

...and he desired their fellowship. ...the States Rights Democracy. ...the South should be. ...the South should be. ...the South should be.

North Carolina Delbig. CHARLOTTE. Tuesday, August 10, 1858.

The Election. On Thursday last, the election for Governor, Members of the Legislature and Sheriff, took place throughout the State. In this place, the election passed off without much excitement during the day, but at night it seemed as if the people were determined to see that the result in this county is very different from the prediction of some of the Democratic prophets.

Table with 2 columns: Candidates and Votes. Includes names like W. H. Battle, J. M. Caldwell, and others with their respective vote counts.

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The Atlantic Telegraph. On Friday evening last, the Southern mail brought us the gratifying intelligence that the Atlantic Telegraph Cable had been successfully laid, and that the steamer Niagara had arrived at Trinity Bay on the 4th instant, and the cable would be landed on the 6th.

For months the public mind has been engaged in surmises as to the continuation of this enterprise, whose magnitude rivaled and surpassed with the Pacific telegraph upon which it rests—we may be familiar with the electrical conducting capacity of the wire—we may know that for years that conductor has been made use of at signals on the civilized world, that through it signals have been sent from New York to New Orleans, and throughout the length and breadth of the country; that a vast network of electric wires have supplied Europe and America with a nervous system as pervasive and intricate as that of the human constitution.

We have received the 1st No. of the 5th volume of the University Magazine. It has a new corps of Editors, and they make their bow with a short salutatory. They confess their misgivings and promise to do their best to make the present volume equal to any of the other volumes. The following is a table of the contents:

Life and Character of Samuel Johnson; Mystery; The Power of Love; How Zouls got Kicked; Hope; A Tale of the Alchemists; Paradise and the Peri; The Reign of Victoria; Was Napoleon a Patriot; Three Studies of Nature; Editorial Table; Secretary-Batrice; Life and Correspondence of James Indell; The Viceroy—the Fourth—Unconquered—the Marshals—Married.

On Friday morning last, our office was regaled by a very liberal present of cakes, from Mr. Joseph Mead, who was considerably elated at the election of Dr. Pittard. They were very nice and came to hand just in time. And by the way, we would inform our friends that M. W. Robinson & Co. keep a general supply of old Joe's "wares" on hand at all times. He will please accept our thanks.

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Under this constitution, the District of Columbia shall be considered as a part of the State of Maryland, and a Territory shall be held by the State.

We invite attention to the speech of Senator Hammond of South Carolina, at Beeth Island, which will be found in to-day's paper. We confess that when we first perused it, we were never more surprised in our lives, and although differing widely from South Carolina politicians generally, the sentiments expressed by Senator Hammond in this speech, in the main, merit our entire concurrence.

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The Cable Fleet. Trinity Bay, August 5. The telegraph fleet sailed from Queenstown on the 15th of July, and met at mid-ocean, and made the splice at one o'clock on the afternoon of the 29th. The vessels then separated, the Agamemnon and Valerius bound for Valencia, and the Niagara and Gorgon for this place, where they arrived yesterday. The cable will be landed to-day.

The cable laid is 1,635 nautical and 1,650 statute miles long from the Telegraph House at Bull's Bay to the head of Valencia harbor, and for more than two-thirds the distance in water over two miles deep. The cable was paid out from the Agamemnon at the same speed as from the Niagara, and the electric signals were received through the whole length of the cable are perfect. The machinery worked most satisfactorily, and was not stopped for a single moment. Capt. Hudson, Messrs. Kverrett and Woodhouse, the engineers, electricians and officers of the ship, and, in fact, every man on board the fleet, exerted themselves to the utmost to make the expedition successful, and, by the blessing of Divine Providence, they succeeded.

After the cable is landed and connected with the land lines, the Niagara will discharge her cargo, belonging to the Telegraph Company, and will go to St. John's for coal, whence she will proceed to Halifax.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A DEMOCRAT? The Puffa Commercial asks the above question, and lets Mr. Boney, a member of the late Buchanan Convention in Illinois, answer it. Here is what that rascal pure Democrat says:

It is characteristic of a good Democrat that he is as perfect in obedience as he is in independence. While he is a private in the ranks he feels it to be his duty to obey the orders of his superiors; when he is promoted to leadership he expects implicit obedience to the authority which has been vested in him.

When we elected James Buchanan President of the United States, we also at the same time elected him President of the Democratic Party; and he, together with his Cabinet, the Democratic Senators and Representatives in Congress, are tribunals which the party itself set up in 1856, to determine what our Democratic duties and Democratic measures were.

Mr. B. has the merit of frankness. He speaks out squarely that doctrine, which others like him handle more softly. Mr. Buchanan and his party are not merely executive officers, but members of opinion. The White House is a Vatican and its occupant the Vicar-General of Democracy, authorized to speak ex cathedra, with every trembling shawl robe.

