North Carolina Telegraph.

CHARLOTTE:

Tuesday, August 11, 1857.

UPHOLDING THE INSTITUTION OF SLAVERY.

The New York Day Book publishes the prospectus of a new journal, which is about to be established in Manchester, England, for the purpose of upholding the institution of slavery. The name of the adventurous gentleman who is to undertake so apparently hopeless an enterprise as that of conducting a pro-slavery organ in the very centre of British prejudice, is R. Adeane Barlow, and he writes to the editor of the Day Book a very sensible and manly letter, which shows that he has not proceeded without reflection in the matter, and that, at all events, he does not consider the scheme Quixotic. It is somewhat remarkable that Manchester, which relies for its very existence on the continuance of slavery, should be so exceedingly hostile to the "peculiar institution," yet some of its largest manufacturers, who have amassed their wealth on the products of slave labor, are among the foremost supporters of the Anti-Slavery League, and are high in honor among the Earl of Malmesbury's followers in Exeter Hall. These are the worthy puritans who entertained Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe in Manchester, and gave her the freedom of the city in a tea-pot.—Mr. Barlow thinks a public sentiment favorable to the social system of the Southern States of the American Union may be created even in Manchester. Possibly it may, and certainly much benefit to the cause of truth may be effected by an organ which shall have the ear of the British public for the refutation of the numberless slanders that are constantly circulated in the United Kingdom against American slaveholders, their institutions and society. Before entering upon the prosecution of his labors, Mr. Barlow desires to obtain from the Southern States of America "that support and endorsement which will give to the enterprise the prestige of their approbation and co-operation." We are at a loss to know how this can be done in any formal and collective manner, but the Southern press can certainly speak out on the subject, and in the absence of any subscription list, gotten up for the purpose, Southern gentlemen desirous of sustaining the effort, can send their names to the office of the Day Book, with the remittance for the paper enclosed. The name of it will be "The Manchester Cotton Press," it will be published weekly, and the price of subscription will be ten dollars per annum. If this should appear a high price for a weekly paper, the reader must recollect that the expenses of publication in England are greatly higher than in this country, and that papers there of every sort are dear luxuries. We trust Mr. Barlow will succeed abundantly in his undertaking. The following extract from his prospectus will show that his ideas on the great question of the equality of the white and black races are correct:

"It is intended to discuss the nature of the negro, and to investigate the laws of his wise and humane government, without relation to the abstract theories of Mr. Wilberforce and of Exeter Hall on the one hand, or to the extreme and brutal ideas of the Cuban planters on the other. The negro is a human being, entitled to human sympathy; what he is, actually, and what he is not, shall be demonstrated by the aid of reason, science, experience and history; and his real happiness, and his greatest reach of civilization and christianity, will be shown to be not incompatible with the position which thus far his Maker has assigned to him."

The Island of Ellide, in the Pacific, a mile and a quarter from the coast of Lower California, was recently visited by some Americans from San Francisco, claiming it and its guano under a Mexican title. There were two other parties claiming under other titles, and one of these fitted out a schooner, sailed for the island, where they found the first party in possession, landed eight men with eight rifles and a pistol, and took the possessors prisoners and seized all their property. The island was then fortified and the prisoners sent to San Francisco. In the latter city they entered a complaint against their captors, who were arrested. The court has the subject of jurisdiction under consideration.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.—*Letter from Michigan.*—The Commissioner of Patents has received a letter from a gentleman residing at Rattle Creek, Michigan, in which he states that he had planted a few seeds of the large yellow squash which were sent to him from the Patent Office in 1856. But a single seed of each kind grew, one of which produced nine squashes, of a beautiful cream color, weighing *five hundred and fifteen pounds*. The other produced three squashes of a roughish green color, but very yellow within, one of which weighed *one hundred and twenty five pounds*. Both vines had been injured by the frost on the 27th of August and again in the fall, before they could get ripe.

UNPRECEDENTED PRICE FOR TOBACCO.—A friend in Lynchburg, writing under date of Wednesday, July 29, says:

"Enclosed I send you a sample of tobacco sold here to-day for the unprecedented price of $310 per hundred pounds. It was raised in Caswell, N. C., by Mr. Wm. B Howe, and sold by Col. James A. Hamner, Commission Merchant of this place. Tyree, who sold the $215 tobacco last year, will have to pick his flint, and try again."

