

Telegraphed for the Charleston Courier.

NEW-ORLEANS, Sept. 22.

There were only small sales of Cotton yesterday.

The accounts from the interior, respecting the crops are gloomy. The army worm is said to be quite destructive.

The late Round Island expedition has excited much uneasiness in the city of Mexico. The Consul at New-Orleans sent word that the expedition would land on the Island of Lobos, near Tampico.

The town of Antigua, near Vera Cruz, was completely inundated by heavy rains. The inhabitants had barely time to escape with their lives.

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ANNUAL SESSIONS

Of the North Carolina Legislature.

On this subject, the Asheville Messenger says:

"We do go for a session of the Legislature every year, and consider it one of the worst things that could have been done for the State, to alter the system in the first place. We do not believe that in a pecuniary point, any thing has ever been saved to the State, for our sessions have been nearly as long again, and from the crowd of business, too much has been done without mature deliberation, and great and important interests have lain over for nearly two years in many cases, to the great injury of the parties and the State."

RALEIGH AND GASTON ROAD.—Maj. W. V. Vass has been promoted to the Presidency of the Raleigh and Gaston Road, in place of Mr. Britton, resigned; and Charles J. Williams, Esq. has been appointed Treasurer to succeed Maj. Vass.

Maj. Vass has been connected for some time with this Road, and is thoroughly acquainted with its condition. We regard his appointment to this post as a capital one, and we have no doubt that he will exert all his energies to accommodate the public, to put the Road in better order, and to make it yield something, if possible, to the Public Treasury.

What would the people of Raleigh think—especially those who have failed to subscribe to the Central Road, or who have done so grudgingly—if, in case the Central Road should not be constructed, the Gaston Road were to pass out of the State's hands, go to a Company associated together for the purpose of keeping it up, and be stopped "short off" at Henderson? We merely put the question, and leave it to the people here to reflect upon.—Raleigh Standard.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN IRON.—The Camden and Anby Railroad Company have ordered two hundred tons of Railroad iron of the Trenton Iron Works Company, at something over \$50 per ton, in preference to buying British iron at \$45 per ton. Here is more evidence that the cheap foreign iron sent into this market cannot compete with the better and cheaper, though higher priced articles made here.

THE YANKEE AND THE PRINTING PRESS.—The London Athenæum says—"The Yankee has an admirable trick of carrying a printing press upon his shoulder wherever he goes—he cannot live without his paper. Whether he invades Mexico as a soldier, or enters Grenada as an emigrant, he goes armed with type. If he does nothing but sow some of "these dragon's teeth" in the land through which he passes, no small account of good should come of it in time."

A LINGUIST.—"I say, Bob, you have been to Canton, haven't you?" "Yes." "Well, can you speak China?" "Y-e-s, a little; that is, I speak broken china."

NASH SUPERIOR COURT.—We learn that at Nash Superior Court, held this week, negro Griffin Stewart, convicted of the murder of Penny Anderson, a white woman with whom he lived in this county, was sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 12th of next month. It is said he heard his sentence with the utmost coolness and indifference.—Tarboro Press.

A new Post Office has been established in Randolph county, says the Herald, called Eden, and D. W. C. Johnson appointed Postmaster.

TWO FACES UNDER ONE HOOD.

The following extracts from two organs of federalism—one published in Massachusetts, and the other in Georgia, and both upon the subject of the late Vermont election—show the hypocrisy and treachery of the leaders of that party in dealing with the rank and file of their followers in the different sections of the Union. In Massachusetts the truth is acknowledged, that the federal or "Whig" party is the only one that can be relied upon for "restraining slavery." In the South, the very opposite idea is put forth, and the Northern Whigs are claimed as the allies of slavery—while the Northern Democrats are represented as opposed to Southern institutions. Which of these contradictory statements is to be believed? And when is this treacherous and dangerous system of falsehood and humbuggery to cease?—Union.

NORTHERN WHIG FACE. SOUTHERN WHIG FACE. From the Salem Gazette, From the Savannah Republic, (Whig) Sept. 14, 1849. (Whig) Sept. 7, 1849.

Among the pleasant indications of the sure to announce the late elections in Vermont, complete triumph of the most and Maine, is the noble whigs of Vermont. obvious fact, that a very this result is more enlarged proportion of the freely satisfactory, as it honest opponents of slavery a contest between very, who left the whig the whigs on one side, party last fall, have since and the democrats and become convinced that free-soil or abolitionist the most effectual means party united, on the method of restraining slavery. The coalition, it very is to warm with was feared, would be the very, who left the whig the whigs on one side, party last fall, have since and the democrats and become convinced that free-soil or abolitionist the most effectual means party united, on the method of restraining slavery.