The Washington Union seems to be of the same opinion. It holds party rebellion "the highest crime" a representative can commit—worse than bribery, corruption, perjury, treason, or any such thing. It says:

A PRIMA DONNA IN LUCK.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times writes as follows:

"Not long ago I told you of the magnificent present made by the heir to the Viceroyalty of Egypt, Achmet Pacha, to an Italian girl at Paris, who had taught him French during a year's residence in this city. The treatment of this unfortunate young Prince has just been opened, and among the bequests is found one of a million of francs to Sophie Gurelli, the late prima donna at the Grand Opera, now the Baroness Vigier. It appears that during his residence at Paris, Achmet Pacha stated the general admiration for the brilliant young cantatrice, and, seeking an interview, laid his heart and part of his fortune at her feet. (And when I say a part of his fortune, it must be recollected that the entire fortune of this Prince is estimated at \$50,000,000.) Not more fortunate than the Prince President of the Republic, who, more than once, made overtures to the proud Sophie, he was rejected with a lesson on morals that made an impression on his better man. This is said to be the true history of the legacy left to the Baroness Vigier by the young Prince who has just perished so ignominiously in the waters of the Nile."

AN INGENIOUS SWINDLING DODGE.—A young lady in Albany, the other day, entered a grocery store, and after taking a seat on a chair near the counter, ordered a variety of articles, which were weighed, tied up and handed to her by the attentive and polite store-keeper. As each package was given her, she dropped it into an earthen vase which she held in her lap. When she had completed her purchases, she placed the lid on the vase, and setting it on one end of the counter, requested the store-keeper to allow it to stand there for a few minutes, while she attended to some business in the vicinity, stating at the same time on her return she would settle the bill. Shortly after her departure, an attendant of the store had occasion to move the vase; it was found to be considerably lighter than the number of articles placed in it would warrant, and on removing the lid the secret was discovered—there was no bottom to it! It is supposed that the ingenious female hid a pocket in the front of her dress, in which to place the articles as they were handed to her. It is needless to say that she did not return for the vase.

SINGULAR CHOICE OF A HUSBAND.—The London Court Circular furnishes the following story:

An accomplished and beautiful young Englishwoman—Miss E. Scudell—has fallen in love with and recently married Juan Fernandez, a celebrated bull fighter at Madrid. The strength and agility of the Spaniard may be imagined from the fact that he frequently tired out the fiercest bull by vaulting on his back, and remained so firmly fixed that the infuriated animal, finding every effort to dislodge him in vain, would at length fall exhausted beneath its herculean rider: a sight that obtained more applause for Fernandez than the death of half a dozen bulls by the weapon of the stoutest Spaniard. The pair have recently arrived in London, where a splendid mansion was purchased to receive them by the father of the lady.

SMOTHERED IN A TRUNK.—A boy, ten years old, named George Pickett, the son of a German widow, residing in Brooklyn, suddenly disappeared, on Friday last, and was missing, until Monday morning when his dead body was found in a large trunk or chest of his mother. On Friday, while the mother was absent, the deceased was at play with a companion, and evidently got into the trunk to conceal himself, when a self-adjusting lock closed the lid upon him and he was smothered. During Saturday and Sunday the friends and neighbors looked in every direction to find the boy but without success. On Monday morning, the mother was induced to open the chest by a strong smell which seemed to emanate from it, expecting to find the body of a rat, but to her astonishment she found the body of her missing son.

VENUE FOR THE PANAMA EXPOSITION.—We understand that the Dolphin, Bainbridge and Perry will be ordered to join the expedition now fitting out for Panama. The Dolphin is now cruising off the coast of Cuba, the Bainbridge is on the African station, and the Perry is with the Brazil Squadron. The expedition will thus be delayed for some time, in order to await the arrival of the Bainbridge and Perry.

It is thought that the Bainbridge, Perry, Dolphin, Fulton and Harriet Lane, will form a large enough squadron to enforce our demands upon Paragway, should such a course become necessary. We hear that a detachment of only twenty marines will be sent which, however, is hardly credible.

THE FIRST BALE OF NEW UPLAND COTTON.—This distinguished visitor arrived in our city yesterday, by the Florida boat. It was raised on the plantation of Mr. Allen Gibson, of Wakehoughton, Martin County, Florida, and was consigned to Messrs. Erwin & Hardee, who sold it to Messrs. Weber Bros., at 14 cents per pound. It clothes have middling, and is somewhat trashy, and the color not good, being injured, as Mr. Gibson writes, by the excessive rains. Mr. Gibson also states that if the wet weather continues he fears the injury in this soil will be both general and serious.—Savannah Republican, 4th.

N. C. WHEAT.—We learn, from the Baltimore Patriot, that a cargo of North Carolina Wheat, consisting of Three Thousand bushels, raised by Col. J. C. Johnson, was sold in this city on Wednesday last, for seed wheat, at the high price of \$1.75 cents per bushel. This is somewhat encouraging to our farming friends, after having made such short crops.

