

From the Memphis Appeal.

The Future of anti-Slavery—The South and the West.

There are in the community two classes of extremists. One of these regards the question of slavery, about which there has been so much agitation in the public mind, and which has several times treated the integrity of the Union as virtually settled. They adduce in support of their view of the matter, the fact that there is an evident softening of the back-bone of Abolition—a giving way and caving in on the subject—as evinced in the late declarations of Borwin, Greeley, and others who are supposed to speak by the card, and to utter the true feelings of the Black Republican party, when they admit that Congress has no right to refuse admission into the Union of a State, because the Constitution under which she applies recognizes slavery. These philosophers, who are to be found chiefly among the leaders of the Southern Know-nothing faction, find in this belief cause for hopeful self-gratulation and rejoicing. They argue that the Northern opponents of the Democracy, having thus shown a willingness to admit the right of a State to do what the Democratic party has always contended none had a right to prevent, it argues a sense of returning conservatism on their part, which is sufficient ground to warrant the conclusion that they are tired of the fight, and it must be acknowledged, not altogether unsuccessful war they have waged upon the Southern section of the Confederacy and its rights and institutions—sick of conquest—and are willing to be already won "in the cause of freedom." Whether they really mean to concede the point, or this is only a *ruse de guerre* to lull the South into a feeling of security, these hopeful leaders do not stop to inquire. It is sufficient for them that they make a show of peaceful intentions. They seize upon the occasion to declare the slavery question virtually settled—that it must soon be finally settled. They see no reason why "good men" of all parties who oppose the Democracy may not unite upon a platform of principles, entirely ignoring the slavery question, for the purpose of snatching the Government from the hands of the odious Democracy. This union of the elements of opposition once formed, and everything appears *color de rose*. There is no danger to be apprehended from thus placing the Government under the control of Black Republicans. The future is all radiant with hope and promise.

There is another class of extremists who regard the aspect of affairs in quite another and different light. To them the present is dark and the perspective of the future is shrouded with still deeper lines of gloom. They look despondently upon every thing. They have seen Abolition, like a little speck upon the far off Northern horizon, gradually growing and spreading until its dark shadow looms angrily up to the zenith and threatens to break with devastating fury upon the South. They regard a triumph of the Black Republican principles as inevitable and near at hand, and argue that having once gained power, the North will use it for its own aggrandizement at the expense of the South. They contend that having tripped upon the question of slavery, the next step will be to inaugurate an oppressive and unjust tariff system which will build up and enrich the North while it crushes out the energies and life of the South. They look upon the defeat of the Democratic principle of equal rights to every section and the triumph of the anti-slavery, high-tariff policy, as unavoidable and pour forth a lugubrious lamentation over the approaching degradation and ruin of the South.

Now, while all will readily see that both of these classes of political philosophers cannot be right, we think that there is good reason to believe that neither of them is correct in its views, and that neither the result desired by the Optimists, nor that anticipated by the Pessimists is likely to happen. For in the first place, if the idea of the Optimists that the slavery question is virtually settled, be, as we do not believe it is, correct, then we do not for a moment believe there is a remote possibility of the formation of an opposition party upon any platform other than that of democracy, which will at all likely succeed in attracting to its support a majority of the people. For the population of all that vast region of country which we call the great Northwest, although deeply imbued with the anti-slavery sentiment, is apart from the slavery question, thoroughly democratic. The history of all their political struggles, anterior to the recent embittered controversy upon the subject of slavery, shows this. They knew that the principles and policy of the Democratic party are best adapted to promote and protect their interests as an agricultural people, and hence with the single exception, we have mentioned, they are in feeling and sentiment as thoroughly and completely Democratic as the Southern States of the Confederacy. Take this question out of the way, then, and what reason is there to believe that they would not heartily unite with the South in support of the principles of Democracy? While therefore we do not believe that the question of slavery is settled, or that its agitation will soon cease, we are still more sure that the hopes of those who look to a defeat of the Democratic party as a result likely to follow, are altogether ungrounded and fallacious.

