



North Carolinian
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Saturday, February 28, 1857.

C. C. McCrumen is our duly authorized agent for the collection of all claims due this office.

TO ADVERTISERS.
Persons desiring of the immediate insertion of their advertising favors must hand them in by THURSDAY AFTERNOON, otherwise they will not appear until the succeeding week. Our friends will please bear this in mind—as we intend to make it a rule without exception.

The Transatlantic Telegraph.
Numberless conjectures are afloat among scientific men as to the practicability of laying the submarine cable and retaining the wire upon the telegraphic plateau in so insulated a manner as to promote the instantaneous transmission of the electric fluid among the conductors. The difficulties heretofore attendant upon laying down the cable, have set the wits of ingenious men to work to devise some simple, more efficient and less expensive mode of communication than that of the submarine plateau of Lieut. Maury. Among the many suggestions made, most of which are theoretic and too speculative to be considered at all practical, is one by Prof. Aall of New York, inventor of the Telegraph clock. He suggests in a communication addressed to the Scientific American, the shortening of the circuit:

"By constructing floating telegraph stations, to be located and permanently anchored at suitable distances apart, directly on the line of vessels traveling between New York and Liverpool. These stations will be constructed in a peculiar and substantial manner, with but a single story above the water, so as to meet any emergency of wind or weather, and to be secured to the bottom of the ocean by wire cables such as suspension bridges are made of, radiating in every direction, attached to heavy anchors sunk in a circle round the station."

Prof. Hall proposes that one of these floating stations shall be moored every five hundred miles, supplied with every means to transmit messages and accommodate the operators. They might also answer as light houses and ocean marks for the commerce of the world.

Whether the plan of Prof. Hall's would prove a better one than the complete submergence of the wires and their safe deposit upon the placid surface of the plateau is of course merely conjectural. Should one of these terrific storms to which the Atlantic is so frequently subject unroof these floating stations, or any one of them, the total wreck of the station and loss of the cable would be accompanied with a necessary loss of life, while no little time would be expended in the replacement of wires, rebuilding or reanchorage of the station or stations.

Lieut. Maury reports the surface of the Telegraphic plateau to be free from the commotion which agitate the superincumbent waters, and to be so situated, a continuous ocean valley, as to seem created for the purpose. And when it is remembered that both termini of this telegraphic communication are upon rocks, the one in Canada the other at London, the question naturally suggests itself that, should we become involved in national difficulties with Great Britain, how could we avoid being seriously damaged, vitally injured, by the almost instant transmission, of orders and important intelligence between the provinces and the home government? To be sure, we do not anticipate, such a state of affairs—but it is not at all impossible, and, in fact, from the present position and attitude of the English Government towards Cuba, Central and South America, it is far from improbable that the two governments should come into actual conflict upon questions of rights and international law and policy.

The interests of commerce, vast and powerful as they are, should not and will not be permitted to outweigh all considerations of national honor and future advancement, and it strikes us that it is matter of no little moment that our government should act warily and cautiously in this matter. The bolts of a thousand cannon might not be as deadly and destructive as a single sentence speeding with the lightning's breath beneath the ocean from continent to continent, guiding, directing, warning and counselling where everything is at stake.

The subject is one of peculiar interest and importance, and we will take occasion to refer to it again when more time is at our disposal.

We shall henceforth exclude from our columns everything of a personally offensive nature which may be communicated to the Carolinian.

We incontinently permitted something of the sort to have a place a short time ago—but as both sides have now had a hearing, we cannot permit the use of our columns to the same parties again for the same purpose. It is disagreeable to ourselves, distasteful to the public, productive of no good, and may be highly injurious to all concerned. Henceforth our columns are closed to everything of a like character.

Mr. Cline's Speech.
Owing to the kind offices of a friend (?) who borrowed our pamphlet copy of this able and interesting speech, and who has forgotten to return it, we are unable to lay it before our readers this week. However, its interest will not be lessened by delay.

In a fight which took place here on last Saturday night, between two men named Reynolds and Butler, the latter was, horribly cut and mutilated in the face by an axe in the hands of the former. His wounds though severe and ghastly are not considered mortal, but he is terribly disfigured.

The news of Dr Kane's death is rumored in Charleston. He has been reported for some time past as ill beyond the hope of recovery. His disease was of a scorbutic character, the result of the scurvy, exposure and hardships undergone by him in the last Arctic expedition. Thus has gone forth a true and gallant soul to those shadowy realms whence no spirit barque returns. A brilliant star in the galaxy of heroism and self devotion has faded away, but its lustre still illumines the page of his country's history, and has written in letters of living light his name upon her annals.

