

North Carolina Legislature. SENATE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 13.

A message received from the House proposing to raise a joint committee for the sale of the coupon bonds of the North Carolina Railroad.

The bill reported from the judiciary committee to more effectually to prevent the traffic in liquor with slaves, was read first time.

On motion of Mr. Baxter, a resolution was adopted, empowering the committee on the Cape Fear and Deep River navigation company, to send for persons and papers and examine witnesses, on oath.



North Carolina Delib. CHARLOTTE: Tuesday, January 27, 1857.

An Enquiry. We learn that before the snow, at least 10 car loads of produce for this place were detained in the N. C. Depot at Salisbury; and since the snow at least 20 car loads are in that depot, and on Monday night only one and a-half loads came down.

The Rutherford Rail Road. We learn from the Standard of the 21st instant, that in the case of Commons on the 22d, the bill to charter, or rather amend the charter, of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Rail Road was rejected—yeas 37, nays 69.

A New Counterfeit. We saw one day last week, the basest Counterfeit we ever saw. It purported to be a Five Dollar Bill on the Bank of Wadesborough. It was passed to the keeper of the toll gate on the Western Plank road by a wagoner going to Lincolnton.

Mare of the Snow Storm. We learn from the Patriot and Flag of the 23rd instant that the mail train which left here on the 17th, could not proceed further than Jamestown, on account of the snow. We also learn from a gentleman working at Gibsonville on the N. C. Rail Road, that the snow at that place was 24 feet deep on a level, and that a cut 84 feet deep was entirely filled up, making the depth of snow at that cut 11 feet.

Death of Dr. Charles W. Harris. We regret to learn that Dr. Charles W. Harris, formerly of Mill Grove, Cabarrus county, was found frozen to death on Tuesday morning last, near Mr. Irwin's house, between Mill Grove and Concord.

The "Mexican Preamble." This Preamble, as was to be expected, has been expunged or rather a part of it, by the House of Commons, and by reference to the Legislative proceedings our readers will find it.

The Raleigh Standard of the 21st inst., has an article nearly three columns long relative to the proceedings of the Legislature in 1846. It says "we retain a vivid recollection of the struggle in the two Houses over this question." Had the Editor not referred to the "partial and partisan conduct in appointing officers to command the regiment" we should not have felt bound to show that the Editor is a little oblivious.

INDIA RUBBER—The wonders of India rubber are not likely to be soon exhausted. Lately they are called "Hard India Goods" and are manufactured from a composition invented by Mr. Claflin, which consists in mixing coal tar with the rubber.

COMMUNICATED FOR THE N. C. WHIG. JOTTINGS—BY AN INVISIBLE. Public Square, Charlotte, N. C. Good morning Mr. Willis, which way do you go to know this is the day of Election for Town Commissioners?

stand there is a Dry Ticket out; we must watch these fellows or they will come another time. Nothing but a good one. You used to know something about them; he sure and put our friends on their guard!

"You mistake me Mr. Phillips! There is my ticket—you perceive your name is not on it."

"I beg pardon; I really thought you had become one of us—certainly, vote as you choose; excuse me Mr. Willis, circumstances had induced me to believe you would act with us this time."

"I confess Mr. Phillips, that you just now saw me come out of a Grog Shop, and as long as you keep them open, and I live in their reach, I fear you will continue to see me frequent them. It is to bar their doors against my own entrance, and to save myself and family that I am now voting."

"Oh certainly, certainly! every man ought to do what he considers to be his duty; but I do not understand why a man can't take one drink and stop."

"No, Mr. Phillips, and I pray that you never may understand it as I do, by some sorrowful experience; but had you exercised towards us half the observation that you have on the cultivation of corn, wheat and vegetables, you would have known that an appetite vitiated by excessive indulgence hears its victim to a certain destruction as though the plague spot was marked upon his forehead."

"Oh! my dear sir, I had no idea of exciting you—as you please, and allow me the same privilege; Good morning Mr. Willis."

"How are you, Mr. Phillips? what the news! any stir amongst the people?"

"Well, yes, Mr. Panoest, there is a Dry Ticket out; and I met with Willis just now, and approached him thinking he was on our side and found out I was mistaken; he got excited and lectured like a preacher."

"Oh! show me a account no how! he can't influence nobody! Here comes Shaver, would he vote? I find out. How are you Shaver? what the news?"

"Well, I don't know; not much with me any way, Mr. Panoest."

"How is the election going?"

"I have no doubt you will think it is going right as you will be in the Board again."

"Well I suppose you would too, wouldn't you, Shaver?"

"No, sir, if you will pardon me for speaking plainly."

"Why, I'm sure we paid off all the debt of the town, and have got every thing straight and easy."

admonition to read again the teachings of Divine Truth into your self, confidence might lead you into a fatal error, but be discovered until the rendition of that final judgment when you will be required to account for the manner in which you discharged the duties of your responsible position towards your weak and erring fellow men. Good day sir."