On the other hand should any change ever place the Black Republicans in possession of the Government, no other or greater danger awaits the South than such as may result from their wicked and unjust anti-slavery policy. The same great Northwest which stood as a breakwater for the South against the waves of abolition fanaticism in the last Presidential canvass, opposes an eternal and impassable barrier to the inauguration of the high-tariff system which the Pessimists predict will fill up the measure of Southern degradation and ruin. The Northwest will never consent to be a party to a policy so suicidal. Identity of interests, resulting from similarity of pursuits, unites the South and the Northwest in common opposition to every restriction upon trade and commerce. And while we do not anticipate the happening of either of the contingencies to which we have alluded, it is to the Democracy of the great and growing Northwest that the South must look for aid in the great struggle through which she is passing with the enemies of her institutions. But in the meanwhile let us not forget that the danger is not past. There is a lull in the storm, but clouds still hang upon the political horizon. The foe still lurks in the vicinity and it is well to be wary and vigilant—not giving way to despondency and gloom nor vauntingly proclaiming invincibility. But above all things let the Democracy of the South only have no opportunity to court a friendly alliance with those who are illustrating their devotion to the cause of the Union and the principles of the party by a manly and determined struggle against the foes of both.

The old nursery rhyme of Mr and Mrs Spratt has thus been improved by a suffering Bedicent—

A wife, to dress in the mode, I guess,
Picks a husband's bones quite clean;
And poor Mr Spratt will cry "no fat!"
As his wife will cry—"no line!"

From the Democratic (N. H.) Standard.

Democracy Progressive.

It has been one of the standing objections to Democracy with the opposition, that it occupies only for a limited time precisely the same ground. If the theory of Democracy is correct, why should its measures change? or why the Democrats of to-day ignore the party measures of a past age, and frequently strike off on a new line of policy? To the unthinking—those who, if left to themselves, would become mere petrifications and fossils—these questions may seem to have force; but not so with clear-headed, intelligent, and thinking men, Principles, it is true, never change. Truth is eternal; an abstract right to-day cannot become abstractly wrong to-morrow. Not so with measures—the application of principles. The same act which would be to-day in accordance with established principle, to-morrow, under a new combination of circumstances, or under entirely new circumstances might be very unjust, and plainly violate the same principles which previously it had carried out. Every day adds, or should add to the world's stock of knowledge. Every day should furnish additional light to guide the statesman as well as the moralist and divine. In the world's progress, new wants new relations, new duties growing out of these new relations, and new fields of labor are constantly being developed among them, and the party, political or religious, which should close its eyes to these facts, and blindly press forward in the same beaten path forever, would not only be unfaithful to its high missions, but would outlive its usefulness, and should be wiped off from the fair face of creation. As the mariner pursues his course, governed by his charts, his observations, and his unerring needle, he constantly opens new objects to view, makes new headlands, and new stars rise above the horizon, while those behind sink out of sight; and although his general course may be precisely the same, all his surroundings are constantly changing, requiring the constant exercise of his judgment, and the most careful vigilance to meet the exigencies every day coming up in his progress. The statesman is a navigator on the sea of political economy, and, no less than the literal mariner, he is required to take constant observations, to examine his constantly changing relations with reference to surrounding circumstances; and while following the same great leading principles, he must look well to it that his measures are properly modified by the changing circumstances which ever surround him.

There are but two great parties in the country, and always have been—the Democratic and the Opposition. The Opposition has never been truly a *positive*, but rather a *negative* party. They have never struck out for new measures, for new developments for progress. They have believed the *opposite of the Democrats*; and this has been about the extent of their creed. Democracy has asserted principles—the Opposition has essayed to controvert them. Democracy has contended for strict construction of the Constitution; the Opposition has ridiculed such construction; still, they have changed just as often and quite as fast as the Democracy, yet always keeping a respectful distance behind. Like the human shadow, the Opposition has followed the Democratic Party, yet always maintaining its true relative position, on the side opposite the greatest light.

