FARMERS' DEPARTMENT

[illegible]

MEETING OF THE STATE EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

To all the friends of education in North Carolina.

At the Educational Convention held in Salisbury in October last, consisting of about one hundred and thirty delegates, and representing some thirty counties, the following Resolutions were unanimously passed, to-wit:

Resolved, That this Convention form itself into a permanent Society for the advancement of general Education, and that it be called the Educational Association of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the officers of this Association shall consist of an Executive Committee of five, who shall hold their office [illegible] adoption of a Constitution and By-Laws.

Resolved, That this Association shall meet annually, at such time and place as shall be [illegible] by the Executive Committee.

Resolved, That a Committee of seven be appointed by the Chairman of this Association to draft a Constitution and By-Laws for the government of this Association and report the same at the next annual meeting of this body.

Resolved, That all officers and teachers in Schools, and all persons interested in the cause of general Education, be invited to attend as delegates at the next annual meeting of this Association.

The undersigned were appointed, under the second Resolution, an Executive Committee, with power to determine the time and place of the next meeting of this Association; and they defined the time for Tuesday evening the 30th day of June next, and selected Warrenton as the place. The time, it is hoped, will be generally convenient to Professors in the Colleges and to teachers; and the place is one of the most pleasant and healthy towns in the State and accessible to all sections.

The citizens of Warrenton, through the undersigned, tender the free hospitalities of the place to all who attend this meeting; and the various Railroads of the State will pass all delegates at half their usual rates of fare.

All officers of schools, of all descriptions, all teachers and all friends of the cause of education will be considered as delegates, and to all such an earnest invitation is hereby given to attend. The Convention of last Fall was a great success inaugurating a new era in the educational history of North Carolina, and if the movement then so happily begun be properly followed up, it cannot but redound to the interest of the State, and to the profit of teachers. The first meeting was not only profitable, but pleasant to all who participated in its proceedings; and from the cheering indications all over the State we hope to see a still larger gathering in Warrenton, feeling sure also that all will leave it as the delegates left Salisbury, with an anxious desire to be present on the next occasion of the kind.

A Constitution and By-Laws for the government of the Association will have to be adopted at the meeting in June; a good deal of other important business is to be transacted, while lectures, addresses and discussions on various topics will add to the interest of the occasion. We hope that no one will wait for a special invitation and that all the friends of the great cause at stake will endeavor to attend and aid in the good work by their presence and counsel

C. H. WILEY,
W. N. H. SMITH,
J. H. FOOTE,
E. W. OGBURN,
J. T. WHITE,
} Ex. Com.

KENTUCKY.—The Frankfort Yeoman makes the following estimate of the vote on joint ballot in the next Legislature:

	Dem.	K. N.
Senators holding over	5	13
Senators to be elected	11	6
Representatives to be elected	55	45
	71	67

Democratic majority, 4.

This is a close calculation; but, if it should prove to be correct, it will ensure the election of a Democratic United States Senator.

A DIALOGUE.—Conchologist—"I am anxious to learn the habits of these marine shells, as well as to collect specimens. I suppose you have seen the sea conch alive?"

Native.—"Alive! I wish I was down at Cape Hatteras, with my double-barreled gun, I would shoot some on the wing."

Conchologist.—"Do they fly?"

Native.—"Yes, indeed! They come upon the beach with the flood-tide, fly over the banks into the sounds, in flocks, and after feeding, fly back as the tide goes out."

Conchologist—"Strange indeed!"

Native.—'And more strange yet are they in their habits. The conch, sir, carries with him a portable saw mill; he seizes a clam between his muscles and shells, saws vertically through his struggling victim, and then devours it.'

Conchologist.—(Winking his weather eye,) "Does he also carry with him a coffee mill."

Native.—(Dignified). "I have not understood, sir, that the conch takes any other drink than Upon Tea". [Aside] "Thunder! that he should think that I have nothing else to do, than to study the habits of oysters and the like."

LIFE IS BUT A SPAN.

Life is but a span—of horses;
One is "Age," the other Prime,"
Up and down the hill our course is;
"Go in," ponies—"make your time."

Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure;
Youthful folly gives a stroke;
Manhood goads them at his leisure,
"Let'em rip, they're tough as oak."

"Hi ya! there;" the stakes we'll pocket,
To the winds let care be sent;
Time, 2:40—"whip in socket;
"Give 'em string and let 'em went."

