

MANUFACTURE OF CLOCKS IN CONNECTICUT.

The New Haven Courier of Monday contains an interesting account of the clock factory of Mr. Jerome in that city. This establishment is one of the most extensive of the kind in the United States.

On entering, our ears were greeted with the mingled hum of buzz saws, the thunder of two powerful steam engines, and the clatter of machinery. Our attention was first drawn to the sawing works, by which the cases are cut out and fitted as if by magic. Boards in the rough state are cut in proper lengths, for the front, sides, top and bottom of cases. These are again subjected to the action of finer saws, and cut in perfect order for being matched and put together; no other smoothing or levelling process is used except what these saws accomplish.

Mahogany logs and billets are reduced to veneering with the quickness of thought; and this alone, of all the wood-work about a clock is smoothed, or in any way remodelled, after being cut from the unplanned timber. The veneering, which is principally of mahogany, rosewood and black walnut, is taken, after being glued to the different parts composing the case, to a room set apart for the purpose, in which are employed at this branch some eight or ten hands, and there receives an even surface and six coats of varnish, which, when finished, will compare in elegance with the finest articles of furniture in the cabinet warehouses of our city.

The movements are all cut in proper forms and sizes by dies, with great precision and rapidity, even to the pivot holes in the plates, which have before been drilled. The cogs in the wheels, the second, minute, and hour stops, are grooved out by the same rapid and skillful process. The posts, pins, and smaller pieces of the inside work are turned from the more rough material, polished and finished at the same time, while the plates and wheels are cleaned and polished by rinsing first in a strong solution of aquafortis, and then in pure water.

We cannot describe minutely the whole process of making a clock, or the life-like movements of the machinery; it would take more time and space than we can at present devote to this purpose. In short, the case, movements, plates, face, &c., which, when put together, form one of Jerome's celebrated "Brass eight day clocks," go through some fifty different hands before completed. One man can put together about seventy-five movements per day, while every part, from the first process to the finishing, goes on with equal rapidity.

We learn from him that the greatest bulk of clocks which he anticipates making this year are designed for European markets, and that he has already received orders from London and Birmingham, England, a large house in Scotland, and also some extensive dealers in Canada. In fact, the Yankee clock is becoming a general favorite in England, almost entirely superseding the old Dutch clock, which has long been used.

He yearly consumes of the various articles used in the manufacture of clocks the following enormous quantities:

500,000 feet pine lumber; 200,000 feet mahogany and rosewood veneers; 200 tons of iron for weights; 100,000 lbs. of brass; 300 casks of nails; 1,500 boxes of glass; 50 feet per box; 1,500 gallons varnish; 15,000 lbs. wire; 100,000 lbs. glue; 30,000 looking glass plates.

\$2,400 are paid yearly for printing labels, and for screws, saws, coal, and oil.

Workmen employed, 75; paid wages, yearly, \$30,000; clocks made per day, 200; per year, 50,000.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Saturday afternoon last, at Gold Hill, in this county, Phenis Creekman, (or Crickman), a shoe-maker by trade, and late a resident of Stokes county, died in the most sudden manner possible.

He was a habitual tippler, and frequently in that state called a spree. Poor Creekman had been drunk nearly all the week, up to Saturday morning, at which time he expressed a wish to cool off, and get ready for work by Monday morning. He accordingly commenced tapering, and as is commonly the case, felt bad—very bad. He was exceedingly drowsy all the afternoon, and yet he could not sleep. He moved about—was laughing, talking, and singing songs. He applied to a physician about 12 o'clock for opium to put him to sleep. After many fair promises to quit drinking, the Doctor gave him about a grain and a half, to compose him Saturday night. Creekman returned to the shoe-shop where he worked, when he was able, and laid down on the cutting board. He removed thence and sat down on a box near the door and wall of the cabin. Dinner came on, but he declined eating for the present, although he had already fasted about 30 hours. He was drowsy, and fell to nodding whilst on the box, but refused to take a bed. It was now about 2 o'clock, and Creekman was muttering out something about a pair of boots which he had promised to finish by Monday. About ten minutes afterward, one of the hands casting a look at him, discovered a peculiar appearance about his face. He approached and examined him closely. Creekman was dead. His spirit had suddenly departed, leaving his lifeless body sitting on the box, reclining against the wall. No one saw him die. He made no struggle.

