

Communications.

In a communication made to the Carolinian last week, a Turnpike Road, as connected with a survey contemplated by an act of the Legislature, was the subject of consideration. We endeavored to show that the object contemplated is one worthy of the attention of the people, and that it ought even at this time to be brought under consideration.

much, but the town will be a gainer, and future generations will reap the benefit of the enterprise. The time will come when the waters of Cape Fear and Lumber Rivers will be united, and the practical results once realized, other modes of communication will be provided as necessity may require.

For the Carolinian. Carthage, July 15, 1845. TO ELLEN. We were all one, That I should love, a bright particular star, And wish to wed it.

GEN. MCKAY. The Wilmington Chronicle publishes a Circular of Mr Meares in which he brings forward two certificates, one from "Jere. Pearsall," of Duplin, and the other from Mr Oliver, both designed to show that Genl. McKay has often openly expressed himself to the effect that poor men ought not to have the privilege of voting, and that he really entertains that opinion.

GENERAL JACKSON'S LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT. Extract of a letter from Nashville, dated June 7, to a gentleman in Washington. "The last will and testament of the old hero was this day approved in our county court, and is of public record. He commences by giving his body to the dust, whence it came, his soul to God that gave it, &c., devoting his estate, first to the payment of two debts, viz: one of \$6,000, with interest, borrowed of General Plauché, of New Orleans; another of \$10,000, with interest, borrowed of Blair & Rives; and the balance to his son, Andrew Jackson, jr., with the exception of a few servants to his grand-children.

MR HAUGHTON IN RALEIGH. Mr Haughton was in Raleigh on Saturday last, and addressed a respectable audience at the Court House. We understand that he avowed himself in favor of the Federal measures. He said he was as much opposed as any man could be to the annexation of Texas, but now that it had become a law of the land he was willing to yield to the majority—but he did not say that, if elected, he would vote to admit Texas as a State. He was opposed to giving Great Britain the twelve months' notice in regard to the joint occupancy of Oregon; and he was in favor of Distribution and of the present Tariff. He found fault with the democrats for not avowing their choice of some financial scheme, when the truth is notorious that they are in favor of the Independent Treasury; but he failed, we understand, to say whether he went for that system, for the Pet Banks, or for a National Bank. We think we can safely say, and with due respect for the gentleman too, that Mr Haughton made no favorable impression in Wake county. Certainly no democrat has been swayed from the line of his principles, and we have heard no whig speak even in warm terms of the gentleman's remarks.

AMATOR. For the Carolinian. A SCENE OF REAL LIFE. TO MY FRIEND L.— 'Tis Christmas morn; though bright the day The air is piercing cold, And boreas seems to find his way Beneath the thickest fold— He breathes his icy breath upon The purest, fairest flower, And teaches will not atone, Nor strength resist his power; But yet there's one he can't unarm Blow fiercely as he will— The Sun with genial heat doth warm, While he doth maddly chill. And Poverty is like that wind That blows so icy cold; It chills the genius of the mind And keeps the thoughts control'd— Did not Contentment have its sway The mind would languid grow, The weight of Poverty that day Would keep the spirit low. Contentment is a sun that loves To keep all faces bright, And Poverty a cripple roves, When'er he sheds a light. Look through that rent and tattered Time hath made A window on an ancient dome— There plenty once did all pervade, Now Poverty has come! See, too, that group, assembled there Around the blazing hearth, And say can aught with it compare, And what that scene is worth! The mother with her seven sons, And father daughters two; The voices of the little ones Bespeak a joy quite new.

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