On the sunny road to fifty,
"Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream;
"Age" is left, old and unthrifty;
Life then proves "a one horse team."

"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in his pace,
"Kicks the bucket," always ready,
"Gives it up"—Death wins the race.

IN A HURRY FOR MOURNING WEEDS.—A lady of Troy, one of the aristocracy of that city, lost her husband at nine o'clock in the morning. Two hours later, she caused the following telegraphic despatch to be sent to a modiste in New York: "What is the latest fashions of mourning goods? Send particulars by mail."

The man who builds and wants wherewith to pay, provides a home from which to runaway.

The Mormom Priest.

"The Mormon priesthood is a consolidated system of police, compounded from the old Aaronic Levitical, and Melchesideck priesthoods, and is known by the name of "The church of the Latter Day Saints of Jesus Christ," Brigham Young is the Prophet, Priest and King of the Saints. His will is law; he is vicegerent of God, deriving authority directly from him, which is absolute whenever he says "thus saith the Lord." Brigham stands upon the shoulders of his two councillors; they stand upon the shoulders of the other ten apostles; they stand upon the shoulders of the high priest they stand upon the shoulders of the bishops; they stand upon the shoulders of the captains of fifties and seventies; they stand upon the shoulders of the lay-members of the church; they stand upon the shoulders of the laboring masses, who till the soil, which supports the pile. From his towering height Brigham issues forth his edicts to the people, and with the scorpion lash of his serpent tongue he lashes every one beneath him into silence. "No one was ever known to dissent from his will." The entire fraternity is bound together by oaths the most solemn to support the church and nothing but the church, and every man woman and child is constituted a police officer, always on duty, and required to report to the head whenever any thing of sufficient interest occurs to justify it. From this you will not fail to perceive that the church form is but a closely compacted system of police, having a head from which it derives all power, and a body forming a nucleus around which are gathering the ignorant, the superstitious, the bigot, the outlaw and the disaffected of all countries in the world who are taking refuge, as they suppose, under the wings of the angel of the last dispensation. However deluded the great mass of their followers may be, the leaders are not deluded but are knaves from choice, wilfully misleading the masses for the purpose of obtaining and wielding power, boldly predicting the overthrow of the Republic, when they will resume the reins of government and proclaim Mormonism to the benighted nations of the world."

TAKE THE PAPERS---TOO GOOD TO BE LOST.

During the Gubernational canvass of 1848, our now retired and most excellent Governor, his competitor and others, were travelling up the country. Driving up to the door of a farmer within ten miles of a town, on a public road Governor M. halted and in the usual bland manner of a gentleman, and particularly of a candidate said "Good morning Sir." 'Mornin,' answered the farmer, when the following confab took place: "Fine morning, Sir." "Yes, rite nice." "Could I get a drink of water?" "Why, yes, I reckon—Billy run to the Spring and bring the gentlemen some good cool water, son—run." Billy jumped the fence and while gone, another son came out and began to eye the horses and barouche. "Rite fine critters." —"Yes." 'You don't live 'bout here?'——"No." "This is a mighty nice carryall." "Tolerable." "Spose you're from Firginny?" "No I live in Raleigh. "Oo, hoo!" "Spose you would swap one of them nags." "No Sir." The water at this juncture arrived, (the old man all the time setting in his porch with his spectacles resting above his eyebrows.) whilst half dozen little flax mane and tail urchins had mounted the fence like roosters after a rain, when Governor M addressing the old man said: "Well, old gentleman, ain't you going out to the speaking to day?" "Arn?" "I say, ain't you going out to town, to hear the speaking to-day?" 'No, I hain't hearn on it.' "Indeed! bills have posted up, and notices put in the papers that there would be a public discussion at L. to-day!" "Hoo!—I didn't here nothin' about it— I did here too that one old Mr Taylor would be through these parts some time this comin' fall," and brightening up with a slight elevation of his chair he exclaimed—"What mout your name, be stranger." "Manly—I am the whig candidate for Governor of North Carolina.' At this the old man stared at Gov. M. with perfect astonishment, and leaving his chair he made out to the fence, lifting as he went his spectacles to the highest degree of longitude with both eyes wide open, and fixed upon the stranger, he exclaimed in a peculiar and distinct emphasis: "What! has Gov. Morehead gin it up?" "Yes," exclaimed the candidate and the company left. When we reflect that a term of four years had intervened since Gov Morehead was a candidate, it renders this altogether a rich scene, and proves most conclusively that the old gentleman didn't but ought to have taken the "Papers"