The La Fayette Light Infantry corps has accepted the invitation to be present at the celebration of the battle of Moore's Creek, and left Fayetteville on Thursday morning in the Steamer Magnolia bound for the scene of "the glory sleepers." We learn that a large concourse of people were in attendance upon the ground yesterday morning.

We are in receipt of Blackwood for January, containing a number of unusually interesting articles. Also, the Westminster Review containing an admirable treatise upon "English Law: Its Oppression and Confusion," and also a treatise upon the "Review of the English Bible," together with a variety of other matter useful, entertaining and instructive. See Leonard Scott & Co's advertisement of these periodicals in another column.

Secretary Dobbin.
The high encomiums passed by the leading men and papers in the Union upon the naval administration of this distinguished son of the Old North State, are ample guarantees of the universal gratification to the people with his eminent services to the country.

Many and unaffected have been the tributes of commendation bestowed by the leading presses of the opposition upon Mr Dobbin, for his devotion to the interests of the Department his untiring energy and watchfulness, his unapproachable integrity and that rare delicacy of sentiment and refinement of feeling which so eminently characterizes the official as well as the social capacities of the accomplished Secretary.

The Philadelphia Pennsylvaniae thus speaks of his recent act of official courtesy and generosity towards Commodore Stewart, of the U. S. Navy Yard: SECRETARY DOBBIN.—The generous conduct of this gentleman towards the veteran Commodore Stewart, of our navy-yard, says the Pennsylvania, has deeply endeared him not only to the friends of the Commodore but to all classes of society in Philadelphia.

There is, perhaps no one of the retiring cabinet that leaves his high office with as many friends and as few enemies as Mr Dobbin, and will carry with him into his retirement the sincere love of so many thousands of our countrymen in every section of our Union.

Although in feeble health, no person could have exceeded him in his indefatigable discharge of the laborious functions of his responsible department. Under his administration our flag has been seen in every sea, and our commerce has been protected on every shore. Under his vigilant eye merit has been promoted in the service, and important reforms have been made under his recommendation. When duty has demanded of him stern exercise of discipline, he has tempered it with such a gentle bearing that even the offender left him with an impression of regard and respect. We hope that his health will be invigorated by repose from the cares of office and the healthful breezes of his native climate, and that a long career of future usefulness yet awaits him. He has many friends in Pennsylvania.

Do Tell!
The editor of the South Side Democrat says that a neighbor of his upon observing the arms of Virginia (not referring to his sweetheart however) was anxious to know who Sic temper (yagnis is, how long he has been sick and why the doctors don't cure him. Perhaps our neighbor of the Argus can enlighten the enquirer's mind. The doctor in attendance upon that patient is perhaps the same medical light referred to in the following dreadful case:—

A self-sufficient humbug, who took up the business of a physician, and professed a deep knowledge of the healing art, was once called to visit a youth afflicted with apoplexy. Bolus gazed long and hard, felt his pulse and pocket, looked at his tongue and his wife, and finally gave vent to the following sublime opinion:—"I think he's a gone fellow."

"No! no!" exclaimed the sorrowful wife "do not say that!"

"Yes," resumed Bolus lifting up his hat and eyes heavenward at the same time; "Yes, I do say so; there ain't no hope, not the least mite—'he's got an attack of nihil fit in his lost frontis."

"Where?" cried the startled wife. "In his lost frontis and he can't be cured without some trouble and a great deal of pains. You see his whole planetary system is deranged. Firstly, his vox populi is pressing on his ad valorem; secondly, his catarrhal cutaneous has swelled considerably, if not more; thirdly and lastly, his solar ribs are in a coucused state, and he ain't got any money, and consequently he is bound to die."

INFORMATION WANTED.—A man named Ned Wren left Halifax county, N. C., last spring, for the west, and has not been heard of since. His mother and little daughter called recently on the editor of the Augusta Dispatch in a condition of much apparent distress and suffering, and desired him to take this means of inquiring for information concerning him. It is supposed that he went to Kansas. Newspapers in the west will confer an act of humanity on his disconsolate family by noticing this paragraph, and information lodged at the Dispatch office will be conveyed to them.

Walker said the other night marriage need to be matrimoney—but now, it's a matter of money.

The editor's absence during the latter part of the week, in attendance upon the celebration at Moore's Creek, will account for the peculiarly edifying character of the paper today, and the unusual amount of taste, philosophy and good sense to be found in the editorial columns.

