

Carolinian

March 14, 1857.

is our duly authorized

all claims due this office.

will not appear until

friends will please bear

to make it a rule as it

able paper before our

to its merits without

ation on our part. The

which it has been received

of all parties in every

bespeak for it a more

of ability, constitutional

administrative policy as fore-

gural address must meet

port of every patriot.

unaffected tributes of praise

bestowed upon it by

of the opposition, among

of elegant compliment from

of the pen of the accomplished

of Intelligence.

error, one of the ablest,

and which strongly fa-

vanism in the late cam-

so highly pleased with

Mr Buchanan shall receive

support during his admin-

of other leading and influ-

entials, North and South,

and hearty approval of the

and the policy indicated,

as it is a rare instance of

wisdom and patriotism,

and affection.

points, Mr Buchanan

with the popular approval

ability, long experience

ed to the stations which

occupy.

we need say nothing. His

identified with the history

more than forty years past

eyond question; his integ-

and his patriotism unques-

tioned.

Mr Cobb has been prominently

of the world since 1842, and

of the highest rank among the ablest

of the country. His father was a

of the youngest man in the Cab-

of the able, and the Secretaryship

of the had been placed in no

of the Secretary of War, has been

of the many years and has filled a

of the important offices than any

of the Cabinet. His experience

of the under him fully competent to

of the and character of the station

of the and able gentleman who

of the lately occupied with such

of the by Mr Dobbin, Isaac Tunt-

of the late Senator from that

of the rificed by the black-republican

of the and refusal

of the side with them against the

of the as he is a worthy successor to

of the Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi,

of the is a man of industry and em-

of the pires. He brings to the ar-

of the most important office great ex-

of the perience and an unusual force

of the of the Post Master General,

of the note, distinguished for his

of the manners, varied knowledge

of the and We have spoken of him

of the of J. B. Black, of Pennsylvania,

of the and most accomplished

of the He has occupied for many

of the at in the District and then

Who is General Jones?

And echo very cheerily answers, ask the rocks of Mexico! The General's nodding plume might have been waving in the thickest of the fight had it not been that an unfortunate rock threw its shadow upon his stalwart frame and his own men could not witness his deeds of glory.

That valiant warrior's sword might have been seen flashing and gleaming through the battle mist, like the fidgetty snubbeams striving to pierce the murky fog of a Newfoundland fishing ground, had not a baggage wagon impeded his mad career of slaughter and saved the Mexican host from utter destruction.

Who is General Jones? Ask that stalwart soldier who approached the hero while he was endeavoring to roll a rock down upon the approaching enemy! Who is General Jones? Ask those admiring soldiers who watched his wearied slumbers as he rested his war-worn limbs in the shade of a friendly rock. Who is General Jones? Enquire of those furiously charging Mexicans as they recoiled from his terrible glance when he peeped from behind that frowning rock! Who is General Jones? Ask his intimate friends, and they will tell you that he is a rockribbed defender of his country's flag.

Ask those who only know him, and they will tell you that he is a rocket which went up lately at Wilmington amid a multitude of sparks, and came down to-day an empty stick. General Jones forsooth. A pretty specimen of the warrior and the hero is he to deal out covert insinuations respecting the courage and patriotism of a distinguished and veteran corps, the humblest soldier in whose ranks is a braver man, a better patriot and a more loyal citizen than this effeminate General has ever dared claim to be. The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry needs no defender from the assaults of this valorous cavalier whose despicable cowardice on the field of battle in Mexico was the theme of army conversation.

We rejoice that so gallant a corps as the Wilmington Light Infantry has been the recipient of the battle-crest banner lately assigned to their keeping, and we doubt not that should their country ever call them to the field they would bravely bear that starry flag to victory or death.

But we feel a just indignation that occasion should have been taken to disparage the merits of other companies, who at least claim an equal share of courage and whose ranks contributed quite as patriotically to the prosecution of the late war.

THE ARSENAL.