A Jury of Inquest was summoned to the spot by the Coroner, on Sabbath morning, and after diligent inquiry, returned that Phenis Creekman had come to his death by excessive drink of ardent spirits; or, otherwise, of a cause or causes of which they can obtain no knowledge.

The opinion which he had received of the Doctor, was found in his pocket after his death.—*Saturday Watchman.*

A Religious excitement similar to Millerism, has broken out in England, under the auspices of late ministers of the Established Church who preach the approaching second advent of our Saviour. The leaders have all been suspended by the established church.

Genl Wm. McDonald, a soldier in the Revolutionary War, died in Baltimore on Monday.

AN UNDECAYED CORPSE.—Col.

C. S. Todd, U. S. Minister near the Russian Government writes from St. Petersburg to the National Institute at Washington, the following relation of curious facts:

St. Petersburg, 4th July, 1845.

MY DEAR SIR: There is a singular case of an undecayed body at Reval, an ancient German town on the present Russian shore of the Baltic. I visited the church in which it is preserved, and where it is exhibited to strangers. It is the body of an old gentleman in a military dress worn in the year 1710. The body is perfectly dry; some of the teeth and white hairs are in a perfect state. The skin is of a brown color, and was represented, when exposed to the air, to be very elastic. If you strike the chest or the belly, it gives a hollow sound. The stockings are nearly decayed, but the boots are entire, and the hairs of the wig are in a good condition.

Some thirty years ago, when the church was repaired, the coffin was found in a separate room, under a great quantity of furniture and old rubbish. When the coffin was opened, the skin was of a lighter color than it is now. By a paper found in the coffin, and by the church records, it was ascertained to be the body of General Duke de Croy, who was a Frenchman, and entered the Russian service in the time of Peter the Great about the year 1696, and was employed in the war with Sweden. At the battle of Narva, in which the Russians were defeated, he shot himself up in the fortress of Narva, and capitulated. After his return from Sweden, he resided as a private person in Reval, and incurred heavy debts. At his death, in the beginning of the 18th century, his creditors did not allow his friends to bury the body until his heirs should pay his debts. The body remained in the church, unburied, and was kept in a dry room under the ground; and, it is supposed by some, that the composition of the soil, (which is chalk and limestone) preserved it from decay; but I incline to the opinion, that the great degree of cold that is said to have prevailed at the time of his death, and the influence of the oak wood of which the coffin was made, contributed to this rare result. It produced a strange feeling on touching the hands and face of a dead body expired 130 years ago, and that appeared to resemble a petrification.

I am, with great respect, yours, truly,

C. S. TODD.
Francis Markoe, Jr., esq.,
Corresponding Sec'y of Nat. Institute,
Washington City.

POPULATION OF MEXICO.—As Mexico threatens to declare war against the United States, it is a matter of some interest to know their numbers, character, complexion, and their experience in arms. The following is the census in each province or district:

Aguascalientes,	69,598
Chiapas,	141,206
Chihuahua,	147,600
Coahuila,	73,410
Durango,	182,618
Guanajuato,	512,605
Jaisco,	679,311
Mexico,	1,389,520
Mihacan,	497,906
New Leon,	101,109
New Mexico,	57,026
Oajaca,	500,278
Puebla,	661,002
Queretaro,	120,560
San Luis Potosi,	321,840
Sinaloa,	140,000
Sonora,	124,000
Tobasco,	53,800
Tamaulipas,	100,000
Vera Cruz,	254,884
Yucatan,	580,938
Zacatecas,	278,575
Total,	6,982,070

This does not include the population of the territories of Upper and Lower California, which is not known, but has been estimated at 50,000. Of these seven millions, only one seventh are whites; the rest are Indians, half-breed, and negroes.

RATHER REMARKABLE.—Capt. Bunker, of New Bedford, a highly respectable ship master, engaged in the whaling business, in the ship Howard, on a cruise some years since, in North Latitude 30 degs., 30 min., and East Longitude 154 degs., threw a harpoon into a large whale. The whale was not captured, and the harpoon was lost. An occurrence which, although by no means pleasant, is not unimportant.