PROPERTY-PRESERVING HATS.—There is an anecdote which deserves to be added to the celebrated "Chapter on Hats," as calculated to show the value, if not demonstrative, the beauty of the present fashion. We take it from the "Echos Parisiens" of the Courier Des Etats Unis:

"A band of some twenty brigands lately attacked, upon the road leading from Sofia to Samokow, in Bulgaria, eleven travelers, merchants and others. The robbers proceeded to plunder their victims, when there appeared in the distance, three men wearing long beards and bearing upon their heads stove funnels (Luzynes)—such are the terms of the report. As is the custom in Turkey, only the high functionaries are permitted to wear full beards, and as the European style of hats is little known in those localities, the brigands became frightened and fled."

"The three persons, who at a distance had saved the party of eleven, were no more than three plain unadorned English journeymen tailors."

From the same source, we derive the following: "An actress at one of the Parisian theatres requested leave of absence on account of the death of her mother. The privilege was readily granted. Three days afterwards the manager met her in the street, dressed in rose color. 'That is the way you dress in mourning,' said he. 'Oh, la! tell me that it is not the custom to wear mourning for distant relatives,' was the reply. 'And you class your mother among your distant relations, eh?' 'Certainly,' answered the actress, quite innocently, 'she is in America.'

Knockoge!
We can't help giving Uncle Sam's card an insertion, though he is a Democrat. We take it from the Columbus Times:

ATTENTION, DEMOCRACY OF THE UNIVERSE!—Fifty-seven years ago the fourth of March next, I was taken by my father, a Revolutionary soldier, to Franklin Square, in the city of Philadelphia, to partake of an ox, roasted in honor of the election of Thomas Jefferson over Aaron Burr."

If honor of the election of James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge, and the glorious triumph of the rock-ribbed, granite-souled, lion-hearted, bare-footed and unperfected Democracy over the combined opposition of Fremontism, Free Loveism and Free Niggerism, I propose to roast a stuffed ox on my place on the Muscogee Railroad, on the 4th of March next, to which I invite every body to come and partake without money and without price."

Gov. Johnson, Hon. Thomas W. Thomas, the best part of Nashville, Tenn., all of New York and Girard, Ala., are expected to be present. Trains will leave Macon at 8 o'clock, A. M., and Columbus at 5 o'clock, A. M., on that day, in time to return by 7 in the afternoon. All editors fond of pretty women and friendly to the Union, are expected to copy this notice.

UNCLE SAM KOCKOGEY.
Feb. 12th, 1857.

SERAPTOP.—A letter from Sebastopol states that the city is gradually becoming re-peopled. It now contains about 7000 inhabitants; Kamiesch, 2000. Three hundred houses partly destroyed during the siege have been rebuilt, and eighty new ones constructed.

The Fayetteville Observer, in its last issue very courteously leaves the Journal in company with the devil. We appreciate highly the sacrifice which the Observer makes in so doing, but we cannot consent to take advantage of its liberality and thus separate old friends. Very much obliged to the Observer, but think that paper had better hold on to him. It knows his ways better than we do.—Wm. Journal.

FEARFUL SCENE IN A CHURCH.—In the African Methodist church, of Baltimore, Sunday a negro woman was announced to preach, and the house was filled by 1500 people.—The San thus describes a scene that followed: The preacher had, perhaps, advanced to the middle portion of her discourse, when some fellow seated below, probably under the choir gallery, in a stentorian voice cried out, in a startling manner, "fire! fire! the church is on fire!" It rang through the church like the most awful summons and electrified the congregation beyond control. Instantly there was a rush from all parts of the spacious structure for the doors and windows, whereupon a scene ensued which defies description. Many of those upon the lower floor in rushing to the front doors were so tightly jammed in the aisles that they could not move either backwards or forwards, and were injured in the struggle.

Those in the gallery rushed pell-mell towards the stairs on either side, and a mass of humanity, piled upon each other, was the consequence.—Many others, however, seeing escape was impossible by the stair case, boldly jumped over the galleries upon the heads of their unfortunate brethren below. One of these cut a man very severely, and at the same time broke one of his legs. Many of them lost their shawls, handkerchiefs, bonnets, coats and even long boots, in the noise and confusion of the panic. The church building itself did not prove uninjured, as many of the window glasses were broken and the seats torn away and braken.

Walker said the other night marriage need to be matrimoney—but now, it's a matter of money.