How the North Supplies the South with Literature

No little surprise has, at times, been manifested at the want of success of every attempt to establish literary papers in the South, and at the failure of almost every weekly journal which has ever been issued. Some have asserted that people of the South were not a reading people; that, absorbed, in business or devoted to pleasure they neither had time to devote to literature nor inclination for such relaxation. Such an impression can only be entertained by those ignorant of the habits and the partialities of our people.

The inhabitants of New Orleans and of the South are liberal contributors to Northern journals. Instead of nourishing those which have their origin here, and would reflect Southern opinion and Southern intellect, they are regular readers of such as are published in Northern cities and contain the trashiest productions of even Northern intellect. A brief summary of the weekly sales of Northern newspapers in this city will establish this assertion. In the facts condensed it is also worthy of note that the New York Ledger—a Journal that contains only the whiffed syllabab of literature—has the widest circulation in the city. A few months since the following weekly sale of papers published in Northern cities was made in New Orleans; Harpers Weekly, 1500 copies; New York Ledger 500; Police Gazette 500; Frank Leslie 400; Ballou's Pictorial 350; New York Clipper 300; New York Herald 150; and several other weeklies of New York and Boston, ranging in number of copies sold from 250 to 500 copies each, making in all a total sale of 5800 copies per week.

Household Words, by Dickens, is sold to the number of 100 per month. The American monthly, published at the North, reach a circulation of 5000 copies in New Orleans, of which Harper's has a circulation of 3060 copies. The total expense of these publications to this community is \$45,000 per annum.

Here is the secret of the want of success of home journals of a literary character. The North has possession of the field. Thirty-two thousand of our population, allowing only four persons to a family into which these journals go, are brought constantly and habitually in contact with Northern mind. We need not say that the character of most of these Northern journals, indeed, of almost all of them except Harper's is such as is ill-calculated to improve the taste, develop thought or purify the heart. Still less do they communicate valuable knowledge, or aim at anything higher than to cater to morbid sensibilities.

If we desire to create a Southern literature we must first determine to foster home journals instead of those published in the free States, and nourish them into a prosperity that will react upon Southern mind and incite it to activity.

A comparison, which we are able to make, will give the views here expressed still greater force. Two first class magazines are published in the Southern States—Russell's Magazine, published in Charleston, and the Southern Literary Messenger, published in Richmond. These will compare favorably with any Mag-

azines of the country. The latter has been regularly issued for twenty-five years. Of these journals there are but fifty-five copies circulated in this city—forty of Russell's and fifteen of the Messenger.

The fact is, the South has but little literature because it shows no liberality to Southern productions, and is content, while berating the encroachments of the North, to pay tribute to every enterprise which any literary adventurer of the Free States may undertake.

The Comet—What it is, and is to be.

The Washington Union has a story about the Comet (now visible, morning and evening) that tells all that need be known: "Notwithstanding the presence of the moon, which materially diminishes the brilliancy of this celestial visitor, it is quite a conspicuous object, and multitudes of stargazers are nightly turning their gaze into that direction. It may be readily seen by the naked eye on any clear evening, from about 11 to 8 o'clock, although it is, of course, viewed to much better advantage with a telescope, even of a low power, not magnifying more than 10 or 20 times. It is now situated near the hind foot of Ursa Major, and is moving towards Arcturus; or, in other words, it is near the horizon, and ranging with the two stars known as the pointers, the comet being about as far to the left of the pointers as the North Star is to their right. The tail is tolerably well defined, and about 3 degrees in length.