NOT BAD.—The appended negro story, copied from a Southern correspondent of a Boston paper, is not bad:

General C —— gave his black man, Sawney funds and permission to get a quarter's worth of zoology at a manageire, at the same time hinting to him the striking affinity between the Simia and negro races. Our sable friend soon found himself under the canvas, and brought to in front of a sedate looking baboon, and eyeing the bipo-quadruped closely, soliloquized thus: "Folks, sure's you're born; feet, hands, proper bad looking countenance just the nigger gittin' old, I reckon." Then seized with a bright idea he extended his hand, and with a genuine Southern 'how dy'e do, uncle? The ape clasped the negro's hand, and shook it long and cordially.

Sawney then plied his new acquaintance with interrogations as to his name, nativity and former occupations, but eliciting no replies except a knowing shake of the head or a merry twinkle of the eye, [the ape was probably meditating the best way of tweaking the darky's nose,] he concluded that the ape was bound to keep non-committal, and looking cautiously around, chuckled out: 'He, he, you too sharp for them, old feller, keep dark; if ye'd just speak one word of English, white man have a hoe in yer hand in less than two minute."

The "raging canawl" is progressing to the tune of five thousand dollars.

My School Girls.

Bless them! Here they are, circling about me with their gay, sunlighted faces, making my heart glad. You should see my Hettie. The tiniest, nimblest, cunningest, most graceful of them all, she is. The little thing is afflicted with some defect of sight, for which that chubby nose of hers is burdened with a pair of spectacles, and she peeps out of them at me as I now write, with such an old, grand-mother like look, it undermines my dignity quite. Would you could listen to my Maria when she sings—She is all music. I never look at her but I think of sweet melodies; she never laughs or speaks, though ever so carelessly, but music comes out of it; she never moves, but motion seems inseparable from melody. Dear Maria, I wonder if she is not destined for a Jenny Lind or Madame Sontag. I hope not, though I cannot bear to look into her deep, dark eyes, and shape aircastles for her other than such as have firesides within them, and cozy home circles. I'd not like to fancy that gracefully carried head, and pretty, plump figure of hers, mere pictures to make up a public show. But, oh, how she does sing. Last spring her mother died and poor Maria came back to the school with crape upon her black hair, and a plaintiveness in her song that made my heart ache.

But when she learned to understand the real nearness of the spiritual world, when she came to realize her own existence as a spiritual being perhaps its my silly partiality, but it seems to me since then, full of faults as she is, I can never hear her voice but I think—"The angels do not always behold the face of their father which is in heaven."

Three other Marias have I—one, a little house-wife like being, who loves best of all things in the world, the grand office of broom mistress. And oh, such dustings, such brushing up of papers, such reporting of slatternly girls. Even I—I tremble at her approach, and scramble my books into order, and my crayons into their box instinctively. My next Maria! alas! what to do with her, or what she may do with me, I know not! Now, I catch glimpses of her hair arranged a la Indian chief; now she is seen caressing some hideous paper image; now, she is scampering about under the benches, startling a studious class competitor into shrieking by a grip upon her foot. Enough of her. My other Maria studies her book, and makes no friends or enemies.

Then then there is my Jane, with her little hands tracing such wonders on the black-board, and my Clara who cries at her failures, and laughs at her success. She cannot help it for the life of her—and then my Sarah, with her great, broad, good-humored face making fun everywhere; and my other Sarah, the beauty.

Would nobody had ever told her so, though. The knowledge has spoilt her for a school-girl, that is plain.—Blessings indeed on them! my school-girls I have not talked of my Nannie, or five Lizzies, or Eliens or Marys. No, no —not that I forgot them. Ah, that would be impossible, for they sit here with the fine glow upon their faces—they and a score of others, like so many heart jewels. But I weary you already.

Here they sit, and what a bright, separate world does each one of those little beings see. Just we see a rainbow, each one through a separate medium, and each seeing but glory and beauty. I will not look forward for coming time, moralizing with an introduction of "ten years hence," for them- Those happy little ones—heaven forbid—but I will simply try in my poor way to keep those outward looking eyes of theirs, always clear, and always looking upward.—What if clouds do darken their skies in coming time, there is light forever coming from the sun, though it be behind the cloud.