Southern Assaults upon Northern Men.
An extraordinary misapprehension has taken possession of the minds of some of the Southern politicians in regard to some of the Northern men who believe and support constitutional doctrines. This misapprehension consists in the supposition that because a deep sense of conscientious and constitutional duty impels hundreds of thousands in the North to support the rights of the South, therefore the injustice and arrogance of certain Southern politicians will be tamely and coweringly submitted to. It is quite true that this error should be corrected. We speak for ourselves alone, but we believe that we speak also for two hundred and forty thousand Democrats and National Whigs in this State, when we declare that it is enough for us to contend against the fanatical foes of Southern institutions and Southern men who surround us, without being called upon to receive the fire of the very men who cause we are supporting. There is much in the history of the South to arouse the enthusiasm of the Democratic party. The memories of those illustrious Southern statesmen who have depicted the scene of action, are so many invocations to fraternal relations between the two great sections of the Union. Their fame is our fame—their glorious deeds are our pride and our boast, and the recollection of the services which they have rendered to the Constitution and the country, is revived in us now because, with rare exceptions, we recognize in the long list of these services, that generous, that cordial, and that brotherly spirit, which we regret to say is daily being dishonored and discarded by some of those who profess to imitate all these proud examples. A Northern Democrat is justly regarded as standing upon the same platform with his brother of the South. He deserves no credit for discharging all his obligations to the principles which compose one common creed. When he attacks and deviates fidelity to the Constitution, and all its requirements, and if he disregards, in the slightest degree, each and every teaching of this creed, no matter under what circumstances of disaster and of peril to himself, he forfeits, deservedly forfeits, the respect of his political friends. Thus much as to the duty of a Democrat in the free States; but it is quite a different question when such a Democrat is called upon to bear alike the calumny, the reproach and the proscription of the Abolition fanatics of the North and the Southern men whom these fanatics oppose.—Pennsylvania.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—A gentleman of this city has laid on our table a book that is a curiosity in its way. It is a bound volume of some two hundred pages, every letter of which was printed with a pen. The author sets out with the intention of making a "dictionary," not only of words, but of every other imaginable branch of human knowledge. The elementary principles of every known science are succinctly set forth, tables for calculation, geometrical proposition, forms of prayer, of deeds of gift and sale, and every other instrument in use among business men, the principal events of the world, useful receipts, and a thousand other things, as advertisers say, "too tedious to mention." The whole was executed with a pen by "Mr Robert Darice. Anno Domini 1802," as set forth in the title page. It is an oddity in the book line, and must have cost a deal of labor and patience.—Savannah Republican.

"Genius will always work his way through as the poet remarked, when he saw a hole in the elbow of his coat.

A MAN OF SOME CONSEQUENCE.—Elder sister to a young brother—"Why George not dressed? Pray are you not going with the other children?" George—"Him! I should rather fancy not. You don't catch me going out of an evening just to furnish people's rooms.—Where I go—I dine."

"Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" asked an Illinois magistrate to the masculine of a couple who stood up before him. "Well, squire, you must be a tarnal green hand to ask me such a question as that ar. Do you think that I'd be such a plighted fool as to go to the bar hunt, and take this ar gal from the quilting frolic, if I take't conscientiously sartin and determined to have her. Drive on with your business, and don't ax foolish questions."

When you see a young man and woman walking down street, leaning against each other like a pair of badly yoked oxen, it is a pretty good sign that they are bent on consolidation.

If you think twice before you speak once, you will speak twice the better for it.

THE CASH SYSTEM.—We observe by our exchanges that many of them are adopting the cash system, and give notice of their intention to enforce it rigidly. It is the true system for all business where small amounts are concerned, as the cost of collecting such, when scattered widely, tades away all the profit. It is a serious hardship for an editor to have all his profits invested in book debts distributed over the country, the cash receipts being paid out to keep up his paper. Our friends will lose subscribers, as in addition to those who don't pay and those who won't pay there are some who conceive the rule intended especially for them, and gratuitously but better spared than have the rule with exceptions; if editors generally would adopt the system, such folks would be forced to be reasonable. It is surprising that for the trifling amount of a few dollars any exceptions should be taken—however, some small matters cause much trouble in the economy of life. All subscribers who are in the habit of paying punctually are satisfied with a rule which, if any rule whatever is proper, is decidedly so.—South Carolinian.