It was about five years afterwards, that being in precisely the same latitude, and East longitude 140 degrees, he made fast to a noble whale, and after a hard struggle, succeeded in getting him along side. While cutting him up, a harpoon, rusted off at the shank, was found fast-anchored in the old fellow's "cut water." Hallo, said Capt. Bunker, here is my old harpoon! And what he said in a joke, proved to be truth. The harpoon was the very one he lost five years before—and had on it the ship's name, and his own private mark!—*Boston Journal.*

The papers record the case of young Harwood of Baltimore, who committed suicide in that city on Sunday evening last. He was of the dominant party, and had been an active politician. After the election of Mr. Polk, to which end he had devoted a deal of money and time, he got out of business and applied for a clerkship at Washington or elsewhere. It is said that he was promised a situation, not only by the collector of the port, but by the postmaster, and the city collector of Baltimore, along with hundreds of others who are still hanging on.

CHALK IN ARKANSAS.—Dr Powell, upon his return from the northwestern portion of our State, says the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette of the 4th inst., reports the discovery of extensive beds of excellent chalk—the first and only discovery of the kind in the United States.—He handed us a specimen, which, so far as we can judge from the taste and naked eye, equals any we ever saw. We understand it has been tested to the satisfaction of our druggists.

From the Wilmington Chronicle.

FIRE.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock on Monday night, a blaze was discovered among a pile of shavings in the carpenter's shop of Messrs Ferguson & Haines, on Wilkerson's Alley, in the old ten pin alley (wooden) building. This building was soon destroyed; extending thence to the two story brick house on Front street occupied by A V W Hewlett as a dwelling, and the lower floor by John M Cazaux as a Grocery, that was shortly in ruins, with the exception of the outer walls. A considerable part of Mr Hewlett's furniture was also burnt. He and his family were away. Crossing Wilkerson's Alley, the flames took hold of the double brick tenement next south, occupied in part by Joseph A. Sintas for a Grocery, and of the bake house in the rear, belonging to the same. The bake-house was destroyed, and the wood part of the large tenement from the second story up. Mr Sintas likewise lost much of his stock.

The aggregate loss by the fire will probably amount to 7 or \$8,000. Insurance will cover nearly or quite half of the loss. The fire companies did surprisingly well in arresting the flames, for in several directions from the buildings destroyed, standing in close proximity to them, are others of wood, easy to take fire. In fact three or four of them were on fire at one time. There is scarcely room for doubt that this fire had its origin in villainous incendiarism.

Whilst the fire was in progress, Mr Daniel W. Wood fell from a ladder placed against the side of one of the burning buildings, in consequence of the breaking of the ladder, and was very much injured, though not dangerously we understand.

The whig papers are attacking the Liberty party in the worst way. The Tribune calls Birney "a deceiver and a knave." The Express thinks that "if Birney and his accursed clan were hung on the topmost crag of the Cordilleras, or hurled alive into the burning craters of Portocapello, they would receive the fate they deserved. Whew! What is the matter with these whig papers? Why, it is only a few months since they ardently courted the Liberty party—and the Tribune in the same breath, is trying to gull the Abolitionists into the belief that it favors anti-slavery! But the Express does not attempt to blow hot and cold, the same breath—deferring, probably, until just before the election, the soft soaping of Abolitionists.—*Middleton Sentinel.*

AS THICK AS THREE IN A BED.—In the neighborhood of the South Ferry is a block of buildings—fourteen in number—which contains 586 souls. There are seven rooms in each house, which would give five persons for each room. Fourteen of the rooms were empty at the time the census was taken, so that actually, on an average, there are seven persons to each room! Twenty of the rooms, however, have only two tenants, which leaves an average of nine persons to each of the remaining sixty-five rooms! The quarrels daily take place among the inhabitants of this block keep the Police Magistrates pretty busy.—*N. Y. True Sun.*

FIRE.—The large bagging factory, rope walks, &c., of the Hon. Henry Clay, near Lexington, Ky., were entirely consumed by fire, together with fifty tons of hemp, and a small amount of manufactured articles on the morning of the 7th inst. We understand the loss is from seven to eight thousand dollars, five thousand of which is covered by insurance in the Lexington and Aetna Insurance offices. It was supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.—We recently gave an official statement of the assessed value of the Real and Personal Estate in New York as compared with that of Boston, showing that the property in the latter city has increased \$200,000,000 since the completion of her great railroad, while that of N. York has in the same period decreased \$15,000,000. This is a singular discrepancy in the movements of the two cities. The most immediate and active cause has been doubtless the vast increase of business thrown into Boston by her railroad communications with every section of New England, as well as with western New York, circumstances that have also combined to draw from this city a fair portion of her trade. The operation of the tariff weighing heavily upon commerce, the chief support of New York, while it has improved the value of factory property in Boston, has also been conducive of the same results.—*N. Y. Morning News.*

