among the lat-
ethren who have
r for transcending
he bounds of his
f his personal opin-
perceived to whom
erms extremist and

mocratic party, the
he stability of the
ndangered by noisy
Will the people sec-

ing German traders
itions on the citizens
f several thousand
e broadcloths, &c,
wing in lots of mi-
to purchase, all of
alue.—*Wil. Herald.*

llowing "bill of sale"
entry in a late 'trans-
Robeson. He pro-
buy six and a half
ven dollars per yard
cles "thrown in," to
Muslin Do, 1 DeLaine
2 silk Handkerchiefs,
spoons. Buttons and
The buyer swallowed
of shabby broad cloth
ook the "boot" and
while the pedler vam-
sixty per cent in his
tisfied with the "bar-
n that.

sed through Augusta,
nd, making a stay of a
people, who had made
hotel. A very large
nd the ex-Nicaraguan
self from the charge of
e quite an impression
im.

Constitutionalist thus
of the General:

ing upon General Walk-
is the veritable Gen.
ied so much of the at-
ce 1855, and extorted
enemies by the remark-
has exhibited in his ro-
e and figure he is utterly
rked. There is no re-
pressiveness in his ad-
ntelligence in his face,
tenance at any time, and
ye. He is simply a short
hair, grey eyes, and a
be ruffled. It is difficult
all man is the General
so prominent a part in
which have occurred in
in the last two years;
expeditions—inaugurated
and maintained armies—
and controlled turbulent
s dogmatic and imperious

EST.—Our classic neigh-
nst certainly be reduc-
editorial material. We
his varied accomplishments
rhyme critic. Verily so
hiding his light under a
el stuff and editorial non-
ty Nimrod, if his autobi-
a slangwhanging pettifog-
A jury can attest; a pedan-
ill, as his mystified and
l testify; a stump-ranter
d" not a whit inferior to
a blushing auditory will
ough not least, newspaper-
such a multiplicity of call-
surprising matter that he
pedant and literary snob,
political charlatan and no
nchansenism in his compo-
at nothing wonderful has
he columns of the Argus
ion of our neighbor that
derful than fiction." The
erland have this advantage
g friends, that if the former
ut an editor, the latter have
without a paper. We owe
eaders for descending to this
ghting a chimney-sweep one

ORDINARY.—The fast sailing
Capt. Stephen McNeill, from
ar, reached the remote vicin-
Friday evening the 10th
nd passengers on the hurri-
lent and chief engineer of the
ep River Navigation Co., with
&c. The passage was made
time, the captain having only
gers and baggage at Jones
dangerous Scylla and Char-
is craft upon the shoulders of
reying it *around the abar-*
ing at Cross Creek Lock, not
ith the new submarine armor,
in came to anchor, made fast
landed his passengers and
ile or two to their destination.
en dam guns was fired by the
t Artillery in honor of their
gh the dangers that circum-
o down to the sea in ships,"
the citizens of Wilmington
gratulate the hardy adven-
successful exploration.

CAPTURED.

on, for whose arrest Gov.
eward of three hundred dol-
and captured in Carter coun-
eek, by Henry E. Lane, of
y, where Johnson stands charg-
was brought back and lodg-
dersonville.

lling at Greensboro for $1,05
our for $8,12½ per hundred.



### EXAMINATION OF THE FAYETTEVILLE FEMALE HIGH SCHOOL.

The examination of the pupils of this popular and excellent institution was commenced on Tuesday last, and the various interesting exercises connected with the occasion occupied the two following days. The younger pupils were examined on Tuesday morning, and really the bright little lassies acquitted themselves handsomely. The delight with which they seemed to welcome an occasion on which they might exhibit to their parents and friends their proficiency spoke well for their industry and attention to their studies. On Tuesday evening the Rev. Joseph C. Huske, rector of St. John's Church, delivered to the pupils of the institution a sermon replete with all the excellencies of mind and heart which so eminently characterize the ministrations of that able divine.

His text was, "It is not good that the man should be alone: I will make him a help meet for him."

Woman's relations in life, the end and purpose of her creation, the station which nature intended she should adorn and elevate, and the necessity for heart culture as well as intellectual accomplishments to fit her for the high fulfilment of her heaven-born destiny formed the burden of the preacher's address. There were few of either sex in that large and attentive auditory who might not have profited by the beautiful and instructive lesson of the minister, and the young ladies will do well to treasure up the maxims and remember the earnest exhortations addressed to them upon that occasion.

