Written for the North Carolinian.

Squire Jugsucker "Judicially Concerned."

During the summer of 18—, we had occasion to visit several of the towns and villages which dot the surface of the western portion of the State of ———.

In pursuance, therefore, of this undertaking, we procured a pair of saddle-bags—filled them with bread, meat, clean dickies and other articles "too tedious to mention," and having secured the aforesaid bags to our saddle, we bid good-bye to our friends—mounted "Old Bones" and set forward on our journey. How many days we spent traveling, and how many times we rested on the way it is not our purpose to relate. Nor shall we be very precise as to dates. Hence, in the prosecution of our story, we shall state that late in the afternoon of a certain day, or rather of an *uncertain* day, we halted at a small farm-house situated near the road-side, and solicited entertainment for "man and beast." Having received assurance from the proprietor of the premises that our wants should be attended to, we committed our four-footed companion in care of a juvenile *darkey*, and wended our way into the farmer's domicil. Our ablutions performed, and our garments freed from dust, the worthy host directed our attention to a side-board and requested us to "take a little something for the stomach's sake. It won't hurt you," he remarked, "for I ain't a boy nor a mule and I've allers found sperits to be one of the best family medicines ever invented—good at *all* times; hot or cold wet weather." [illegible] (patting his waistcoat with his hand) the right pint."

Now we were not prepared to plead sickness, nor to give full credence to the testimony of our friend in relation to the virtues of the medicine alluded to; nevertheless, we *did* imbibe a small dose of the "panacea," and found it not very bad to take. Our host, too, helped himself to a "swig," and in a little time thereafter we, together with our hostess, were quietly engaged in dispatching our supper. And as the reader would like, perhaps, to have descriptions of the persons whose guest we were, we shall state for their gratification that our host was of medium height, spare-built, complexion like a "brick," and not less than fifty. Our hostess was not fat, fair nor forty. Enough said on this point—therefore we proceed:

Our repast being ended and the table removed, we re-commenced conversation with our host who seemed to be extremely loquacious, and somewhat vain-glorious. Desirious, however, of putting ourself on good terms with him, we asked, sir, what is your name?

After eying us a moment as if surprised at the question we had propounded, he exclaimed: "Well, old hoss, I reckon you dont *live* in these diggins, *no*how. I spect you dont just kaze you axed me that are question. Why, sir, I'm known more an forty miles from home—yes, a hundred; for thar is squire Littlejohn, he knows me like a book. But it is not onlikely that you live in furrin parts; so, stranger, my name is George Washington Jefferson Jugsucker—*Squar*—*Squar* George Washington, &c. You see the last legislater, or the man what keeps it, 'acted the squar to my name, and now I'm called squar altogether; all the balance of my name bein cut off. Fact is stranger, I went down to our county court last week and cuss'd my way, as they say, right into office among the dod-rotted lawyers, and I am intermined to make some of the rascals see thunder yet for poking fun at me kaze I kissed the calf-skin a leetle loud when I swore in. And now, old chap, I want to tell you I've been nigh unto about bustin ever since you come here to—stranger, what mout your name be?"

Mr Bumpkins, we replied.

"Well, Mr Bumpkins, as I aforesaid, I've been nigh unto about bustin to tell you thar's to be a weddin on t'other side of the creek, about two miles off, to-night. Jack Huggins, he's to be hitched to Molly Scroggins, and Mr Bumpkins, I'm the squar what is axed to jine 'em. I've bought a marriage sarmony-book expressly for the spree, and I've larnt every word of the sarmony by heart like a preacher, and though I am the man what ought not to say it, I spect to put them through as better as it never was done before. Its new business to me though, and to tell the truth and shame the devil, I've been right smart scared about the pesky affair all day. And now Mr Bumpkins, old hoss, me and my wife is goin to start directly, and I want you to go and see the thing decently did. Cant spare you no how."

What! go without an invitation? we inquired. "No siree Mister Bumpkins," responded the squar, "you *is* invited, for Huggins told me to take all my friends along with me, and you aint anything else but one of 'em. So get your hat, thats a good feller, and let us shell out from here right expediently."