Two or three of the Lowell companies, which made good dividends last year, earned them altogether by manufacturing for foreign markets, where their products came in direct competition with the cheap fabrics of England.—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug. 14.*

Then they certainly do not require a protective tariff to sustain them against a competition with the foreign manufacturer at home, if they can beat him single-handed abroad, after all the risk and expenses of exportation.—*Boston Morning Post, Aug. 16.*

The high protective tariff papers are exceedingly alarmed at the possibility of a war between the United States and Mexico, on account of the injury it will be to our shipping interest! Does a concern of this kind enter their minds when they advocate a prohibitory tariff?

The Suffolk and Tremont manufacturing corporations have each declared a semi-annual dividend of ten per cent.—*Herald.*

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.—The York, Methuen, and Dedham manufacturing companies have each declared a semi-annual dividend of 10 per cent.; and the Norfolk Manufacturing Company ditto of 12 per cent.—*Boston Post.*

This is near 25 per cent per annum profits; and how much is reserved, nobody knows. Do manufacturers need exclusive protection? People are beginning seriously to ask this question, and it is time that they should.—*Keene (N. H.) Republican, Aug. 14.*

29TH CONGRESS.

Of the members of the Senate elected up to this day, 26 are democrats, and 24 whigs; and there are four vacancies—in Mississippi, Virginia, Indiana and Tennessee. All these will be filled with democrats, thus making the full Senate stand—

Democrats,	30
Whigs,	24
Democratic majority,	6

Not counting the two Senators from Texas. Under the new apportionment, the House comprises 224 members, including the representative from Florida. Of these, 210 have already been elected, 128 democrats, 76 whigs, and 6 natives—giving the democrats a majority over both of 46. 14 representatives remain to be elected, viz: 6 from Maryland, 4 from Mississippi, 1 from Florida, and 1 (to fill vacancies) from each of the States of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. These will probably increase our present majority in the House.—*Union.*

GEORGIA PENITENTIARY.

A correspondent of the Augusta Constitutionalist, of date August 21, 1845, thus alludes to the Georgia Penitentiary.

"I notice a great puff in the papers about the Penitentiary. It seems that Gov. Crawford is bragging about making a profit by it—and another proving that he is losing by it. I know this, and if it is any credit or honor to Gov. Crawford, he is welcome to it. He has managed, in the short time he has been in Milledgeville, to compel several master workmen, mechanics, to leave the place—journeymen were deprived of work. You can well imagine the consequences to wife and children. A short time since, a gentleman from Milledgeville informed me, that almost every mechanical pursuit in that city, was crippled or destroyed by the policy pursued by Gov. Crawford's direction of the Penitentiary. There is but one Harness maker there, and he has been compelled to solicit the office of Magistrate, in order to keep even with the world; and this man is industrious and economical, almost to a fault. Not a single Boot and Shoe maker but has been compelled to leave or starve. The Tailoring business has been so cut down, that fine cloth coats are offered to be made in the Penitentiary, from \$3 to \$5 00, and this business is ruined in Milledgeville. House Carpenters, Bricklayers, Masons, Cabinet makers, in fact, every mechanical pursuit has suffered materially.

There might be some very trifling palliation for all this, if the Penitentiary operations were not a grievous loss to the State. But that adds additional injury. We are compelled to be taxed to support an institution that disparages our calling—drives worthy brother mechanics from Milledgeville to seek other places to obtain a livelihood, by industry, or grinds them down to beggary and starvation, if they remain there."

