FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

INDIVISIBILITY OF THE UNION.

Below will be found a correspondence between Mr. Webster and a citizen of N. Carolina (whose Letter is in our hands) on the question of the right of any State, at its mere will and pleasure, to withdraw from the Union.

It was the language of Washington, that the Union "constitutes us one Government." Such were the doctrine and the language of all the Fathers of the Republic. The Government was twenty years old before the notion was publicly avowed, and then with general reprobation, of the right of a State to withdraw from the Union.

The Letter of Mr. Webster to his North Carolina correspondent reminds us that we have seen the name of the late Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, cited as favoring the idea of the *right* of any State to break up the Union. He could have held no such opinion. We have heard him, on different occasions, express, in language as strong as ever flowed from the lips of man, opinions directly the reverse of this.

One of these occasions our memory enables us directly to refer to. It was that of a Debate in the House of Representatives in March 1812, on the occasion of the reception and disposition of a Message from the President of the United States, transmitting to that body a series of papers (the commission and correspondence of John Henry, a British agent) proving, in the language of Mr. Madison, that, at a then recent period, whilst the two countries were still at peace, "a secret agent of the British Government was employed in certain States in fomenting disaffection to the constituted authorities of the nation, and in intrigues with the disaffected for the purpose of bringing about resistance to the laws, and eventually, in concert with a British force, of destroying the Union, and forming the Eastern part thereof into a political connexion with Great Britain." This exposition, as may well be conceived, produced a great excitement, in and out of Congress. No one believed the persons in New England, with whom *Henry* held communication, had any thought of "secession" from the Union, though some of their public writers had made violent obtestations of what they would do. Yet, from a feeling that this disclosure reflected upon them in some degree, some of the old Federal party in Congress resented it, whilst others affected to ridicule the whole matter; upon which demonstrations of feeling old Mr. Widgery—we then thought him old—from down East, quoted, against those who made them, the old saying among gunners, that "you may know the wounded pigeons *by their fluttering*." Towards the close of this Debate, the veteran patriot from N. Carolina took part in it, in a speech reported in the National Intelligencer of March 12, 1812, from which we quote so much as shows what was *his* opinion of the inviolability of the Union, and of the conduct of those who should conspire to dissolve it:

"Mr. Macon said this was one of those debates which sometimes arose in the House, in which all were on one side of the question. Nothing can be more true than that these papers do prove that Great Britain has not yet ceased her attempts to disturb the peace of this nation. In this case, a man who had been in the service of this Government, preferring the British, was, whilst in Canada, engaged by Gov. Craig to go into a part of this country to endeavor to procure a division of the Union. Mr. M. said he had four years ago stated that both Great Britain and France had agents in this country. Had they not had them in other countries?—They had; and he cited Holland as a particular instance.

"The Constitution (said Mr. M.) is founded *on the Union of these States*; and (if I may be allowed to use a word once fashionable) ON THE INDIVISIBILITY OF THE EMPIRE. And what was the object of Great Britain? For what did *she* employ this man? *To separate the Union*; to destroy the Constitution, *the greatest work of the greatest men this country has produced*. Sir, I was almost struck with horror, when such documents were reading, to see that any man could laugh at them. They expose an attempt, not to stab an individual, but *to stab a nation*.

"I understood enough of the papers, as read, to know that he [Henry] was an agent of the British Government, sent here *to sow disunion*, and that was enough for me. So long as we are governed by by interest, mutual wants, or by common sense, so long shall we continue united.—We are placed in such a situation that we ought to love each other, and we always should, *did not our mad passions sometimes run away with us*. One part of the nation delights in using the sea; another in agriculture; we supply each other's wants; *we ought never to dream of separation*."

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN A GENTLEMAN IN NORTH CAROLINA AND MR. WEBSTER.

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER—*Dear Sir:*—The question of the right of a State to secede from the Union is, as you are doubtless aware, producing at this time, in this part of the Union, no inconsiderable degree of excitement. And as it is a question in which every free American is directly concerned—a question upon which every free American should be correctly informed, as upon its decision may depend the future prosperity and happiness or misfortune and ruin of this great country—and believing as I do that, from your intimate acquaintance with the principles upon which our Government is based, and the operation of all of its machinery, you are entirely competent to give upon this, as upon all other questions of a like character, correct information; and being anxious myself, as many others are, to possess correct views with regard to this subject, I desire you, valuable as I know your time to be, to devote a moment in giving an answer to the following interrogatory:

"Do you believe that a State has a right to secede from the Union?"

