respectability, comfort and convenience of a well regulated household is the old lady, that if this system of housekeeping became general, it will be quite natural to find, under the head of "wants" in newspapers, inquiring for proper old ladies to supply the loss of dear old ladies gone to the better home. Indeed, old ladies, discovering themselves in demand, would make in preservation longer, and be sought to keep winding sheets and grave-covers, ten years before the great Reaper came to gather in the shocks of corn fully ripe. Old ladies are needed. Providence designed such to fill a large space in the domestic circle—a class remarkable as living not for themselves but for others—the most beautiful specimens of disinterested love this side of heaven."

What I Begin to Believe.

"Bubbles," of the California Golden Era, furnishes that paper, under the head of "Notes and Cogitations," with the following wholesome truths:

"I begin to believe that, now-a-days, money makes the man, and dress the gentleman. I begin to believe that the purse in more potent than the sword and pen together. I begin to believe, that honesty is the best policy—to speculate with until you gain even body's confidence; then lose your pockets, and *Mirrors* it."

I begin to believe that those who sin the most during the week are the most devout upon Sundays.

I begin to believe in humbugging people out of their dollars. It is neither robbing, stealing, nor begging; and those who are humbugged have themselves to blame.

I begin to believe that man was not made to enjoy life, but to keep himself miserable in the pursuit and possession of riches.

I begin to believe that the surest remedy for hard times and a tight money market is an extravagant expenditure on the part of individuals—to keep the money moving.

I begin to believe that none but knaves are qualified to hold office under Government—with the exception of a few natural born fools and lunatics.

I begin to believe that a pianoforte is more necessary in a family than meat and potatoes.

I begin to believe that a boy who doesn't swear, smoke, and chew tobacco, may be a good boy, but natural very stupid.

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warm weather will, if digested, afford a greater surplus of fat than when fed in cold weather.

Hogs or other animals intended for fattening should be shut up this month. Many a farmer making the size of the fattening pen so small that the animal will have but just room to stand or lie. While confinement favors rest and a disposition to fatten, too close quarters are not healthful for the animal, which needs moderate exercise to promote digestion. The quality of the flesh produced must be somewhat impaired by any confinement that interferes with the health.

The appetite may be kept up by change of food, and a frequent supply of green vegetables, such as corn, cabbage leaves, peas, vines, and the refuse of the garden. Cooked food digests more easily than raw, and is in a condition to yield more nourishment, and is also better relished by most kinds of stock.—Cleanliness in the fattening pens should be overlooked.

Although pigs proverbially are filthy, they are not really so; they do not delight in the filth of their own droppings, as any one can see by noticing that they generally appropriate a portion of the filth to filth. An occasional washing and scrubbing with soap suds will conduce much to their thrift. All animals kept in condition more easily when the skin is kept clean and healthy.

MILL-WRIGHTS & MACHINERY.

THOS. C. HAM, Kershawville, N. C., would respectfully announce to the public that he is prepared to put up all kinds of MILL-WORK and kindred Machinery on the most APPROVED PLANS, with neatness, durability, and dispatch. Having had several years' experience in the business, he is enabled to give advice and to make a selection to all who may favor him with their patronage. He would further say that he is AGENT for the sale of all kinds of Mill-Building Materials, such as French Burr, Cologne, Esopus, and Catalpa Mill Stones, Bolting Cloths, Grain Mills, Smut Machines, Mill Spindles, Shafting, Belting, Gearing and Castings of all kinds, for Corn, Flouring and Saw Mills.

Also, Circular Saws and Circular Saw-Mills, and Portable and Stationary Steam Engines of ALL KINDS AND SIZES. All fitted up to order of the best material and style of workmanship. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

Address, THOMAS C. HAM, Kershawville, Forsyth Co., N. C. August, 1859. 50 ft

NEW HOPE MALE ACADEMY.

L. D. Andrews, Principal.
H. L. Stead, Associate.

The fourth scholastic year of this flourishing institution, situated in the south-west part of Randolph County, N. C., will be opened on the 1st of September next, and continued ten months without intermission. Tuition per session of 21 weeks, from \$7.50 to \$15. Extra fee 50 cents. Board, (exclusive of washing) from \$5 to \$6 per month. Our location is healthy, and in the midst of a church-going people. Our school is cheap and its instructions thorough. Send on your sons and wards, they will be in safe hands, and their study improved.

Address, Principal, L. D. ANDREWS, Sec. 51 3m
August, 1859.

Washington Hotel,
Broad Street, Newbern, N. C.
JOHN F. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the traveling public, that he has taken the above hotel, and is now open for the reception of guests. It is a new and comfortable establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travelers and private families with board by the day or month, and on the most reasonable terms. His Table will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The Washington Hotel has large rooms, and a fine view of the harbor, and the business streets, and is well adapted for the reception of guests. An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboats to convey passengers to the Hotel free of charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent Oyster, he is fully prepared to board horses and to supply the public with the best and most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.
January 1, 1859.

SPRING-1859. R. G. LINDSAY is now receiving a LARGE and DESIRABLE assortment of Seasonable Goods, amongst which may be found:—Hosiery, Shawls, Ribbons, and other Fancy Silks, Plain Black Goss, De Rins, and Poudres Dress Silks, Double Yoke, Robes, and Robes in every style and quality.

A variety of Lawns, Ginghams, both Robes and plain, French, English and American Prints. Bombazines, Alpines, Delaines, &c. &c.

Brotherly and White Goods, Muslin and Lace Sets, Collars, Edgings, &c. A variety of new style Shawls, Lace Shawls, Points and Scarves, Shoddy Silks in different colors, Gold and Silk Gosses and Mitts, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Hats, Gloves, Fans, Umbrellas and Parasols. Cashmere, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Jaes, Linens, Summer suits for men and boys.

Table Linens, Bird-eye and other Diapers, Bird, Holland and Embroidered Curtains, and a great many other goods which you are invited to come and see, and select to your own use.

R. G. LINDSAY, Proprietor.
March, 1859.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!—Just received, and now opening, at my old stand at Summerfield, a fresh supply of new and beautiful Goods, suitable for the spring trade, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, and a general variety of all such Goods as are useful in a country store. The above Goods having been purchased in Philadelphia and New York, will be sold cheap for cash, or on short credit, and on terms as follows:—All goods will be sold at wholesale or by the retail. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Also for Sale—30,000 pounds of Bacon, and 10,000 pounds of Lard, and a large quantity of other goods, for sale by W. H. BRITTON, Jr.
April 1, 1859.

Who wants to make money?—AGENTS WANTED. To engage in an easy, honorable, money-making business, no one need hesitate. An industrious man can make \$5,000 a year, clear of all expenses. Address the subscriber for particulars. Write your name, post office address, and county, in a plain hand. Enclose one postage stamp to prove the genuineness of the offer.

JAMES C. D. EDNEY, Mail Bag P. O., Granville county, N. C. September 30, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—The subscriber having qualified as Administrator of the estate of GREEN B. LAMB, deceased, hereby gives notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims, duly authenticated, within the time limited by law for that purpose, or otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Debtors are hereby requested to come forward and make payment immediately, as indulgence will not be shown in this case.

B. N. SMITH, Adm'r.
Centre, N. C., Sept. 28, 1859.

Paints, Oils, &c.—White Lead Dry and in Oil—A great variety of colors, dry and in Oil—White Wax, White Resin, Lead and Tin Oil, Linseed, Tanners, Sperd and Kerosene Oil. Sable and Camel Hair, Striped and Plain Varnish, and all the latest and best of the kind. French and American Window Glass, Putty, pure Apple Vinegar, &c