We presume we can now assert, without fear of contradiction, that this is the highest price ever paid in Virginia, or the United States.—*Petersburg Express.*

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—For the benefit of our lady readers who wear hoops, (and who of the sex do not?) permit me to communicate a valuable discovery, by which they are enabled to sit down, even in a circumscribed space, without producing those awkward and unsightly protuberances on each side, and the frequent bulging out in front of the skirt like an inflated balloon.—The remedy is simple; the lady has merely to lift the hoop behind when taking her seat, so that it is brought into nearly a perpendicular position, and the sides fold snugly over to the figure. One of the largest and loveliest of her sex hit upon this happy idea.

GLORY ON A GRAVE.—The eminent Dr Baudens, in an able report on his official mission to the Crimea, affirms that some two hundred French soldiers expired daily between that region and Constantinople, and that the official bulletins conveyed no adequate idea of the sufferings and privations of the troops and the extent and horrors of the mortality. The number of deaths of French soldiers recorded in the hospitals was about 62,000—31,000 in the Crimea, and 32,000 at Constantinople. Was another campaign possible?

The election in this county passed off without any excitement, there being no opposition of any kind, and a small vote was polled. Free Suffrage is carried, many who professed to be opposed to it caring so little about the matter that they did not even go to the Polls. The vote as polled is as follows:

CONGRESS.

Burton Craige,	758
S. C. CLERK.	C. C. CLERK.
J. B. Kerr, 851	W. K. Reid, 881
For Free Suffrage.	Against Free Suffrage.
670	192

There is very little doubt now that this amendment of the Constitution will be adopted by a large majority.

Cabarrus—From this County we learn that Nelson Slough has been elected County Court Clerk, beating his other competitors by a handsome majority. This surprised us, until we learned that Mr. Slough had served in Mexico and had been disabled in the performance of his duty as deputy Sheriff, and he was voted for by many to give him a situation to support himself. Col J. O. Wallace has been re-elected Superior Court Clerk.

From the 6th District there is very little doubt that Scales has been elected by a large majority, all the counties being heard from but Ashe. It is supposed his majority will be about 1000.

In the 5th District we learn that John A Gilmer is elected by about 200 majority.

☞ That the people of this county may understand the question of County Subscription, we call their attention to the following extract from the Minutes of the Court:

MECKLENBURG COUNTY RAILROAD SUBSCRIPTION.

At the July Term, 1857, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court House in Charlotte, a majority of the Justices being present, it was determined and proposed by them that the county of Mecklenburg shall subscribe for twelve hundred shares of the Capital Stock of the Wilmington Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road Company—six hundred shares thereof to be applied to the Eastern Division, and the remainder to the Western Division of said Road, provided that a majority of the qualified voters of the county shall have first expressed an opinion favoring the same, and to ascertain the sense of the people.

It is ordered, That the Sheriff of this county shall on the 1st Thursday of October next, open and keep open the polls for holding an election in relation to said subscription, agreeably to the acts regulating the elections for members of the General Assembly; and on that day all the qualified voters for members of the House of Commons in this county, favoring said subscription may vote "*Yes*," and all opposing the subscription may vote "*No*," and the result of said election shall be faithfully made known to the next term of this court to be made a matter of record.

It is further ordered, That the Sheriff shall advertise this order for sixty days, in at least four public places in this county prior to said day of election.

It is a condition of this order that when said subscription shall be made, that the funds raised thereby shall be expended within the county of Mecklenburg, and that if the vote is in favor of the subscription that the Company must receive the bonds of the county in payment of said subscription at par value, which bonds shall run not exceeding twenty years and bearing interest at 7 per cent.

Death of the Hon J. C. Dobbin.

A few days ago we recited the following extract from the office of the Fayetteville *Observer*, which announces the death of Hon. J. C. Dobbin. He had been unwell for some time:

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 4, 1857—10 A. M.

DEATH OF HON. JAMES C. DOBBIN.—We are deeply pained to announce that our distinguished and beloved fellow citizen, the Hon. James C. Dobbin, breathed his last at his residence in this vicinity a few minutes ago.

It has been apparent, for some weeks past, that his end was approaching. He himself was not less aware of it than were the sorrowing friends who had sincerely hoped and prayed that he might be spared to them, to his State, and to his Country. He was prepared for the awful change. A life of purity is closed by a triumphant death.—The honest and conscientious Statesman, the true Friend, the upright Man, has passed from the scene of his earthly honors, to his reward above—the "well done" of the faithful servant.

The Mayor has called a meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville, at 12 M. to-day, to make suitable arrangements for this sad occasion.