By answering this question, sir, you will confer a favor upon many of your countrymen here, who believe, as I do, that an opinion of yours, thus expressed, would go very far toward quieting the excitement that the agitation of this subject has produced in this section of the Union.

With profound admiration for your character as an American statesman, and sincere regard for you as an American citizen,

I am, sir, your obedient servant.

JULY 20, 1851.

AUGUST 1, 1851.

DEAR SIR: I have received your letter of the 20th July.

The Constitution of the United States recognises no right of secession, as existing in the people of any one State or any number of States. It is not a limited Confederation, but a Government; and it proceeds upon the idea that it is to be perpetual, like other forms of Government, subject only to be dissolved by revolution.

I confess I can form no idea of secession but as the result of a revolutionary movement. How is it possible, for instance, that South Carolina should secede and establish a Government foreign to that of the United States, thus dividing Georgia, which does not secede, from the rest of the Union?

Depend upon it, my dear sir, that the secession of any one State would be but the first step in a process which must inevitably break up the entire Union into more or fewer parts.

What I said at Capon Springs was an argument addressed to the North, and intended to convince the North that if, by its superiority of numbers, it should defeat the operation of a plain, undoubted, and undeniable injunction of the Constitution, intended for the especial protection of the South, such a proceeding must necessarily end in the breaking up of the Government—that is to say, in a revolution.

I am, dear sir, with respect, your ob't serv't,

DAN'L WEBSTER.

THE AFFAIRS OF CUBA.

In remarking upon the present condition of the Queen of the Antilles, and upon the events which are there transpiring, we proceed of course altogether upon the supposition that the statements which have been made to us, *ex parte*, are to be relied on. We decline to say whether or not we give them entire credit, as so much has been manufactured, in the way of news, to affect the public of the United States, that we are at a loss what to accept and what to reject.

This paper has hitherto sustained the Government, in its action to suppress all movements on the part of the American citizens upon the Island of Cuba, and we are at no loss to assign abundant reason for such support. That we are bound by treaty stipulations with Spain to put down any armed expedition, starting from our shores for the emancipation of Cuba, would be ample ground to fall back upon, but other considerations arise of no small import.

In the first place, we believe that the efforts to liberate Cuba from the dominion of Spain are now, and have ever been, extra-Cuban. We believe that the object in view has not been to throw off a galling yoke from an enslaved people, but to plunder and pillage a fair domain of a foreign power, for which enterprise there are not wanting desperate men, ready at all times, for work which promises money, at whatever hazard of life. If the inhabitants of Cuba themselves had risen upon their oppressors; if, when, months ago, Lopez landed at Cardenas, there had been any rallying to his standard of the Cuban population burning for an opportunity to avenge their wrongs; if, at this time, any cry for help came to us from the shores of the island, our feelings might be different, however much our sense of duty should constrain us to uphold the course of the Administration. But with some few exceptions, the forces designed for the liberation of Cuba have been drawn from other sources, and must fight for quarrels that are not their own.

"When a man hath no freedom to fight for at home,
Let him combat for that of his neighbors:
Let him think of the glories of Greece and of Rome,
And get knocked on the head for his labors."

At all events, the government has kept its treaty obligations intact, and can in no manner be regarded as responsible for the consequences.

One thing seems to us certain, that should the efforts at the emancipation of Cuba be successful, the island cannot remain independent. The first that will be done on the side of the victors will be to ask admission into the United States. And then, the question will arise, full of embarrassments and difficulties, shall we establish the precedent of going beyond the American continent to annex provinces to our already-expanded territory? If we do, where shall we stop? Honolulu is already looked upon as a desirable port to be under our control, and if we take in the Sandwich Isles, why not the Feejees? We may thus go on until we reach 'the ultimate climes of the Pole?' If Cuba should be annexed, too, as *slave* territory, what might not a dominant Northern majority insist upon annexing as *free* territory? We must say, we want no more soil, no more States. The old maxim "*Spartam nactus es, hanc exorna*," seems to us full of wisdom. Let us be content to keep what we have and improve it.

