

From the Union.

THE GRAND TOUR—AGAIN.

Do you pretend to pull wool over my eyes? Taint wool 'tis rabbit's fur.—Walpole. Mrs. Prim, do you know where they get their feathers? Oh yes, ma'am, they get them in Austria. (Mrs. Partington's Remains. "Where do you bury your dead, Captain Thunder?")

I don't bury them at all. When I knock 'em—delights out of them, they banish away like the skismatic hues of the rainbow, which it took the immortal and unnatural genius of Newton to deplete and examine the same. The record of the deeds of great men, like the roll in the Battle Abbey of England, is a scroll of glory baptized for eternity. Men have lived in obscurity, whose minds were created for dominion, and whose thoughts were Orient pearls at random strung; and those men have died in ditches and poor-houses, and have filled half-dug graves for a few hours before they experienced a medical resurrection and luxuriated in the bright regions of the dissecting-room.

Men who were never made for fame's high summit have by accident been shoved into positions where they show off like hens upon hot griddles, or cats on a rolling cask. We recollect once to have heard the story of an Irish canal digger, who worked near Richmond. Hearing one day that a planter in Carolina desired a tutor for his children, and feeling desirous of exchanging the mattock for the quill, Patrick repaired forthwith to the anticipated Eden.

Upon introducing himself and stating the object of his visit, the planter received him with great politeness and apparent satisfaction, and proceeded to business. "You desire to be a tutor in my family?" said he. "The son of Erin bowed. "Well, then," said the planter, "I must examine you before making an engagement." The Irishman bowed again.

"Are you a grammarian?" said the planter, as a commencement to a minute overhauling of the candidate's store of knowledge. "No, by J—s, I am a Virginian," replied the Irishman; and he made tracks P. D. Q. for the canal again, and has never been heard of since in that part of the saint's heritage.

A boy who had studied medicine, by pounding medicine only, in a doctor's shop at the north, found himself one rainy Saturday in Alabama, with a small trunk, a scanty wardrobe, and an empty purse. While there, he was suddenly called upon as a physician to visit a man who was choking with a bone. Puzzled extremely, yet well aware that life, reputation, and everything holy and happy depended upon his exertions, he determined to try a new system of medicine upon the patient. He accordingly directed the attendants to stand him upon his head, while he tickled his antipodes with sweet oil and a feather. The novel treatment and the tickling made the patient laugh, and the bone, dislodged, flew out of the fast-locking jaws of death—saving the patient and covering the Doctor with the highest honors.

We could thus point the curious observers of men and things to many objects, and especially things which would seem to be very unimportant. It is interesting to read of the cabinet council devised to annex Canada and Cuba to the Union at the same time by our annual message, we have written to Clayton against the invasion, and to sign our name to it. We are satisfied that the old boy will do it right, and that he will give it to the Intelligencer to publish first, that paper from the beginning of time being notorious for its love and tender care of our foreign relations in preference to those of its own country, and loving, as we are led to believe, Mexican blood as well if not better than our own.

You need not, therefore, pronounce the thing a forgery; but when pressed close, you may admit it to be a humbug, for we are satisfied by letters direct from a flatboat man from New Orleans, that the gathering is only intended to fit out an expedition to New Providence after green turtle, which natural history affirms grow surprisingly large in those latitudes. We looked out all the way from Lancaster for the American system and the protective policy; but judge of our surprise to find it all a hum, and the greatest advocates of both are native American foreigners, just brought over, who for the first time have had a snuff of liberty without the fear of the point of the bayonet, and who, like the asses of the Psalmist, snuff up the east wind at a terrible rate, as though liberty could be woven in a loom, and freedom melted in an iron furnace.

The home squadron that sailed to Havana to punish that city for stealing Rey, will, we are afraid, come back with a flea in its ear. We, however, can get off by declaring it was only a voyage for exercise and observation; and if no good comes of it, there will be but little harm done. Our Ballard did not know why we started Stewart off in such a hurry; and as he seldom asks questions, or answers them either, it is but little that he will be able to find out, we are thinking.