Mr. Dobbin was born in 1814, and was in the 44th year of his age. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1832; read Law in the office of the late Judge Strange; was eminently successful at the Bar; was elected to Congress in 1845, and declined a re-election; was elected to the Legislature from this county in 1848 and 1850; was speaker of the House of Commons at the latter Session; and finally entered the Cabinet as Secretary of the Navy in 1853, serving through the entire Administration of President Pierce, which he did much to render successful and popular. His devotion to the arduous duties of that station cost him his life. He has passed away; but his memory will live here, in a community which both honored and loved him, and for whose prosperity his last public letter breath the most ardent desire.

A meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville was held at which a committee was appointed to make arrangements for the funeral, &c. He was interred on the 5th with every demonstration of respect, the stores being closed, &c.

Senator Rusk.

This gentleman committed suicide a few days ago at his residence in Texas. This has surprised a great many. It is supposed that the death of his wife and some disgraceful conduct of a relative are the probable causes leading to this melancholy catastrophe.

Peterson for September

Is before us, and we have given it rather a hasty glance, but sufficient to know that it is still worthy of our commendation to our lady readers who desire an interesting periodical. We we will order the work for any one desiring it.

MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION—NARROW ESCAPE FROM AN EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION—DEATH.

On Sunday night, about half-past 11 o'clock, our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by the report of the explosion of some combustible material, at the Salem Hotel, succeeded by the cry of fire and the ringing of the bells.

The fire, however, was fortunately extinguished by the inmates of the hotel, before it had obtained sufficient headway to cause much damage to the house, leaving but little for the fire company and the large number of our citizens, who had promptly repaired to the scene of disaster, to accomplish; they could only examine the wreck, caused by the explosion, speculate upon its prime cause, and commiserate with the fate of the unfortunate Augustus Staub, who was discovered in his chamber (where the accident occurred) horribly burnt and otherwise wounded, in an unconscious state, from which he could not be aroused beyond the breathing point, and consequently the immediate and real cause of the explosion must forever remain involved in mystery. Mr. Staub received all possible medical attention, but breathed his last some three hours after the accident took place.

The catastrophe occurred in a small room of the hotel, adjoining the "parlor," and so powerful was the concussion, that several timbers in the frame of the building were broken, the front and the rear giving way considerably, both plank partitions of the room torn down, the window sash, shutters and doors broken and scattered in all directions. It is believed that, but for a strong outside chimney, at the rear or west side, the whole central portion of the hotel building would have been made a complete wreck, accompanied perhaps with other consequences which sickens the heart to dwell upon.

When the room was entered immediately after the alarm, Mr. Staub was discovered on his bed, unconscious, surrounded by flames, and the apartment filled with smoke, and the smell of powder and turpentine.—He was hastily removed from the bed, the fire extinguished, and his situation then further attended to. His body presented an awful spectacle. His face, hands and lower extremities were horribly burnt, his eyes closed, and his jaws locked.

Col. Jno. H. White, the Coroner, held an inquest over the body of the deceased, on Monday, when the Jury rendered the verdict that the death came "by reason of wounds and burns inflicted on the body of the said Augustus Staub, on the night of the 2d day of August, inst, and which wounds and burns were occasioned by the explosion of some combustible material to the Jurors aforesaid, unknown."

It was previously deemed advisable, by the Jury, to have a *post mortem* examination of the body, to discover the nature and extent of a certain wound in his head. Dr. Zevely accordingly examined the body, and found the wound to have reached the brain, which of itself would have proved fatal; but what caused the wound could not be ascertained.

Owing to circumstances, Mr. Staub's funeral took place at night. The sermon was delivered by Rev. G. F. Robinson, in the church at 7 o'clock, and was attended by an unusually large audience; after which the corpse was accompanied to the grave yard, there to rest in peace.

A funeral at night is something novel in the annals of Salem: and the occasion was certainly rendered the more solemn and impressive thereby, as nature having donned her sable mantle, and the moon shedding her mild, soft light on the mournful scene, and all around, rendered the religious ceremonies, awfully sublime indeed, particularly in connection with the circumstances attending the death of the lamented Staub.

People's Press.

ELECTIONS IN OTHER STATES.

KENTUCKY.—The returns from this State are very contradictory. Mr. Marshall and Mr. Underwood are elected to Congress. The Democrats claim the election of Messrs. Burnett, Peyton, Kewett, Elliott and Stevenson, certain, and Talbot, as probable.