The appropriation of \$50,000 recently made by Congress for the purpose of making the U. S. Arsenal at this place one of construction, and for which we are mainly indebted to the zealous exertions of our able and energetic representative, the Hon. Warren Winslow, is but an entering wedge. It is mainly for the purchase and shipment of machinery, the extension of the buildings for the purpose of workshops and the preparation of the premises for active operations. We hope ere long to hear the ring of the hammer and the roaring of the fiery forge answered by the locomotive's scream and the clatter of the rushing train, and it is no stretch of fancy when we look forward to a day, not far distant, when our good old town, waked from the lethargy which has so long paralyzed her energies, shall flourish with a vigorous, healthy growth, and become, as she might be and as she can be, an inland city, commanding commerce in every direction, reaching out the arms of her enterprise towards those vast mineral resources almost now within her grasp, and watching on with a steady step towards that station which shall make her the metropolis of the State. This is no mere matter of imagination. It can be done. Numbers of towns much more unpromising, much less favored by position, met, blessed by nature with half the resources which lie unappropriated and seemingly uncared for all around us, have risen to opulent and flourishing cities in less than half a generation. Why can we not do so? Is it lack of capital? That is the shabbiest argument in the world. Energy, enterprise and perseverance will make capital—and in fact without those the capital of a hundred millionaires would not avail us one iota. Public spirit, pride of community, energy and enterprise, properly directed and wisely applied, are worth more than the inert, unused millions of a thousand Croesus.

The spirit has been awakened, the right sort of spirit. Some of our citizens have set a noble example. The railroad is being pushed on vigorously. The county, we doubt not for a moment, will generously extend us the aid we ask. Let us go on bravely, resolutely to the accomplishment of the great end hoped for, and our successes will be beyond all calculation.

However, we do not by any means predicate the destiny of Fayetteville upon the Arsenal of construction. We have been unconsciously led to say more than we at first intended, although we admit the great importance of the work in question and contend that it is still another incentive, were any other needed, to continued exertions on our part. To our representative and fellow-townsmen, Mr Winslow, Fayetteville is wholly indebted for this addition to her interests and importance, and our citizens fully appreciate the services.

We frequently receive proposals from Yankee quacks and other impostors to publish their medicines or wares at such rates as we would not allow to our immediate patrons at home. And it is not unfrequently the case that we receive some such a proposal as this:—"Will you publish the enclosed advertisement of my Philo Sanative Elixir for one year and take twenty bottles of the Elixir in payment for the same? If so please insert immediately and send me your paper regularly."

We usually put such documents in the fire, or devote them to other uses not contemplated by their knavish authors.

SCENE IN OUR SANCTUARY.

Editor busy writing; printers clamorous for copy; nearly time to go to press.

Enter friend of the editor:—"Good evening, old fellow! How do you do? Tear in things generally, eh? That's right, give it to em!"

Editor:—"With an awful imprecation in his heart, a smile upon his face and a tongue as oily as a Hay street fop's head—"Good evening! Glad to see you. Take a seat and look over the papers until I finish this short article."

Friend sits down accidentally on editor's hat; apologises and wonders why the d—l people will put their hats on benches instead of under the table where they'll be out of the way.

Editor blandly remarks that it is somewhat marvellous.

Friend takes a chair and a quit of tobacco and begins to spit at a favorite exchange which happens to be on the floor.

Editor groans in spirit and politely requests friend not to spit on the floor.

Friend:—"Excuse me! I didn't mean to spit on the floor. I was trying to hit that old paper yonder. 'Spit it's no account."

Editor intimates that it is one of his file papers and one of his most valuable exchanges.

Friend:—"Why that's only the Wilmington Journal and besides that it comes every day. And what's it layn about loose on the floor for any how? You editors never take care of anything; and you in particular, excuse an old friend, are the most careless cuss I ever saw."

Editor's ideas pretty considerably "mixed up" by this time, and article begins to read slipshod. Concludes to try it down stairs, and affectionately invites friend to make himself at home until he returns.

Friend cheerfully agrees to do so, and kindly promises to write an article for him in his absence.

Editor goes down, sits on a box with a book on his knee and scribbles away at a 2. 40 rate for about two minutes and forty seconds.