The question has been asked what the United States is to do, should the Cuban revolution overturn the authority of Spain upon the Island? There seems to us no sort of difficulty as to this. If we are satisfied after all that the object of the invaders is to set up a free government for Cuba, we are bound to recognise her independence in like manner as we have recognized the new order of things in other countries. We have kept aloof from the enterprise as a people, but we must not withdraw our countenance should an independent government be its offspring.

One alarming suggestion has been thrown out by the New York Express. It is that before Spain lets go her hold upon Cuba, the Spanish authorities will arm the slaves for revolt, and that another drama of blood and terror will be enacted like that of St. Domingo. In such an event, there might possibly be an overthrow of the Spanish dominion in favor of an independent government of blacks, like Soulouque's. This would, of course, effectually put a stop to the idea of annexation. We shall see.

Richmond Whig.

The Burlington (Vt.) Sentinel, edited by the funny poet, John G. Saxe, is responsible for the following:

To a Grumbling Subscriber.

A Free Soil patron of the Sentinel
Politely bids us "send the thing to hell!"
A timely hint. 'Tis proper, we confess,
With change of residence to change th' address!
It shall be sent, if Charon's mail will let it,
Where the subscriber will be sure to get it!

A Slavery Question.—In 1849 three slaves belonging to Mr. Harper, a farmer in Boone county, Kentucky, fled to Ohio, and took refuge in Cincinnati. Their master pursued them, and was engaged in ferreting out their place of concealment when a free colored man of property, named Keyte, entered into negotiations for the purchase of the three fugitives, and finally bought them for $450. Mr. Harper executed a bill of sale in Cincinnati, and Keyte gave a mortgage on some real estate to secure the payment of the purchase money, for which he had given promissory notes. When the notes came to maturity they were not paid, and Mr. Harper recently filed a bill to forclose the mortgage. The main point of the defence was, that a contract for the purchase of slaves was void in the State of Ohio. Judge Key decided the case on the 26th ultimo. He held that, as the Constitution and the act of Congress give a right of recapture, such right of recapture is sufficient to sustain a contract of sale executed by the master in a free State, conveying fugitives then in such free State to a citizen of such State, and a decree of foreclosure was therefore made.

It is a bad omen of respect for the law, if not of public virtue, (says the Charleston "News,") when mass meetings are held in our principal cities to sympathize with foreign adventurers who make no secret of their plans for invading and revolutionizing countries with which the United States are at peace. But the offence is aggravated, if it admits of aggravation, when the adventurers, emboldened by this sympathy, receive encouragement in reading the very Declaration of Independence by which they mean to liberate those countries from the authority that rules them, and which we have acknowledged in our treaties with them. We received an account yesterday of a mass meeting in New Orleans which was addressed by Gen. Lopez, and at which he read the Cuban Declaration of Independence. This adventurer, haranguing in our midst to induce our citizens to violate their obligations to the laws of their country, by lending their aid in men or money to revolutionize a country with which we have pacific relations, commits that very moral offence by which Thompson and other meddlers have drawn down the indignation of our citizens. The only difference is, that Thompson has made as the theatre of his labors the country itself where he desired to produce disaffection to law.—Lopez has a wider plan. His scheme embraces the overthrow of Government, and all the worst hazards of revolution. He enters a country whose general sympathy for liberty is made the instrument of enticing its citizens to violate their legal obligations. At bottom the moral crime is the same, although the aim and purpose may be different.

Abolitionism and Nullification.—Both of these patent humbugs tend in the same direction, to-wit: to a disturbance of the public peace, weakening the bonds of the Union, and the building up of sectional parties and local prejudices. We recommend to their respective advocates, the following dialogue between a traveller and a country boy.

"Which of these roads leads to Waterford?"

"Any one on 'em."

"Which of these roads is the best, boy?"

"Aint nary one on 'em best."

"Which is the nearest?"

"Aint much difference."

"Which do you think I had better take?"

"You may take any one on 'em, and before you get half way thar you'll wish you had tuck tother one."

Awful Tragedy.—Thomas Gewin and James McCollum were both killed a few days ago in a rencounter, near De Kalb, Mississippi. They were near neighbors, and a feud had existed between their families for some time. On the day of the fatal occurrence their wives met and were interchanging abusive words, when McCollum, happening to come up, made a violent assault on the wife of Gewin. As soon as Gewin learned the particulars, he armed himself with a gun, and started with the avowed purpose of killing McCollum. They met in a road a short distance from McCollum's house, when both fired, and both were killed—each having received a full charge of buckshot, one in the breast, the other in his side and back.