On Wednesday the examination was resumed, and the more advanced pupils passed thro' the dread ordeal with great credit.

The French classes under Prof. Hahr's tutorage, particularly the younger class, acquitted themselves admirably and reflected equal credit upon themselves and their instructor.

Prof. Colton's Classical and Mathematical classes passed very creditable examinations, the glory not falling as is ordinarily the case, upon one or two unusually proficient students, but shared equally by each member. We were agreeably disappointed in the examination of Mr Pell's classes in Mental Philosophy and Moral Science, the young ladies acquitting themselves in a style that would have put to the blush many a "senior wrangler" from our state Universities. The Classes in Rhetoric and Analysis, under Prof. Colton's instruction, gave evidence of thorough proficiency in those branches, and did infinite credit to the strict and careful training of their very capable tutor. The primary and less advanced classes, under Miss Hatchel and Guthrie and Mrs Horne, were not at all behind their elder schoolmates in winning academic laurels, and where *all* did so well we feel no disposition to draw invidious distinctions. The exercises were very agreeably interspersed with music by Prof. Hahr's pupils, and the reading of the young ladies' compositions by Mr Pell. The following is the order in which these productions were read: "What is home without a Mother?" by Miss Mary Marshall, of Anson. "The importance of Early Training"—Miss R. C Breece, Fayetteville. "The loved and the Lost"—Miss C. S. Worth, Randolph. "Anticipations of the Future"—Miss F. L. McLean, Summerville. "The responsibilities of American Women"—Miss F. E. Monroe, Cumberland. "Action! Action!"—Miss M. S. Lane, Fayetteville. "Sunshine and Shadow"—Miss A. L. Lilly, Fayetteville. "Is there a God?"—Miss H. V. Lane, Fayetteville. "Eva Ashton, A Story,"—Miss A. Campbell. "Life, its Contests, its Rewards"—Miss R. A. Tillinghast. "Woman, a Mystery"—Miss J. E. Steele. "Shadows," Miss M. J. Thompson. It would occupy more room than we can conveniently spare to do justice to the merits of each of these admirable efforts of the young ladies. They were all excelently written. There was no moonshine romance, sickly sentiment nor straining after effect. An easy, natural grace of style, clearness of expression, force and depth of thought, and beauty of imagery characterized them all, and we thought that we detected in the style and matter of these compositions many evidences of the benefit which the young ladies have acquired from their superior instruction and proficiency in their Rhetorical and Analytical studies.

On Wednesday evening the Literary address was delivered at the Baptist church by Barth. W. Fuller, Esq'r., and we have seldom listened to so eloquent and happy an effort. We regret that pressure of time and the near approach of our press hour prevents us from giving a more detailed account of Mr Fuller's very able address. It was listened to with the most marked attention by a large and highly delighted auditory, and we feel authorized to say that friend "Thol" cannot surpass his very successful effort on this occasion.

On Thursday afternoon, the concert by Prof. Hahr's music classes afforded a most delightful treat to the patrons of the school and the public generally. We do not mean to compliment Prof Hahr's success merely by a comparison with the performances upon a similar occasion last year, for the two occasions will bear no comparison, and we can afford that gentlemen our tribute of testimony to his ability and excellent system of instruction without any disparagement of the merits of his predecessor. The young ladies performed prodigies of musical valor, and for the nonce we imagined this world to be one big piano with all the nations dancing on its keys.

We noticed a most decided improvement in the style of singing on the part of the young ladies, and we think that Prof. Hahr's idea in introducing several pianos an excellent one. More body is given the music, while the proficiency of the performers in that most important requisite, time, is more palpably proven. The 'Monastery Bells', a solo by Miss Mahoney, was most exquisitely performed, and the song "through Meadows Green," by Miss Campbell, was sung with admirable grace and sweetness. Altogether, taking into consideration the novelty of their positions and the public scrutiny to which the young ladies were subjected, their very natural embarrassment under the circumstances, we account their performances excellent, & so far as a thin young man squeezed into a hot corner on the sharp edge of a hard bench and half suffocated with musk and bears' oil can be supposed to enjoy himself, we enjoyed the entertainment.

We cannot in justice to the bright little lassies who performed 'Paddy Carey' upon three pianos, three to each instrument, pass them by without an editorial smile. Faith, bonnie little damsels, an the likes av ye niver before stole Paddy Carey's siven sinses so that he wouldn't know himself from an opera orchistra. Finally the exercises and enjoyments of the last scholastic week closed with a public party at the Institutution, where it, seemed to us, every body went, and where certainly everybody who did go enjoyed the festive scenes of the hour.