We nodded assent, and drew on our "tile" as directed. The Squire tucked his "marriage-sarmony-book" under his arm—lodged a "horn" inside his coat for the purpose of strengthening his "narves," and in due time our little party, all afoot, were trudging along the road leading to the "wedding." A mile's walk brought us to a wide creek, which we were now attempting to cross by means of a narrow foot-way erected for the convenience of pedestrians. The squire led the file, while his spouse followed in the rear, holding fast to our coat-tails. We were thus advancing cautiously over the narrow structure, when the squire, unfortunately, made a mis-step and very unceremoniously disappeared from our view. "He'll drown!" instantly shouted Mrs Jugsucker. We turned—too late. Mrs J., overcome with terror, had lost her equilibrium—she was dangling at our coat-tails! *Hold on!* we yelled—but we *meant* Let go. The next moment we followed Mrs Jugsucker head foremost to the bottom of the creek. On regaining our feet we seized the "lovely burden" in our arms and waded to the shore. Here the squire very soon rejoined us. A new scene now presented itself. The squire was cursing everything generally, and the creek and footway particularly. We were laughing immoderately. Mrs J. was alternately crying and coughing, and would not be comforted. These exercises continued several minutes. After a while, however, Mrs J. regained a slight degree of composure, and then commenced examining her disordered exterior. One glance of the eye was enough. "I'm ruined!" she exclaimed, "I'm ruined!" "Ruined?" quoth the squire, "yes, madam. I see that you is ruined, and that aint all; you is failed, broke, smashed up, soaked out, smalled up, a total loss, a drown-ded angel, and I'm a bereaved widerrer, if I aint I'll be d——d, and I advise you to go right expediently home this minit and prepare for kingdom come."

The dilapidated Mrs J. took the hint and departed homeward weeping bitterly.

"I'm ruined too," remarked the squire, "for my sarmony-book has undoubtedly found a watery grave, and moreover, I haint got any more Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, and though I'm the man what ought not to say it, still, I'm the wellest off man in this settlement. Fact is Mr Bumpkins, I've never read in Swaim's Justice nor in any other history of the United States of any luck half so owdacious as the darned luck that I just fell in with. And what ails me wust is that if I dont marry Jack Huggins to-night my repertation as a squire will be abolished in the estermation of the whole neighborhood, and then all my weddin cake will be dough sartin and sure. But I swar I won't stand sich no how you can fix it: so, Mr. Bumpkin, if you'll help me strip off my dry-goods (?) I'll twist the juice out ov 'em and then I'll go on as good as new."

We yielded our aid—the Squire was denuded and his garments were daly subjected to such manipulations as are usually performed by skillful washer-women while pursuing their peculiar vocations. With our assistance he became again appareled, and then we resumed our course. This time good luck attended our steps and we crossed over the foot-way without tumbling into the creek—"*wunst*," the Squire added. Shortly after the shade of night had set in we had reached the point of our destination, but the Squire was not yet ready to enter the house. Our toilets required a little attention.

"Keep dark," whispered the Squire in our ear, "I know beans."

Thereupon he called one of his friends aside and informed him of the misfortunes that befell us at the creek. A pledge was exacted from this friend that he should not divulge the important secret imparted to him. And be it remembered that to this same friend were the Squire, and ourself indebted for the dry suits of clothes in which we figured that night.

The Squire was now reminded that everything was in a state of readiness for the performance of the nuptial ceremonies. This intelligence seemed to impair the self-confidence which he, up to this moment, had displayed.

"I've got no sarmony-book," said he mournfully, "and s'pose I should forget?"

But the case required action, the time for argument had passed. Therefore the Squire entered the appropriate room and stationed himself according to the directions previously given him. His whole frame became agitated and his knees were smiting each other in a most pertinacious manner His face too, had lost a portion of its firy hue. Another minute elapsed and then the bride and groom stood before him. Silence reigned. Presently the Squire commenced:

"Marriage sarmony, minister or justice, [a pause.] Marriage sarmony, minister or justice, [another pause.] Ma-ma-marriage sar sar sar: Huggins, I heeknoledge the corn: I 'm stuck a feet as sure as a gun. Gentle*men* and ladies, [lugubriously] I feel right smart onwell to-night and I'm sorry for it, and as I ain't a man what hides my candle under a bushel measure for nobody I'll tell you all how it happened. Well, you see me and my wife and Mr Bumpkin was crossing the tarnal creek down below here, just afore sundown, and it so fell out that me and my wife and all hands took a lee-larch and fell overboard, ker-chug, right into the middle of the creek. Well, thar I lost my sarmony-book what cost me three dollars in hard cash, and owing to that ailment I postpone this weddin on account of the weather ontill I can go to town and get a new sarmony-book; and I' ll state thar won't be any more weddins in this settlement ontill that time have arriv. Gentle*men*, I've performed clean through all my duties to-night as far as I'm judicially concerned. Gentle*men*, I'm much obleeged to you for your kind attention; so let's licker all round. Amen."

