

Mr. Fletcher Webster's Lecture on "China and the Chinese."

A very crowded and fashionable audience assembled, says the N. Y. Herald, to hear Mr. Fletcher Webster's first lecture on "China and the Chinese."

Cameons' Cave.—At the northern end of the town of Micoais is the cave in which the Portuguese poet, Cameons, is said to have written his celebrated poem the Lucia, the subject of which is the voyage round the Cape of Good Hope, by Vasco de Gama.

A Chinese Temple.—We saw here for the first time a beautiful arrangement, which the Chinese call a moon gate, and which is a favorite arrangement with them in their gardens and temples.

First Official Visit.—It was announced to the minister that a letter from Gori Ching, containing an Imperial edict, was about to be brought to him, by four high officers from Canton.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR IS SAFE."



RELIEF DO THIS AND LIBERTY Genl. Harrison.

NEW SERIES, NUMBER 31, OF VOLUME II.

SALISBURY, N. C., NOVEMBER 29, 1845.

presented the letter to the Minister. On receiving it he motioned to them to be seated, and take off their caps; which observing carefully our own movements, and keeping exact time with us, they did.

After a few minutes' conversation, a luncheon, in the Chinese style, was announced, and we entered the dining room; our guests, according to Chinese etiquette, seated on the left, which, with them, is the place of honor.

A Chinese Temple.—We saw here for the first time a beautiful arrangement, which the Chinese call a moon gate, and which is a favorite arrangement with them in their gardens and temples.

Entering the Canton River.—For the first twenty miles the waters are generally rough, the whole bay being exposed to the northerly and easterly winds, and there are no objects of interest.

ary barn. The chief fort on the right, as one goes up the river, is a water line battery, with port holes for more than a hundred guns, of which, I believe, none were mounted.

First sight of Whampoa.—About six miles below Canton are the remains of the barrier which the Chinese built to keep off the English. It is a great dyke of stone and piles. A narrow raceway is now made through it, which so compresses the water, that it can be passed only at a favorable time of tide.

Canton.—Canton itself is situated on a low piece of ground, hardly above the level of the river. Lofty hills approach it on the east, and an eminence is close to it on which is a Tartar military station.

A Chinese Scholar.—Having reached Canton, my first business was to find a Tartar, and one was, at last, procured who undertook to instruct us. He was not a native Tartar, but a Chinese scholar, a tall, good looking, intellectual person, and I augured very favorably of our success with him.

Entering the Canton River.—For the first twenty miles the waters are generally rough, the whole bay being exposed to the northerly and easterly winds, and there are no objects of interest.

There was no argument with him, no comforting or assuring him; and the only thing to be done was to discharge him, and let him go.

and found two thorough bred Tartars, who had no fear of Mandarins, and who remained with us, long after all idea of going to Perkin was abandoned.

A Chinese Villa.—While at Canton, I had the pleasure to visit a country seat belonging to a distinguished Chinese gentleman, Duke Pwon. (Dr. Parker had the kindness to invite him to dinner, and the invitation was the consequence.)

Chinese Courtship.—Every Chinese, as soon as he is in any way able to do so, takes a small footed wife. He sends for some old lady, whose well known and recognised trade, is that of a "go-between," and inquires, who among his neighbors has a nice daughter who would do for a wife.

The Chinese Carriers.—There are no beasts of burden, except a few buffalo to plough the rice fields, in all the lower parts of China. The population is too dense to allow the productions of the earth to be used for the support of beasts.

Besides the four or five horses used by English gentlemen at Macao; half a dozen ponies in all, not more, certainly.

Street Begging in China.—The condition of the classes of beggars in Canton is worth remarking on. They are very wretched, and always objects of pity, from some accident, disease or deformity, and their way of getting a living is curious.

decent customers, and here they are allowed by law and custom to remain beating and singing until they receive the cash. If the shopkeeper is, as most Chinamen are, blest with that fortitude which is a good remedy for evils, when there is no other, and lets them beat till they are tired, they lie down before the counter and forget their woes in sleep awhile, and then up and beat again.

System of Government.—The government of China is Patriarchal, and it is a pure unalloyed despotism. The Czar of Russia wields a power less uncontrolled than the Emperor of China. He reigns absolute and supreme, and knows no restraint upon his will.

Chinese Police.—On some occasion, when there was unusual excitement among the people at Canton, a large mob surrounded, in the evening, the foreign factories. An American, who had been out on the river, was obliged to make his way through the crowd to reach his home.

We have thus endeavored, says the Herald, to give some idea of this highly entertaining discourse. It was listened to with marked interest, and at the close the plaudits were loud and enthusiastic.

for their attention, Mr. Webster announced that the second lecture would be delivered on Friday evening.

INTERESTING FROM THE FAR WEST.

An expedition, the objects of which are fully explained in the subjoined selection from the correspondence of the Boston Atlas of October 25th, started from Fort Leavenworth recently under command of Col. Kerney, of the 1st Regiment. The information which it contains is interesting in the extreme—giving, as it does, some idea of Capt. Fremont's whereabouts:

"The objects of this expedition were, to see that the long road to Oregon was open to the traders; to visit the Indian tribes this side of the Rocky Mountains; and, by kindness and presents, to show them that the white man is their friend—at the same time to overawe them, and, by a show of force, to convince them that any molestation of citizens of the United States would not go unpunished.

They are bold, hardy farmers, and are fully competent in every respect, to lay the foundation of a new Colony, perhaps a new nation. Oregon is now evidently filling up fast; and that, too, with citizens from the United States.

Our next move was from the Nebraska, Southward to the Arkansas River, passing 700 miles along the base of the main chain of the Rocky Mountains. This part of our journey was interesting in the extreme.