Ah, and their images of the world are the true ones, too, all aglow with beauty and promise as they are. It is we who see thro' mists.

I'll not bring out my discolored world-visions to contrast with theirs Not I; but I'll try to catch the habit of looking through their eyes, and may they ever be as clear as now.—(Reveries of a Teacher.)

Young America.

Prominent among the evils of our day is the disposition to put away old things, even things that are stamped with the wisdom of ages, and to see only by the new lights of progress. With many, it seems, the chief thing we have learned in forty centuries, is that we have learned nothing worthy of respect. Young America is rampant in the flush and vigor of youth, and arrogant in self-sufficiency. It attempts at a bound things that are accustomed to be achieved only by years of toil, and boasts of a capability for everything except a wholesome restraint. Gray wisdom and reverend virtue are jostled in the highway to make way for the rush of progress, as if the race were always to the swift, and the battle to the strong.

And, Young America, ladies, is a noun of the common gender. It is feminine as well as masculine, and may be seen in the bonnet and curls, as well as in shanghai hats and moustachios. It goes to the balls and rants, and thinks it "fast"—peeps in the library door at home, and votes it decidedly "slow"! It lounges lazily in the parlor, and modestly asks its mother to hand the foot-stool or the father to pass the new book he is reading; and only really wakes up to life, when masculine Young America with a strut, to tell how it "had done the 'Squire brown" yesterday, and what a jolly sell it was"—such capital fun you know.'

If there be one among you who has any such ambition as this before her, may Providence be good to her. For she never will I fear be good to herself, or to others. She may make a showy and expensive article of furniture for a fashionable establishment; but nothing more.

Pardon me if I wrong you by such an intimation. But it is only by holding up to your gaze in proper colors what is false and unlovely, that you can learn rightly to appreciate the beautiful and true.

Rather be yours the generous ambition to shine only in the pure excellence of virtue and refinement. Be prouder to make the happiness of one true heart, than to fill the shallow admiration of a thousand false ones. Go forth, then into the world, and meet its trials and dangers, its duties and pleasures, with a firm integrity of heart and mind, looking ever onward and upward, and walking erect before the gaze of men fearless, because without reproach.

When the glad sunshine is upon you, rejoice and be happy. When the dark hours come, light them with a gentle patience, and a Christian faith. If pleasure calls, enjoy it wisely. If you have work to do, do it bravely. If your lot is humble, dignify it with a noble fortitude, and a pure and loving heart. So may even poverty and humility be blessed unto you. If rank and station are yours, so fill them that, while imparting nothing, they may derive additional honor and grace from you.

Do unto Others, as Ye would have Others Do unto You.

A correspondent of the Blair county (Pa.) Whig, furnishes that paper the particulars of the following interesting incident, of which he was an eye witness. It occurred a few years ago on the line of the great international improvements of that State. It was one of those acts of genuine kindheartedness, which do one's mind with involuntary consciousness that there is something of the angel still in our common nature:

At the point this side of the mountain which occurred the transh point of passenger travel on the West, was noticed a crowd [illegible] the arrival of the train ere starting on its way through the East. The cause of the delay, a tall, rough, embrowned man, [illegible] superintending the labors of his men, heard the cars rolled up, and a few moments after a party of about half a dozen gentlemen came out and deliberately, walked up to the engineer and addressed him something after this:

"Sir, we wish to go on East, but our business progress depends on you. In the car lies a just left a sick man whose passage [illegible] the passengers to ask if you will wait half an hour a passage in your book. If he gets, we remain, what say you?"

"Gentlemen," replied the captain, "I have heard the passenger's [illegible] Has the sick man a representative here."

To this unexpected interrogatory there was no answer, when without a moment's pause the captain passed over to the car, and entering behind, in one corner, found a poor [illegible] worn out creature, whose life was nearly [illegible] up by that canker-worm, consumption. The man's head was bowed in his hands [illegible] weeping; the captain advanced and spoke to him kindly.

"O, sir," said the shivering invalid, looking up, his face now lit with [illegible] "are you the captain, and will you [illegible] God help me! The passengers look upon me as a breathing pestilence, and are so [illegible] You see sir, I am dying; but oh, if I [illegible] to reach my mother, I shall die happy. She lives in Burlington, sir, and my journey is performed. I am a poor painter, and the only child of her in whose arms I wish to die."

"You shall go," said the captain, "if I lose every passenger for the trip."