The Mississippi by Night.—By night the scene is one of startling interest and magical splendor. Hundreds of lights are glancing in different directions, from the villages, towns, farms and plantations on shore, and from the magnificent "floating palaces" of steamers, that frequently look like moving mountains of light and flame, so brilliantly are these enormous river leviathans illuminated, outside and inside. Indeed, the spectacle presented is like a dream of enchantment. Imagine steamer after steamer coming sweeping, sounding, thundering on, blazing with these thousands of lights, casting long brilliant reflections on the fast rolling waters beneath. There is often a number of them, one after another, like so many comets in Indian file. Some of these are so marvellously and dazzlingly lighted, they really look like Aladdin's palace on fire, (which it in all likelihood would be in America,) sent skurrying and dashing down the stream, while, perhaps, just then all else in darkness around it. I delighted, too, in seeing, as you very frequently do, the twinkling lights in the numerous cottages and homesteads dotted here and there; and you often observe large wood fires lit on the banks, looking like merry-making bonfires. These, I believe, are usually signals for the different steamers to stop to take up passengers, goods, and animals.—*Lady E. S. Wortley's Travels in the U. S. in* 1850-51.

Not Bad.—Some contemporary, out west asks, pertinently enough,—"what is the Bloomer costume, but the application of "the higher law" to petticoats?"

Ice.—The keeping of Ice from one morning to the other, during the warm weather, when it is most desirable to preserve it, is a matter of some importance to housekeepers. The blanket, so commonly used, is inefficient and next to useless, for so soon as it becomes wet, it rather assists than retards the melting of the Ice. The best preservative is saw dust, and this may be kept in the yard or cellar in an open box. Half a peck kept in this way, will last longer than a peck kept in a blanket.

ORIENTALISM.

Although not relishing the task of chronicling the progress of "*bloomerism*," yet we cannot allow the splendid exhibition of it which was made in our streets yesterday to pass unnoticed. One of the *sable goddesses* of the city promenaded the streets in the richest Oriental costume. A splendid red velvet spencer—a magnificent tiara, exquisitely wrought; white trowsers reaching a little below the knee—flesh-colored silk stockings, terminating in a brace of sandals that became a sylph—all fitting elegantly the wearer of them—these made up the exhibition of which we speak. The sensation was prodigious, and the dusky-hued damsel found her steps upon the pavement much impeded at times by the press of her followers. We had not the pleasure of seeing the sight, but give our description from the information of others more fortunate than ourself. We are sorry however, to add, that amidst the insuppressible shouts of admiration with which the *lady* was greeted, some mischievous boys annoyed her exceedingly with various missiles, chiefly fragments of watermelon rinds, which happened to be at hand in great abundance; and it having been Sunday, when all the street doors were closed, she could not escape this unexpected demonstration of public favor, but had to "grin and endure it."

Pet. Int.

Something New—Galvanic Printing Press.—Mr. F. Foreman passed up on the Fulton, on Sunday, on his way to Washington, to procure a patent for a most ingenious and practical invention. He had with him a model of a printing press, moved and regulated by means of galvanic magnets. We shall not attempt a complete description of Mr. F.'s discovery—suffice it to say, that he had the press in full operation, with a form upon it, from which he threw off impressions with the rapidity of lightning. His paper works upon a reel, and is continuous, like the telegraphic coil. The paper passes over the type on a cylinder, and when one side is worked the paper is reversed, and the other side printed with a most perfect register, and the sheets are clipped apart as they come from the press, by an ingenious contrivance. There is no limit hardly to the speed at which this press will work; its exactness is beyond any thing known in this line of machinery, and what is better than all, Mr. F. says he can put up the largest sized press at a cost of not more than $500. Mr. Foreman is a practical printer, and at present a citizen of New Boston, Illinois.

Muscatine, (Iowa) Enq.