The elections are coming in famo usly. We have carried everything, and are now the most favored of all Presidents, not excepting the first; for we are the second, though sur-named.

ZACHARY WASHINGTON. This interesting epistle, which proves conclusively that we have not King Log at the head of our affairs, came to us between sunset and sunrise, and has given us real pleasure. We know now that we have a patriot at the helm; that we have a man of constitutional peace, and an opponent of every kind of war—a second Cincinnatus, without his plough, who rose upon the red billows of war, and set upon the green waters of peace in the last gasp of the "HEROIC AGE."

On last Saturday, three negroes, belonging to G. W. Mordecai, Esq., were drowned while bathing in the river near his plantation in Johnston county.—Goldborough Telegraph.

From the Greensborough Patriot.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!—LEXINGTON AROUSED!!

On yesterday with a spontaneous uproar, assembled in the courthouse of Lexington a large and decidedly exasperated portion of her citizens—from their numbers, their enthusiasm and the ferocious look which sat upon the countenance of each it was evident for the most careless observer, that matters of no ordinary importance had called them together, and that something desperate was about to be done. Long and loud was the uproar, and great the confusion of tongues, but high above the din resounded the cry of Treachery—the Governor—Plank Road, and Salisbury—some cried one thing and some another, for the assembly was confused and the greater part knew not wherefore they were come together; but when they knew, all with one voice for about the space of half a second, cried out great is Nataniel Boyden of Salisbury. Order having in some measure been restored,—it was moved by Mr Pomeroy that J. P. Mabery be called to the chair, and that Silas Wright be requesting to act as secretary. Mr Mabery on being conducted to the chair, proceeded, in a speech which will long be remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present, to explain the objects of the meeting. I shall only give the substance of what he said for many parts of his speech were so full of fire and so full of fire and so eloquent, that the reporter's pen full from his hands, and bewildered and lost in amazement, he gave up the vain attempt to record upon paper thoughts and words so bright and burning as those to which the speaker gave utterance. It is sufficient however for those who know Mr Mabery, to say that he delivered himself with a decided improvement upon his usual happy and felicitous style. He commenced with a glowing eulogy upon the town of Salisbury, dwelt upon her rise and progress, her disinterestedness, that she was divested of all selfishness, having at heart alone the good of the whole State; and that whenever assailed, we as citizens of Lexington should fly to her rescue, she having nursed us in our infancy, cherished us in our manhood, and always rejoiced in our growing prosperity; that the time had come, and he gloried in the opportunity, that we might show our gratitude, and in some measure cancel the great obligations under which we rested; that a deadly blow had been lately aimed at Salisbury in the location of the plank road; that the Governor and others, knowing Salisbury to be a place of great commercial importance, ornamented with costly and beautiful buildings and rich in the glories and talents of her sons, and greatly enjoying her good name had basely leagued together to stop her in her prosperous career, and defeat the legislative will by running the plank road but up against Asheboro', a city of so much importance that they knew with the aid of the plank road she would be able to outstrip Salisbury and thus cripple their much envied rival; And though he exceedingly regretted it, yet truth compelled him to say that three gentlemen—Davidson, Peter Kincy, Esq., Young Godfrey, and a gentleman from Fair Grove, were part and parcel of this abominable conspiracy. Oh, baseness unparalleled, cried the speaker.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead Who to himself hath never said This is own, my native land yet, added he, de gustibus non disputandum, and with tears in his eyes, amidst thunders of applause he resumed his seat. A sufficient time having elapsed for the chairman to recover himself and re-light his pipe, it was moved by Mr Bunting that a committee of three be appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of this meeting, whereupon the chair appointed for that important duty Messrs Zeiglar, Zeigenfoss, and Zollicoffer.