FLORIDA.—We perceive that our young sister of the Peninsula, is already in a peck of troubles, from which we despair of delivering her. The Constitution provided that on her admission into the Union, writs of election should forthwith be issued by the Governor for the choice of a Legislature, &c., and that the body should convene in a specified time. All this has been done in its order. But the Constitution also provided that a general election for the Legislature, &c., should be held in October of every year. Now the Legislature recently elected, adjourned over to the time fixed for the regular annual session, thus giving to themselves by their own vote, the character of a legislature elected in October. The propriety of this is hotly called in question, and the people are invited to elect a new legislature next October, according to the fundamental law. If they do so, there is likely to be two legislatures in session at the same time, each claiming to be the proper State authorities. This looks squally.

Moreover, at the recent session, a caucus, composed of less than half the democratic members of the legislature, met and nominated Mr. Brockenbrough as the democratic candidate for Congress. Both the manner of the nomination and the candidate are the subjects of censure, and a nominating Convention is loudly called for. It is a pity there had not been more discretion and moderation among the leading men. They have begun with a most unpromising kettle of fish.—*Charleston Mercury.*

SUPREME COURT OF N CAROLINA.

This Tribunal adjourned on Friday last, after having been in session 73 days, and decided about 120 Cases. We subjoin the closing proceedings of the Court, exhibiting the decisions made within the last week, viz:

By Ruffin, C. J., in Wood v Wood, from Davidson, directing the decrees to be reversed, and the libel to be dismissed with costs; in Sims v Sims from Orange, affirming the judgment below; in Arrington v Gee, from Nash, affirming the judgment below; in Long v Barnett, in Equity from Orange directing a reference; in Williams v Floyd, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment below; in Reid v Potts and others, in Equity from Iredell, dismissing the bill with costs; in Denny v Palmer, from Rockingham, affirming the judgment below; in Daniel v Joyner and others, in Equity from Halifax, dissolving the injunction; in Bank of the State v Ford, et al., from Pasquotank, reversing the judgment and awarding a venire de novo; in McLean v Shuman, in Equity, from Guilford, directing the injunction to be made perpetual.

By Daniel, J., in Den ex dem. Fagan and Guyther v Precia Walker, from Washington, judgment reversed, and judgment for Plaintiff; in Eash et al. Admrs v Ziglar, from Rockingham, judgment reversed and judgment for plaintiff; in Achison v McComb and others, in Equity from Mecklenburg, dismissing the bill with costs; in Masters v Harding, declaring that the decree ought to be reversed and the demurrer sustained.

By Nash, J., in Christmass v Davis, in Equity from Warren, directing an account to be taken of the hire of the negroes, &c.; in Crowder v Langdon, in Equity from Wake, dismissing the Bill with costs.—*Standard.*

SUMMARY PROCESS.—On the 9th inst, four

negroes named Aaron, Bill, Lem, and Dolly, the property of Thomas Hanahan, of Greenville, Pitt county, N. C., were stolen out of his field at sundown by three white men, Wm Sharp Hester, John B Hester, and Abner H Smith, also residing at Greenville. The negroes were transported in a wagon, circuitously and chiefly by night to Wilmington, N. C., where they were entered by the false names of Martial, Henry, Seth, and Ann, on the 12th instant, at the Custom House, and thence by steamboat reached Charleston on the 13th inst., in charge of W S Hester and A H Smith, leaving J B Hester in Wilmington N. C. W S Hester, on arrival here, assumed the name of John Graham; A H Smith gave some other, not his real name. Graham, without references, letters or visible title of any kind whatever, left the negroes in charge of a broker in Charleston, and, too late for the afternoon boat of the 13th inst., left with Smith on the 14th in the Wilmington steam boat. On the 21st a letter was received by the Mayor from Hamburg, S. C., describing the theft and describing the negroes, whereupon, after prompt enquiry, a communication was sent to North Carolina, and on the morning of the 24th inst., the owner, Mr Thos. Hanahan, with Gould Hoyt, Esq., of N. C., arrived at Charleston, and forthwith called upon the Mayor, who issued a search warrant in charge of Constable Levy, who arrested the negroes, and upon examination before the Mayor, corresponded fully with the previous description, were identified and proved to be the property of Mr T. Hanahan, and delivered to him. Messrs Hanahan and Hoyt, and the four negroes, departed for Wilmington, N. C., by return of steamer yesterday afternoon.