Enter chap from the country:—"Evenin to you all! Is the Calcehian out? If it is I wants to borrow a copy."

Editor:—"No sir! It will not be issued till to-morrow."

Rustic:—"Sorry for that. Why don't it come out sooner? What's the editor?"

Editor:—"You'll find him up stairs writing an article."

Rustic goes up and a conversation is indistinctly heard for a minute or two, when friend's voice is heard distinctly requesting country chap to go to the d—l. Rustic comes down rather hurriedly, and remarking, "editor's soper snappish this evening," incoherently stammers.

Editor smiles (editor is quite good looking when he smiles, and anybody to hear him laugh would take him to be quite a peaceable sort of individual) and proceeds with article. Begins to warm with his subject and wax eloquent.

Enter respectable old gent with a troubled look:—"Mr Editor, if you are not busy I would like to speak to you upon an important subject, privately."

Editor assures him that he has nothing whatever to do, and was just thinking about taking a nap.

They walk out together, and old gent placing his hand upon editor's shoulder and looking him fixedly in the eye, loquaciously:—"Do you think; is it your candid opinion, aside from all party prejudices, that it is right, proper, just and constitutional for the town commissioners to levy an extra tax upon dogs?"

Editor, who had been expecting to hear the announcement of the loss of all old gent's worldly possessions, and who was revolving in his mind a suitable expression of condolence, is somewhat "cognammed," but recovering his presence of mind, answers with indignant emphasis, "No sir, I do not."

"That is enough" answers old gent as he walks abstractedly away.

Editor returns to his office and resumes pen and article. Has just gotten the thread of thought unrolled again, when he hears a friendly uproar up stairs, and the voice of friend rising high above the din:—"I say; why the deuce don't you keep your ink in an inkstand?"

Here's this infernal ink jug of yours turned over and spilt out, and this article of mine one big blot, and I'm splattered dashed all over, and nobody'll ever steal this shirt I've got on, and the d—l's to pay generally!"

Editor rushes up stairs, and finds to his dismay that his books, papers and MSS are ruined, so far as a quart bottle of Harrison's blackest can accomplish that end; and, in a paroxysm of moral forgetfulness, he addresses friend in a style and parlance remarkably different from that found in the Pilgrim's Progress and Baxter's Saint's Rest. Friend leaves with a face black with indignation and ink, and editor walks down stairs in a state of mind bordering upon that usually ascribed to moon-stricken individuals.

Friend's article unfinished; form not made up; printers gone to supper, and office devil waiting to dun him for two dollars to buy a pair of shoes. Tells devil to wait till to-morrow. Locks up his office, and wishing that he had not a friend in the world, and that printing offices had iron doors and barred windows, proceeds gloomily homewards, before reaching which destination he is dunned by seven different individuals whom he repels by seven fierce and malignant scowls, and the aggregate amount of whose claims upon his purse is just three dollars and seventy-five cents.

Any other editor save him who presides with meek and gentle grace over the columns of the North Carolinian, and whose humility and forbearance have passed into a proverb, would undoubtedly have shot his friend, set fire to his office and swallowed a spoonful of strychnine.

The Southern Medical Journal.

This able monthly, which we are pleased to find on our exchange table, is published in Augusta, Ga., under the editorial supervision of Dr. H. P. Campbell, one of the Faculty of the Georgia Medical College. The Journal is, and has been for many years, the leading organ of Southern medical jurisprudence, and the eminent ability which characterizes its conduct, the choice character of its selected matter and the fact of its numbering among its contributors some of the first medical men in the country, recommend it to the patronage and personal of the fraternity. Most particularly do we commend it to Southern physicians, as a home journal of medical science worthy in every respect of their confidence and support. We shall be greatly pleased if a well deserved word of commendation on our part shall increase its circulation in this state. Terms \$3.00 per annum, in advance.

General Jones states that there are only three members of company G now living. Whereupon he is rebuked for his mendacity by a member of that corps who flatly refuses to be killed off in that style.

By the way, we might suggest to the General that had all the members of company G possessed his prudent and appreciation of the motto of self-preservation, there would have been more than three soldiers left unharmed by the enemy's balls.