During the absence of the committee the delegates from Davidson, to the meeting at Fayetteville, were called upon to explain why they had so shamefully betrayed their trust, in terminating the plank-road at Asheboro'. They denied having done so, and for proof exhibited the proceedings of that meeting as published in the Fayetteville Observer—but friend Reuben here stood up and in a very firm and dignified manner read the resolution offered by Mr Boyden, in Salisbury, showing that the Governor, and all others concerned had fixed that road to terminate at Asheboro'. At this they became extremely agitated, changed color, and in a few minutes confessed their guilt; Godfrey however in extenuation of his crime plead his youth and inexperience; that he had never travelled much; that Fayetteville was a very large town; that he never saw so many stores and shops—and his ideas became confused by reading the signs; that he felt so lonesome and bad that he had actually forgotten on which side of Salisbury Asheboro' stood. As to squire Kinsey, he said it was true that he had betrayed his trust, that ambition was the cause of his fall, that military men seemed to be the order of the day, that already two generals resided in Lexington, that he had long desired to figure as a military character, that Gov. Manly had discovered his failing, approached him on his one side, and by promising to make him his country; he begged however, to be excused, for though he erred his errors leaned to virtue's side, for it was a military spirit that burned within him. The gentleman from Fair Grove, like the little boy that burnt his shirt, had'n't a word to say—he looked bad.

The committee appointed for that purpose now returned and through their chairman Mr Zeiglar reported the following preamble and resolutions: Whereas, we view with great satisfaction the bold stand taken by the citizens of Salisbury in defence of their rights, and whereas we sympathize with persecuted genius; and whereas to lovers of nature, it is a sublime spectacle to behold an infuriated bull turn upon his tormentors, and with

his tail erect paw up the dust—therefore.

Resolved, 1st. That at the late meeting at Salisbury the Hon N. Boyden had a right and was justified in delivering himself with a great deal of fire and energy.

Resolved, 2. That it is the opinion of this meeting that Gov. Manly thinks himself some punkins, but if he has any friends they would do well to talk to him in private.

Resolved, 3d. That when the Governor voted for the plank-road to terminate at Salisbury, it is very evident that he intended it to stop at Asheboro'. And why? because he couldn't have meant anything else quad erat demonstrandum.

Resolved, 4th. That as stockholders in all roads desire that their stock should be profitable, and as experience has shown that such is always the case when they run through sand hills and terminate in mountains, and that the contrary is the case when they run through a rich and fertile country, and as the great expense of these roads consists in the wear and tear, that Mr Boyden was correct in coming to the conclusion that the stockholders in the plank-road never intended it to pass through Davidson and Rowan, but only through the sand hills of Cumberland and Moore, and the mountains of Randolph, so that nothing could ever get on it and wear it out and put them to the trouble and expense of building another.

Resolved, 5th. That we believe danger is near at hand, and though we cannot see it ourselves, yet having confidence in the wisdom of our neighbors of Salisbury, from the noise they make we feel considerably frightened.

Resolved, 6th. That those who still think that the citizens of Salisbury, are only disgusted because the road is to pass through Lexington, will please for charity's sake to say nothing about it.

Resolved, 7th. That as the great suit, Salisbury vs. Governor, falls within the jurisdiction of a magistrate, we pledge ourselves to pay half the cost, provided we are permitted to share in the recovery.

Resolved, 8th. That when we refer to what Salisbury was in days past and gone; view her now, with so many visible marks of decay upon her, and then contrast her future prospects, with those of the flourishing town of Lexington, our sympathies are strongly excited.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Greensborough Patriot, and that copies of them be forwarded to the Gov. and to our distressed neighbors the citizens of Salisbury—with a request that the Gov. have them framed, and that he will read them at least once every week during the remainder of his term.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be due to the chairman for the dignified manner in which he has presided over its deliberations, and to our worthy secretary for having had, contrary to his usual custom the prudence not to open his mouth during the whole time.

