

and neatly cultivated garden. A short gentleman in spectacles came out with his hands full of papers and letters, which he said he had just received from the mail.— He welcomed us both very heartily, and then pulling a little ivory whistle from his pocket, blew a shrill call, upon which a negro boy came running up, looking into his master's face, who said, making a motion with his hand, "Charley, take the Doctor's house." He then showed us into the house, talking all the time. Here, again, I found a pleasant, quiet looking old lady, and a whole household of girls, who welcomed me kindly; and I am now so used to their manner, that I never think how I am dressed, or what I shall say, but just go on exactly as if I was at home in New England. One host, after sitting a little while, said to the Doctor, "Now, old gentleman, I will have to leave you to take care of yourself, for I am very busy; but before I go will you walk out and look at the poultry?" The Doctor smiled and said he would. I thought this strange for a busy man, and enquired if they had any particular kids. They all laughed right out, but immediately informed me that it was an invitation to the Doctor to take a little brandy toddy after his ride. But, indeed, if you ever come South, do you be careful how you use *end* phrases to you, for they will think you are as green as corn fodder, if you don't understand all their joking and slang conversation.

I soon found out this to be my home, and can tell you I am well suited with it. My hotel-house is but a short distance off, close by the meeting house, I am to have fifteen scholars in all, and they tell me I will have to switch the little fellows, but I must not try any of the big girls, for they may whip me! Did you ever hear such advice? But they are kind people. No more at present. From your affectionate sister,

MAG. POMPHRET;

New Discovery—Important to North Carolina.—Sir—I saw at Charleston a few days ago a specimen of straw braid work, the most durable, beautiful, and of the most cheap and abundant material in the world, one which the State can furnish in such vast quantities that the whole world may be covered with straw basket at the very cheapest possible cost of material and yet the supply shall never fail. The article I allude to is the leaves of the common long-leaved pine; prepared in somewhat the same way that rye straw is prepared for braiding; that is gathered while growing the most luxuriantly and scalded and dried in the shade its toughness is then remarkable. In fact it is almost indestructible. I hope to see it generally substituted in place of straw of cereal grains, or important grass for all braid work. It makes beautiful and very durable work baskets, and if used for a foundation for covering with the leaves of the cones, would greatly add to their value.

If any of my fair friends in the region of pines will prepare some articles of this kind with specimens of prepared and unprepared straw and forward them to me at the New York Agricultural Warehouse of N. B. Allen & Co., No. 189 and 191, Water street New York I will exhibit them in the name of the maker for a premium for a new American manufacture at the next Fair of the American Institute at Castle Garden, and at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, besides taking every opportunity to call public attention to this as I consider very important matter through the columns of the American Agriculturalist and otherwise.

Papers of the South generally may promote a new branch of industry by calling attention to this new use of pine straw.

I am most respectfully your friend,
the "Agricultural traveller"

SOLON ROBINSON,
Wilmington N.C., April 21, 1851.

[BY REQUEST.]

From the Mountain Banner.

It will soon be reference to a communication in another column, that Rev. J. Buxton has deemed it necessary to notice the attack of Mr. White in this place, on Bishop Ives. Mr. B. is a gentleman universally respected, not only for his amiability as a man, but for his exemplary piety, his sobriety and godly walk; and none who knew him well will doubt the purity of his motives, or hesitate to believe him as strong an opponent to drunkenness as Mr. White himself.

As a man and as a son of Temperance we thought Mr. W.'s scandalous mention of the Bishop a very small business. We are unacquainted with the Bishop's private habits, but presume that if he had been a drunkard his Church would long ago have arraigned him for the offence. We love our Order, but we do not consider every man that takes a dram as a proper subject for anathemas, scandal and ridicule.

We do not make these remarks because we desire to take any part in the controversy, or because it is Bishop Ives who has been attacked. We deem it unnecessary, and not only so, but detrimental to the success of the Order for any of its champions to thus scandalize any man. The Order can stand on its own principles, without rearing in upon the ruins of private character. Such resorts are useless and contemptible, and serve only to inflame the prejudices and baser passions of the heart.

RUTHERFORDTON, April 28.

My Dear Sir: I beg leave to solicit in your column room for the following explanation. I was much pained, on my arrival in town, to hear that Mr. P. S. White, in his late address on behalf of "The Order of the Sons of Temperance," had given occasion for feelings of deep indignation on the part of some persons, by his public scandalous mention of Bishop Ives.