The Money Market.—The Usury Laws.
In the February number of that very interesting and valuable periodical, Hunt's Merchant's Magazine and Commercial Review, there is an editorial on the subjects named above, which we commend to the serious and thoughtful consideration of our readers. Much has been said upon it mature and practical deliberation. Therefore, we need not offer an apology for publishing the rather practical remarks of Mr Hunt, which follows:

"The new year has opened with a fair prospect of business, but a moderate actual trade in most particulars. The stringency in the money market has been slightly relaxed, but there has been no return to low rates; nor, indeed, do we see any promise of such a return, throughout the current year. Our readers are aware that in some of the States the laws regulating the issuance for money have been so far modified that it is not a crime to receive more than a certain fixed per centage; but there is still a relic of this barbarism left in many of the States; and much inconvenience is thereby experienced, although the law is everywhere openly and notoriously violated. It can be made plain to the dullest apprehension, that there is no more propriety in fixing the rate of interest by statute, than the price of oats; and yet the usury laws remain uncrushed. The slow argument by which the statute is maintained, is not the real ground of opposition to this reform. The friends of the law are found chiefly in the rural districts; and their fear is that capitalists in the city are allowed to take openly the current market rate for money, there will be none offered in bond and mortgage, at the present nominal quotations.

"This is not said publicly, but it is the pith of all the bona fide objections to free trade in money. Those who assume this ground, place themselves at once in a false position. If seven per cent. be the legal rate of interest, and money is worth more, and landowners are only enabled to borrow at this rate, because the law forbids the lender to take a higher rate, then the law is certainly unjust and oppressive. If money is worth, on the average, no more than the legal rate, then the restriction is totally unnecessary. The landowner can offer the very highest security for borrowed capital, and for this reason he will always be enabled to borrow at the lowest market rate. If money is worth 10 per cent., and the landowner will not be able to borrow at all, and the restriction designed for his protection proves his case. If all laws regulating the rate of interest were repealed, there can be no question but what the usance of money would be secured at some decline from the average current rates, as a bonus is now asked for the increased risk of subjecting a loan to the taint of usury. Perhaps one of the best tests of the soundness of these views, lies in the fact, that in all the States where a reform has been tried, no voice has been raised in favor of a return to the old system.

"The fact is, the world in every age has been, and still is, governed too much. There are too many restrictions upon trade, and too much fear of the solitary operation of natural laws. If a want of any kind be experienced, those who suffer rush at once to the fountain of authority, for power to create an arbitrary source of help, forgetful of the great truth that the demand if sure to produce the supply by a process which will be in perfect harmony with other interests. The evil effects of this interference with natural laws is daily experienced.

An instance is seen in the working of the system of marine insurance in the system of New York. There were several large companies in the field, who had grown rich in the business; this naturally drew in others, who were anxious to share the profits. Of course the new concerns must offer some inducement to the customers of the old companies, to secure a profitable business. But some wise head thought that it would be a beautiful regulation that all the companies should be bound by a certain standard, and the exact rule of insurance on every article should be governed by a tariff, to which all should conform. Mark the result! The rates being the same in all companies, the richer and more influential picked the cream of the business, and left the next choice to the second class, and so on down to the tail; and this rule was adhered to, until all who were low down upon the list failed, and some above them were sorely crippled.

"In connection with this very business, a project is now on foot equally absurd. The insurance companies have discovered that a large number of vessels are lost through carelessness, or ignorance, or want of nerve on the part of the commander. So they now propose a Board of Examiners, to pronounce upon the competency of shipmasters! Why not reach the difficulty in the simplest way? Is there less risk of loss under a good captain than a poor one? Very well—graduate the rates accordingly. Let skill and care, and all that makes up through seamanship, bring its price in lowering the rates of insurance; there will be no lack of the supply, the moment there is a demand for it at an equivalent compensation. The shipmaster under whom a ship shall insure at the lowest premium, will stand at the head of his class, without a certificate, and he whose vessel pays more than an average rate, will be dropped from the roll without the black-ball of the Board of Examiners. The same rule applies to the building, fitting and manning of vessels. There should be no arbitrary classification, but each office should have its own inspector, and the rate of insurance should be nicely graduated to give an advantage to everything that goes to insure the safety of a voyage, and

the delivery of a cargo in good order. "This rule will apply to all classes of business and all human experience. No people will ever be self-reliant who are taught to depend upon the watch and care of government or of society.