From our Correspondent. CHARLESTON, Jan. 21, 1857. Last Sunday night was the coldest day that has been experienced in Charleston since the celebrated cold Saturday which occurred, as you remember, on the 7th of February, 1855. That was long time ago, 22 years at least, "when you and I were boys;" but long as it has been, the like of this weather has not been since.

The thermometer then fell as low as 8 degrees above zero, and on last Sunday night it was as low as twelve. Through the day it rained, hailed, sleeted and snowed, and the next morning every thing was frozen up, so much so that many kinds of business had to be suspended, such as killing musquitoes, fanning yourself, and working with your coat off.

Mr. Mixer, the polite and gentlemanly host of that modern palace, the Charleston Hotel, has, we learn, bought the Artesian well, for the purpose of supplying his mammoth eastern, which will hold water enough to supply the whole city, and will furnish all the city engines in case of a large fire. We hope now that this herculean work has fallen into the hands of a man that will carry it through if it should be necessary to go so far. The boring of the two wells has already cost the city about \$40,000 and we suppose that Mr. Mixer gets it at about half its original cost.

The Perry Boats are to be taken off the line between this city and Sullivan's Island for the reason that they do not pay. They will hereafter only be run to Mount Pleasant, and the inlet between that point and the Island will be spanned by a bridge which will be a mile and a half in length, and supported by stone arches. It is a mammoth undertaking and when accomplished, will be one of the grandest pieces of mechanism in the world, the Thames Tunnel not excepted. Its whole cost will be about a million of dollars, not more than one half of the cost of which is yet taken. As the bridge will be rather long to walk over it, it is suggested that the company be petitioned to allow Mr. Mixer to extend the track of his Montgomery Railroad across it, and take the freight and passengers in his lightning train, which, we think would be a most excellent idea, and would pay admirably. This is indeed an age of wonders, and it is hard to tell where the ingenuity of man will cease.

W. Gilmore Sims, Esq. has been invited, and has consented to deliver his course of three "rejected lectures" on the early history of South Carolina, before the citizens of his native city about the last of this month. He has received invitations, since his return from the North, from several southern cities, asking his consent to repeat his lectures; but it has been thought best that he should deliver them first in his native city, and receive the stamp of a home reputation. He will then, most likely, accede to the call of his fellow citizens of the Southern States, to go thence and deliver his lectures. Their unpopularity at the North will be as good a card as could be wished for on the South.

The Hon. Oliver P. Baldwin, a distinguished lecturer from Virginia, will commence a course of three lectures before the Young Men's Christian Association of this city commencing on Friday evening next, at Hibernian Hall, the subject of the first lecture to be "The Yankees and Southerners." He is said to be a lecturer by profession, and a man of great eloquence and learning. A Mr. Sheehan, an Irishman, proposes to lecture before his adopted citizens to-morrow evening on the subject of Democracy, as taught in the schools of political economy in Ireland; with a glance at its rise, progress and present state in this country. I have promised myself the pleasure of hearing him, and shall avail myself of the opportunity to take extensive notes, and if it jumbles with my humor, I may print them too. It is certainly rather a novel subject for an Irishman of late emigration.

Miss Jennette Jones, the celebrated actress in these winning crowds of admirers, and as she is young and handsome, she is turning the heads of the young bloods, and shaking the kingdom of bachelorhood to its very centre. I saw her last night, as Pauline in the Lady of Lyons, and thought her thrillingly beautiful and irresistibly fascinating. She conceives the spirit and force of her characters well, and acts them out to the life. She has a fine voice, and her size and figure are admirably adapted to the stage. I think her fully as handsome as Julia Dean Hayne, and by the time she has the same amount of experience she will be equally as good an actress.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY—The Presbyterian General Assembly have been disputing for a long time concerning the propriety of a man marrying his deceased wife's sister. The legality of a nearer and more delicate relationship being established by marriage has just been decided by our Court of Appeals. It is altogether proper—our state that has been a tribunal, the highest authority in the State—for a man to marry his mother-in-law! The quartette of Judges came to this decision for this fashion, and upon the following case:

Ellen Bell married Samuel Bell, her son-in-law. Mr. Bell died, leaving the interesting widow, and also several children by his first wife, whose grand mother was at the same time their step-mother. These children refused to grant the old lady her dower, and hence the suit.

The case was brought before Judge Pryor, the late learned and estimable Judge of the adjoining circuit. He decided that the marriage was void, as the parties were within the degrees of relationship fixed by the statute of 1798.

An appeal was then taken, and the adjudication of the lower Court was reversed. The Court of Appeals decided that there was no prohibition in such a marriage by the statute of 1798—that marriages within the Levitical degrees are not void, though avoidable, Louisville Journal.

CONSUMPTIONS—What place would suit best black?—Japan.

Why is a butcher's cart like his boots?—Because he carries his calves there.

Why is a man who sets out to stop the circulation of slander like one traveling to a city in the North of Africa?—Because he is going to trip a lie. (Tripoli).