This comet was first discovered on the 21st of March, by P. G. DONATI, in Florence, Italy. It was first seen in this country by HENRY M. PARKHURST, of Perth Amboy, N. J., on the 29th of the same month, no information having then been received here of its discovery in Europe. One or two nights afterwards it was discovered by Miss MARIA MITCHELL, of Nantucket, Mass., who also supposed that it had not previously been seen. Thus there were three independent discoveries of this Comet, while it was so faint as only to be visible with a telescope, or about the size of a star of the eleventh magnitude. A very striking characteristic of this comet, when it was first discovered, was its extremely slow motion. The great distance of the comet, and the direction of its motion as seen from the earth, combined to render its apparent geocentric motion very small. In consequence of this slowness of motion, it was very difficult for astronomers to fix upon its orbit with much accuracy, and there has been considerable difference of opinion upon that subject. It has already been visible in this country through a telescope for two months and a half; and notwithstanding the numerous observations which have been made, it is doubtful whether or not it has passed its perihelion, or the point where it is nearest the sun. According to the elements as calculated by Mr. GEORGE SEARLE, assistant at the Dudley Observatory, it passed its perihelion on the 13th inst., the orbit, as calculated at the National Observatory here gives a result nearly similar; according to the orbit as calculated at the Cambridge Observatory, it should not reach its perihelion until about the 20th inst.; but Mr. PARKHURST assigns it a period about a week later than that which states that the comet will be approaching both the earth and the sun until October, (or at least not materially receding from the sun,) and will not probably reach its maximum of inherent brightness before the middle of October. It will therefore continue to grow more conspicuous until it begins to be again merged in the twilight. But it will very soon change its course to the South, and will be seen as rapidly as it is not likely that it will be again visible in this country.

My last observations seemed to indicate a decidedly elliptical orbit." He thinks that the orbit cannot be parabolic, as a parabolic orbit would not correspond with the observed positions of the comet in June and July last. An elliptical orbit, the ellipse being of moderate eccentricity, would give a period of revolution around the sun much shorter than a parabola. The elements correspond very nearly with those of the first comet of 1827, and with those of the comet of 1764. This would make the period of revolution about 31 years, and allow for two revolutions between 1764 and 1827, as a difference of half a year in the period of revolution may be readily accounted for by perturbations. If this be the correct period, its next return may be expected about 1859 or 1890.

Terrible Adventure of an Aeronaut.

The Detroit Tribune says: "We have learned full particulars of the balloon ascension of Adrian, on Thursday, its subsequent descent, and its second ascension and runaway with the aeronaut while beyond his control. It is a brief narrative, but of thrilling interest:

The first ascension took place about 9 o'clock in the morning. It was on the occasion of a large Sunday School celebration at Adrian. The balloon was a very large and well constructed one, being about the height of a two-story building when inflated and ready to cut loose from its fastenings, Messrs BANNISTER and THURSTON took seats in the car attached to the balloon and ascended safely and steadily. After remaining about 40 minutes in the air, sailing towards Toledo all the time, they alighted in the woods in the town of Iiga, Lenawee County, near Knight's station on the Southern Road, distant about 1 1/2 miles west of Toledo. Several men, to the assistance of the venturers, and they proceeded to prepare the balloon for packing, to be taken back to Adrian.

In doing this the monster balloon was turned over and partially upside down to disentangle the netting and to reach the valve. To do this, Mr. IRA THURSTON one of the aeronauts, took off his coat, and got astride of the valve block. He then suggested that the car be detached from the balloon while he held it down with his weight. This proved a fearful calculation for no sooner was the still inflated body relieved of the weight of the car than it shot into the air with the suddenness of a rocket, taking Mr. THURSTON along with it, seated upon the valve of the balloon, and holding on to the collapsed silk of the air-bip in that portion of its bulk! In this perfectly helpless condition the ill fated man sped straight into the sky in the full sight of his companions, more helpless than himself. So far as is known, there was no possible means for him to secure his descent whether safe or otherwise. It was only the balloon filled with gas was full twelve feet above him, so that there was no chance for him to cut its sides and allow the gas to escape. He could only cling to his precarious hold and go whithersoever the currents of air should take him.

Without regulation or control of any kind the balloon continued to mount upward, sailing off in the direction of this city and Lake Erie. The fatal ascension took place about 11 o'clock and at a few minutes past noon it was seen in the town of Bliss field, Lenawee Co., apparently full three miles high and about the size of a star in appearance. It was strikingly visible, going in the direction of Malden, ascertained by compass bearings taken by par-

ties observing it. What is his exact fate baffles conjecture; but that it is horrible, almost beyond precedent, there can be no doubt. There is not one chance in a million for a successful escape.