We are sincerely gratified with the success of this excellent institution thus far, and its friends may confidently look forward to many years of increased prosperity and augmenting usefulness. The resignation of the popular and efficient rector, Mr Pell, would be a much greater loss to the school than it really is were it not that the trustees have succeeded in securing for that station the services of Prof. Wm. K. Blake, whose abilities, experience and reputation eminently qualify him for the important responsibility. With a corps of instructors second to none in the State, and a useful and successful past to build its hopes of the future upon, we bid this promising seminary a hearty God-speed in its high and noble work of fitting the daughters of the land to become the true mothers of their country!

DEATH OF PROF. MITCHEL:—This well known member of the State University Faculty was killed by a fall from a precipice while making a late geological examination and exploration of the Black Mountain range. His body was found some days after his death, by a party of friends who were searching for him, at the foot of a precipice some forty feet high over whose brink it is supposed he had inadvertently stepped. He had been connected with the University in the capacity of Professor for more than forty years, and his loss will be severely felt by the institution. "He died a martyr to science."

DOGS.—Every dog has his day, says the old proverb, but Fayetteville dogs carry the day and own the night as theirs with undisputed sway.

Troops of dogs traverse the streets at night, and it is dangerous to walk along our public thoroughfares after nine o'clock. From ten o'clock until daybreak it is one unceasing howl, bark, snarl and snap—and in some neighborhoods the nuisance is becoming intolerable. Is there no dog law? Are these canine howling dervishes, these barking pestilences, these sleep-destroying curs above or beneath the law? Are dog days literally dogs' days? Is there neither strychnine nor shot guns in Fayetteville? Did any body hereabouts ever have the hydrophobia?

THE CALIFORNIA OVERLAND MAIL ROUTE.—The selection made by the Postmaster General of the route for the Pacific Mail seems to meet with universal approval. The Memphis Bulletin says:

"We hail with feelings of unmingled satisfaction the announcement made in our telegraphic despatches, of the award of the contract for carrying the Overland Mail between the Mississipoi River and the Pacific coast. It is to be a semi-weekly service, and to start both from Memphis and St. Louis, the two lines converging into one at Little Rock, Arkansas.

All honor to the enlightened justice which, whether it be the result of Cabinet consultations, or is attributable to the intelligence and sense of right of the head of the Post Office Department, has thus done the thing which ought to have been done. It is right that St. Louis should have a branch line. It would be proper that Vicksburg or New Orleans should have another. It is especially right that Memphis should be the terminus of of the main Trunk line.

The awarding of this contract settles the question of the location of the National Pacific Railroad. Henceforth the Memphis route is without a rival; for not more surely do the "tracks of the buffalo" point to the best crossing, than will these overland Mail Wagons blaze out the way for the steam locomotive. The first mark of the wheels upon the virgin soil, are but the pioneers of the driving wheels of the iron horse. The dream begins to assume the shape of reality. Hope already begins to melt in fruition.

☞ Dow, Jr., has said a great many good things, and has uttered many a sound truth in his quaint style, half comic half serious, but he never said anything better than the following address:

#### TO THE GIRLS.

Ladies, you caged birds of beautiful plumage, but sickly look; you pale pets of the parlor, vegetating in unhealthy shades of a greenish complexion, like that of a potato in a dark cellar—why don't you go out in in the open air and add lustre to to your eyes, and vigor to your frames? Take early morning exercise—let loose your corset strings and run up the hill for a wager and down again for fun. Liberty thus exercised and enjoyed, will render you healthy, blooming and beautiful—as lovely as the graces; prolific as Devera. The buxom, bright-eyed rosy cheeked, full-breasted, bouncing lass—who can darn a stocking, mend trowsers, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, and be a lady withal in company, is just the sort of a girl for me or any other young man to marry. But you, ye pining, lolling, screwed up, wasp waisted, doll dressed, putty-faced, consumption mortgaged, music murdering, novel devouring daughters of fashion and idleness—are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want, generally speaking, more leg exercise, and less sofa; more pudding and less piano; more frankness and less mock modesty; more corned-beef-steak and less bishop. Loosen yourselves a little; enjoy more liberty and less restraint of fashion;—breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom; become something nearly as lovely as the God of Nature designed.—*Dow, jr.*

### AS WE ANTICIPATED,

The Asheville Spectator bitterly denies ever having gone into the know nothing conclave, and leaves us to infer that it is "*not* the organ of that ghastly, ghostly, Godless crew." So we have it, the Richmond Whig and the Asheville Spectator, the head and tail of the southern know nothings, repudiate the dark lanterns. If we should judge from the bad taste, low-flung malice, ill-bred bearing and poverty of gentility as displayed in the columns of the latter sheet, we should indeed place it far below the level of an "organ" even of that poor, sunken, friend abandoned party.