In the Ashland Dist. the contest has been a close one between Roger Hanson, the candidate of the American party, and James B Clay, Dem., the degenerate son of the late Hon. Henry Clay. The Baltimore Sun (we are sorry to say) announces the success of Mr. Clay by 100 majority.—We hope further returns may reverse this vote.

MISSOURI.—The Union publishes a despatch from a "private source" in St. Louis, dated the 6th, stating that Rollins, American, is defeated by Stewart, Dem., for Governor, by from five to ten thousand majority.

A despatch in the Baltimore Sun of the same date, says that Rollins's majority in Boone is 524; in Lafayette 500; Howard county gives Stewart 143. Saline, Johnson, Pettis and Moniteau counties report majorities for Rollins. Morgan 98 majority for Stewart. The official returns of St. Louis give Rollins a majority of 1,848, a gain of 560 on Fillmore's vote. Cape Girardeau county gives Rollins about 100 majority. Rollins' gains, so far, amount to about 2,200.

ALABAMA.—A despatch says the Democratic State ticket has been elected by a large majority, Mr. Smallwood is elected to Congress.—*Wilmington Herald.*

From our Correspondent.

CHARLESTON, August 5, 1857.

We have reached the culminating point of annual summer stagnation in trade, travel and business of all sorts, and yet there is more life, animation and activity than formerly at this season. King-st., which might be called the Broadway of Charleston if it was not so narrow, is crowded, especially on the shilling side, from six to seven (the fashionable hour) on pleasant afternoons.—The inflated and distended dimensions of their dresses, and the narrowness of the side-walks, compel the ladies to walk in Indian file, one after another, and a respectable distance at that, while a gentleman, if he wishes to play the gallant, is driven to the dire necessity of taking his chance in the middle of the street among carts, drays, omnibuses and horsemen. Gallantry has become so inconvenient, not to say dangerous of late that, with all my love and veneration for the sex, I have been compelled to give them all up except a few particular favorites whom I can see in a quiet, private way, and out of full dress.

But the place to see Charleston in its glory during the dog-days is on the Battery, between sun set and dark. There you see every phase of city life from exclusive upper ten-dom, to coal heaver and scavenger. The outside track [illegible] crowded with vehicles [illegible] and [illegible] women of every size, grade and condition. White Point Garden immediately off of South Bay Battery usually contains, at this hour about five acres of children, with their nurses, all playing and romping and tumbling in the most rampant and boisterous manner.

After the sun goes down and the quiet stars peep out, "and twi-light lets her curtain down and pins it with a star," the belles and beaux commence stowing themselves away in the private nooks and corners, where they quote poetry and whisper soft nonsense to their hearts content. Some distinguished writer—I believe it was Washington Irving, said it was a pity that young people should ever grow old, that flowers should fade and give place to fruit, and that lovers should ever marry, and I fully agree with him on all these points except the fruits and flowers, the latter being merely ornamental while the former is altogether useful.

But when I see a young, beautiful and loving couple, in the rosy spring-tide of life, pouring in each other's ears the soft unstudied tale of love, I think there is happiness so pure, deep and undefiled that the sweet delusion the happy charm should never be broken by the stern and every day realities of married life, which brings with it so many of the cares, vexations and annoyances of life. But it is ordered otherwise by an overruling providence, and it is perhaps, all for the better. Eve was not content to sit beneath the shady boughs of the tree of life, and look upon its beautiful fruits and foliage, but she must pluck and eat although assured that by such an act she would forfeit her place in Paradise, and bring death into the world and all our woe. And the forbidden fruit which entailed ruin upon our race is still dear in the eyes of the apostate sons and daughters of the first happy pair.

I have often thought what a beautiful world this might be if it were not for sin and death. If we could banish the serpent from the bower of our modern Eden, and write "immortality" over the golden gateway of Paradise, we then would wish to die, or exclaim [illegible] "Give me the bliss of eternity." But oh, 'tis a fearful thing that love and death should dwell together, and that the purest and brightest heart flowers of earth should wither and fade at the blighting touch of the fell destroyer. "Love not, lest what thou love should die," is written upon the fairest tablets of human hope and ambition. The horizon of the future spanned by the beautiful bow of promise is soon overcast with dark and angry clouds, and our morning sun that rose so bright and fair sets in storms and darkness ere he reaches his meridian height.