NAPLES—THE STARS AND STRIPES TO AN AMERICAN ABROAD.—From the traveling correspondence of Mr Anthony, editor of the Providence Journal, while in Italy, we quote an interesting paragraph about Naples:—

"The sun was shinning brightly when we first saw the villa-crowned heights that surround the city of Naples· Surely, in all his daily course, he does not light up a gayer scene. The Life and pleasant confusion of the crowded streets; the various and picturesque costume; the tradesmen exposing their wares or plying their crafts in the open air; the lazaroni swarming on the quay; the animated gestures, the light-hearted carelessness upon every face; the brilliant display in the shops; the gaily caparisoned horses, glittering all over with brass; were unlike anything that we had seen in Italy, anything that we had seen anywhere. Succeeding the sombre silence and melancholy decay of Rome, the scene that passed rapidly before us were like the frolics of Pantaloon and Columbine after the solemn tread on Hamlet or the stately march of Coriolanus. All that has been written of the Bay of Naples and of the scenery that surrounds it, falls short of the varied and wonderful beauty of the reality, to which not the pen, only the pencil, can render justice. But as we rode along the port, we saw a sight more attractive than all the crowded streets which drew our eyes from the smoking crater of Vesuvius, and from the green shores of Capua; from all that the hights lifted above us, and all that the sea spread out before us. At the masts of the Congress and the Saranac floated the stripes and stars of the great republic, 'flag of the free heart's hope and home.' How beautifully it waved in the clear atmosphere, and how proudly the gallant ships rode beneath it. Only he who has seen it in a foreign land, can tell the ecstasy which an unexpected view of that flag sends through an American heart,—a thrill like the taste of wine or the kiss of beauty. I felt that I was not all a stranger, even so far away; wherever that standard waved, the deck beneath it was American soil, and in case of wrong or oppression, the refuge of the humblest American citizen."

THE YEAR 1856.—The year just commenced is the latter part of the eightieth and beginning of the eighty-first year of the independence of the United States; the 6569th year of the Julian period; the latter part of the 5616th and beginning of the 5617 year since the creation of the world according to the Jews; the 2609th year since the foundation of Rome according to Varre, the 2632d year of the Olympiads; the latter part of the 1272d and beginning of the 1273d year of the twelve lunations since the Hegira or flight of Mahomet, which took place on the 16th of July, A. D. 622.

The Alphonsine tables make this year the 7089th from the creation; the Greek church the 6362d, and some eastern churches date it sixteen years later than the Greek church. The Chinese adopt the Sexagenary cycle, of which sixty cycles have now elapsed, their era commencing 2700 B. C., so they now deem themselves in the year 4555. The Talmud makes this year 7200; the Septuagent 7657; and the Samarian Pentateuch 6565.

Amid all the abstruse and painful calculations which have been made relative to the chronological progress of the world, the Christian era is undoubtedly the most correct and authentic. According to that the world was created 5859 years ago, the deluge swept the earth 3511 years ago, and 2348 years before Christ; and we are now living in the year 1856, dating from the Christian era.—*Albany Argus.*

Boughton, the artist, painted a dog, with such perfection, that, on the passing of a sausage wagon up Broadway, the said dog broke his chain and rushed down Maiden Lane as if he had been pursued by four pans and a policeman.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

Internal Improvement is the order of the day in this age of progress. Artificial means are recommended to supply natural deficiencies, often without success. The Cape Fear River is referred to as equal to any south of the Potomac, by a writer in a late number of the Observer over the signature of Cape Fear, who suggests the idea of slack-water Navigation from Fayetteville to Tide-water, to afford greater facilities of transportation to the increased productions which will reach that market by Rail-Road from the coalfields of Moore and Chatham, and by Still Water Navigation as high up as Jones's Mill above Haywood. That the River can be improved without dams, to increase the depth of the channel in dry seasons admits of but little doubt. The process is simple, and would be attended with but small expense. Remove from the channel every obstruction; keep it open: the flow of water therein would be greater, the current stronger, and improvement in both width and depth, a certain and natural result.