By this time the whole crowd of passengers were grouped around the boat, with their baggage piled on the path, and they [illegible] awaited the decision of the captain before engaging their passage.

A moment more and the decision was made known, as they beheld him coming from the cars with the sick man cradled in his arms. Pushing directly through the crowd with his dying burden, he ordered a mattress to be placed in the choicest part of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the care a [illegible] This done, the captain directed the boat to start.

But a new feeling [illegible] the astonished passengers. With one [illegible] pulse they walked aboard the boat, and in a few hours after another occupied [illegible] the captain, entreating his presence among the passengers in the cabin. He went, and from their midst there rose a white-haired man, with tear-drops in his eyes, told the story of the sunbrowned man, that they felt honored in [illegible] him, and asked his forgiveness. It was touching scene. The fountain of true sympathy was broken in a heart of nature, and its waters swelled up, choking the utterance of [illegible] On the instant a purse was made up for the sick man, with a "God speed" on [illegible] to die in the arms of his mother.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

W. H. Gaines has been elected Mayor of Warrenton, Va.

Ice in Honolulu was selling at 40 cts. per lb., on the 12th March.

The Carpet and Yarn Factory at East Wilton N. H., has partially suspended operations. About one-half of the Machinery is running.

Corn is selling in Sioux city, Iowa, at 75 a bushel. Through the middle portion of the State hay is in demand at $2 per ton.

The machine shops of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, in Wheeling, recently destroyed by fire, are being rapidly rebuilt.

Gen Scott is to be present at the inauguration of the statue of Gen Warren, on Bunker Hill, on the 17th of June.

Bayard Taylor was surprised, as well as delighted, to hear Yankee Doodle played at his stopping place in Lapland.

There were ninety-eight deaths in Baltimore last week; nine of consumption and fifteen from measles.

There were thirty deaths in Norfolk, Virginia, during April.

Rev. John B. Byrne has been elected Catholic Bishop of the See of Pittsburg, Pa.

Joseph K. Angell, a well known writer on legal subjects, died at Boston on Friday, aged sixty years.

At Frenchburg, Hampshire county, Va., Mary D. Candy has been appointed postmistress.

The grading of the Georgia and Florida Railroad is nearly completed within ten miles and a half of Albany.

There is a genius in Schenectady, who with skates, writes a four months' note on the ice with such perfection, that in less than one hour the sun liquidates it.

Soft soap in some shape, pleases us all, and generally, the more "lye" you put in it the better.

In the interior of Peru there has been discovered a beautiful tunnel under a river, the the work of the old Inca Indians, and a lasting proof of their civilization.

Interesting Information.—Gent. (applying at the wrong Post Office window for his letter.) —William Wade!

Sharp Clerk.—Did he? You don't say so? How much did he weigh?

Mrs Nonesogood regards every calamity that happens to herself a trial, and every one that happens to her friends a judgment.

On a steamer stood a dreamer, smoking with an air serene, musing and purusing with records of a distant scene. "To the diggings," murmured Wiggins, "I'll be off next week, I swear; there—by thunder!—I'll go under, or return a millionaire!"

Proposals for Live Oak [illegible]

NAVY [illegible]
Bureau of Construction [illegible]

[illegible]

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN
FAYETTEVILLE
Saturday [illegible]
WM. F. [illegible]

[illegible]

MECKLENBURG [illegible]

[illegible]

FIRST ASS[illegible]

[illegible]

Court has [illegible] present week, [illegible] principal case [illegible] for arson. [illegible] pannelling a [illegible] ed in a verdi[illegible]

[illegible]

Gen [illegible] to Congress [illegible] of P. S. Bro[illegible]

[illegible]

MECKLENBURG [illegible]

[illegible]

Knowing [illegible] tal convictio[illegible] deadly rann[illegible] necessita'ed [illegible]

Sometim[illegible] encraged w[illegible] himself, an[illegible] with a sing[illegible] diately arre[illegible] prisoned, th[illegible] infringemen[illegible] mals, and w[illegible] the active [illegible] cred him u[illegible] tive bully [illegible] skull with [illegible] victim is st[illegible] fore an igu[illegible] the dying [illegible] lars, consi[illegible] privelege [illegible] the recogn[illegible] the faithf[illegible]

Had the [illegible] a poor and [illegible] might have [illegible] nities when [illegible] mount of [illegible] would pay [illegible] a shallow [illegible]

[illegible]

Court [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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