A Scene not in the Bills.—Saturday week last, in Fall river, was "one of the days" for a thunder storm. Barnum's mammoth menagerie tent was crowded with visiters, when just as Mr. Nellis, the man without arms, ascended the rostrum to exhibit his infirmity, a terrific thunderburst broke over the spot, accompanied by a violent whirlwind and a perfect deluge of rain. The gale struck the tent from the westward, stripping the canvass in a twinkling, and the immense pavilion at once began to settle down upon the heads of the terror-stricken multitude. A "grand rush" was immediately made for the outside. The scene at this particular moment, like many others, can be better imagined than described. Amidst the howlings of the tempest, the flashings of the lightning, and the terrific peals of thunder, there arose from the dense mass of humanity buried beneath the falling canvass, the shoutings of men, the shriekings of women, and the squalling of something less than a thousand babies. On every side were to be seen the affrighted multitude—men, women and children—white, black, and brown, of all sorts and conditions, crawling out from under the canvass *on all fours*, and in the most exquisite confusion, with their hats and bonnets knocked into every conceivable shape—some with three corners, some all corners, and some with no corners at all! Stupefied and bewildered, the victims ran about in all directions for shelter from the tempest. However, nobody was seriously hurt, and all finally reached their homes thankful that matters were no worse, and convinced that, although they had not seen Barnum's ten elephants, they had seen enough to give them a more enlarged idea of the "constituent parts" of the animal.

Retort of a Witness.—Mr. Buffum, of Lynn, Mass., was under cross examination by an attorney named Lord, who did his best to perplex and brow-beat him so as to overset the testimony he had given against his client. The question was something relating to machinery, and Mr. Buffum had used the word "philosophically" in his evidence. Mr. Lord continually harped upon this phrase, and endeavored to make the witness ridiculous in the eyes of the jury. At last he inquired, "Pray, Mr. Witness, as you seem to be a great philosopher, can you tell me what the consequence would be if the air should be exhausted from a hogshead?" "Yes, sir," replied Mr. Buffum, "the head would fall in." "Indeed, sir!" pursued the counsel, "and can you tell me, *philosophically*, why the head should fall in first?" "Yes, sir," returned Mr. Buffum, "it is because hogsheads are like some lawyers—*their heads are their weakest part*."

The roar of the court room acknowledged the victory of the witness over the counsel.

Mrs. Prewett, the spirited editress of the Yazoo Whig, has lately been put into a most capital humor at having the opportunity of issuing her paper in a new and handsome dress. So delighted is she that she avows her perfect indifference to abuse from any quarter, and in the following paragraph seems, in truth, rather pleased at the prospect of receiving her due share: "Indeed," says she, "we would fear we were not doing our duty to that great unsympathizing leviathan, the public, if we didn't get abused by some folks. The kind old man who was letting his wife whip him, on being remonstrated with for his want of spirit, said, "it pleases her and don't hurt me." We, perhaps, are not possessed of acute sensibility, but just now we don't know of any thing that could hurt our feelings unless some one should break our china, throw a cat into our cistern, make a face at our baby, or call us ugly."

We regret to learn of the failure of the Matteawan Company, extensively engaged in manufacturing at Fishkill in this State. Another manufacturing company, at work upon fancy cassimeres, at Somerville, Ct., have also suspended.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

SANTA ANNA PASSING THE BLOCKADING SQUADRON.

Lieut. Semmes, in his "Service Afloat and Ashore," gives the following interesting account of the passage of Santa Anna through the American blockading squadron at Vera Cruz. It will be recollected that the commander of the squadron was specially instructed by the President to allow the wily chieftain to pass freely:

"Early in August, while the squadron was lying at anchor under Green Island, keeping watch and ward over the enemy's city and castle of Vera Cruz, the seaman on the look-out at the mast-head of the St. Mary's, then cruising on the blockade, descried the smoke of a steamer. As this was not the regular day for the appearance of any of the English mail steamers which had been permitted to pass in and out of the beleaguered port without question, the English Government pledging itself for their faithful conduct as neutrals—the smoke of the steamer was a novelty in this now lonely and deserted part of the Mexican Gulf. The St. Mary's in due time placed herself in a position to intercept the stranger in her approach to the city; and as the latter came up within hailing distance, she ordered her to 'heave to,' while a boat was being sent on board of her. The boat being in readiness in a few minutes, a lieutenant jumped into her, and with a few strokes of the oars from the sinewy arms of his seamen placed himself alongside the steamer.