His story, which he acknowledges he had from a man excited by spirits, and therefore prone to exaggeration, may pass for what it is worth. It proves nothing at all, except that the Bishop is guilty of the crime of not being a member of "The Order of the Sons of Temperance." I have repeatedly done the same thing changed myself, and would do it again, without scruples that is, on arriving at a respectable house, faint and jaded by travelling, accept, and thankfully too, of a glass of wine or toddy from any kind hospitable host or hostess.—Bishop Ives, besides, is well known, is an invalid his health broken down by his abundant labors in the Gospel of Christ, obliged as he is to travel from one end of the State to the other at all seasons and in all weather, and his constitution requires, by the prescription of eminent physicians a spirituous tonic.

Mr. White, I understand, professes himself to be an Episcopalian, and yet he publicly tells anecdotes, in his comical way, to the prejudice (such is the effect, whether intended or not) of a venerable servant of God, whom he calls by name, whose best days have been consumed in his Master's cause—that man, too, his own Bishop, over him in the Lord, and connected by dear ties of friendship and sacred association with a boy who honored him by their presence on the occasion alluded to. He may justify himself to his own conscience by the Jesuitical maxim that *the end justifies the means*—but another of divine authority has told us to go and learn what that saying meant I will have mercy and not sacrifice.

I have yet to learn, myself, whether a generous community will suffer the characters of their ministers, who do not choose to surrender at summons to a man of whose ulterior motives, religious principles, services or character, they know certainly nothing, to be vilified and held up toodium in company with the drunkard. I have yet to learn that the Church of Christ can be reformed properly and effectually by an association out in the world, the Church's set antagonist, which may comprise, for ought there is in their system, "sons of Belial," as well as "Sons of Temperance."

But is not my intention to follow this subject any further at the present time. I have listened attentively to two lectures delivered by Mr. W. I have laughed at his fun—I have rejoiced at his effectual exposure of the tipping shop; but I solemnly avow myself, as thro' and thro', out and out, opposed to his "temperance" principles, as far as he has avowed any principles at all; and I do hereby invite him or any one else with a responsible name, to a written pamphlet discussion of the subject of temperance in all its aspects, especially as to the bearing of the original Hebrew and New Testament Scriptures on the point. This is the only way in which I conceive the merits of the question can be put before the public.

Mr. White has boldly pronounced the Bible an imposture if it does allow the use of the fermented juice of the grape; or to give his own words, with which he concluded his argument—"It must be so, (as he says,) God were not God if it were not so."

But I hasten to a conclusion, with the following extract from the Book called Ecclesiasticus or the Wisdom of Jesus, the son of Sirach, contained among the Apocryphal Books, which the Church in her 6th Article of religion, (as he says,) "doth read for example of life and instruction of manners"—Chapt XXXI, Verse 25. "Shew not thy valianthood in wine; for wine hath destroyed many. The furnace provereth the edge by dipping; so doth wine the hearts of the proud by drunkenness. Wine is as good as life to a man; if it be drunk moderately; what is life then to a man without wine? for it was made to make men glad. Wine measurably drunk and in season, bringeth gladness of the heart and cheerfulness of the mind.—But wine drunken with excess maketh bitterness of the mind, with brawling and quarreling. Drunkenness increaseth the rage of a fool till he offend; it distinguisheth strength and maketh wounds. Rebuke not thy neighbor at the wine, and despise him not in his mirth; give him no despiseful words, and press not upon him with urging him to drink."

Respectfully Yours,

J. BUXTON.

Western Poetry.

When a feller falls in love
He duz wear a white kid glove,
And lets the barber scrape his chin,
And wears a flashy buzzin pin,
And puts on lots of splended cloe,
And wears tight boots upon his toe,
And snells just like the sprouting rose;
All newly sprung in Joon.
But if he does the mitten git,
what Phancy Phelinx round him flit,
he grows all over melancholer,
and hides behind a standin' Koller!

Scars for the Million.

These six—the neevish, the niggard, the dissatisfied, the passionate, the suspicious, and those who live upon others' means—are forever unhappy.

A taste for literature secures cheerful occupation for the unemployed and languid hours of life; and how many persons, in these hours, for want of innocent resources, are now impelled to coarse and brutal pleasure.

Of all the modifications of manner which are to be met with in society, perhaps the most generally pleasing is simplicity, even as the water is purest which has no taste—the air the freshest which has no odour.

The prophet Isaiah speaks of some being drawn to sin as with cart ropes: a striking emblem of the power with which a reluctant victim is dragged along by the habits which have been fastened to his nature.