On motion of Mulholland and Brownrigg of the firm of Schermberhorn & Co the meeting then adjourned die sine.

J. P. MABLEY, Ch'n Silas Wright, Scriba August 1st 1849.

THE DEEP RIVER FACTORIES.

Deep River, within the county of Randolph, affords a constant and abundant water power, and numerous fine sites for milling improvements, which have within a few years past invited a large amount of capital to its banks; and presenting numerous openings for more, promises to become one of the most flourishing and prosperous sections of Western North Carolina. Its Cotton Manufactories have become a distinct, important and growing interest, felt throughout a large extent of country. Those who only knew the country through which the river flows, (or rather tumbles along its rocky bed,) twelve or fifteen years ago, and the sparse, shy inhabitants along its narrow bottoms and the ravine-like valleys of its tributaries, would now be astonished at the improvements presented in a ride of twelve or thirteen miles. In this space there are three Manufactories in successful operation, and two more going up, on a capital altogether of \$175,000; giving employment to a large number of operatives of both sexes all ages; affording a home market for all sorts of agricultural productions, which has a sensible influence upon the prosperity of the farmer, for a considerable extent around; and giving spur to industry and enterprise of every description.

Having lately enjoyed a brief opportunity of personal observation, and of acquiring statistical information from the polite and attentive superintendents of these establishments, we conceive that we shall do our readers a service by imparting the results of our inquiries. We begin with the first one erected. CEDAR FALLS MANUFACTURING COMPANY.—The capital stock of this Company is \$60,000. Ground was broke here in 1835, and spinning commenced in June, 1837. The factory-house first erected, however, has been taken down, and a larger building recently put up in its stead, probably surpassing in elegance of design and finish any structure of the kind in the State. It is of brick, 108 feet long by 48 wide, three stories high with an attic, roofed with tin; and a square tower at one end for the stairways and the support of a handsome belfry. The machinery is driven by a water-wheel 18 feet in diameter and 14 feet wide, geared with a spur-wheel at each side, to secure a more perfect steadiness of motion and equality of strain on all parts of the water-wheel. The casting was done at the Cane Creek Foundry, in Chatham county, and affords highly creditable specimens of the style of work that can be done in that line in our own State. There are in this Manufactory between 2300 and 2400 spindles, and 54 looms—working up 1030 pounds of cotton per day, and turning out daily 2160 yards of cloth,

and 50 bundles of yarn in addition to the quantity used in the looms. Thus in the course of a year, (or three hundred days, after taking out Sundays and stoppages,) besides for accidents and stoppages,) 315,000 pounds of cotton are consumed, and 648,000 yards of cloth and 15,000 bundles of yarn manufactured.

There are 110 operatives, of whose character and habits we will speak presently; the entire population is estimated at 300—all living in neat and comfortable houses belonging to the Company. Along the strip of bottom above the factory building there is a long street, with tidy story-and-a-half frame houses, built at convenient distances on each side, and numerous other tenements, perched upon the sides of the neighboring hills, present from every point a picturesque appearance.

The surrounding scenery is wild and romantic. Above the factory the course of the river is divided by a long rocky island, covered with cedar and other wild growth. On the north side of this island are the "Cedar Falls," where the water tumbles and dashes and roars through an extremely rock and rugged channel along a descent of considerable extent. By means of a low dam at the head of the falls the water is turned into a canal of about a fourth of a mile long to supply the factory.

A neighborhood grist mill is kept in operation; but Mr Elliott is making an individual investment in an extensive merchant mill to go up about a half mile below the factory. A durable covered bridge is thrown across the river near the factory.

Col. Benjamin Elliott (father of Henry B. Elliott, Esq., who now resides at the establishment,) many years ago became convinced of the immense prospective importance of the Cedar Falls, and became the purchaser. In 1828 he endeavored to persuade some of his acquaintances to join him in an investment of capital in a cotton mill at this place; but it was a new thing in the southern country, and men could not then bring themselves up to the point of hazarding their means in such an enterprise. But the idea was revived from time to time, until 1835, when this first cotton manufactory in Randolph was begun; and the result is the most gratifying success in this and similar establishments in the neighborhood.