THE BOOMERANG.—This curious weapon, peculiar to the native of Australia, has proved a puzzle to men of science. It is a piece of carved wood nearly in the form of a crescent, from thirty to forty inches long, pointed at both ends, and the corner quite sharp. The mode of using it is as singular as the weapon. Ask a black to throw it so as to let it fall at his feet, and away it goes full forty yards before him, skimming along the surface at three or four feet from the ground; when it will suddenly rise in the air forty or sixty feet, describing a curve and finally dropping at the feet of the thrower. During its course it revolves with great rapidity on a pivot, with whirling noise. It is wonderful so barbarous a people have invented so singular a weapon, which sets the laws of progression at defiance. It is very dangerous for a European to try to project it at any object, as it may return and strike himself. In a native's hands it is a formidable weapon, striking without the projector being seen. It was invented to strike the kangaroo, which is killed by it with certainty.

OUT AT LAST.—An old man named Gregg, who has been confined in Paqueter county jail since the first of October, 1846, for debt under the law, was released on Christmas day by jailer Cross, there being nothing left in the hands of the law to pay his jail expenses. We learn that this man had property enough to pay the debt against him, but that he preferred spending his weary hours in the gloomy walls of the county prison to the paying the debt which he owed. The person who had him confined has been dead some years, but we learn by a provision in his will appropriating a sufficient amount to keep him in limbo as long as he lived—Sowchow or other thing stipulated—has given out, and of course Gregg becomes free again. When he left the jail door he appeared to be perfectly bewildered, and did not know which way to travel, but in a short time he became fully conscious of his freedom, and straddled about with the air of one who knew what liberty used to be in "by-gone days."—Warrenton (Va) Whig.

AN ARTFUL MISER.—Some time ago, a gentleman called upon a certain tobacconist, a very wealthy and inordinately mean character, and found him at the breakfast table, quite alone, and doing his utmost to catch a fly which was buzzing about the room. "What the deuce are you about?" demanded the astonished visitor, to whom the spectacle of an old man amusing himself by catching flies seemed very singular. "I tell you presently," replied the miser, "the old fellow, at last succeeded in catching the fly. Taking the insect carefully between his thumb and forefinger, he put it into the sugar bowl, and quickly dropped the lid over his prisoner. His visitor, annoyed then ever, knowing as he did the voracious character of the man before, repeated the question. "I'll tell you," replied the miser, a triumphant grin over-spreading his countenance as he spoke, "I want to ascertain if the servants steal the sugar."

CINDERELLA'S SLIPPER WAS FOR, NOT GLASS.—Two centuries ago, says Nosse and Quaries, "fats were as rare, and therefore so valuable, that the wearing of them was restricted by several sumptuary laws to kings and princes. Sable, in those days, was called ermine, and was the subject of countless regulations, the exact quality to be worn by persons of different grades, and the articles of dress to which it might be applied, being defined most strictly. Perault's tale of "Cinderella's slipper" is a privilege then confined to the highest rank of princes. An error of the press, now become inveterate, changed raw into ermine (glass), and the slipper of sable became converted into something much more brittle."

THE AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.—We learn from "Porter's Spirit," that Mr. Ten Brook's American stable in England has met with misfortune. "Lecompte has given way in his forelegs to such a degree that he will not be able to start a race the coming season, and it is doubtful if he will ever be fit to appear upon the turf. "Priores" is suffering from spinal disease, and the entire weight of supporting his body is a racing fan rests upon "Fryer," who has also been ailing in his feet. At all accounts Pryor was "all right" and high hopes are entertained that he will be fit to start to distinguish himself when the bugle brings him to the scene. These mischances to the American horses were occasioned, by being put in training too soon after a long sea voyage, and before they had become acclimated."

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE.—It is not gravely proposed not to deepen, but to fill up the Harlem, at New York, so as to extend the city, when necessary, in that direction. Sixty years ago there was thirty feet depth of water on the present site of the Tombs, and it is not so long since Canal street and its vicinity were a running stream. Harlem river, therefore, might be converted into building lots, and its obstructions from the map would certainly render the neighborhood more healthy; (which would diminish seriously the annual sales of foot and agar remedies) but the improvement is not likely to be attempted—at least not Astoria, Greenport and Brooklyn become a consolidated part of New York city.

RESISTANCE TO RIDICULE.—Sidney Smith was an invaluable monitor. This advice to the young is most wholesome:

Learn from the earliest days to insure your principles against the perils of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you lie in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it, however rustic, however antiquated, however pedantic it may appear to do it, not for insolence, but seriously and grandly as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wish to be breathless into him by the breath of fashion.

COLD WEATHER.—Sunday night was not only the coldest night of the season, but the coldest of which we have any recollection in Charleston. At the Register's office, it mercifully, in the thermometer sunk to 21 degrees, or 20 degrees below the freezing point. The streets were hard frozen all day yesterday, and ice formed in all places, whether from the direct rays of the sun, or scattered from the clouds, although the temperature has somewhat moderated, the mercury, as we go to press, standing at 21.—Charleston Mercury.