The senior editor wilfully and knowingly misrepresents us when he says that our design was to ridicule the people of Buncombe.. We have no personal acquaintance with the people of that county,—but it is to be hoped, for the sake of decency and honorable manhood, that *he* is not a fair representative of their popular gentility and public intelligence. In response to our inquiry what business the Asheville Spectator had with Cumberland county matters, he reminds us that he is a native of this county, and has, forsooth, a prescriptive right to dictate to the people how they should bestow their suffrages in a county election.

We simply suggest to him that being hatched in an eagle's nest does not make a king-bird of a raven.

As to his declaration respecting the originality of our editorials, we would dignify it by terming it false, and compliment him by charging misrepresentation upon him. It is a matter of the most profound indifference to us what terms may have been applied to us by a frothy, foul-mouthed demagogue in the late Legislature. The more honest and sensible portion of that body agreed with us, and the *men of the people* stood with us and by us, successfully too, in opposition to a measure whose friends declared would cause grass to grow in the streets of Fayetteville, and among whose advocates was this 'son of the town of Fayetteville.' His endorsement of the "member's" slang but renders it the more contemptible in our eyes, and utterly fails in its intended effect to chagrin or exasperate us. His puny wit and puerile satire are equally inoffensive because of the insignificance of their author, and he may rest assured that we are in no wise discomposed by his Hop o'my thumb bravado We repeat that the charge of proscription and tyranny from a know nothing upon a democrat is hypocricy, of the most shameless character, and effrontery of the most unblushing description, and the Senior editor of the Spectator may make the most of it. Feeling no disposition to protract a controversy with an adversary who recognizes in his columns no principle nor precept of fairness or courtesy, we hereby decline any further communication with the Asheville Spectator, *through the public press.*

### DECIDEDLY COOL.

A New York death conqueror and disease eradicator who has discovered what he calls "Antiphlogistic Salt, a perfect substitute for the lancet, leeches and blisters," sends us a column or more of tremendous advertising puffs with the following liberal proposition for its publication:

"Now, sir, being desirous to have it tested by the whole press that I may secure a unanimous verdict in its favor, I herewith most respectfully submit for your acceptance, the following two inseparable proposals—to wit:

FIRST—I agree to forward to your office (free of expense, on reception of your paper) $10 worth of my medical salt—five $2 boxes—if you will give the article below, headed from the "Boston Post," one inside insertion in your editoral or reading columns.

SECOND—If you will publish the article "Editors on Dr C.'s Salt," semi-weekly or weekly for six moths, inside among the locals, at your established rates of advertising under that head, I will deliver to your order at my office, the amount of your bill in Medicine, or instead thereof, two-thirds of the amount in cash, should I prefer so to do, at the expiration of the time.'

Shade of Dr Faustus! It is enough to light up with a smile the gloomiest and most ink be grimed countenance of the unhappiest printer's devil in all pressdom to read that. Our imp suggests that we give the Antiphlogistic man a dose of our Proflogistic salt for his impudence, and were we nearer his whereabouts we should feel strongly tempted to do so. As an additional inducement the patronizing savant further declareth:

"Should you be pleased to accept the above proposals, be assured, all my future cash advertisements will find their way to your columns."

Liberal and beautifully promising we admit, but there is to us no 'enchantment' in this 'distant view.' We see no clouds of cash robing the mountain of the future in their charming folds, and only a great Antiphlogistic Salt lake stretches away before us with not even a Mormon temple on its desolate shores to "break the dull vacuity of the dreary prospect."

No, no, Professor! you may conquer death in his own stronghold and kick disease out of the back-door of his own temple; you may rob the grave yard of its epicurean morsel, cheat the doctors, defraud the undertaker and ruin the sexton's occupation—but you cannot catch this bird by sprinkling your Antiphlogistic salt on his, ahem, caudal plume! But when we say that the climax is capped by the following post-script we do not express the faintest idea of this sublimity of Yankee impudence:

"The long two-page article gives a history of the discovery &c., of the medicine—and when you need something to fill up a gap, or when politics run low, I should be very happy to have you make occasional drafts thereon, with such editorial remarks as you may be disposed to make."