We are not to suppose that the oak wants stability because its light and changeable leaves dance to music of the breezes; nor are we to conclude that a man wants equility and strength of mind because he may exhibit an occasional playfulness and levity.

"Ma," said little Wilhelmina, "I don't think Solomon was as rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear!" said her astonished ma. "Because he slept with his fathers;" and I think if he had been so very rich he would have had a bed of his own!"

An agent, soliciting subscribers for a book, showed the prospectus to a man, who, after reading—"one dollar in boards, and one dollar and twenty-five cents in sheep"—declined subscribing as he might not have boards or sheep on hand, when called upon for payment.

A gentleman who had listened attentively to a long, diffuse, and highly ornamental prayer, was asked by one of the members, "if he did not think the minister was very gifted in prayer?"

"Yes," he replied, "I think it is as good a prayer as was ever offered to a congregation."

Dr. Dodridge once asked his little daughter, nearly six years old, what made everybody love her? She replied, "I don't know indeed, papa, unless it is because I love everybody."

"Recollect, sir," said a tavern keeper to a gentleman who was about leaving his house without paying his reckoning, "recollect, sir, if you lose your purse, you didn't pull it out here."

"My lad," said a young lady to a boy carrying an empty mail bag, "are you the mail boy?"

"Yer doesn't suppose I'se a female boy, does yer?"

Summer, the free soil candidate of Massachusetts, was elected U. S. Senator today, after 25 ballottings, receiving 193 votes.

Joseph W. Hampton, Esq., formerly Editor of the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, in this State is one of the Editors of the Austin State Gazette.

A boy died in London lately from eating red wafers, as they contain red lead.

In man the brain averages in weight 1-35th of the body; in the dog, 1-120th; in the horse, 1-140th; in the sheep, 1-75th; and in the ox, 1-80th. Generally speaking, eight-tenths of the brain is composed of water.

The first code of written laws possessed by the Athenians, was prepared by Draco, a man of stern and rigid character. These laws published all crimes with death; and, on account of their sanguinary character, are said to have been written in blood.

There are 36,000 seeds in the capsule of a tobacco plant; and Ray, the celebrated botanist, counted in the head of a poppy 32,000 seed. It has been calculated by many naturalists that the elm tree produces yearly 630,000 seeds.

A Rhode Island lad, under examination by a Connecticut schoolmaster, being asked: "How many gods are there?" The boy, after scratching his head some time, replied—"I don't know how many you've got in Connecticut: but we have none in Rhode Island!"

When you think how good your parents are, just think how much better must that be who made them.

Jewelry is becoming quite fashionable again. One of our contemporaries says he met a lady on New-Year's day who had a farm on each wrist, a four story house around her neck, and at least six memberships to the Bible Society attached to each ear.

Resolutions rescinding the Wilmot proviso instructions, &c., have passed both houses of the Illinois Legislature—in the House by a vote of 49 to 11, and in the Senate by 22 to 2.

The natives of Egypt carry hives of bees up and down the Nile in boats, stopping where flowers abound.

Flax is a native of Persia. Cotton is a native of India, and was first brought to the United States in 1789.

To think that an eternity of bliss depends upon the purity of a few years of earthly existence, is an overwhelming thought. How great is the inducement to study truth, and cultivate virtue.

An exchange paper says the word "Philosophy" signifies in its common use, "friendship's forfeit." It is a Greek and Latin compound, and literally interpreted, signifies—"I love the penalty."

Something Graphic.—The following letter was written some time since by a boy down in Alabama to his father in Georgia:

ALABAMMY, PIKE C. Y., Jan., 1851.

Dear Daddy—Coru is riz and brother Henry is dead likewise.

Yours, omnipotent,

JON McCLELLAN.

Quite Likely.—A man of much veracity recently told us that there is a man in Kentucky, whose feet are so large that he has to pull his pantaloons over his head.

We learn from a late California paper, the important fact, that in one District of a considerable population, that there is not one married man in its limits. What a nest of old bachelors must be here.

"Father," said a roguish boy, "I hope you won't buy any more gunpowder tea for mother."

"Why not?"

"Because every time she drinks it she blows up."

"Go to bed, sir, immediately."

In the following Counties the slave population exceeds the white:

Anson, Bertie, Caswell, Chowan, Edgecombe, Greene, Halifax, Hertford, Jones, Lenoir, New Hanover, Northampton, Warren—nearly two slaves to one white.

PROCLAMATION

By the President of the U. S.