THE TWO EMBRYO CITIES.—We learn (says the Fayetteville Observer) that there was a large attendance at the sales of lots in Carolina City and Morehead City, on Beaufort Harbor, last week. The Carolina City Company sold about \$15,000 worth of lots, and the Morehead City Company a much larger amount.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE MASSACRE AT JIDDAH. A letter from Alexandria, dated the 10th instant, and published in the Paris correspondent of the Times, gives, among the details of the massacre of Jiddah, the following particulars of the attack on the French Consulate: "About sunset on the 15th of June, the house of the English Consul at Jiddah was suddenly assailed and invaded by some hundreds of Arab warriors, (inhabitants of Southern Arabia, who seized the person of the Consul, and from the window into the street, where a mob of the same fanatics, backed by the servants and two dragoons, were gathered, and the archives of the Consulate were burned. While this horrible scene was being enacted, similar crimes were committed at the French Consulate. This Consul, who was attacked by a band of fanatics who pressed into the house by the windows, fell mortally wounded by several sabre cuts. He was killed by a dagger thrust in his back after having defended himself courageously, and killed the murderer of his country, who wounded several others. His daughter, a young girl, succeeded in escaping by the floor. In the next room were the Consul's wife and two children, and an old woman who formerly served in a battalion of Algerians. These two men and the consul's daughter defended themselves as bravely as they could, but the murderers retreated for a moment, they soon returned to the charge, but this time employed a stratagem. A Harem, an acquaintance of the consul's wife, approached him, and said: 'Come, my dear, with me; I wish to save you from death.' Confining in those promises, the brave young man quitted the room, and was instantly struck with a poniard, and slightly wounded him in the arm, and was thrown down by the blow, his throat was cut by the assassin, and he was on the point of perishing when the consul's daughter, who herself on the assassin, and his blood was in the hand that he was forced to let go the European another of these wretches, who tackled the courageous young girl, and gave her a sabre cut across the face, and she, senseless, but the assassin, who had cut to his feet, inflicted a blow on the assassin's wrist. Meanwhile the Consul's wife, who, struggling with admirable courage against the wretches, killed three of them, wounded several others, and in the end, in covering the flight of the consul's daughter, who have all arrived this evening, in the company of the brave soldier, at the residence of the Consul-General of France, at Alexandria."

GREEN, THE DIVER.—A FRENCH DIVER, Green, the famous submarine diver, who lately undertook to go down into the deep to recover some of the wreck of the unfortunate Atlantic, will probably descend more. The act paralyzed him. An American paper says of the perilous exploit: "To feed him with air, a powerful pump worked by six men, was brought, and a double strengthened was made. All the appliances that the most liberal experiment could suggest were ready for his use. He was surrounded by intelligent divers, courage and humanity. He descended in a water coat, twice, seven fathoms. The men at the top of the air pump wrought at the night of earnest strength. They had the vital courage to the bold diver, and had the courage to trust them. This was his last breath. When he came up to the surface, the man that experimented with the air that he had breathed, as the water forced it to him, cracked, and his eyes were flying out of their sockets, and every movement of the pump fell on his head, and the blow of the air pump, 'You go down more for me,' said the kind-hearted diver, who, stood by him as he came up to the surface, in the intensity of all his experience, and during some hours for the operation of another trial. The gentleman who had the diver in mind on going down to the bottom. He went, and returned a pale, lashed man, and, just limping, he was carried to the shore. The diver, who had been carried to the shore, was found to be dead. The water had forced itself into his lungs, and he had died."

RIVER JORDAN. A correspondent of the Ulster Herald gives the following description of "Jordan's stream bank": "A line of green, low forested hills, the course of the second river through the So-deep is its channel, and it is a forest that skirts its banks, and it is a forest in twenty yards of it before I reached the first gleam of its waters. I was apparently dried as an infant, muddy, stream, stream. Whether it is the mud that has made the Jordan, or if my own luck had been beautiful, I know not; but it did seem at that moment of its first revelation to be long eyes, the perfection of color and body, and it is hardly as wide as the Mohawk, at Ulster, but far more rapid and impassioned in its flow. Indeed, of the rivers I have ever seen, the Jordan is the fiercest current. Its water is by no means clear, but it is as little desecrated as 'muddy.' At the place where I first saw it, tradition assigns the baptism of the saint, and also the marvellous curing of the children of Israel on their entrance to the promised land. Like a true patriot I bathed in its waters, and picked a few pebbles from its banks, as tokens of the remembrance of the most famous river in the world. Three miles below the spot where I saw it, the noble river—still the very emblem of life—radiantly throws itself on the patrid bosom of the Dead Sea."

Was Gen. Jackson a Virginian?—A writer in the Charleston, Va., Spirit, contends that Gen. Andrew Jackson, was born in Berkeley county, Va., and was carried to his parents in 1767 to Waxhaw settlement, N. C. He substantiates his statements, by the recollection of some revolutionary patriots. Scarcely any two authors who have written upon the subject agree as to the time or place of his birth, but all agree that he was born previous to the settlement of his parents, at Waxhaw, (North) in South Carolina. The writer, on the ground that he is correct, urges the building of a Jackson Monument in Richmond.

Franklin cried lightning by the 10th, held it forth, and named it. More published on it, thought it to read and write and it was called lightning.

Loss by the LATA FLOODS.—The New York Herald estimates the losses by the late floods to the various parts of the United States \$27,000,000.

OPERATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES MINT.—The output at the Philadelphia mint during July amounted to \$598,244, of which \$291,344 was in gold, \$184,000 in silver, and \$227,000 in copper.