From Eliza Cook's Journal. DIAMOND DUST.

Genius, like the sun upon the dial, gives to the human heart both its shadow and its light.

Pride may sometimes be a useful spring-board to the aspiring soul, but it is much more frequently a destructive stumbling block.

Men of the world hold that it is impossible to do a disinterested action, except from an interested motive; for the sake of admiration, if for no grosser, more tangible gain. Doubtless they are also convinced, that, when the sun is shining light from the sky, he is only standing to be stared at.

Great men lose somewhat of the greatness by being near us; ordinary men gain much. A letter timely writ is a rivet to the chain of affection; and a letter ultimately delayed is as rust to the soldier.

As gold which he cannot spend will make no man rich, so knowledge which he cannot apply will make no man wise.

The goodly outside is excellent, when not falsely assumed; but the worst natural face that nature's journeyman ever left unfinished is better than the bravest mask.

Truth is the object of philosophy. A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong and deep mind has two highest tides—when the moon is at the full, and when there is no moon.

The only way to be permanently safe is to be habitually honest.

Half of a fact is a whole falsehood. Action is life and health, repose is death and corruption.

Each of us bears within himself a world unknown to his fellow-beings, and each may relate of himself a history resembling that of every one, yet like that of no one. Nothing but may be better, and every better might be best.

Knowledge is the parent of dominion. A mountain is made up of atoms, and friendship of little matters, and, if the atoms hold not together, the mountain is crumbled into dust.

To the poor man poverty greater than his own never appeals in vain. A wise man makes more opportunities than he finds.

We do not find pearl in every shell. They who weep over errors are not formed for crimes.

NEW MACHINE.—An ingenious machine for making bricks and tiles has just been exhibited. The apparatus consists of an iron cylinder, which receives the clay at the top, and passes it through a number of knives attached to the centre shaft, and which act as temperers of the clay, and press it into a peculiarly shaped screw.

The latter in turn gives pressure to a chain of moulds which pass up an inclined plane, and delivers the finished bricks in succession on a table fit for the bench. The whole motive power of the machine is communicated by the upright shaft in the cylinder. The machine is calculated to make twenty thousand bricks in ten hours, by the application of an engine of three-horse power. One great advantage, however, is that it can be worked by any motive power; and another, that it is easily moveable from place to place. It is also capable of making tiles, fire-bricks, and patent fuel.—Charleston Mercury.

A VESSEL FOUND WITH THE CREW ALL DEAD.—A few days ago a vessel was discovered in the Bristol Channel, near Cardiff, and when boarded, the crew, consisting of four men, were discovered to be dead. The vessel turned out to be the Voyager, of Kerne, Captain Lemeur, bound from Bordeaux to Roscoff and Morlaix, with a cargo of wine and brandy. Beyond these particulars, which we give from the French paper Le Commerce, there exists not a single clue either as to how the vessel got into the Bristol Channel, nor as to the cause of death. One conjecture is, that they were poisoned by eating fish; while another opinion has been thrown out, that they may have been suffocated by vapor from a charcoal fire. We have, however, in the details that are furnished to us, no data to determine to which of these causes, if to either of them, this catastrophe is to be attributed.—Monmouthshire Merlin.

Our Consul at Venice.—It is with much regret we announce the recent death of Dr. W. A. Sparks, of Society Hill, the Consul of the U. States at Venice. He died in that city, of cholera, after an illness of two hours.—Cheraw Gazette.

Glass Manufactures.—We call attention to advertisement in to-day's paper, of the "Holston Manufacturing Company," which will be able after the 1st of October, to fill all orders for Window Glass. We are glad to see this home spirit shining out in our mountain country.—Asheville Messenger.

POLITICAL ETHERIZATION.

Old Coon.—Is that you, Captain Scott? Capt. Scott.—Well, it is, horse. Old Coon.—Don't fire then, I'll come down.—Boots.

"Sir—sir—can you tell me where Jo-o-o-o Pinto lives?" "What a question!" "Why, Jo, my old fellow; you are the man himself!" "Oh, ye-ye-ye-ye!" "But I want to know wh-wh-wh-where I live." "Why, this is your house—this one right under your nose."