Such is life with its lights and shades, its joys and sorrows, its storm and sunshine.—We are ushered into life with a wail of sorrow upon our lips, which is scarcely hushed from the cradle to the grave. Sinning and sighing and suffering make up the sum total of the lives of most of us, and yet this is a beautiful world, and we love it and cling to it with a strange infatuation as if there was nothing beyond the shores of time that could delight the soul and cheer the heart. "We would rather cling to the sorrows we have than fly to those we know not of, thus conscience doth make cowards of us all."—And yet in the cold damp bosom of earth lie entombed the dearest objects of earthly love and affection we have loved and lost—the early dead, the heart's treasures are buried in cold and dark oblivion, and yet we love to linger in this grave yard world which has long since swallowed up all that is worth living and hoping and sighing for.

Life is little more than a fierce struggle, a vindictive battle for money, place and power. We prey upon each other like vampires and eagerly devour the substance of those whom we should cheer, console and comfort. Our hand is against every man and every man's hand is against us in the great race for wealth, and every thing—life, hope and happiness is made to bow in meek submission to the potent influence of the almighty dollar. Like Esau, we would sell our birthright, our hope of happiness and heaven for a mess of pottage—a shining bauble that perishes in the using, wears away our souls, dry up the fountains of human benevolence and make us the more miserable. Thus it is that man, in his hasts to be rich, is left by his Maker a prey to the avaricious desires of his own naked heart, and is given over to a strange delusion that he may believe a lie and be damned.

ASHLEY.

NOVEL INVENTION.—A down-east mechanician has invented a bed which is made up of spiral springs, and constructed with an air chamber in the centre, so curiously arranged that every motion made by the sleeper produces a bellows action, and forces out the air, which has become affected by the perspiration of the body, and at the same time a new supply is taken in. The act of rising from it in the morning completely aires it. It at once expands to shape, and can be made and put in perfect order in one minute, thus saving much time and inconvenience.

LUCKY ESCAPE.—We have received a letter from Pine Level, N. C., giving an account of a dreadful accident which happened at the distillery of Messrs. Nathans & Dibble's, in Johnston county. It seems that while the stiller was taking off the cap of a turpentine still, he stumbled and pitched headforemost in the hot rosin, and then, without any assistance, jumped out. The man was still alive on the 4th inst., and is expected to recover.—*Wilmington Herald.*

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

It it our duty to record a very serious accident, which occurred on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad yesterday afternoon, by which several persons were more or less injured—one or two, it is thought, mortally.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon as the train from Weldon got within a short distance of the trestle work over Yellow Marsh, eight miles this side of Goldsboro, the axle of the driving wheel of the locomotive broke. The engineer, finding it impossible to stop the cars before reaching the trestle work endeavored to rush the train over and reach the embankment on the other side. The trestle work at this point is short, but some twenty or twenty five feet in height. The train passed over, but just as it did so, the cars were thrown off the track and down the embankment, the locomotive in its disabled state tearing up a portion of the sleepers and rail. The engine and tender remained upon the track. The baggage car rolled down the gully. The smoking car rolled over several times some distance from the road; the passenger cars, containing some twenty five or thirty passengers, were thrown off, the last one rolling over several times. These cars were all smashed up. Persons were immediately dispatched to Goldsboro for assistance, and some of the injured parties were taken there, some placed in the neighboring houses, and those slightly [illegible] brought here this morning.

The following persons, so far as we know, were injured by this dreadful accident:

Capt. C. D. Ellis, of this town, head cut and leg sprained.

E. D. Browning, conductor of the train, injured in the back, confined to his bed.

Mr. Little, Agent for Adams & Co's. Express, seriously injured, (taken to Goldsboro.)

Thos. Cromelin, of Montgomery, Alabama, head cut and leg bruised, arrived this morning covered with blood, but is not seriously hurt. Mr. C. was accompanied by his three sisters, one only of whom was injured and that slightly.

Ellis Bell, of Johnston County, slightly hurt.

Another young man from same county, name not known, considerably bruised, carried to Goldsboro.

Mrs. McKnight, an elderly lady of Charleston, S. C., was severely injured. She was taken to the house of Mr. Rhodes, near the scene of the accident, where her wounds were dressed, and every attention paid her. She is still at Mr. R.'s house. She was traveling without a protector. It was reported this morning that she was delirious, and fears were entertained for her recovery.

Several other persons, names unknown, were taken to Goldsboro—extent of injuries we could not ascertain.

A negro man named Curtis, a train hand, slightly hurt. A negro woman of this place, said to belong to the Laughon estate, was injured seriously. It is thought she will die.

Also a negro woman owned in Augusta, Ga., seriously hurt.