If the professor's "happiness" depends upon 'politics running low' and our 'filling up gaps' with his empirical discoveries, he is doomed to a lifetime of misery, unless he prefers to make his will, take a dose of Antiphlogistic salt and go to "sleep with his fathers." As long as there is an old almanac to be had or a copy of the Pilgrim's Progress extant there will be no "gap" in our columns to "fill up" with Antiphlogistic Salt.

MORE RIOTS IN NEW YORK.—Riots are of daily occurrence in this city, and life is at a discount after nightfall. The new police are utterly inefficient. Loud complaints on the part of the citizens. Four serious riots resulting in loss of life have occurred this week.

☞ "Ned Buntline" is publishing, in Dye's Wall Street Broker, a series of sketches entitled "70 years in Wall Street, or the Natural History of the New York Bulls and Bears." Wall Street is in a terrible uproar about it.

LIGHTNING.—Alex. McAlister, of this county was struck by lightning on Monday last and instantly killed. He was about 50 years of age, and leaves a wife and family to deplore his tragic death.

*Extract from a letter to the Editor.*

Robeson County.

We were visited last week with a severe and most destructive hail storm. The crops in the upper sections of Robeson and Richmond were well nigh ruined. Much high wind pervailed, and the hail stones tore to pieces, like a storm of bullets, every thing green and growing. Our prospects in this immediate section are gloomy. Cotton will make nothing of consequence, and corn has been almost totally destroyed. Some of our neighbors suffered very severely.

Mc N.

*For the Carolinian.*

MR. EDITOR.

After nearly a whole day's anxious suspense the world has been gratified by another issue of the "Argus." It was hoped by some that the delay of its appearance was occasioned by the preparation of "matter of great pith and moment," but, alas, there was little "editorial" and that might have been written by the veriest verdant on the streets. Instead of soaring to the height of some "great argument," the Argus" has sunk so low in editorial discourtesy as to make a savage attack, from some mean personal motive, upon a young gentleman who, not aspiring to the poet's wreath, simply published in the "Observer" a few, it may be, common-place, lines in honor of one whom he esteems most highly. Surely it was not fair game for an editor to criticise; and I believe that such a piece as "Modern Poetry" is unparalleled in respectable journalism. Its gross impropriety is recognized by every one who has the common instincts of a gentleman.

I have no idea that Col. Cameron wrote the hypocritical affair. The spirit of the thing is the spirit of meanness; and as a critique it is despicable. "A shady name!" forsooth: has the junior read Shakespeare or Byron and is now surprised by such an idea? The stanza quoted by the fellow, and which he cannot understand, is more clear and poetical, taken in proper connection with the preceding one, than any which he ever wrote or can write. But whatever the poem's merit, it was published by the "Observer" and "Argus," and a week elapsed before the junior, at the suggestion of the "devil" I am informed, wrote the miserable after-thought of criticism. The character of the verses made them sacred in the eyes of gentle men, and nothing but some sinister motive could have urged any creature to attack them.

Poets are not judged by the evidence afforded in their lays to their lady-loves, and the piece so barbarously aminadverted upon is good enough of its kind. The sentiments which pervade it give it its value; and surely there is the truest poetry in the clumsiest avowal of respect, admiration, and love. No doubt the poem pleased the lady to whom it was addressed: speaking to the eyes of others it spoke to her heart. But "Modern Poetry" was written and a dash of bitterness was given to her reflections; fools were pleased—a gentleman was wantonly insulted—and the junior editor of the "Argus" gained the contempt of sensible and honorable men. These are his achievements. Perhaps he is proud of them. Who knows?

I first thought of giving some quotations from *his* delectable poetifications, but in mercy I held my hand As the junior was so anxious to criticise I append a poem to which his profoundest consideration is respectfully solicited.

#### TO THE JUNIOR.

Tis very plain to all the world beside
Yourself friend Jun.,
That you in blest immunity can stride
Neath hottest noon.

And dare that fever by which brains are fried:
But, fear the moon!
A critic! Oh! in this ab-Normal guise,
How different

From that sleek youth, whose meditative eyes
At Normal spent
No time on books,—but from o'er-arching skies
Their learning glent!

The language of the stars you knew, and heard
The spheral tune.
*While to the dogs you went*, and cheered
Them on the 'coon.

Until your wav'ring reason was unsphered
By what? the moon!
Diff'rent, but the same! poet, critic, editor, still you

Remain, in all, the same dull thing of lead.
I think its true
That you do write your pieces with your head
Its soft c'ao!

A FRIEND OF "J."