Randolph Manufacturing Company.—The establishment of this Company is on the river two and a half miles below Cedar Falls. The work was begun in the spring of 1849, on a handsome site which had been improved by Elisha Coffin, Esq., in the erection of a grain mill. The company commenced operations with a capital of \$35,000; the amount on which dividends are now declared is \$43,000; though the actual investment at present, resulting from operations of the Company unnecessary to explain, is over \$50,000. The factory building is of brick, 80 by 42 feet, three stories high, with an addition 36 feet square and two stories high. There are 1100 spindles and 31 looms in operation. Number of operatives 70. About 800 pounds of cotton are consumed daily, and the daily manufacture of cloth amounts to 1500 yards, besides 135 bundles of yarn not woven up. Making during the year, (on the same mode of calculating as for the C. F. Co.) 340,000 pounds of cotton consumed, and 520,000 yards of cloth and 40,500 bundles of yarn manufactured.

There are also in operation here a corn and wheat mill, wool carding machine, and cotton gin. The agent and superintendent of this factory is George Makepeace, Esq., formerly of Massachusetts, a gentleman of skill and experience in the business, and possessing the shrewd sense and goodheadedness characteristic of his native locality. We are indebted to him for much practical information relate to the manufacturing operations on the river. Mr M. must pardon this mention of his name; it is our true policy to encourage "more of the same sort" to come among us, and impart the benefits of their skill and their example of good management and hard work.

Island Ford Manufacturing Company.—This Company have a comparatively small but neat and tasteful concern, situated about a fourth of a mile below, and in sight of the Randolph Company's buildings. The house is built of wood, on a basement of brick, 60 by 30 feet, two stories high with an attic. The capital stock is \$20,000. There are 500 spindles running, and as many more will be put in operation during the summer and fall. Twenty operatives are employed, turning out 55 or 60 bundles of yarn per day.

Franklinville.—This is the name given to the village first made up of the operatives, employers, &c., of the Randolph Company, but now extending down the river and including also the Island Ford establishment. The number of inhabitants is not known: there are forty-two dwelling houses near the upper factory. The river here affords a wider bottom, and the hills recede with a gentler slope than at Cedar Falls; the streets are laid off in regular order, and the entire village occupies a large extent of ground. There are some remarkably handsome situations well improved. The old side Methodists have a large and commodious church, at which, however, ministers of other denominations frequently preach. A flourishing Sunday school and bible class are kept up, the school-house is an exceedingly neat and well arranged structure. We may here remark that at Cedar Falls there is likewise a good church, (where the Baptists, we believe, principally worship,) and where a Sunday school is kept.

A substantial covered bridge of great length spans the river at Franklinville. Twelve hours per day is the average time of work the year round, except on Saturdays, when it is only nine hours. Wages average from 12 1/2 to 37 1/2 cents per day, according to the age, skill and experience of the hand. Some make nothing at this, owing to their habits of expensiveness; while others lay up money. For instance, Mr Makepeace informed us that some of the girls employed by the Ran-

dolph Company, had the Company's notes for ever one hundred dollars, now going on interest.

The Market at the Factories, and the facilities there afforded for produce to change hands, is worth a great deal to the community. Extensive stores are connected with each Factory, where groceries and a great variety of merchandise are kept for the public trade. At Cedar Falls it is estimated, by those in constant superintendence of the business transactions of the Company, that there is annually purchased at that place 3,000 bushels of corn, 25,000 pounds of bacon, 300 barrels of flour, 2 beeves a week, and chickens, eggs, butter, &c., in quantities difficult to estimate. At the other Factories the amounts bought are the same in proportion. Indeed, we were informed that the purchases of corn at Franklinville the past year was estimated at about 5,000 bushels. While we were there a wagon from Forsyth county was delivering a load of corn.