"The steamer being evidently a merchant vessel, the lieutenant was surprised to find himself received with much ceremony and courtesy at the gangway.—Making his way on deck and explaining the object of his visit to the captain, he was conducted into the cabin, where he was ushered into the society of a circle of gentlemen, evidently Spaniards or Mexicans, from their olive complexions, black hair and eyes, and pointed and curled mustachios. It was obvious also, at the first glance, that most, if not all these gentlemen, although dressed in plain or citizen's clothes, were military men, and persons of bearing and distinction. After a moment's pause, the captain, as though he had purposely prepared a surprise for the boarding officer, turned towards him and making a graceful motion with his right hand at the at the same time in the direction of one of the gentlemen, who, though of the ordinary height and figure, seemed by his commanding air and manner to be the chief of the party said, 'Allow me to present you, sir, to *General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna*.' The officer started back at first in a little surprise, but soon recovering himself, advanced cordially towards the General, and extending his hand, a mutual interchange of civilities took place.

"In a few moments Senora Santa Anna, (a second wife,) a handsome blonde, with deep blue eyes and auburn hair, and still in the bloom of early womanhood, joined the party, and was presented to the officer, who saluted her in return with becoming gallantry and respect. General Almonte, late Minister of the United States, was also present as one of the General's suite, and speaking our language well, acted as an interpreter on the occasion. General Santa Anna having explained briefly who he was—although such explanation was entirely unnecessary—and that he purposed going into Vera Cruz, with the permission of the Commodore, the boarding officer after sitting as long as courtesy required, and perhaps a little longer than strict regard to duty permitted, in homage to the lady's charms—a petticoat being quite an unusual sight to us rough blockaders about this time—withdrew to report 'progress' to his commanding officer, and to ask for orders in the novel case which had occurred.

"The commander, who had been prepared by the Commodore for the contingency, forthwith despatched the boat back again, and directed the officer, at the same time that he should present his compliments to General Santa Anna, to say to him, on the part of the Commodore, that 'he could proceed to Vera Cruz with his suite as he desired;' whereupon the steamer Arab shot boldly from under the lee of the blockading vessel, and in an hour or two more landed her distinguished passenger, 'big with the fate' of Mexico, safely in the desired haven. That night the roar of cannon and the bursting of rockets in the air testified the joy of the fickle Vera Cruzanos at the return of their lost Coriolanus; and it soon transpired that the wily peace-maker, who had so handsomely duped our Cabinet at Washington, had put himself at the head of the ultra war party and proclaimed—in common with acting President Salas, whom he hastened to join—'no quarter to the Yankees.'"

Mental Excitement.—Bad news weakens the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, stops digestion, and partially suspends all the functions of the system. An emotion of shame flushes the face; fear blanches it; joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise spurs great energy. Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to execute. Powerful emotion often kills the body at a stroke; Chilo, Diagoras and Sophocles, died of joy at the Grecian Games. The news of a defeat killed Philip the V. The doorkeeper of Congress expired upon hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis. Eminent public speakers have often died in the midst of an impassioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it suddenly subsided. Largrave, the young Parisian, died when he heard that the musical prize for which he had competed was adjudged to another.

Business and Sentiment.—We are often entertained says an English Journal, by the tone of sentiment adopted in advertising a death. There is frequently a facetious union of a puff and despondency. We will give a specimen of a 'death.' "Died on the 11th ultimo, at the shop in Fleet street, Mr Edward Jones, much respected by all who knew and dealt with him. As a man he was amiable, and as a hatter he was upright and moderate. His virtues were beyond all price, and his beaver hats only twenty-four shillings each. He has left a widow to deplore his loss, and a large stock to be sold cheap, for the benefit of his family. He was snatched to the other world in the prime of his life, and just as he had procured an extensive purchase of felt, which he got so cheap, that the widow can supply bonnets at a more reasonable charge than any other house in London. His disconsolate family will carry on the business punctually."