The Cape Fear River is a natural drain for a large tract of country, abounding in a great variety of resources and rich productions, and in ordinary seasons is sufficient; but in heavy rains and of long continuance, it often overflows its banks—a serious obstacle to agricultural improvements. To remove every obstacle, to give vent to its waters, and hasten their passage to the Ocean, reduces height and lessens the injury to the growing or standing crops, annually enlarging and increasing in value. In support of this opinion, an appeal is made to every practical farmer. Few are so fortunate as to possess farms which require no draining. Ditches are common on every plantation of any extent. To keep them open and clear of every obstruction, is as necessary as to cut them The farmer who would urge the propriety of raising dams across them, or to obstruct them in any way, would be esteemed a fit subject for ridicule. A plain man, unenlightened by science, in quest of truth, will be allowed to compare smaller with greater operations, if at all analagous. The Cape Fear River unobstructed is only sufficient, in ordinary seasons, to drain its fertile Valley, and that of its tributaries. Will it be assuming too much to say, it will be hazarding extensive interests, identified with agricultural commerce, to obstruct it with dams and thereby lessen its capacity to discharge its waters? Such a process is in conflict with the economy of Nature, and will and must excite stern and decided opposition. In raising the water eight feet, it would be too near the surface of our planting lands, rendering them cold, more subject to cut worms, less friable and productive. In support of this opinion, we refer to the lands below the Bladen line. The low grounds, judging from their growth, and their thick set of Cane, appear equally fertile; yet their production is inferior. They are closer, harder to cultivate, and more subject to cut worms; because not so much elevated above the common level of the water With this obstruction from the erection of Dams eight feet high, the Bladen lands, inferior to none, would not be more, likely not as favorably situated, than those already alluded to, and where cultivation is far less extensive.

The tide rises at Elizabethtown at the lowest water from one to at least three inches. This fact is adverted to, to illustrate more satisfactorily the probable injury. Such dams would reduce greatly the value of timber and naval store lands, and especially the best farming sections of the Cape Fear River, abounding in all its variety, ample to preserve their fertility for ages to come, which will ultimately supersede the use of guano, as a more durable fertilizer. These, however, are but lesser evils. The conversion of so large a river with its rapid stream into stagnant water, from Fayetteville to Kelly's Cove, during the dry and sickly seasons—the bed of the River without rocks and affording nothing but a mixture of mud, sand and decayed vegetable matter, must give rise to malignant fevers of every type, and convert this section, now as healthy as any of the Southern Rivers, into a perfect Grave-Yard. Lands now cultivated with but little risk, yielding the finest crops, would have to be abandoned. We are now at the close of a long dry season; yet steamers of light draft seldom stopped, and rafts of timber passed almost daily. Will it not be risking too much to experiment on such a stream of sufficient size and depth, with steamers and other craft enough to carry to Wilmington market during the winter and spring months, and often in the summer, all the produce that ever can or will reach Fayetteville by still water by railroads, and wagons, on all the Plank Roads that now or will centre there? More especially as any miscarriage, any suspension in the regular course of trade might divert it from both Fayetteville and Wilmington, blight their commercial prosperity, and vitally injure a large portion of the State? Would Virginia and South Carolina be idle lookers on? These Dams must be opened and shut, requiring sleepless attention; their passage at best must be difficult and hazardous. The River rises and falls suddenly, at every season. Suppose the water is flowing from one to two feet over the tops of the dams, and a number of rafts are approaching, drawing more water; could the gates be opened in time to secure their safety, or could they, thus submerged be opened at all? These are questions, if relevant we are not able to answer.

Mr Fulton, the State Engineer, a Scotchman distinguished at home for practical and scientific attainments, devoted a large portion of his labor and attention to the Cape Fear—we speak only of those parts that arrested our attention, not very far above or below Elizabethtown. He cut round the growth of largest size on each bank of the River, which caused as the trees and their roots died, much caving in, and with it the falling of trees, filling up the channel and indenting the banks, to the injury of the landholder. He then, with flats and suitable machinery, removed the logs and the trees from the bed of the River to the side of each bank and there staked them. Some of these logs and trees thus embedded, were of the largest size, lying in every direction yet so covered with mud as left their upper surface. This was thoroughly done, under the management little or not at all above the then bed of the River, of the late Hinton James, Esq., of New Hanover. These operations, particularly the latter, are referred to for the purpose of illustration. Many of these trees and logs, thus securely lodged in the bed of the River, formed as they lay, jettees or dams, until covered by mud and sand. What then is the natural inference? The current is still there, with more turbid waters, and in time of floods overrunning the higher dams, increasing as the lands are more extensively cleared, and cultivated. Will not these dams, if effectually resisting this turbid and rapid stream, occasion similar deposits, and alike filling up? It may be contended, that the opening and closing of the gates will remove this drift, this deposite of mud and sand. It should be recollected, that the current thus obstructed by logs and trees, still had vent, as it was not entire; yet the accumulation continned, until the logs (except those of recent lodgement) were covered, and the reflux of water ceased.