Fortunately a number of passengers escaped unhurt, among whom we may name Mr. Hall, the sheriff of this county, Mr. Burkhimer and lady, two daughters of Capt. Ellis, and Miss Moore, all of this town.

The train at the time the axle broke, was going at a moderate speed, otherwise it is probable that many lives would have been lost. As it is, however, it is the most painful and terrible accident that has ever happened on the road. It is attributable to no neglect or fault on the part of any person, as we have been informed that no human foresight could have guarded against it.

The injury to the track is unimportant, and is probably repaired ere this, so that there will be no detention in the transmission of the mails and passengers.

Wilmington Herald.

LOUIS NAPOLEON ON THE UNITED STATES.—In a work once written by Louis Napoleon, before his accession to power, he said, in a chapter, "On Governments in General:"

"I speak it with regret, I can see but two governments at this day which fulfil the mission that Providence has confided to them; they are the two colossi at the end of the world; one at the extremity of the old world, the other at the extremity of the new. Whilst our old European centre is as a volcano, consuming itself to its crater, the two nations of the East and the West march, without hesitation, towards perfection; the one under the will of a single individual, the other under liberty.

"Providence has confided to the United States of North America the task of peopling and civilizing that immense territory which stretches from the Atlantic to the South Sea, and from the North Pole to the Equator.—The Government, which is only a simple administration, has only hitherto been called upon to put in practice the old adage, *Laissez faire, laissez passer*, in order to form that irresistible instinct which pushes the people of America to the West."

The only other government in the world which, to the writer's opinion fulfilled its mission, was Russia, to the imperial dynasty of which, he said, was owing all the vast progress which, in a century and a half, has rescued that empire from barbarism. Such were the opinions which Louis Napoleon held of the United States and Russia before he attained his present position. It would be an instructive lesson to have another chapter "on Governments in General," and the United States and Russia in particular, from the Emperor of France.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

FREMONT'S GOLD CLAIMS.—A very important principle has been decided by the Supreme Court of California in the case of the Merced Mining Company *agent* John C. Fremont—a case which, from the magnitude of the interests involved, has attracted great attention. The court holds that the minerals in the land belong to the owner of the land and not to the United States, as has been claimed by some; and that the extracting them by other parties would be working him an irreparable injury. Consequently an injunction will hold. The decision was rendered by a majority of the court, the chief justice dissenting.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE.—The Clarksville Tobacco Plant says: The estate of Alexander Moore, of Halifax county, was appraised, immediately after his death in 1850, at between $12,000 and $14,000. The executor, Woodson Hughes, Esq., kept the estate together until October, 1855, when he made sale of the whole property at public auction for cash, or for bonds well secured, bearing interest from date. This property, appraised in 1850 at $12,000, was sold at public auction for cash or its equivalent for the immense sum of $70,000. It will be thus seen that the property had more than tripled its value in the brief space of five years.

Richmond South.

THE DEEP RIVER MINERAL REGION.

It has been sometime since we have had occasion to mention this Treasure of North Carolina—not with any particularity since we made such copious extracts from Professor Emmans' last Report. A pamphlet which has just fallen into our hands, gives us material for a further notice.

First, let us state, however, that an eminent Engineer, of mature age and great experience, who recently made a most thorough exploration of the whole mineral region, so far as it has been developed, remarked after leaving there, that *he would not have believed, if any one had told him, without seeing for himself, that there was in this country a region so rich in minerals.*

The pamphlet contains "Dr. Jackson's Report on the Fooshe and Street Plantations." (Dr. Charles L. Jackson is Assayer to State of Massachusetts, and Geologist and Chemist.)

Dr. Jackson speaks of the coal at these plantations, as similar to that at Egypt, and "excellent"—a good gas coal, suitable for the hollow fires of forges, and for all the usual purposes of fuel." Of the Black Band Iron ore, he says the Egypt shaft has cut through five seams, in all *eleven feet four inches thick*. The ore, he says, is abundant, is good, and will make good iron. And he remarks, in conclusion, that "the Deep River Coal Fields are destined, ere long to take a high rank among our available coal regions."

The pamphlet also contains a "Report of Samuel Wilkes, Esq, Practical Iron Master and Mineralogist, late of Staffordshire, England," to the Company which owns the above plantations. It is dated 27th April ast. He says that there are several millions of tons of coal on that property, with the same Black Band ore; and, what has been deemed an important desideratum, several feet in thickness of *excellent Lime stone* for a flux. As a gas coal, trials and analyses prove that *it has no known superior.*"

In conclusion, he says, "I am of opinion that *this is one of the best iron and coal deposits ever yet discovered.*"

He estimates that four very large blast Furnaces, costing in all $240,000, will clear a profit of $750,000 a year in working this ore.