THURSTON was an experienced balloonist, having built several, and this being his thirty-seventh ascension. He was formerly a resident in the vicinity of Lima and Rochester, in Western New-York, but has lately resided in Adrian, where he was extensively engaged in business as a nurseryman. He leaves an interesting daughter about 17 years of age.

THE MISS GO AERONAUT, THURSTON, HEARD FROM.

The Detroit Tribune says: "We have made careful and extended inquiries upon the other side sufficient to justify us in stating that the balloon has come to the earth, and further, that in all probability it was empty! From a gentleman who was at Baptiste Creek on Saturday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock, we learn that a large balloon was seen to descend to the ground in the vicinity of a large tract of woods, across a wide marsh, some three miles from the station, early in the afternoon.

The balloon was seen at Chatham about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, so it was thought by the telegraph operator. It was about as large in appearance as a kite, and was thought to be such until the news of the affair reached there.

It is a little singular that Mr. BANNISTER, companion of Mr. THURSTON at the time of this late ascension, made an ascent from the same place, when, throwing out a line freely, he immediately rose out of sight, and was not heard from for two days. His balloon became unmanageable, and himself nearly perished with cold, having frozen both hands and feet. He twice saw Lake Erie pass beneath him, finally landed in Pennsylvania, near Beaver, having made, involuntarily, the longest trip ever made in America.

James Lewis Hatch.

It is with deep grief that we announce the death of Mr. J. H. Hatch, one of the editors of the Charleston Courier.

Mr Hatch was a native of Oxford County, in the State of Maine, and has deceased at the early age of twenty-five years. He was educated at Bowdoin College, in his native State, where he was graduated in 1854. His college rank was very high. Mr Hatch resolved, at an early age, to devote himself to the editorial profession, and prepared himself with an eye single to that end. His reading was very extensive, and few men of his age were better critical scholars. Of unwearied industry and singularly matured intellect he accomplished contributions to the newspapers of his native country, he very early published much in the columns of the Boston Post, to which paper he has ever since been an occasional and welcome correspondent. Thus trained and practiced, Mr Hatch left college with a brilliant reputation as a writer, which his subsequent history has fully endorsed. His future promise was large.

Mr Hatch connected himself with the Charleston Standard in December, 1854, with which paper he continued about two years. It is but simple justice to say that the Standard was, during that period, at the height of its prosperity and influence. In January, 1857, he accepted a situation in the editorial staff of the Charleston Courier, where he has ever since labored with marked assiduity. We leave his record there to abler and more intimate pens. In his private character Mr Hatch was of modest demeanor, great energy of purpose, strong attachments and sympathies. Those traits which distinguish and adorn the man were most conspicuous. He was of a genial temperament, and amid his friends most companionable. The writer of these few inadequate lines knew Mr Hatch ere he had passed from the student to the man, and has known him, with but brief intermission, ever since. The mournful tidings of his death deprive the hand, that was never unconcerned in his behalf, of the power it would fain command.

Shows and Morality.

Artemus Ward, showman, writes a letter to the Cleveland Plain Dealer, in which he maintains that wax figures are more elevating than the drama. Hear him:—