Admit, for argument sake, that the opening of the gates will relieve the dams of this deposite; as far as the influence of the current thereby produced will extend; yet a large portion of of the dam must remain encumbered, as this artificial current will not reach its wings or clense its more distant parts. If we admit, on the same principle, that the opening of the gates will afford sufficient current to clense them, yet another difficulty occurs. The current and the deposite move together, and when the current loses its force in the next stagnant water, a new shoal is formed, probably of greater base and height than could accumulate if the natural current of the River had continued unobstructed.

If all these difficulties yield to artificial means and scientific provisions, another of no considerable magnitude presents itself; the River banks are *made land*, have not sufficient tenacity, however securely spiled, to prevent winging, which, instead of improvement, would injure the navigation and make a destructive inroad on the richest soil. This is demonstrated by the first operation of the Engineer, in killing the trees on the banks of the river—the caving and falling in thereof, which accords with the experience of every planter who makes bare the banks to enlarge his fields. We intend no reflection on the Engineer, as his object was speedily to rid the River of such obstructions. His failure below Wilmington, whether from the want of means or skill it is not our province to determine: it is possible it may be attributed to both. It bespeaks the necessity of greater circumspection.

Those who are familiar with the finances of the State, and her large liabilities, will hesitate long before they increase our burdens. The erection of Dams above Fayetteville will long be remembered by the people of Cumberland & Harnett. We sincerely hope in the end they may be fully remunerated. Such a suspension in business—such a diversion of capital, forced to abandon old and accustomed pursuits to embark in others new and untried: With any people less moral, less economical and intellectual, the relation between debtor and creditor must have been greatly disturbed.

Without presuming to dictate or even to advise, we ask permission to inquire of those who are better informed, if it will not be more safe to let a River flow on, that for a large portion of the year is crowded with steamers of the largest size, and during a protracted drought afforded water for those of lightest draft, whilst rafts seldom or never stopped; and that in by-gone days, was sufficient to carry on a direct trade with European ports? There are yet living men who recollect when Donaldson, Adams, Eccles, McLaurin, Holliday, Broadfoot and Kelly, of Fayetteville, exported and imported largely; when McNorton, Hooper Calharda, Noswinkle and others, at Wilmington, were exporting and importing merchants.

The writer referred to appeals to the Navigation Company. It is conceded both he and they are better acquainted with their rights and privileges than we are. We ask permission respectfully of both, to express a doubt whether the Legislature of North Carolina, by an amended charter or a corporation created specifically for the purpose, could legally deprive the people, for a week or a day, of the use of a navigation they have enjoyed without let or hindrance from the settlement of the country? and whether they can convert a large flowing River, "the best South of the Potomac," into a fetid pool and clog its commercial facilities with all the delays incident to still water? The writer of this hasty article knows full well his incompetency—his main object is to commit it to abler hands—to Hale & Son,—Editors of the Observer.

LAKE JOHNSON.

Meeting of the Democratic National Committee.

In pursuance of previous notice, says the Washington Union, the Democratic National Committee assembled in the city of Washington, at 12 o'clock, m., on the 8th day of January, 1856, and was called to order by Hon. R. M. McLane, of Maryland, chairman of the committee.

On motion of Hon. George W. Jones, of Tennessee, Wm H English, of Indiana, and George Read Riddle, of Delaware, were chosen secretaries.

On motion of Mr Henning, the roll was called, whereupon the following gentlemen answered to their name, viz:

Maine—Cyrus Moore.
New Hampshire—John H George.
Vermont—David A Smalley.
Massachusetts—B F Hallett.
Rhode Island—Welcome B Sayles.
Connecticut—James T Pratt.
New York—John P Beckman.
New Jersey—Joseph C Potts.
Pennsylvania—John Oakford.
Delaware—George R Riddle.
Maryland—Robert M McLane.
Virginia—William H Clark.
North Carolina—Warren Winslow.
Alabama—C C Clay.
Mississippi—A G Brown.
Louisiana—John Sidell.
Ohio—Alfred P Edgerton.
Kentucky—J M Elliott.
Tennessee—George W Jones.
Indiana—Wm H English.
Illinois—Isaac Cook.
Michigan—T F Broadhead.
Florida—S R Mallory.
Iowa—George W Jones.
Wisconsin—Benj S Henning.
California—J W Denver.

Mr Broadhead moved that the meeting adjourn until 12 o'clock to-morrow; which was decided in the negative.

Mr Riddle moved that the committee now proceed to fix the time for the meeting of the next Democratic National Convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States; which motion was decided in the affirmative.

Whereupon, Mr Jones, of Iowa, proposed the first Monday in June next, at 12 o'clock, m.