U. S. MINT.—Gold deposited for coinage in July, $3,120,000, all from California except $77,000. Silver $13,800. The coinage amounted to—

GOLD.	
118,598 double eagles	$2,363,960 00
18,285 eagles	182,850 00
20,304 half eagles	101,520 00
142,732 quarter eagles	356,830 00
235,335 gold dollars	235,335 00
534,854 pieces	$3,250,495 00
SILVER.	
10,000 half dollars	5,000 00
47,000 dimes	4,700 00
80,000 half dimes	4,000 00
719,400 three cent pieces	21,582 00
1,391,254 pieces	$3,275,777 00
COPPER.	
771,072 cents	$7,710 72
100,878 half cents	504 39
2,263,204 pieces	$8,283,992 11

The President of the United States, accompanied by Secretaries Conrad and Stuart, left this city yesterday morning on their promised visit to the Valley of Virginia. We shall not look for their return to Washington for a week or two.

National Intelligencer 6th.

We learn from the "Union" that Col. George W. Hughes, of the Topographical Engineers, has resigned his commission in the Army, with a view to the pursuits of rural life in the honorable station of a Maryland Farmer.

BENTON, (Ala.) July 19, 1851.

The Cotton crop as far as I can hear from in our State, up to this time, bids fair to make a more abundant yield than it has in years. As yet no sign of worms and but little of the rust. The corn crop must be unusually short; caused by the excessive drought.

Duelling.—A nobleman of Naples fought fourteen Duels to prove that Dante was a greater poet than Ariosto. At his deathbed, a confessor, who was a great admirer of Ariosto, desired him to acknowledge the superiority of this poet. "Father," answered the dying nobleman, "to tell you the truth, I never *read* either Dante or Ariosto."

Were the causes of many of our modern Duels examined, it would appear that those engaged in them could assign no better reason for risking their own lives than this Neapolitan nobleman.

An Anecdote of John Adams.—When John Adams was a young man he was invited to dine with the Court and Bar at the house of Judge Paine, an eminent Loyalist, at Worcester. When the wine was circulated round the table, Judge Paine, gave, as a toast, "*the King*."—Some of the Whigs were about to refuse to drink it. But Mr. Adams whispered to them to comply, saying, "We shall have an opportunity to return the compliment." At length, when John Adams was desired to give a toast, he gave "*the Devil*." As the host was about to resent the supposed indignity, his wife calmed him, and turned the laugh upon Mr. Adams by immediately saying, "My dear, as the gentleman has seen fit to drink to *our* friend, let us by no means refuse, in our turn, to drink to *his*."

A Hit at Church Sleepers.—The editor of the South Boston Gazette is responsible for the truth of the following:

"At church, last Sabbath, we were not a little surprised to see a man who had been snoring beyond all calculation for the last fifteen minutes, suddenly lift his arm above his head and bring his clenched hand to his knee with great force some half dozen times. While he snored, merely, we supposed him to be very tired; when he 'pounded,' we took him for some wretch trying to break the Sabbath; in both these conjectures, however, we wronged the individual in question—for, on inquiry, we ascertained him to be a blacksmith, who was innocently practising his favorite occupation."

A KISS FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

The following amusing little French story is translated from a recent number of the Couries des Etats Unis, which is always picking up the best things which appear in the Parisian journals:

At a race course in Normandy, some Englishmen were admiring the picturesque and historic costume of the women of the country. Several of these gentlemen jockeys, slightly excited by the impressions of their *dejeuner* were gathered together in a knot, admiring not only the costume, but the captivating faces of the women of Normandy, whose beauty was heightened by the piquant originality of their lofty lace head gear. These sportsmen were uttering their comments on the passers by in a loud tone of voice, when their attention was arrested by the extraordinary beauty of a young woman, evidently just married, who at the moment passed by. She was walking in the midst of a group of country lads and lasses in their silk dresses and long tailed short waisted black coats, and in the company might be seen the black cassock of the cure and vicar of the parish.

"What a beauty!" exclaimed one of the sportsmen, "on my honor, I'd give two sovreigns for a kiss of her rosy cheek."

"Hallo! here's a bifstek, who says he'll give two sovreigns to kiss our Louise," said a bumpkin in black velvet vest and hob nailed shoes.

"Ah! ah!" cried several of the girls together, "how generous, two louis are not Peru!"

"Well, then I'd give three," said the Englishman."

The young woman, to whom the provocation was addressed, looked towards the Englishman, and smiling said, "If it would give you a great deal of pleasure, then, monsieur."

"Oh! an immense deal!"

"Well, in that case, continued she, after a little hesitation, "give five louis and here's my cheek."