Appended to these Reports are several analyses and tests, of the coal, made at New York, Patterson, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia, fully establishing the conclusions at which Professor Jackson and Mr. Wilkes have arrived.

We will only add that our Rail Road to this great section of the State is steadily progressing, under the several contracts for grading; and that there is an encouraging prospect and negotiations for the iron, which have been entered into, will result quite as satisfactorily as the best friends of the work could hope.—*Fay. Observer.*

CLIMATE NOT THE CAUSE OF COLOR.—It is a common opinion that climate alone is capable of producing all the diversities of complexion so remarkable in the human race. A very few facts may suffice to show that such cannot be the case. Thus the negroes of Van Diemen's Land, who are amongst the blackest people on the earth, live in a climate as cold as that of Iceland, while the Indo-Chinese nations who live in tropical Asia, are of a brown and olive complexion. It is remarked by Humboldt that the American tribes of the equinoctial regions have no darker skins than the mountaineers of the temperate zone. So, also, the Pielches of the Magellanic Pleins, beyond the fifty-fifth degree of south latitude, are absolutely darker than the Abipodes, Tobas and other tribes who are many degrees nearer the equator. Again, the Charrus, who live south of the Rio del la Plata, are almost black, while the Guaycos, under the line, are among the fairest of the American tribes. Finally, not to multiply examples, those nations of the Caucassian race which have become inhabitants of the torrid zone in both hemispheres, although their descendants have been for centuries, and in Africa for many centuries, exposed to the most active influences of the climate, have never, in a solitary instance, exhibited the transformation from a Caucassian, to negro complexion.

A JOKE FOR SELFISH HUSBANDS.—Lord Ellenborough was once about to go on the circuit, when Lady Ellenborough said that she should like to accompany him. He replied that he had no objection, provided she did not encumber the carriage with bandboxes, which was his utter abhorrence. During the first day's journey Lord Ellenborough happening to stretch his legs, struck his foot against something below the seat. He discovered that it was a bandbox. Up went the window and out went the bandbox. The coachman stopped, and the footmen, thinking that the bandbox had tumbled out of the window by some extraordinary chance, were going to pick it up, when Lord Ellenborough furiously called out, "Drive on!" The bandbox was accordingly left by the ditch-side. Having reached the county town where he was to officiate as judge, Lord Ellenborough proceeded to array himself for his appearance in the court house. "Now," said he, "where's my wig, where is my wig?" "My Lord," replied his attendant, "it was thrown out of the carriage window."

A GREAT COMET APPROACHING.—At Monday's (29th of June) sitting of the French Academy of Science, M. Leverrier confirmed the details of the appearance of a new comet. It was noticed at the Paris Observatory on the night of the 23d of June by M. Dien, but had been detected by a Berlin astronomer on the 22d. Its position is nearly in the constellation Perseus.—From observations made by M. Yvon Villarceau, the orbit of the new celestial visitant has been calculated, and it appears to be approaching the earth so rapidly that it will soon present a fine object to the naked eye. At present it is believed that it is not Charles V's comet, of which there has been so much talk, as destined to come into collision with the earth on the 13th of last month. Some further observations are, however, yet required to settle that point with certainty. The discovery of a forty-fifth telescopic planet was announced at the same time.

AFFLICTED.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher writes that within two weeks three of his nephews have met violent deaths—two by a railway accident in Ohio, and one by drowning in New Hampshire.

POSTAL.—In answer to a letter from this Post Office to the General Post Office, it has been decided that the seller's price-mark on the fly leaf of a book sent by mail, subjects the whole to letter postage."

From the Western Democrat.

MECKLENBURG DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

MR. EDITOR: In your paper of the 23d of May, I notice with pleasure an account of the celebration of the 82d anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and particularly the address of Dr. Hawks. Having removed from the good old North State some 37 years since, I have not kept up with much of the intervening periods of time, but things anterior to that date (1820) are as vividly impressed, and perhaps more so, on my memory than many things of recent date. The particular reference I have, however, is to that portion of Dr. Hawks' address wherein he very happily refutes the slanders (which I had no idea existed at this day) in regard to their being "no meeting held in Charlotte on the 19th and 20th of May, 1775, and no Declaration of Independence then and there made."