Mr Henning, the 4th of March;
Mr Riddle, the third Saturday in May; and
Mr English, the first Tuesday in June.

Mr Henning moved that the committee adjourn until to-morrow: decided in the negative.

Mr Henning and Mr Riddle having withdrawn their propositions fixing the day for the meeting of the National Convention, the question was taken upon the proposition of Mr English, and was decided in the negative.

The motion of Mr Jones, of Iowa, was then unanimously adopted.

Mr Cook moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair for the purpose of carrying out the resolution of the last National Convention in reference to procuring a hall, arranging seats, &c., for the approaching convention; whereupon the chair appointed the following gentlemen said committee:

Mr Edgerton, of Ohio.
Mr Cook, of Illinois.
Mr Broadhead, of Michigan.

Mr Henning moved that the thanks of the meeting be returned to the Hon. R M McLane for the highly satisfactory manner he has discharged the duties of chairman; and the vote being taken thereon by Mr English, one of the secretaries, was unanimously decided in the affirmative.

Mr Riddle, in behalf of the Jackson Democratic Association of Washington city, invited the committee to attend a meeting of said association this evening; which invitation, on motion of Mr Jones of Iowa, was accepted.

On motion the Committee then adjourned.

ROBERT M. McLANE, Ch'n.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
GEORGE READ RIDDLE,
Secretaries.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

In pursuance to a call regularly made, the "Democratic National Committee," consisting of one from each State, appointed by the Democratic National Convention of 1852, to "promote the democratic cause," and "designate the time of holding the next convention," met at the National Hotel, in the city of Washington, at 12, m., on the 8th day of January, 1856, and, with entire unanimity—

Resolved, That the Democratic National Convention of 1856 meet in the city of Cincinnati, at 12 o'clock, m., on the first Monday of June next.

The National Convention of 1852 adopted the following resolution as to the number of delegates to be chosen:

"*Resolved*, That, in constituting future national conventions of the democratic party, in order to secure the respective rights of the States to their relative representations in such conventions, each State shall be entitled to twice the number of delegates that it has votes in the electoral college, and no more; and that the Democratic National Committee, in making arrangements for the next National Convention provide such number of seats therein for each State, and secure the same to the delegates elect."

It is requested, with a view to the proper arrangements of seats of members, that the delegates, from the several States or districts of the United States to the next National Convention forward to Hon. A. P. Edgerton, Hicksville, Ohio, chairman of the committee of arrangements, their respective names and post offices: and the democratic papers throughout the United States are requested to copy this call, and the proceedings of the Democratic National Committee.

By order: ROBT. M. McLANE, Chairman.

Attest:
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH, } Sec's.
GEO. READ RIDDLE, }

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS.—The number of the venerable and patriotic band of revolutionary pensioners grows less and less. It is now reduced to 726. The number of revolutionary widows receiving pensions is 5,552.

The steam frigate Niagara, now being constructed in Brooklyn, is almost completed, and will be launched on the eighth of this month This will be the largest war steamer in the world, being of six thousand tons burthen, three hundred and thirty-five feet deck, and fifty-five feet beam. She will carry thirty-six guns, and will require about seven hundred men to man her.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.—One of the most horrible and distressing tragedies which it has ever been our lot to record, or which perhaps has ever met the public ear, occured in our city on the night of the 24th or morning of the 25th inst. When the 4 o'clock train on the Macon and Western rail-road arrived at East Point on Christmas morning the body of a person was found on the cow catcher, having been dragged the entire distance—from Atlanta—six miles—in this manner. The body was so mutulated, in fact literally torn in peices—the fragments scattered along the whole distance, as to defy identification. From the fragments of clothing however, found attached to the body, it is rendered almost certain that the deceased was a son of Col. Amos W. Hammond, of this city.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer, Dec 27.*

NERVOUS DISEASES CONTROLLED AND CONQUERED.

Of all the various ills that detract from the enjoyment of human life, most of them may be traced to a disordered condition of the nervous system. The horrors of Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness, arise in most cases from this cause.—Our readers may remember, on several occasions before, we have alluded to the wonderful cures, or modifications of Fits, made by the Vegetable Extract Epileptic Pills, invented and prepared by Dr. Seth S. Hance, of 108 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. We feel fully satisfied that these Pills have cured some of the most stubborn cases of Epilepsy, as well as the milder forms of Fits, such as severe Cramps, Spasms, &c. We now record the fact, that persons will find these Pills equally efficacious in curing every form of nervous debility;—no matter whether manifested in the acute and excruciating form of Neuralgia, Tic-Doloreux, or Nervous Headache, the misery of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, the sufferings of Rheumatism or Gout, the melancholy hallucination of depressed spirits or hysteria, their effects will be equally happy and certain. Persons in the country can write to the inventor, and have the medicine forwarded to them by mail. The prices are, one box, $3; two boxes $5; twelve boxes $24; and sent to any part of the country, free of postage. Direct your communications to SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

ON SUCH SUBJECTS THE TESTIMONY OF WOMEN SHOULD BE CONCLUSIVE.