"I'm traveling with a tent which is better nor hira halls. My show consists of a serious of wax works, a panetamy called a Grand M'yon L'area of the War in the Cry-mear, comic songs and the Cangaroo, which last little cuss continues to conduct himself in the most outrageous styles. I started out with the idea of making my show a great Moral Entertainment, but I'm compelled to sware so much at that infernal Cangaroo that I'm afraid this desire will be frustrated to some extent. And while speakin of morality reminds me that sum folks turn up their noses at shows like mine, sayin they is low and not fit to be patronized by people of high degree. Sure I maintain that this is unfernal nonsense. I maintain that wax figures is more elevatin than all the plays ever wroten. Take Shakespeer for instance. People think he's grate things, but I contend he is quite the reverse to the contrary. What sort of sense is there to King Leer who goes round cussin his darters, chawin hay and throwin straws at folks, and larfin like a silly old koot and making a ass of himself gic king? There's Mrs Macbeth she is a nice kind of woman to have, ain't she, a puttin old Mac, her husband, up to slaying Dunkan with a chees knife, while he is payin a friendly visit to their house. O it's highly morality I spoeze, when she larfs widely and zez 'gin me the daggers—I'll let his bowels out,' or words to that effect—I say this is all strictly proper, I spoeze? . . . hat Jack Fawlstaf is likewise a immoral old cuss take him how ye may; and Himlet is as crasy as a loon. There's Richard Thurd—people think he is grate things, but I look upon him in the life of a monster. He kills everybody he takes a noshun to, in cold blood, and then goes to sleep in his tent. Bimeby he wakes up and yells for a hoss, so he can go off and kill sum more people. If he is not a fit specimen for the galleries then I should like to know ware ye find um. There's Iergo who is more ornery nor pizum. See how shameful he treated that highly respectable injun gentleman Mister Otheller, making him for to believe his wife was gut thick with Casheo. Observe how Iergo got Casheo drunk as a biled owl on corn whiskey in order to carry out his sneakin desires. See how he wurks Mister Otheller's feelings up so that he goze and makes poor Desodony smaller a piller which causes her death. But I must stop. At sum future time I shall continue my remarks on the drammer, in which I show the vast superiority of wax figgers, snax and other fixins in a interloctooal point of view."

BURNING OF THE AUSTRIA.

HALIFAX, SEPT. 27.—The bark Lotus arrived yesterday with twelve of the sixty-seven passengers saved from the Austria.

The Austria sailed from Bremen on Saturday, the 4th instant, with a total number of passengers and crew estimated at between 550 and 600.

Passengers report that on Monday, the 13th, a little after two o'clock in the afternoon, a dense volume of smoke burst from the after entrance of the steerage. The speed of the vessel was instantly checked one half, at which speed she continued, until the magazine exploded, when the engineers it is supposed, were instantly suffocated.

The fire next burst through the deadlights amidships, traveling aft with fearful and alarming rapidity, and in a few minutes the vessel was completely enveloped in flames. The ship was provided with eight of Francis' metallic life boats, each capable of holding fifty persons. One of these was now let down on the port side, but it was instantly crushed. Another which was lowered on the starboard side, was swamped from the numbers rushing into it.

All the first cabin passengers were aft on the poop deck, excepting a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room.

Many of the second cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a large number were shut up in the cabin by the flames.

Some were pulled up through the ventilators, but the greater number could not be rescued, and were left to their appalling fate. The last woman drawn up said six had already suffocated.

Several men and women on the poop, jumped into the sea by two and three, preferring to drown rather than be roasted alive.

Some of the women who leaped into the sea were already in flames, and others hesitated, till driven at last to the terrible alternative by the advancing flames and intolerable heat. In thirty minutes from the breaking out of the fire not a soul was left on the poop.

The French bark Maurice, Capt. Ernest Renard, came along side about 5 o'clock, P. M., and rescued forty passengers, who were chiefly taken off the bowsprit, but some were struggling in the water.

At 8 o'clock, P. M. one of the metallic life boats of the Austria, came up with twenty-two persons on board, including the first and second officers. Subsequently four men were picked up floating on a piece of broken boat.

Both the second and third officers are horribly burnt.

Many of the male passengers saved are frightfully burnt.

Only six women were saved, and three of those shockingly burnt.

A Norwegian Bark went alongside the steamer next morning, and sent a boat out. The Austria was a new vessel, and one of the most magnificent on the ocean.

Her passengers were chiefly wealthy German merchants, returning from the Continent after spending the summer. The Austria's cargo was very valuable—being made up almost entirely of costly silk and velvet fabrics.

STATEMENT OF THEO. G. GLAUBERKLER.