### PHACTS AND PHANCIES.

The most remarkable case on record is that of the Yankee Soap man, who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore

Miss Black, it is known, is accustomed to say Many very queer things in a very queer way; But of all her mistakes the absurdest and oddest
Occurred when she called a French modiste "a modest!"

"Can you give me two halves for a dollar?" inquired a loafer at a retail store. "Certainly, sir," said the accommodating clerk, placing the two halves on the counter. "To-morrow I will hand you a dollar," said the loafer as he pocketed the halves.

"Pray, Mr Hume," said Lady Wallace to the philosopher, "when I am asked what is my age, what answer shall I give?" "Say, madame," replied he "what I believe to be the truth, that you have not yet come to the years of discretion."

A gentleman thought he'd like something painted in the hall of a new house, and chose the Israelites passing over the Red Sea. He engaged a man for the job, who went to work and painted the hall red. "Nice color," said he, "but where are the Israelites?" "Oh, they've passed over."

When does a man degrade himself to the position of a bad chimney? When he smokes.

### POPULAR VOTING UPON STATE CONSTITUTIONS.

SOMETHING OF ERROR.

The Charleston (S. C.) Mercury, arguing against the submission of the forthcoming State Constitution of Kansas to a direct vote of the people of that Territory, undertakes to give a list of States whose present Constitutions have gone into force without such a popular sanction. Among those States where, as it alleges, the State Constitutions have not been submitted for ratification, to the people, it names New York. According to the Mercury the people of the State of New York never voted aye or no, on the adoption of the Constitution of 1846.

We find this mis-statement of the Mercury, along with many others of similar purport, copied into the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer, and other influential papers. It is an error worth correcting. The people of the State of New York have voted on the question of adopting both the Constitution of 1821, and that of 1846 under which our Government now exists. We are not accustomed, here in New York, so to enter upon the business of Constitution-making as to divest ourselves of those original self-governing powers which belong to the sovereignty of the people, and to bestow upon a delegated Convention all right to frame our fundamental law, without reserving to its constituency any review upon their action.

Pursuant to the Act of the Legislature of March 13, 1821, the question of "Convention" or "No Convention" was submitted to the electors of this State in May, with the following result:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Convention | 109,346 |
| For No Convention | 51,991 |

Delegates were accordingly elected, who met at Albany, August 28, 1821, and after completing their labors, adjourned November 10, 1821. This Constitution was voted on in February, 1822, as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Constitution | 74,732 |
| Against Constitution | 41,402 |

Pursuant to the act of the Legislature of 1845, a vote was taken November 4, of that year, for, or against a new Convention, with this result:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Convention | 213,257 |
| For No Convention | 33,800 |

The Legislature thereupon, on April 22, 1846, ordered the election of delegates, who convened at Albany, June 1, and adjourned sine die October, 6, 1846. This Constitution was voted on, November 3, 1849, and adopted by the following vote:

| | |
|---|---|
| "Yes" | 221,528 |
| "No" | 92,436 |

Thus it will be seen that each of the two post Revolution State Constitutions of New York, was first ordered by a popular vote, and then distinctly approved by a second popular vote. Faulty and inefficient as our present Constitution has proved itself to be, it was nevertheless fully (though somewhat hastily) submitted to the electors before going into effect.

It strikes us that the same is the case with several others of the States which the Mercury includes in its list: such as New Jersey, which adopted a new Constitution in 1846 or '47, although the Mercury insists that it has had no new one since 1814! So with Pennsylvania, unless we are greatly mistaken, Iowa, and other States.

The Mercury's list, purporting to give the dates of the several now existing State Constitutions, and to designate which of them were and which were not submitted for acceptance or rejection at the hands of the electors, is, in fact, utterly unreliable, and we caution our contemporaries against accepting any item in it, without strict investigation. In our opinion very few States have accepted constitutions without first adopting them by popular vote, and it would be entirely improper and unsafe especially in the present exigency, for the proposed State Convention of Kansas to omit such an act of defence to popular judgment.

The Administration of Mr Buchanan has taken a wise and just view of this matter, in announcing itself favorable to a submission of the Constitution of Kansas to her people. The country will support it in this determination. Among the most serious outrages perpetrated by our own Black "Republican" Legislature upon the rights of the people of this city, and of which they most complain, is the forcing a new charter upon us without submitting it to the judgment of the people. But it is the tyrants' law and only obeyed as such.