New York, August 2, 1852.

☞ Mrs Clute, of No. 272 Second street, believing her child, about three years old, to be troubled with worms, purchased one bottle of DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, and gave it two tea-spoonfulls which had the effect of causing the child to discharge a large number of worms. The child is now enjoying good health. We would advise all parents who may suspect their children to be troubled with worms, to lose no time, but immediately purchase and administer Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge. It will cure. *The money will be refunded in all cases where it does not give satisfaction.*

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by Fleming Bros, of Pittsburgh, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLane's genuine Vermifuge, also, his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

For sale in Fayetteville, by S. J. Hinsdale.

☞ CONSUMPTION AND SPITTING BLOOD.—See the certificate of Mr Turner H. Ramsey, for many years proprietor of the Farmers' Hotel, Fredericksburg, Va., and late of the City Hotel, Richmond Va.

Dr. John Minge, of the city of Richmond, though a regular physician, and of course opposed to what he called quack medicines, was obliged to say that its good effects in the case of Mr. Ramsey, were wonderful indeed.

He had been given up by several physicians; had tried most of the quack medicines, and was on the verge of despair, as well as the grave, when he tried Carter's Spanish Mixture.

We refer the public to his full and lengthy certificate around the bottle stating his cure. See advertisement.

A learned writer, Dendy, says: "Dryden, to ensure his brilliant visions of poesy, ate raw flesh; and Mrs. Radcliffe adopted the same plan. Green tea and coffee, if we do sleep, induce dreaming. Baptista Porta, for procuring quiet rest and pleasing dreams, swallowed horse tongue after supper. Indigestion, and that condition which is termed a weak or irritable stomach, constitute a most fruitful source of visions. The immediate or direct influence of repletion, in totally altering the sensations and the disposition in waking moments, is a proof of its power to derange the circulation of the brain and the mental faculties in sleep. People who are troubled with indigestion, may surely get relief from Hoofland's German Bitters," sold exclusively in this country by Dr. C. M. Jackson, 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia, and by his agents.

For sale in Fayetteville by S. J. Hinsdale.

ANECDOTE OF THE NEW CHAPLAIN.—The Rev. Henry Clay Dean, the present chaplain to the United States Senate, was some years ago a resident of Northwestern Virginia. While preaching one day at a church situated a few miles from Fairmount, he was annoyed by the inattention of his congregation as manifested in turning their heads to see everybody who came in. "Brethren, said he, "it is very difficult to preach when thus interrupted.—Now, do you listen to me, and I will tell you the name of every man as he enters the church." Of course this remark attracted universal attention.—Presently some one entered: "Brother William Satterfield!" called out the preacher, while that "brother" was astonished beyond measure, and endeavored in vain to guess what was the matter. Another person came in—"brother Joseph Miller!" bawled the preacher with a like result; and so perhaps in other cases. After a while the congregation were amazed at hearing the preacher call out in a loud voice: "A little old man with a blue coat and a white hat on! Dont know who he is! You may look for yourselves."—*Fairmount Virginian.*

A CARD.

J. R. McDONALD announces himself as a Candidate for District Constable, and, if elected, promises to comply with the law, and discharge the duties of said office to the best of his ability.

January 5, 1856. te

LAND FOR SALE.

I offer for sale the following tracts of Land, viz: One tract of 200 acres lying in Harnett county on Black River at Brantley's Ford; also, one tract of 246 acres, known as the Armstrong place, lying in Cumberland county, on the Smithfield road, about 12 miles from Fayetteville. On the latter tract there are a good dwelling and convenient out-houses.

The said Tracts of Land will be sold at auction (if not previously sold,) at the Court House in Fayetteville on Tuesday of next March County Court. Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

JOHN R. TAYLOR.

January 12, 1856 80-tf

AUCTION SALES.

I shall offer at public sale at Kingsbury, on Thursday, 24th inst., and the day following at the Montague place, east side of the Cape Fear River,—

24 head of fine work Mules,
5 head of Horses,
4 Horse Carts and fixtures,
8 Road and Timber Wagons,
And one valuable Jack.