At about 2 1/2 P. M., September 13, being in my state-room, I heard the cry of "fire!" Hastening on deck, I saw the flames breaking through the middle deck. The Captain was trying to get the people out of the second boat on the port side, to have it lowered. I hastened to the fore deck to keep the people from the boat. After a few minutes I turned around to go to the quarter-deck, but could not get through the fire. I remained on the fore-castle of the ship, all the time going onward against the wind. With the assistance of a sailor I cut down the jib sail to throw into the water to use in checking the progress of the fire, but the people on deck did not understand our intention and merely threw them into the water. I tried to discover something with which to save the passengers, but nothing was to be found. The spars had been thrown overboard, and the buckets being near the pipe were all on fire. In about half an hour the foremast fell, and shortly after the mainmast, and at about the same time the engine appeared to stop. The ship, which thus far had been heading west, gradually turned to the north, and finally to the northeast. Soon after the boiler seemed to collapse, and ten minutes after the magazine exploded. By the turning of the ship the flames and smoke drove me to the fore-castle. The suffering then became intense, our only hope now being in two vessels in the distance, one of which afterwards proved to be the Maurice, approached as slowly; the other, further off, steering west, took no notice of us, although she was signaled to do so by the Captain of the Maurice. Having taken my stand on the chains on the starboard side, I gradually advanced forward to make room for others. At about 5 o'clock, the Maurice sent off a boat, and as soon as it came near, I jumped into the water and reached it. Seven others were taken in, and the boat returned to the bark. Two boats belonging to the bark continued to ply to and from the steamer, picking up all they could, until the darkness made it impossible to find more of the sufferers. Soon after sunset the first officer, and about a dozen others, came to the bark, having saved themselves by a life boat. Later some Swedish sailors came in part of a boat, and Mr Brew and a German in part of another boat.

Mr Glauberkler's account of the origin of the fire coincides with that of Mr Brew in every particular.

Preparations for the Railroad Celebration in Statesville, N. C.

In pursuance of notice, the citizens of Iredell county met at the Court House on Saturday, the 11th inst., and on motion R. F. White was called to the Chair, and R. F. Simonton and P. C. Carlton appointed Secretaries.

The Chairman stated the object of the meeting was to consider the propriety of celebrating the completion of the Western North Carolina Railroad to this place, and if resolved upon to appoint the necessary committees, and make all needful arrangements.

R. F. Simonton offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we will prepare a dinner for the guests attending the celebration, with public speaking, and other demonstrations suited to the occasion.

Resolved, That we cordially invite all the citizens of Iredell to unite, and that we have a celebration which has not been ex-

celled in Western North Carolina.

Resolved, That we cordially invite the citizens of the State to meet with us on this occasion.

On motion of E. M. Campbell, Dr. Jno. Allison, L. Q. Sharp and E. B. Drake, were appointed a committee to procure speakers for the occasion.

Resolved, That the following be a committee to solicit edibles, and to superintend the dinner on the day of the celebration:

R. M. Allison, R. F. Simonton, A. M. Walker, H. E. Davis, R. R. White, M. F. Freeland, R. N. Freeland, M. Stirewalt, Jas. S. Rickett, J. W. Woodward, C. A. Carlton, H. W. Ayer, J. C. Barkley, J. R. Adams, Silas Bost, L. N. Alexander, Eli Bost, Thos. Morrison, P. Little, Lee W. Morrison, H. E. Robinson, A. Clark, Jacob Parker, Andrew Allison, Jr., Abs Sherrill, J. W. Long, J. F. Goodman, T. L. C. Donaldson, J. M. Lewis, J. F. Davidson, Moses A. White, J. A. Kerr, E. Burkhead, A. F. Mellon, R. R. Templeton, Thos. E. Grey, J. M. Grey, J. L. Mills, H. A. Mills, A. F. Morton, Sidney Mills, Edwin Falls, J. C. Hargrave, George S. Robinson, T. A. Patterson, M. H. Brandon, J. F. Chambers, Dr. J. R. B. Adams, J. E. Montgomery, Wilford Turner, Geo. A. Eagle, R. H. Hill, Wm. M. Allison, A. B. F. Gaither, John Dalton, W. Linster, Rev. B. Clegg, P. Tomlin, N. D. Deakin, W. J. Colvert, Jacob Fraley, Azel Deakens, J. W. Williams, H. E. Allen, Rufus Fiemeter, W. F. Morrison, Silas Keaton, R. M. Johnson, Dr. Long, Col. at Campbell, Col. M. Rickett, Milton Graham, Dr. Hallyburton, A. R. Morrison; R. M. Brady, Moses Reamer, Thos. Woods.