COMPLIMENTARY.—Dr. Wm. J. Holt, of this city, has just received, through the Russian Minister to this country, the "*decoration*," of Commander of the Imperial order of St. Stanislas, in consideration of his valuable services during the late campaign in the Crimea. The cross is of massive gold and beautifully wrought. Dr. Holt was appointed member of the order of St. Anne while still in the service of Russia; and this second compliment, now that he has left that service, testifies to the Czar's gratitude and high appreciation of the ability with which the surgeon's duties were discharged.

*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

The late Commodore Stevens, once published the following advertisement: "For sale—The bay gelding Powhattan. He was sired by his father, and damned by the man who last owned him. He is true in all kinds of harness, providing it don't make him vicious. Terms, whatever he'll bring. Parties applying latest will get the greatest bargain."

### DIED.

On the 16th ult., in Robeson county, Mrs Sallie Stewart, aged ninety years. She was born in Scotland, emigrated to this country and was here during the Revolutionary war. She had a very distinct recollection of many of the scenes of that eventful period, and remembered particularly the severe battle at on, and remembered particularly the severe battle at Gilchrist's bridge. Nearly a century of storms and trial has fitted her for the enjoyment of a peaceful immortality.

At his residence, near Lumberton, in Robeson Co., on the 16th inst., Edward Lewis, Esq., in the 56th year of his age. The deceased was for many years a highly respected citizen of the community in which he lived. Honest in all the transactions of life, exemplary in the social relations, faithful to his friends, mild and generous towards his enemies, and a consistent member of the Church.—Cox.

### MARRIED.

On the night of the 5th of July, by John Monroe Esq. Mr Lauchlin B. Munroe to Miss Sarah C. Calhoun all of Moore County.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.


*SALE OF WHEAT, RYE AND OATS.*

I shall sell at auction on Wednesday the 22d and Thursday the 23d July 1857 all the wheat Rye and oats belonging to the estate of John McNeill deceased. The sale will begin on the swamp plantation on the 22d. There are on this place some 300 dozens of Rye and 200 dozens of oats. At the Byrd place where the sale will be on the 23d there are about 100 dozens of wheat and 600 dolens oats and on the 23d, at the Byrd place, will also be sold the rye and oats made at the home place on Little River, say 100 dozens of rye and a small quantity of oats.

All will be sold as it stands in the shock in the field. On a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with good security.

JONATHAN WORTH Admr'.

July 18 1857. 59-4s

*FRESH TURNIP SEED.*

FLAT DUTCH,
RED TOP,
ENGLISH NORFOLK,
LARGE GLOBE,
RUTA BAGA.

Just received and for sale by

S. J. HINSDALE.

AMERICAN SAFETY-PAPER

MANUFACTURING CO. OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL $500,000.

A. Nicholas, President. Office, 70 Wall St.

A perfect security against all manner of Fraud or Counterfeiting on Paper—To Prevent Photographs and Anastatic Counterfeits, Erasures, Transfers or Alterations.

Having purchased the Patent for the exclusive right to manufacture and sell the New Chemical paper in America, invented in England by Henry Glynn a celebrated chemist and officer in the British army, it is hardly necessary to say that the Paper is recommended by Mr Kent, Assayer of the U. S. Mint, Mr Lyman of the New York Clearing House, and Meade Brothers extensive and skilful photographers, 153 Broadway, N. Y. The latter say that no imitation can be made on a check or bank note printed on the Safety Paper. Below is our list of prices:

Bank Checks—25 cts. per lb.
Bank Bills—$18 for 1000 sheets.
Bills of Exchange—$25 for 1000 sheets.
Promissory Notes—40 cts. per lb.
Sight and Time Drafts—$25 for 1000 sheets.
Insurance Policies—40 cts. per lb.
Railroad Stocks & Bonds—40 cents per lb.
Bank and State Stocks—40 cts. per lb.
Bonds and Mortgages—40 cts. per lb.
Wills and Deeds—40 cts. per lb.

For wrapping Silks and other fine articles it is excellent, as it prevents moths. 40 cts a lb.

For Indentures and Agreements. 40 cents per lb.

All State and County Records should always be printed or written on this Paper, as the chemicals inserted in the pulp not only prevent erasure or transfer but make it lasting as time.

For Southern Climates it is excellent, and much superior to any other; as the moistdes of the climate does not destroy it,—the properties inserted in the pulp being a preventative. In all the southern states Cuba, the West Indies and the Central American States no public records can be kept over 20 years, written on the ordinary paper, while the oils and other chemicals inserted in this Paper makes it indestructible by the ravages of time. It is also proof against moths, rats and other vermin, which feast on and destroy all other paper now in use.