Several sets of Coopers' and Blacksmith' tools; Household and Kitchen Furniture; Wheat Thresher and Fan; a large number of stock Hogs, including several valuable Sows and Pigs; 50 or 60 head of Cattle, among which are some valuable milch Cows.

Also, the remnant of a Stock of Goods, &c. &c.

Sale positive and terms accommodating.

NATHAN KING, Agt.

Jan. 4, 1856. 80-2t

☞ If not sold previously, the owners will offer Kingsbury on the first day of the sale at public auction.

NOTICE.

The Rev. Daniel Johnson, late Principal of the Donaldson Academy, having accepted a situation elsewhere, the Trustees of the School are desirous to employ a suitable gentleman to take charge of the Institution. The buildings may be least for a term of years. Proposals will be received at Fayetteville by the undersigad until the 19th of this month.

BENJAMIN ROBINSON, Pres't.

Jan. 5, 1856. 2t

REMOVAL.

I have removed my business stand to the store recently occupied by my brother Joseph, in the Post Office buildings, south side Hay street, where I will carry on the Matress-making and Upholstering business in all its branches, and keep constantly on hand a good supply of Groceries, Confectionaries, Segars, and Liquors. JACOB OTTARBURG, Ag't.

January 3d. 4t

BRICK MACHINE FOR SALE.

I have one of Smith's celebrated Horse power Brick Machines, estimated to make with five hands, from 12,000 to 15,000 Brick per day. I will sell the machine, and rent out my brick yard in Campbellton for one year. For terms, &c., apply to

Jan. 4th. 3t G. W. LAWRENCE.

$5 REWARD.

Ranaway from the Subscriber on the 1st inst., a boy named JOHN, hired of Mrs Mary Black on Rockfish. I will give a Reward of FIVE DOLLARS for the delivery of said Negro to me. All persons are cautioned against employing or harboring him, under the penalty of the law.

NEILL R. BLUE.

Jan 12, 1856 80-3t

TRUST SALE.

By virtue of a Deed of Trust to me made by Neill McFayden, for the purposes therein contained, I shall proceed to sell, on the premises, in the vicinity of Kingsbury, in the county of Cumberland, on Monday the 21st day of January, 1856, all the Real Estate conveyed in said Trust, containing about 1,500 acres of Land, on which are comfortable buildings and a small farm. A large portion of the land is heavily timbered. Notes by the purchaser with approved security, payable three and six month after date, will be required as the terms of sale.

JOHN T. GILMORE, Trustee.

Jan. 12, 1856 80-2t

SUGAR-HOUSE MOLASSES.

20 HHDS. superior Sugar-House Molasses, just received and for sale by JAS. G. COOK.

Jan. 10, 1856 80-4t

SPIRIT BARRELS.

Turpentine Distillers can get supplied with SPIRIT BARRELS, through the distilling season, at the market prices. THO. J. JOHNSON,

Near the Cape Fear Bank and Market Place.

January 10th 4t

FOR SALE.

50 Prime Spirits Turpentine Bbls,
10 Bbls. Distiller's Glue.

A. W. STEEL.

Jan. 12, 1856 80-3t.

AXES.

15 Dozen Turpentine and Timber AXES,
For sale by THO. J. JOHNSON.

January 10th 4t

☞ Pure White Lead and Putty, fresh.

Jan 10th. For sale by THO. J. JOHNSON.

GLUE.

Irish Glue in Barrels, for Distiller's use, said to be the best for gluing spirit barrels; Truss Hoops; Coopers' Tools; Turpentine Hacks; and Files; together with a heavy stock of

DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware and Cutlery,

Suited to the trade. THO. J. JOHNSON.

January 10th. 4t

McLAUCHLIN & CO.,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

January 9th, 1856 tf

SCHOOL NOTICE.

District School No. 58 having expended all the public fund due it, and not willing to lose the services of Mr. Troy, have concluded to continue the School on the subscription plan. The difficulty heretofore, of a large number, will be obviated by an assistant teacher if necessary. COMMITTEE.

January 12th. 2t

PROSPECTUS OF
"The Clinton Independent."

The subscriber proposes publishing in the town of Clinton, N. C., a WEEKLY JOURNAL of the above title, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, the ARTS and SCIENCES, and GENERAL NEWS, free from **Political and Religious bias.** The "Independent" will be of the ordinary size of weekly Journals published in the State. Terms $2 per annum, payable on the receipt of the first number. Persons wishing to encourage the enterprize will forward their names and Post Office address to the subscriber at Clinton, N. C.

E. L. PERKINS.

Clinton, Jan. 1, 1856.

Editors friendly to the enterprise will please copy.