The new Post Master General, Gov. A. V. Brown, of Tennessee, was educated in North Carolina and graduated at Chapel Hill in 1814 in the same class with Willie P. Mangum and ex-Governor Massey. He is nearly sixty two years of age and has been in public life for thirty years. He is one of the many distinguished statesmen who have graduated at the University of North Carolina, and we may well be proud of an institution which has given so many able and eminent men to the councils of the nation.

One of the difficulties of the English language may be illustrated in the following question and answer:—"Did you ever see a peer stand upon a pier and pare a pair with a pair of scissors?"

No, but I have seen a bear stand upon a bare pier and drink beer." The nicety of difference in the pronunciation is one of the great difficulties a foreigner experiences in learning to speak our language.

Harpur's Weekly is out with a malicious and contemptible attack upon the Secretary of State, Gen. Cass; and we are glad to find in a recent issue of the Washington Union a scathing and bitter rejoinder to the article, from a writer whose lash is none the less severe because it is unbiassed.

We are positively exasperated. Some time ago we missed our axe; we instinctively bought another. It went off without azing our leave. We hesitatingly purchased a third, and we are now azzes. We lay it down as an axiom that the man who would steal a silvering editor's axe in cold weather would purloin his sweetheart's hair pins and sell them for tooth-picks.

NEW BOOKS. Peterson has in press two volumes from prominent authors, which are soon to be issued. The titles are, "VIVIA; OR THE SECRET OF POWER. By Mrs E. D. E. N. Southworth"—and "THE BONNIE ROVER." By Emerson Bennett.

The first named is bound in two styles. In cloth, one volume, at \$1.25. Two vols. paper cover, \$1.00. The "Bonnie Rover" is complete in two large volumes, neatly bound in paper.—Price \$1.00. The characters of the authors of these two works are so well known to the readers of romance that we need offer no commendation of their merits.

That both books are interesting and instructive we have no doubt, and can recommend without having read them, to the lovers of light literature. Copies of either work will be sent to any one, free of postage, upon remitting the price to the publisher, T. B. Peterson, No. 102, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

There is a brick wall in the immediate vicinity of our office which we intend reporting to the grand jury as a nuisance, for it is a most villainous one. What with that Golgotha of a ditch and the accompaniments of the rained old wall immediately beneath our nose, we really cannot see how we shall survive the approaching summer. Perhaps it is in hopes of getting rid of us sometime in July or August that the Know Nothings are resolved to let these pestiferous sources of malaria and effluvia remain to infect the whole neighborhood and poison the atmosphere of this quarter of the town.

Since writing the above the commissioners have commenced filling the ditch with sand. We would return them our hearty thanks for the seasonal favor, were it not that those thanks are due the grand jury who have forced them at last to do what the citizens have vainly implored them for. Thanks, gentlemen of the jury!

The Height of Presumption.

The late action of the board of Magistrates has caused a great splashing in the pool of Know Nothingism; a great cataract, a wonderful uproar, a mighty commotion among the dry bones. And what does it all amount to? To the simple fact that the magistrates of Cumberland County, in the proper and legitimate exercise of their duty and authority, have seen fit to remove a few incumbents from unimportant offices and to place in their stead other men as well qualified in every respect to fulfill the functions of their predecessors.

After deliberating willingly, may cheerfully, subscribing to an oath, a solemn, grave and binding oath, that they would proscribe and exclude from any and all offices any and all men who disagreed with them in political faith—an oath to which they have religiously adhered to whenever a diseased state of political society has given them the power—they have the unspeakable audacity to charge upon the Democracy selfishness and party spirit whenever one of their number is removed from office and a democrat placed in his stead. Truly may it be said that their bigotry and intolerance is only equalled by their measureless presumption.

They have, in the face of the late action of the municipal board respecting Mr Mathews, the effrontery to charge the board of magistrates with partisan action!

Several of the democratic magistrates voted for Mr McLean; not one of the K. N. magistrates supported Mr Mathews. Party spirit forsooth.