WHEREAS, there is reason to believe, that a military expedition is about to be fitted out in the United States, with intention to invade the island of Cuba, a colony of Spain, with which this country is at peace—and whereas, it is believed that this expedition is instigated and set on foot chiefly by foreigners, who have dared to make our shores the scene of their guilty and hostile preparations against a friendly power, and seek by falsehood and misrepresentation, to seduce our own citizens, especially the young and inconsiderate, into their wicked schemes—an ungrateful return for the benefits conferred upon them by this people in permitting them to make our country an asylum from oppression, and in flagrant abuse of the hospitality thus extended to them:

And whereas, such expeditions can only be regarded as adventures for plunder and robbery, and must meet the condemnation of the civilized world, while they are derogatory to the character of our country, in violation of the laws of nations and expressly prohibited by our own. Our statutes declare, "That, if any person shall, within the territory or jurisdiction of the United States, begin or set on foot, or provide or prepare the means for any military expedition or enterprise, to be carried on from thence against the territory or dominions of any foreign Prince or State, or of any colony, district, or people, with whom the United States are at peace, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be fined not exceeding three thousand dollars, and imprisoned not more than three years."

Now, THEREFORE, I have issued this, my PROCLAMATION, warning all persons who shall connect themselves with any such enterprise or expedition, in violation of our laws and national obligations, that they will thereby subject themselves to the heavy penalties denounced against such offences, and will forfeit their claim to the protection of this government, or any interference on their behalf, no matter to what extremities they may be reduced in consequence of their illegal conduct. And, therefore, I exhort all good citizens, as they regard our national reputation, as they respect their own laws and the laws of nations, as they value the blessings of peace and the welfare of their country, to disown, and by all lawful means prevent, any such enterprise; and I call upon every officer of this government, civil, or military, to use all efforts in his power to arrest for trial and punishment, every such offender against the laws of the country.

Given under my hand, the twenty-fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and the seventy-fifth of the independence of the United States.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

By the President:

W. S. DERRICK, Acting Sec'y of State.

Villainy.

The Cairo Sun, says, that a few days since two men in a wagon, when within a couple of miles of Jonesboro' Union county, Illinois, asked a farmer who was the heaviest merchant in that town. The farmer mentioned some, and among the number spoke of a Mr. Dishon. They drove their wagon up to Dishon's store, and requested him to permit them to place a box (which had in their wagon) in his store for the night. After urging some objection, Mr. D. finally consented to take the box into his store room. The men put up their horses for the night, and early on the following morning, had their wagon at Mr. D.'s store, to get their box and start on their journey. Mr. D., then missed a bolt of fine broadcloth from his counter. His suspicions being aroused, he examined his desk, and discovered that five hundred dollars had been stolen during the night. He then told the men that the box must not be taken from the store until it was examined. They swore that he might go to hell, for they would take their box, and as they rushed to take hold of it, Mr. D. stepped out of the door and locked them in. Having obtained assistance, the door was opened and the men taken. The lid was knocked off, when a stout daring looking man sprang forth, and the missing cloth, money, some silks, and a dark lantern found in the bottom.

The fellow pretended to turn "State's evidence," and declared that he had long sought an opportunity to leave the other men—that to leave them voluntarily, would have brought their deadly vengeance upon him—that he had never been detected before—he remained with them only because he was compelled to do so to preserve his life; that there were now over six hundred men in the United States engaged in the same business; and that the last time he was at the general money deposit station, the company had over fifteen bushels of gold and silver. He would not be put in the same room with his two accomplices, fearing they would kill him. The two men swore to the officers that it would be folly to put them in jail, for they had money and friends; and it would take one hundred well armed men to guard them; and notified them, that they could not possibly be detained three weeks.

On motion—

Resolved, By the stockholders of the Catawba Toll Bridge Company unanimously that we regard the act of the late Legislature in repealing the Road from Newton to the South Carolina line, of the Catawba Toll Bridge, as entirely unjust, unconstitutional, unprecedented, and a palpable violation of the chartered rights of said Company.

On motion of Dr. A. M. POWELL it was

Resolved, That the stockholders of the Catawba Toll Bridge Company take this method of returning to C. W. A. LEONARD, of Caldwell, their very hearty thanks for the important services rendered to said Company, in surveying a road from Lenoir to the Bridge, and his very liberal donations to said work.

Passed unanimously.

The stockholders return their thanks to the different overseers, for the manner in which they have opened the road to and from said Bridge.

H. W. ROBINSON, Chm'r.

A. M. POWELL, Sec'y.

trains the defendant from disposing of his property, because he has not abandoned his wife