Deep River Manufacturing Company.—The site of this Company's operations is two and a half or three miles below Franklinville. They have commenced with a capital of \$20,000, which is to be increased to \$30,000. They have put a brick building 92 by 48 feet, two stories high with an attic. We understand they propose to have machinery in operation about Christmas. We regret that we did not have time to visit this situation, where we understand that well directed capital and enterprise are working the changes that have attended the progress of similar works above.

Union Manufacturing Company.—This Company is building seven and a half miles above Cedar Falls, at the site of Dick's old mill, where the road from Greensboro' to Asheboro', on the bridge route, crosses Deep river. They had just got the foundation of a brick building, 102 by 44 feet which is to be three stories high with an attic. 1000 spindles and 20 looms are to be started. The Company have commenced with a capital of \$25,000, which we presume will have to be increased before they can go into full operation on the scale proposed.

They have put up a new grain mill, driven by Howd's patent water-wheel, which works under back water while there is sufficient head above. It is proposed to drive the machinery of the Factory with the same kind of wheel.

Two-story frame houses for the operatives are going up, on a plan of size and convenience superior to any others on the River. The Company's store is opened, and apparently doing a thriving business.

In less than two years, we predict, there will be over two hundred thousand dollars of capital invested in manufactories along Deep River in the county of Randolph. The enterprise here displayed deserves the most extensive public encouragement; this is our excuse for the length and particularity of our observations touching these improvements.

From the Raleigh Standard. MESSRS LANE AND STANLY.

It appears from the following article from the Goldsborough Patriot of Saturday last, that after all, Mr Stanly is not legally elected. That paper promises a further statement in regard to this matter hereafter. The Editor Says:

The facts, as reported to us, are these: One precinct in Hyde, giving Stanly 49 majority failed to reach the court house at the time, appointed by law, to compare the polls. The sheriff of that county, of course, had to go to Washington to meet the other Sheriffs of the district to make his returns. And of course he went there with those returns, as made out at the Court House of his county, in his possession. If these returns had been made by him without any alteration, we learn that Lane was entitled to the certificate of election at the hands of the sheriffs. But to avert this, a letter, as we learn, was received at Washington by the Sheriff of Hyde, stating that Stanly had received 49 majority in the district alluded to, and which 49 was taken into account by the sheriff and returned accordingly. This gave Stanly 47 majority. Now whether these votes had been polled at all; or whether, if polled, the sheriff was authorized by law to receive them at Washington, is still a matter of doubt, and we forbear comment until we can lay the true statement of the case before the public, having nothing as yet, but rumor, upon which to base our remarks.

It is due to Mr Stanly to state that he is reported to have told the sheriffs that Lane was entitled to the Certificate.

An intelligent correspondent of the Raleigh Star, traveling through Chatham county, thus speaks of the enterprise of some of her citizens:

"I ended with telling you, last week as well as I can recollect, of the flouring mills and wool machine at Hadley's, some 9 miles N. W. of Pittsboro'. It was on the 17th July I was there; and after the speaking I went home with our Quaker friend Thos. Lindley, one of the Proprietors of the N. C. Pomological Gardens and Nurseries. I found him to be frank and liberal minded, and although there was an appearance of native rudeness—a want of city polish you may call it—there was nevertheless a freeness and sincerity in his manner, which gave a relish to his hospitality. He carried me over his farm, showed me his orchards—his gardens, and his nurseries; and I assure you I have not spent a more pleasant evening since I left Raleigh. Friend Lindley informs me that his orchards comprise 17 or 18 acres and his nurseries 8 or 10. He has on hand at present:

- 3,000 choice Peach Trees, 20,000 " Apple " 5,000 Pear Trees of all descriptions, 1,000 Cherry trees, 300 Apricot " 200 Nectarine " 200 Plums " 100 Evergreens, Spruces, Firs, &c.