Both gentlemen are well qualified to discharge the trust properly, ably, faithfully, and that Mr Mathews will do so no one doubts.

As to the displacement of Mr Denning, they only complied with an old standing request of his. Often has Mr D. besought them in feeling and moving terms not to elect him again.

And now when in the spirit of philanthropic benevolence, they listen to the entreaty and appoint in his place a staunch and capable old citizen, a wall goes up from the camp of Israel. "Party Spirit!" As to the intimation from a certain quarter that Mr Arey will permit improper influences to govern him in the discharge of his duty, it is as unjust, ungenerous, unbecoming and mean as any other piece of littleness in the same quarter could well be.

It is said that the affair has "caused a good deal of feeling." No doubt of it. Know Nothings usually "feel" out of sorts when they lose the prestige of power. No doubt they are "very much torn up in their minds" on the subject, and we only hope that in times to come they may "feel" no better.

We once heard our own views expressed in a speech relating to Know Nothing office holders; and although we will not say that they are applicable in the instance of Cumberland office holders, yet we doubt if the public "feeling" would suffer much in consequence of their enforcement. The speaker said:—"Away to the political guillotine with every mother's son of them! Decapitate the whole squad! Then shall their followers eat the bitter fruits of their own doctrine, and experience a practical sense of their own philosophy."

Dr. McNeill, Esq., has become editorially associated in the North Carolina Argus. We have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr McNeill, but learn that he is a young gentleman of clever abilities and a very decided turn for poetry. We doubt not that the Junior's graceful pen will add a picturesque charm to the ponderous classicity and fatuous profundity of the Senior's style, and as Scalds (a distant relative of Burns) says:—"Will bring the chief of many a bonnie thout' To be a lustie man!"

or, to adopt the more Doric style of the equestrian Senior, Ut hoc hic et hoc hujus Parvum in multo cunat.

Aside from jesting, however, we are pleased to see a decided improvement in the columns of our contemporary, and only wish it had been there before.

Mr Douglass has commenced the fifth or sixth survey of the works on Cape Fear and Deep rivers, and the stockholders anticipate the shipment of regular copies within ninety days, through from the coal fields. We hope they will not be disappointed.

RECEIPT OF MR. DOBBIN. At a meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville on Thursday afternoon, Mayor McKethan in the chair, resolutions were passed complimenting Mr Dobbin upon the successful administration of naval affairs under his direction, and a committee of thirteen appointed to arrange affairs for a reception of welcome back to the bosom of his people. The arrangement as perfected is as follows: A procession will be formed at 8 1/2 o'clock this morning in Market square and proceed to the Steamboat landing. Mr Dobbin will then be escorted to the market where he will be received by E. J. Hale on the part of the citizens, in an address of welcome. He will then be escorted to his residence by the citizens and military. Maj. A. J. O'Hanlon is the chief Marshal on this occasion.

P. S. Since the above was in press we learn that the prostrated state of Mr Dobbin's health will not permit him to accept a public reception. He was compelled to decline a similar tender in Wilmington owing to his extreme debility.

For the Carolinian.

At a meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville held at the Town Hall, on Monday the 9th March 1857, for the purpose of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of their late fellow citizen, Dr. Benjamin Robinson, who departed this life on Sunday the 8th inst.;

On motion George McNeill, Esq. was called to the Chair, and W. J. Anderson appointed Secretary.

The Chairman having stated the object of the meeting, with feeling allusion to the character of the deceased; On motion, the following Committee was appointed to draft resolutions for the action of the meeting, viz: A. J. Hale and D. A. Ray, Esqs., who reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the citizens of Fayetteville, do deeply feeling the public loss they are called upon to deplore in the death of Dr Benjamin Robinson, and desirous of expressing their high respect for his character, and sense of his eminent position among them;

Resolved, That in his death the community has lost a member distinguished not only in his professional character as a Physician but one who, by his great kindness of heart and humanity of manner, manifested among a remnant of more than fifty years amongst us, the pure esteem and affection of the whole people.