Thus challenged, his liberality would not have backed out had it cost him twenty guineas. The five golden pieces were drawn from his purse and placed in the young woman's hand, who honestly performed her part of the contract, and received a brace of kisses.

"What a windfall," cried she gaily. "Here, M. le Cure, are five gold pieces for the poor of our parish."

As she finished, acclamations arose on all sides.

"Oh, if that is to be the use of the money, a guinea more for the poor," said the sportsman, and the acclamations were louder than ever.

OBSERVE

FAYETTEVILL

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 185

☞ *Subscribers to the Weekly who desire to receive the Semi-We please give us notice.*

NORTH CAROLINA CONGRESSIONAL ELEC

In this District there was, as said, no opposition to the re-el Mr. Ashe; though a good many votes were given. In parts of the the name of W. Winslow, Esq. have been used by some of both But it was entirely without his or consent.

In this county the vote was, 479, scattering 56. This is a li than one-fourth of the vote wh county can poll. In this town, to 600 votes are usually given in were cast, of which 83 were for A 13 scattering.

The following are all the partic have received:—

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Ashe.	
Cumberland,	479	
New Hanover, not full,	698	
Sampson, " "	195	
Duplin, " "	179	

ALL HAIL, GLORIOUS THI

The following returns are in the degree cheering. Caldwell is on the shelf—used up, teetotally! ry, the firm Whig, the friend of the the slandered gentleman, against the batteries of Locofocoism, from down, have been levelled, has triumphed, and no where more than own home, and in the counties home. We have no time to speak, ought to be spoken of, of the true of Richmond, Anson, Montgomery, Moore and Union. They have seduced by neighborhood ties, or by foco appliances, to favor the South na heresy of Secession. They are the Union, to the Whig party, selves. All hail, glorious Third!

We suppose Dockery's majority from 1000 to 1500.

THIRD DISTRICT.

	1849. Dockery	Caldwell	18 Dockery
Anson,	819	273	877
Union, Anson part,	201	265	230
Richmond,	492	134	601
Stanly,	695	99	771
Moore,	535	537	466
Montgomery,	418	176	569

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

	1849. Stanly.	Lane.	18 Stanly.
Wayne,	291	1078	298
Lenoir,	270	437	273
Greene,	296	318	265
Craven,*	673	686	330
	1530	2519	1166

*One Precinct to hear from.

The Goldsboro' Patriot, from wh obtain the above returns, claims a 40 for Ruffin in Pitt. One prec Jones also, shows a small Democrati The vote in Craven and Greene, ap ly smaller than before, is so, becau *majorities* at the different precin summed up. The result of these as stated by the Patriot, is, that Mr. Stanly has received a larger vo before, Ruffin's net gain is 79. A Stanly's majority before was only is probably defeated.

Glorious News!

We have unexpected and inexpre pleasure in giving the following Telegr ic despatch just received from a frie Raleigh:

"Stanly has gained, in Beaufort 10 Craven 20, in Washington 45. Ru total gains, 101. But little heard Venable's District; Graves' majori Orange 39. Stanly and Collins h personal encounter the day before lection, but it was amicably settled wards."

This leaves scarcely a doubt of Sta election,—a result in itself to be rej at, but doubly so when we reflect that fin is a believer in the doctrine, if n the expediency, of Secession.

We learn verbally that in Chat Graves has a majority of 200.

ELECTION NEWS.

On Monday and Thursday of last w elections for Representatives in Cong were held in seven of the Western Southern States, entitled in the aggreg to fifty members, viz: Kentucky 10, Ind 10, Tennessee 11, North Carolina 9, bama 7, Arkansas 1, and Texas 2.

In KENTUCKY, the reports lead suppose that 4 Whigs, 1 Independ Whig, and 5 Locos, are elected to gress. In the last Congress, 6 Whi Locos. A Telegraphic despatch from isville says that the vote for Governor Lieut. Governor is very close, though conceded that Archibald Dixon and J B. Thompson, the Whig candidates, elected over Lazarus W. Powell and bert N. Wickliffe, their Democratic petitors.

In INDIANA, 2 Whigs to 5 Locos said to be elected. In the last Congr 1 Whig, 8 Locos, and 1 Loco Abolitio

In ALABAMA, Six Union men, 1 Lo foco Secessionist, are elected. Of Union men, 3 are decided Whigs, on whom is elected by 1000 majority district heretofore Locofoco.