In some parts of Europe, dear lord will create a revolution; not because, as some superficial thinkers assert, that the masses are discontented and rebellious simply on account of an empty stomach, but because the people are not taught to see the effect of natural laws, and therefore look upon the affliction as something the government could have easily prevented, if so disposed. Some philanthropists are continually harping upon laws to protect the public; they would erect gates at the ferries, as high as Hannan's gallows, lest the impatient passengers should fall overboard; and would have the police over-see in watching pedestrians through the thoroughfares, lest some one should do himself a mischief. In the cities of the Old World, where such care is taken, there are ten accidents to one in those places where homes, where people are left to look out for themselves.

Haps of watchful self-reliance can only be fostered where such restraints are unknown." Richard D'Empire.

A young lady who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended, justified the act by quoting the passage: "Whosoever that man should do unto you, do ye even so unto them?" "Wake up and pay your lodgings," said the deacon, as he undressed a sleepy stranger with the contribution box last Sunday.

A GOOD EXERCISE.—A man has declined being a candidate for office in one of the new States because he is not a legal citizen; has never paid a tax or any other debt; owns no property; can't read nor write; is blind; has but one leg; has lost four fingers from his left hand; has ten children and can't leave home for fear they will abuse their mother.

MARRIED
In this town, on Wednesday evening the 18th inst. by Rev. Mr. Bobak, Mr. Harman Butler to Miss Aday Frizell, daughter of W. T. Frizell, Esq.

DIED
In Randolph county, on Monday the 16th inst. in the 41th year of her age, Mrs. Rachel Graves, wife of Samuel Graves, Esq., an affectionate mother and a devoted wife, beloved and regretted by all who knew her.

In Randolph county, on the 15th of Nov. last, Mrs. Rachel Graves, mother of Samuel Graves, Esq., aged 103 years. She was beloved by all who knew her.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
GUANO.
820 Bags Peruvian Guano just received and for sale by F. RAY & PEARCE. Feb. 28, 1857. 39-2

FOR RENT.
A comfortable HOUSE, corner Mumford and Robeson streets. Apply to A. J. O'HANLON. Feb. 28, 1857. 39-4

LOGICAL.
A fish swims: an Oyster cannot swim: hence a Oyster is not a fish: a fish is not a Oyster: hence a Oyster swims mightily at MARSHALL W. JESSUP'S STORES, and are fish'd up with great gusto by the patrons thereof from the bottoms of the dishes. Hence, therefore, consequently, of course an oyster is a fish in a dish if you wish, or they'll sell just as well in the shell. As Lord Byron once remarked to the Hon. David Crockett, "Hurrals for Jessup!" Let's go down there and get a delicious stew and a glass of fine old Bourbon or Old! And the poet was right.

Sale of Clothing, &c. AT AUCTION.
I WILL proceed to sell at private sale, until Monday night, March 2d, the Goods formerly belonging to James McIlhenny, consisting of Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. And on Monday night I will proceed to close out the balance then remaining on hand AT AUCTION. Terms liberal, and will be made known at time of sale. G. W. L. GOLDSTON, Trustee. Feb. 28, 1857. 39-4

Table with columns: Name, Price, and other market data for Fayetteville Market.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.
Corrected weekly for the North Carolinian.
FEBRUARY 28 1857.

Table with columns: Name, Price, and other market data for Fayetteville Market.

REMARKS.—Cotton Market quite firm; present figures fully sustained. Flour—Slight decline. Apple Brandy—We advance quotations.

NEWS ITEMS.
Among the birds of Pele...
The legend is beautiful...
The light of the lamp...
The job, who went to work...
MRS. HOPKINS, indignant...
PENITENTIAL.—In a list of...
Asked by the teacher how...
Sir, I should like to have it...
What did you say your medi...
Where did you get that loafer's...
...said John...
...Miss...
...a little square built...
...old, why don't the teacher...
...man who lately cut a slice off...
...his veins were like, is as...
...This had from the very...
...most delicious feeling a wife...
..."Awe!" said I...
...whose hair...
...whose dressing gown...
...comb your hair; who has...
...your dress, unlaced your boots...
...finger on his phalloscraping...
...teated; whom you have seen...
...amed Tracy whom the Syra...
...Pinguinist, gives some...
...his powers of endurance...
...his sword blade of a knife into...
...pins into his limbs to their...
...single blow, without wincing...
...that he also practices the same...
...a little or no blood...
...and a slight scar is the only...
...want to ax you a conander-...
...me why do art of self defence...
...doesn't see no similarity in de...
...I tell you—it is simply becase...
...muscles! You is the most...
...I nuffin. Jist ak me agin, and...
...of eyes are the best mirrors to...
...replied a batchelor on read-...
...many a man has been shaved by