The Company have now in operation Mills in Morris County, N. J., of about 300 horse power, and are able to fill all orders for Paper at the shortest notice.

All orders for Paper must be addressed to A. NICHOLAS, President of the Company, No. 70 Wall Street.

Orders for this valuable paper received at the Carolinian Office.

July, 18, 56-1y

*NEGRO AT AUCTION.*

Will be sold at the Market House at 12 O'Clock on Tuesday 21st inst.

JACK BAILEY.

Jack is well known about town as a first rate hand fo any kind of work. C. E. LEETE Auctioneer.

56-1t

FOR SALE.

STEEL'S PATENT CUTTING KNIFE. An article much more highly approved, by all who have tried them, than any other now in use. Apply to E. ROSE.

July 18 56-6t

BLANKS.

OF ALL KIND

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.


### ELECTION NOTICES.

TO THE FREEMEN OF CUMBERLAND CO.

DUNCAN G. MACRAE, respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court. Having a knowledge of the duties of the Office, he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to all the good people of the county; in the event of his election.

NOTICE.

We are authorized to publish that a portion of the citizens of Robeson county desire that the name of Neill McNeill, Esq., be announced as a candidate for the office of clerk of the County Court.

A CITIZEN.

We are authorised to announce Jesse T. Warden as a Candidate for Clerk of the County Court.

☞ The friends of Capt. RODER'K McRAE, announce him as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court of Cumberland.

June 13

☞ The friends of Robert Gilliam announce him as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland County. Election in August next.

We are authorised to announce John W. Baker, Jr., as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Cumberland.

The Friends of Peter McEachin Esq., announce him as a candidate for the office of clerk of the county court of Robeson county. Election in August next.

June 4th 1857.


CAN EPILIPSY BE CURED

We think the following letter from a respectable citizen of Mississippi will answer the question, and remove all doubts from every unbiased mind:

GRENADA, Miss., June 5, 1855

Dr. Seth S. Hance, Baltimore Md.—Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in relating a case of spasms or fits cured by your invaluable Pills. My brother J. J. Ligon, has long been afflicted with this awful disease. He was first attacked while quite young. He would have one or two spasms at one attack at first; but as he grew older, they seemed to increase likewise. Up to the time he commenced taking your Pills, he had them very often and quite severe, prostrating him body and mind. His mind had suffered seriously; but now; I am happy to say he is cured of those fits. He has enjoyed fine health for the last five months past. His mind has also returned to its original sprightliness. All this I take great pleasure in communicating, as it may be the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours respectfully, &c.

W. P. LIGON.

No person who is suffering from Fits, or Spasms, should neglect sending to Dr Hance, after this for a supply of his inestimable medicine. His prices are as follows: one box $3; two 5, twelve $24—sent by mail free on the receipt of a remittance. Address Seth S. Hance, 108 Baltimore, Md

SUFFERERS with diseases of the Bladder Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Weakness, &c., read the advertisement in another column, headed "Helmbold's Genuine Preparation."


### FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

*Corrected weekly for the North Carolinian.*

July 4, 1857.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bacon | | 16 | Lard | | 17½ |
| Coffee | 11½ a | 14 | Molasses | | 60 |
| Cotton | 12¾ a | 14 | Salt | | 1 25 |
| FLOUR | | | SPIRITS. | | |
| Family | | 7 80 | Peach Brandy | | 1 25 |
| Sup. Fine | | 7 50 | Apple " | | 85 |
| Fine | | 7 20 | Whiskey | | 60 |
| Cross | | 6 75 | Do. northern | | 45 |
| GRAIN. | | | TURPENTINE. | | |
| Corn | | 1 25 | Raw | 2 00 | 3 00 |
| Oats | | 65 | Spirits | 34 | 35 |
| Peas | | 1 25 | Sweeds Iron | | 6½ |
| Flax Seed | | 1 30 | Hides | | 8 10 |

WILMINGTON MARKET, July 17, 1857

REMARKS.—Bacon requires best quality to obtain quotations. Flour—Unsettled; no steady price.

Virgin Turpentine 3 75. Yellow 3 65. Hard 1 55. 42. No. 1 Rosin $5 to $6. A sale of 13 bales of Cotton at 15.

At Charleston, Cotton 9¼ to 14¾.

At New York, Southern Flour dull at $7 to 7 50 for mixed to good; 7 60 to $9 for fancy. Southern Corn 87. Middling uplands Cotton 14¼. Spirits 4[illegible].