In these days of military glory, how refreshing to bathe the shank of one's memory in the cooling fountains of benevolence, purity, and consistency, that spring up and bubble beneath the green shoes of the second Washington! Could the illustrious Father of his Country return from his distant bourne, and meet the millions of freemen whose fate hung upon his firmness, and whose independence was secured by his bravery, what a shout would go up from the wilds of the Saint Lawrence to the Rio Bravo of the North, and from the bare island of Nantucket to the golden gate of commerce on the dreamy Pacific! How the people would come together—the old men and the middle-aged, the matrons and the maidens, the beardless boys and the rosy children—to name his name to sing his praise; and wherever he stepped, the spot would become an altar, and his shadow a "real presence?" Why, then, when we have in the person of his successor an Elisha worthy of Elijah, should we not see similar outpourings of joy and thanksgiving—similar demonstrations of gratitude—similar overflowsings of spirit? Alas! it is because the fine gold has become dim—because the voice of the sweet singer has become hoarse with political wranglings—because he who came as the angel of sunshine, with butterfly wings, has changed to a being of darkness and snapping-turtles.

One of the kings of Sparta, notorious for his tyranny and avarice, had in his presence chamber a statue of a beautiful woman covered with the most costly robes and sparkling with jewels. Whenever a subject became too wealthy for his condition, according to the taste of the monarch, he was invited to the palace, and there, in the presence of the gorgeous court, in a magnificent chamber, scented with burningspices and lit with mellow light, made to embrace the beautiful female. As the unthinking man approached, dumb with astonishment, and entranced by her angelic beauty, her arms opened and received him, at first with a gentle pressure; but soon, alas, the shrieks of the deluded victim gave evidence that he was pierced by the steel spikes that projected from her body, and that the beautiful woman was but an instrument of torture moved by the hands of a monster for his own selfish and unholy ends. The presents administration, to use a pretty strong figure, is that mock beauty; and the way these spikes that project from its body are piercing the flesh of deluded democrats who come to the presence chamber as bridegrooms to their brides, is a caution to King Nabis, his iron money, and his black broth.

The second advent, or the "Heroic Age," as it is more classically termed by the National Intelligencer, is now upon us in the full blaze of its millennial light; and while mortals have the promise of a pretty fair time for enjoyment, by some unaccountable error the old whig dragon has been left unchained, and he is now going about, lashing his tail and gnashing his teeth, seeking whom he may devour, and devouring everything that stands in his way, to give him an appetite for his breakfast. The only way that we can account for this mishap, is to suppose that the second Washington, whose duty it was to have chained the "beast," has been tampered with by the new doctors who have been hanging about him; and in one of his sleepy moments, which he has as well as others, administered to him that subtle ether which has played the deuce with the memory and consistency. We understand that so complete is this etherization, that it has become difficult for him to recollect that a person was appointed to the post office at Albany, New York, the other day, who had been refused it, while the individual who had the promise of it was entirely overlooked and neglected. This ether is terrible stuff; and Dr. Smith of Connecticut has much to answer for, for having introduced it into the White House. The cabinet, too, we understand, are in a fair way of getting a sponge of it applied to their own illustrious noses, unless they should change their habit of going to sleep in the day-time. During these sleeping fits, strange things are enacted in council, as well as at the various bureaus in this city; for instance, the sojourn the other day at the Patent Office, and the attempt of the second Washington to put on the yellow small-clothes of the illustrious Father of his Country, was a complete failure; and notwithstanding all the attempts of his cabinet to draw him out and coax his legs, the knee-buckles only came down to his ankles, leaving his body, like Mahomet's coffin, swinging in bristling colored space. The color of the inexpressibles, also, was peculiarly objectionable—green being the court color and in the highest favor at the present time. We understand that this treat, unfortunate as it was, gave the cabinet a just appreciation of what was meant by that strange term the "seat of marcy;" and proved conclusively, that while the legs were not much to speak of, the second Washington was broader by three and one-half inches than the first champion of freedom.

The incubation of District officers is expected to be had in all this week. This is a noble occupation for a cabinet of great and high-minded statesmen, and must some time or other redound to their credit—a star-chamber court sitting upon the merits or demerits of officials and applicants for office—secret inquisitors, voting out and

BENEVOLENCE.

A benevolent man was Absalom Bess, At each and every tale of distress He blazed right up like a rocket; He felt for all beneath poverty's smart, He felt for them in his inmost heart, But never felt in his pocket.

He didn't know rightly what was meant By the Bible's promise of four hundred per cent, For charity's each donation; But he acted as he thought railroad stocks, And bonds secure beneath earthly locks, Were better, with pockets brim-full of rocks, Than heavenly speculation.

Yet all said he was an excellent man; For the poor he'd preach, for the poor he'd plan, To better them he was willing; But the oldest man who had heard him pray, And preach for the poor in a pitiful way, Could hardly remember him rightly to say Mr Bess had e'er given a shilling.

Oh, an excellent man was Absalom Bess, And the world threw up its hands to bless Whenever his name was mentioned; But he died one day, he did, and oh! He went right down to the shades below, Where all are bound, I'm afraid, to go, Who are only good intentioned.—Boston Post.