We understand that J B Hester was arrested at Greenville, and confined in the jail at that place.—*Charleston Courier.*

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—It has been our unpleasant duty to record those painful occurrences within the last few weeks, than usually falls to the lot of a country newspaper, and still we have another to lay before our readers. On Saturday last, Mr John Sellers, a worthy and respectable citizen of this District, residing within about four miles of Chesterfield C. H., was called suddenly from this world to appear before his Maker. The particulars of this melancholy event which terminated his existence, have been related to us, and are, in substance, as follow: The well on Mr Sellers' premises had for some time required cleaning out, but it having been ascertained that there was much foul air in it, none were willing to risk the descent. Yet aware of this fact, on Saturday evening last, Mr S. very imprudently made the attempt, and has paid for his timidity with his life. Calling to his aid only his little son, about ten or twelve years of age, and a negro girl, he went down with a basket, which he filled either once or twice with rotten wood, &c., which being hauled up, he attempted to ascend by climbing up the sides of the well. This he had nearly effected, having reached within a few feet of the upper curb, when he called for the rope. At this moment his little son looked down the well, and saw his father in the act of falling backwards, having let go his hold with his hands, his feet being still bared against the sides of the well. There is but little doubt that he was overcome by the foul air, and fainted immediately after calling for the rope. His death was almost instantaneous, he never having spoken after the fall. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body, but no surgical examination took place. Mr S. was about 40 years of age, in very moderate circumstances, and has left behind him a wife and 7 or 8 children.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

SWEET POTATOES.—We had a fine sample of this delightful vegetable handed us by our esteemed friend, Mr W. L. Robinson, on Thursday last. There were three varieties—the first we found good, the second better, and the last best!—but they all had rather a morose taste. If any one is desirous of competing with Mr R. in the Sweet Potatoe line, we offer ourselves as umpire!

By the way, speaking of Sweet Potatoes, why cannot they be raised to advantage, and manufactured into starch? There is more starch in the Sweet Potatoe than in the Irish, and a heavier crop can be raised to the acre of the former than the latter, and yet the Irish is converted into starch to a very considerable extent. Sweet Potatoes would pay a better profit at 10 cents a bushel than Corn would at 50 cents, if there was a sufficient home market to render their sale certain and immediate. At some future day we intend to examine into this matter, as we are strongly of opinion that the manufacture of starch might be carried on extensively and profitably in this neighborhood, or, in fact, almost any where throughout the Southern country, where the land is adapted to the cultivation of this most excellent and valuable root.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

All the newspapers, says the Spirit of the Times, are indulging now in posthumous laudations of the late lamented J. Augustus Shea, Esq., the poet. They extol him to the skies. And yet, poor fellow, when alive, we have known him frequently to remain minus a dinner. Many a mouth is ready enough now to give him immortality that, while he walked the earth, was turned away, lest he should ask for employment to keep him from the poor-house. Out upon such an affectation of philanthropy!

Cheraw, August 18.

On Saturday last, a man named Robert Bailey, from Cherokee county, N. C., who was in pursuit of his faithless wife and her paramour, a half-breed Indian, from the same county, overtook the fugitives, who were on a visit to the falls. They were about a mile from Beal's, who keeps the public house at the falls, and were walking together when the husband came up. He fired his rifle at them. The ball passed across the breast of his wife, inflicting a severe flesh wound, and went through the body of the Indian. The woman fled to the house for assistance. When Beal got to the Indian he was dying, and survived but a few minutes. Bailey has disappeared. There is yet some mystery in the affair, as the lady says that she is not the wife of the murderer.

Communications.

For the North Carolinian.

FIFTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

Of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company.

Capt. Bayne: I had the pleasure on Saturday last of witnessing the target-firing and partaking of the collation of this ancient and very respectable Corps Militaire; the members turned out well, being about 45 in ranks. After re-electing Major Cook Commandant for the ensuing year, they marched to that old and well-known grove called Eccles's, where a beautiful target, handsomely lettered, was placed before the Company. Each member viewed it with an anxious eye, and his countenance seemed to say, "I will spoil your pretty face with every shot;" doubtless thinking at the same time, "I will wear that golden star through the streets this day." (they shot for a gold medal.) At 12 o'clock they commenced target-firing—after three rounds the company was formed in hollow square, where the result was read out by Capt. Bayne of the Rifle Corps, at which time he presented the medal to the champion with a few short but very appropriate remarks. The three best average shots were as follows:

First best, Mr Thos. Mitchell, 57-16.
Second do. Mr W. W. Moffitt, 57-8.
Third do. Mr Saml. Decker, 67-16.