Resolved, That the Committee on Provisions meet at the Railroad Office, in Statesville, on Tuesday of the October Court, at 12 o'clock, to complete their arrangements.

On motion of J. B. Andrews, Resolved, That the officers of the Ind'pt Iredell Blues be a committee to invite the different military companies and the brass bands.

On motion of R. M. Allison, it was Resolved, That all the citizens of Iredell county are requested to furnish such provisions (ready cooked,) as they may choose, and that they report to the committee on Provisions what they expect to contribute.

On motion Col T. A. Allison was unanimously chosen Marshal of the day.

On motion, Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Iredell Express, with a request that other papers in the State copy or notice. The Chairman declared the meeting adjourned.

R. R. WHITE, Ch'm.

R. F. Simonton, Sec'ys.
P. C. Carlton, } Sec'ys.

The Cable.

Trinity Bay, Sept. 28.—No signals yesterday. Electrical indications unchanged. The London Times thinks there are two fractures in the cable, near the abrupt deep water between two and three hundred miles from shore. Shares have declined.

W. McL. McKay, Esq., one of the Commissioners from Cumberland and Harnett, was here a day or two last week, and Maj. John T. Gilmore, the Senator from that district, has been sojourning for several days past with his relatives near this City.—Stand.

The author of the following pathetic lines left last week for Frazier river on a raft. When lovely woman veils her bosom
With muslin fashionably thin,
What man with eyes could e'er refuse 'em
From casually peeping in?
And when his angelic gaze returning,
The dry goods leave two deep drawn sighs,
Would not his finger ends be burning
To press—his hat down o'er his eyes?

LAND FOR SALE.

The Subscribers wish to sell their lands, situated on the west side of Cape Fear River, 12 miles below Fayetteville, and on Gray's Creek. There is two tracts; the river tract contains four Hundred and Twenty or Thirty acres, with a good Dwelling house and all other necessary out houses, and a good new Grist mill on Gray's Creek—a never failing stream, also about One Hundred acres of good Swamp land, and very easy to drain. The back tract contains One Hundred and Five or Ten acres, with good improvements in the way of newly cleared land, a good dwelling house and all necessary out houses, with a good blacksmith and wood shop. It is an excellent stand for a good Blacksmith. For further information address either of the Subscribers at Gray's Creek, Cumberland county.

DAN'L BUTLER.
W. BUTLER.

NEW FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

ALEX. JOHNSON, JR.
HAS received and is this day receiving a large and desirable

STOCK OF GOODS,
embracing all the newest styles of
Ladies Dress Goods, Cloaks, Shawls,
Basques, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers,
and Trimmings, of all kinds.

FOR GENTLEMEN.
A very desirable stock of
Ready-Made Clothing, Cloths, Cassi-
meres, Vesting, Hats, Caps, Boots,
Shoes, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

Together with many articles not deemed necessary to enumerate.
All of which will be offered low for CASH, or on time to such as pay when called on.

ALEX. JOHNSON, JR.
Fayetteville Sept. 25, 1858. 4t

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE & RUTHERFORD RAIL ROAD CO.
The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad Company, will be held in the Town of Wilmington, on Thursday, the 14th day of October next.

H. W. GUYON, Pres't.
Sept. 18, 1858. 10

CORN AND WHISKEY.
1000 BUSHELS good White Corn.
150 Bbls. Whiskey.
20 " Apple Brandy.
15 " N. E. Rum.

For Sale for CASH by E. F. MOORE & CO.
Sept. 10. 4t

GROCERIES AT WHOLESALE.
I HAVE just received in store my Fall Stock, embracing the following articles, viz:

125 Bags Coffee
65 Bbls. and Hhds. Sugar—assorted.