The National Intelligencer has in its possession a number of the "The Georgetown Ledger," published Nov. 26th, 1791, which contains the following beautiful sonnet by Dr. Aiken, addressed "To His Excellency, George Washington, President of the United States of America."

"President of that pyramid, whose solid base Rests firmly founded on a nation's trust, Which, while the gorgeous palace sinks in dust, Shall stand sublime and fill its ample space! Elected chief of freemen: greater far Than kings whose glittering parts are fixed by birth Named by thy country's voice for long tried worth, Her crown in peace, as once her shield in war, Deign, Washington, to hear a British lyre, That ardent greets thee with applause, and pays, And to the patriot hero homage pays! Oh, would the muse immortal strains inspire, That high, beyond all Greek and Roman fame, Might soar to times unborn thy purer, nobler fame."

The following lines were copied from a stone in the burial ground in Topsfield:

Reader, pass on, ne'er waste your time, On bad biography and bitter rhyme, For what I am this cumbersome clay enures, And what I was is no affair of yours.

EPITAPH ON A BASS-DRUMMER. Stephen and time are now both even; Stephen beat time, now Time's beat Stephen.

Everybody doesn't know that the tops of sweet potatoes make the best of all greens. They are succulent, tender and wholesome.

It is not generally known either that okra is a great food for sheep, perhaps others also of the brute tribes. They eat it in preference to anything else. It yields, too, more forage to the acre than any other plant.

The Roanoke is very low at this time. The Boats have stopped running between this place & Norfolk.—Halifax Republican.

STONE & McCOLLUM'S LEVIATHAN ESTABLISHMENT.



This very superior and stupendous Exhibition, ACKNOWLEDGED WITH ONE ACCORD TO BE THE LEADING EQUESTRIAN ESTABLISHMENT ON THIS CONTINENT!

Will Exhibit at Fayetteville On MONDAY the 8th day of OCTOBER, 1849, for one day only.

It is necessary to add, in consequence of the immense amount of humbuggery of late resorted to by itinerant Traveling Exhibitions, that the material of STONE & McCOLLUM'S CIRCUS is entirely new. The extent and grandeur of the outfit this Spring, is without a parallel in the annals of similar Establishments, and required the services of several Mechanics and Artisans to complete the tout ensemble of this VAST TRAVELING CAVALCADE, during the past Winter.

THE CORPS OF PERFORMERS Are of that superior cast not found in Circus Companies generally, numbering among their performers who are alike respected for their estimable qualities in private life, as for their superior performances in public, and with satisfaction we refer to the following names: IL SIGNOR LUIGI GERMANI, T. McCOLLUM, E. STONE, JOHN SMITH, Four men the world cannot produce their equals in their respective lines of business, with M. J. LIPMAN, D. W. STONE, J. R. SHAY, A. LEVI, W. STUART, LE SIEUR EDGAR, T. H. COLEMAN, J. BROWN, A. GATES Masters BURT and WILLIAMS. The JESTERS to the Entertainments are W. WORRELL and GREEN JOHNSON, of that pure dye so often enquired after by gentlemen visiting similar Exhibitions, attended by ladies. In the jest, or improper action will be tolerated by the proprietors. With this assurance, we trust the odium heaped upon Traveling Companies generally by a portion of the mass, will, in this instance, be recalled.

THE GRAND BRASS BAND! Is another important feature in the annals of musical connoisseurs, placed as it is under the direction of its very eminent Leader, H. K. GAUL,

Forming during the Entertainments in the Circle, the most EFFICIENT STRING BAND—Led by J. BERNARD. All tend to one grand point, viz: making Stone & McCollum's Circus complete in every department. Every day, between the hours of 8 and 11, (weather permitting) the superior Band will appear in procession, seated in their Elegant Car, DRAWN BY TWENTY HORSES! and driven by Mr JOHN ALLEN, one of the most expert reinmen of modern days. Gentlemen Ushers in attendance, to wait on families to their seats. PRICES OF ADMISSION.—50 Cents.—Children under 10 years of age, half price. Negroes 25 Cents—no half price. TIME OF OPENING DOORS.—Afternoon Representation, 1 1/2 P. M. Night, 7 P. M. TIME OF COMMENCING.—Afternoon, at 2 P. M. Night, 7 1/2 P. M. G. L. EATON, Agent.

This Company will perform at Asheville, Monday, Oct. 1st; at Franklinsville, Tuesday, Oct. 2d; at Mt. Vernon Springs, Wednesday, 3d; at Pittsboro, Thursday, 4th; at Abram Hughes, Friday, 5th; at Summerville, Saturday, 6th; at Mrs. Nelson's, Robeson County, October 10; at Floral College Robeson County, Oct. 11; at Laurel Hill Richmond County, Oct. 12.