Now, I, a descendant of John McKnitt Alexander, take the responsibility of saying (which I wish you to publish and other papers to copy) that if any of the descendants of the "Old Tories," or anybody else, presumes to make the assertion, or has made the assertion, that there was no meeting or Declaration of Independence in Charlotte on the 19th and 20th of May, 1775, and that John McKnitt Alexander was not the Secretary of that meeting, or that he did not act honorably and honestly as Custodian of the papers put forth at said meeting, be he or they in high or low station, I pronounce all such, *liars* and *slanderers*, being astonishingly wicked, or superlatively ignorant of the true history of the country while making such assertions; and if any such wish to join issue, *personally* or otherwise, in the premises, all they have to do is to send his or their card to your paper, or to my address, and they can be accommodated to their satisfaction.

I am old enough, Mr. Editor, to recollect seeing my father (who was the Rev. James Wallis, of Providence settlement,) stamp his foot with indignation on "Williamson's Book," when it was first brought to his house, because it did not contain anything that had been very *carefully, fully* and *accurately* prepared for the forthcoming work, by John McKnitt Alexander himself; and I am also old enough to recollect well of his procuring letters or certificates from old Capt. John Simeson and Capt. Thomas Down—the *latter, a son of one of the Signers*—and some other of the revolutionary soldiers then living, in regard to the declaration, which was done for the purpose of fully satisfying "Williamson," in the premises, so that it might be put in his "History." I say I am old enough to recollect those and many other incidents therewith connected; yet, I am young enough to resent any imputation of dishonesty, from whatever source it may emanate, as regards the memory of my grand father. And I am desirous that you would insert this communication in your paper, for the particular purpose of transmitting to my children and grand children, and their posterity, for all time to come, the ineffable contempt entertained for the meanness, prejudice, or ignorance, of all those persons who would presume to tarnish or destroy the memory of one who lived near a whole century on this earth, and died respected by all who knew him.

JOSEPH WALLIS.
Chapel Hill, Texas.

HOW MARCY COMPOSES HIS STATE PAPERS.—The editor of the New York Evening Post, speaking as if from personal knowledge, says:

Mr. Marcy, in Washington, commonly composed his important despatches, not in his office, but in his library at home. When thus engaged, he would at once, after breakfast, begin his work, and write till nearly noon, when he would go to the Department, receive calls and attend to the regular routine duties of his position. During the hours of composition he was so completely engrossed with his subject that persons might enter and go out, or talk in the same room, without the least obtaining his notice. He wore spectacles—usually sat in his dressing gown, with an old red handkerchief on the table before him, and one could judge of the relative activity of his mind by the frequency of his application to the snuff box. In truth, he was an inveterate snuff taker, and his consumption of that article appeared to have injuriously effected his voice.

He wrote deliberately, with few erasures or changes, and his thoughts generally in the first draft assumed the form of expression in which he was willing to publish them. He almost always used a pencil, and left the second draft to be penned by a clerk. This, however, he rarely altered. His handwriting was legible and handsome, without being clerkly.

A NEW MOTIVE POWER.—Sr. Carlis, of Cuba, has invented a new system of propelling vessels—so we learn from the Diario de la Marina. His plan proposes the building of windmills on the decks of his ships, with great wings, from which the motion is communicated to side-wheels, similar to those of steamships. The models have been successfully worked; and it only remains to be seen whether the force of the wind will be sufficient, when thus applied, to give vessels the velocity of ordinary sailing ships. If this problem is satisfactorily solved the Diario says it is evident that a windmill ship will be able to sail just as well with a contrary as with a fair wind, because, it being perfectly easy to alter the position of the wings, they may be always opposed to the wind, whatever direction it may blow from. The inventor has asked for the protection of a patent from the Cuban Government, and as soon as it is granted he will commence to make his experiments upon a large scale.

The German chemist, M. Wohler, of Gottingen, has succeeded in producing a gem which is said to compare most favorably with the natural diamond. This is "bor," the elementary substance of boric acid.—Heretofore no chemical means has been found capable of reducing it to its natural state. This new substance, "bor," is equal to the diamond in resisting chemical agents, and is even harder. M. Wohler anticipates that means may yet be found to make it colorless, its prevailing tints being reddish and yellow.

THE WIFE.—Miss Bremer beautifully expresses a good wife's duty:

"If you learn the seriousness of life, and its beauty, also live for your husband; be like the nightingale to his domestic life; be to him like the sunbeams between the trees; unite yourself inwardly to him; be guided by him; make him happy; and then you will understand what is the best happiness of life, and will acquire, in your own eyes, a worth with God and with man."