The best single shot was made by Mr Moffitt, being only 7 of an inch from the centre. In addition to this there were about one hundred ball holes in the target—seven balls passed through the break, about 71 inches from the centre. What will the Raleigh Guards say to this? Their best average shot, I understand, was 91. This company says to them in the face of their target, "boys pick your flints and try again, we will beat you next year." What would a Mexican say if he was to stand by and see such shooting as this? He would say it went down to Fayetteville, for the Independent Company have got a Cook there who always keeps a dish ready at his call, and all so liberal-hearted, in dealing out to strangers, it might not be good for our "constitution."

Let but the gentleman to whom this golden medal was awarded, together with his brother soldiers and officers, ever possess a spirit of pride and patriotism as pure as the metal of which the prize was made, and rest assured that they can not only stand the fires of Mexico, or any other foreign impudence, seven times, but seven times seven. They acted like a band of brothers—all things passed off well. After the medal had been awarded, we were invited up to a richly spread table, where the heart of the hungry was made glad at the sight of the fine roast pigs, turkeys, chickens, hams, pickles, and many other things comfortable, too tedious to mention. The eyes of the thirsty were greeted at the sight of two large tubs of excellent lemonade, and the lover of good order and sobriety was gratified to see no intoxicating drinks on the table as was formerly customary; and last, instead of the bottles, here came a cart load of splendid watermelons, which were placed on the table in line of battle; the command was given to make the attack, no sooner said than done, and the former was soon plain—but had they possessed the spirit of former years on that hill, some of the "natives" might have been wounded, if not slain. The committee, Messrs Capt. A. McKelhan, W. E. Kirkpatrick, and John Wilkinson, deserve great credit, and are certainly entitled to the thanks of their invited guests for their very excellent collation. Go on boys, I hope you will always be on the committee when I am to be one of your guests. I am sure we shall never perish either by the sword or for want of "goodies" on the table, while you have a Cook in the crowd. A GUEST.

For the North Carolinian.

Astronomers! ye men of stars!
What ails the mighty hero Mars?
Why is he seen at dead of night,
Marching o'er the ethereal height?
His face more red, more fire'd his eye,
Than any planet of the sky.
Is it because he heard afar
Of Mexico's decl'ring war?
That he has don'd his helmet bright,
And is marching on to join the fight?
His meagre'd size is proof alone,
Of two great spirits link'd in one.
May not it be that Jackson's eye,
Is adding lustre to the sky?
And that, commingling with the stars,
His fate is link'd with that of Mars?
And that the spirit of the just,
Returns affect on for its dust?
That he looks down from his high state,
With parent's feeling for our fate.
And Jupiter remond' of old,
The great, the noble, and the bold,
Why comes he too, at this lone hour,
When darkness would usurp her pow'r?
Is it because of war he hears,
And that the hero's blood is stirr'd,
And stooping from his lofty height,
He would defend a nation's right?
He too has borrow'd size of late,
His martial bearing's grown more great.
May not it be that Washington,
Who freedom for his country won,
His soul now resting with his God,
Still forgetful of the sod,
Whereon his name's for aye enroll'd,
In living letters bright as gold;
That link'd with Jupiter he roves,
In spirit on the land he loves,
And that he looks with watchful eye,
Upon his nation's destiny.
Those spirits of departed worth,
Hovering nightly on this earth,
As rich in purity as might,
Are but the guardians of our right.
Great Jupiter, and Mars his son,
Are our Washington and Jackson;
While the bold spirits lend their aid,
What foe will dare our soil invade?
This motto on our flag's unfurl'd,
"America against the world."

The Spartanburg paper, as well as several of its correspondents, recommends, very strongly, the laboring portion of their community to move away to Tennessee or Virginia, where there "is grain and work for all," the sooner the better. We think this rather hasty, as the Convention to be held in Union, next month, of the upper districts of South Carolina, will certainly have sufficient influence to cause the Governor to call the Legislature together a month earlier, to make some provision for its citizens. In this our own State, we fear but little can be expected, as we in the west are nearly as bad off as our neighbors. Yet we will stick to the home-stead, and hope on for better times.—*Lincoln Courier.*