Resolved, That although he was most endeared to us in his relation of Family Physician yet we are not unmindful of his unwearied zeal and great energy in the discharge of his various public duties, and in all that related to the prosperity and advancement of our town.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the citizens be requested to close their places of business during the hours of the funeral to-morrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, together with the expression of the sympathies of this meeting in their bereavement.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Town papers. GEO. MCNEILL, Chm. W. J. ANDERSON, Secy.

AN EDITOR'S APOLOGY.—"Who are you talking to?" Why to a larger audience than the best conversationalist ever could boast of, and to more than ever listened to him during a month. How few clergymen, how few lecturers, how few public speakers of any description ever address an audience half so large as that to which the editor of the smallest country paper preaches? How many clergymen are there who are accustomed to audiences of a thousand and how few papers there are which do not strictly and literally find more than a thousand thorough readers!—Lz.

A DUTCHMAN'S STORY.—Mine Cot, Hauss, you may talk as you be a mind to about to lug's being to contrariest animal, put to hen is so much more contrary a coat tell. Vy, no longer ago a todher they, I try to make to hen set—I put to eggs nuder her—I make to nest all up cood—put to hen on, put she set. I jam her town on to eggs, put she vill 'up right up. Den I make a lectle pox, 'put on pug von way, (measuring with his hands,) and 'put so pig tother way—den I poots to hen on to nest, and just takes and poots to little pox to see vether she pe setting, I pe tam if I tout find to tam her set a standing!

ADVERTISEMENTS. SPRING STOCK. STARR & WILLIAMS, ARE NOW RECEIVING THEIR SPRING STOCK, comprising a complete and general assortment of ready-made Clothing, Hats, Bonnets, Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing, which will be offered to the Wholesale trade for Cash, or on the usual time to prompt buyers. Those owing us notes and accounts past due will please make immediate payment. J. B. STARR, J. M. WILLIAMS, March 14, 1857. 41-42

ELECTION NOTICE! The friends of Maj. A. M. CAMPBELL, recommend him as a suitable person for Colonel of 52d Reg. N. C. Militia. Election 21st March, 1857. 41-42

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS. H. & E. J. LILLY are now opening their usual variety of Spring and Summer Goods to which they invite the attention of wholesale buyers. March 14. 41-42

Spring Stock. COOK & JOHNSON, ARE NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING THEIR USUAL SPRING SUPPLY OF GOODS, embracing a complete assortment of Hardware and Cutlery, Crock and Glass, Trimmings, Springs and Axes, various sizes and best quality. Together with their usual variety, to which they invite attention of dealers in this market, both at Wholesale and Retail. March 14. 41-42

DR. J. F. FOULKES is now receiving his SPRING SUPPLY consisting of a large assortment of Drugs and Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Inks, (a large assortment,) Alcohol, Brandy, Fluid, Wines and Brandies for Medical purposes, Congress water, &c., &c. He would particularly call the attention of Country Merchants to his Stock, as it is his intention to sell low for Cash or on time to punctual customers. March 13, 1857. 41-42

GARDEN SEEDS. A Fresh supply just received by S. J. HINSDALE. SAPONIFIEE, OR CONCENTRATED LYE. 25 Cents per Canister. One Canister will make 12 gallons of Soap. For sale by S. J. HINSDALE. March 14, 1857. 41-42

PALM OIL SOAP is the best for Chapped Hands. For sale by S. J. HINSDALE. March 14, 1857. 41-42

Line, Plaster, Plastering Hair and Hydraulic Cement, constantly on hand and for sale in quantities to suit. Apply to B. ROSE. IRISH POTATOES. A fresh supply, suitable for planting. For sale by B. ROSE. March 14, 1857. 41-42

SPRING TRADE, 1857.

W. F. FEALIN is now receiving a beautiful and well selected assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, comprising a general assortment of the latest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, Face and Silk Mantles, and a variety of every description, cheap Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, Belts, Hosiery, &c. ALSO—

White and Colored Linen Drilling, Colored and French Drap d'Etats, Blue and brown short neck and long necked shirts, Linen Table Cloths, Linen and Cotton Napkins, Colored and white Linen, and all the latest styles of Family Groceries, &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest cash price, and on usual time to punctual