

For President, Hon. J. C. Breckinridge, OF KENTUCKY. For Vice-President, General Joseph Lane, OF OREGON.

ELECTORS FOR THE STATE AT LARGE: ALFRED M. SCALES, of Rockingham. ED. GRAHAM HAYWOOD, of Wake.

Table of District Electors: 1st District, JOHN W. MOORE, of Hertford; 2d " WM. B. BODMAN, of Beaufort; 3d " W. A. ALLEN, of Duplin; 4th " A. W. VENABLE, of Granville; 5th " J. R. McLEAN, of Guilford; 6th " T. W. KEES, of Rockingham; 7th " J. A. FOX, of Mecklenburg; 8th " JOHN A. DICKSON, of Burke.

Gubernatorial and Legislative Vote of Cumberland and Harnett.

Table showing election results for Harnett and Cumberland counties, listing candidates like Harnett, Cumberland, and various names with their respective vote counts.

Sheriff's Election of Cumberland county, N. C.—Official.

Table of Sheriff's election results for 1858, 1859, 1860, and 1861, listing candidates like McNeill, Roberts, and others with their vote counts.

By the above it will be seen that Hector McNeill is re-elected Sheriff by a small majority, and that Randal McDaniel, Opposition and A. H. Dewar and S. W. Douglas, Ind., Democrats, are badly beaten. Duncan Shaw, Esq., has received a very large vote in Cumberland. Nothing heard from Harnett.

Jas. R. Grady, Esq., the able and clever Sheriff of Harnett, was re-elected without Opposition. He received 765 votes. A compliment well earned. A few scattering votes were given at the different precincts in both counties for the Senate and House of Commons.

SAMPSON COUNTY We learn that Thomas I. Faison, Independent Democrat, is elected to the Senate over Dr. Tate Murphy, regular nominee. The regular Democratic nominees for the House of Commons are elected. Geo. Crumpler, former Sheriff, is defeated by John Oats.

MOORE COUNTY. We learn that Pool has about 100 majority, that K. H. Worthy is re-elected Sheriff, and that Alexander Kelly, Opp., for the Commons is elected over John Morrison, Democrat.

ROBESON COUNTY. Four precincts heard from, viz: Lumberton, Lumberbridge, St. Paul's and Thompson's with the following result, which is believed to be official: Ellis, Dem., 485; Pool, Op., 208. For the Senate—Decker, Op., 206; McNeill, Dem 419. For the Commons—McMillan, Dem., 436; Wishart, Dem., 394; McRae, Op., 214; Cobb, Op., 217. For Sheriff—Reuben King, present incumbent, 361; Conolly, 248.

THREE CHEERS FOR BLADEN. BLADEN COUNTY, Aug. 2, 1860. MR. EDITOR:—I was at Beaver Dam precinct to-day, and I assure you that the Democracy of Bladen is awake, and has this day killed Ad Valorem. The following is the result at the Beaver Dam precinct. Ellis, 71; Pool, 13. Senate—Taylor, Dem., 62; Jones, Op., 22. Commons—Davis, Dem., 61; Russ, Op., 19. Sheriff—R. P. Melvin, 64; B. Fitz Randolph, 18. R. D. M.

White Oak precinct gives Ellis 110, Pool 36, and for the Senate, John D. Taylor, Dem., 105, A. J. Jones, Op., 37; for the Commons, Davis, Dem., 116; Russ, Op., 25; for Sheriff, B. Fitz Randolph, present incumbent, 88; Melvin, 44. The Kinston Advocate formally communicates the Hon. Kenneth Rayner from the Opposition party. The election passed off quietly in this place.

The Meeting Last Night Of the friends of Breckinridge and Lane, Gov. Ellis, "the Constitution, the Union, and the enforcement of the laws," was one of the largest—certainly the largest within our recollection—ever held in the town of Fayetteville. We have not time this morning to give even a brief account of the meeting. Hon. J. G. Shepherd made one of his happiest efforts; C. G. Wright, acquitted himself handsomely; Henry Mullins' speech was well-timed and appropriate; Jas. C. Dobbin, jr.'s address was one of the most patriotic and eloquent ones we have heard in many a day. James C. McRae did justice to himself and to the cause which he advocates. Speeches were made by five or six other gentlemen which we cannot now allude to. Everything passed off pleasantly, and the utmost enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed.—Daily, 1st.

THE MASSACRE IN SYRIA.—AWFUL SCENES.

By the Canada, at Boston, we have many shocking details of the massacre in Syria. We copy the following from the Boston Traveller: THE CIVIL WAR IN SYRIA.—BEIRUT IN DANGER. BEIRUT, June 22.—Deir el Kamer (a town of several thousand inhabitants) was, but is no longer. The accounts from there are heart reading beyond description; were our minds not incessantly occupied with other and more trying matters, we should sink under the burden. The dead who can number them? and the widows and orphans, who can tell their interest?

Some twenty or thirty persons were left in the house of the American missionary, Mr. Bird, and a note from one of them this morning would indicate that they alone are left. The women and children as yet have not been touched. A few houses remain, among them is that of Mr. Bird, which was protected by the Pruse Chief. After to-day Deir el Kamer will probably be uninhabitable for some time from stench of so many hundreds of unburied dead bodies. All the people of the town seemed to were deliberately slaughtered in cold blood after they had given up their arms to the Turkish authorities. The Turks, after disarming them, turned them over to the Druses, who put them to the sword, aided by the Turkish soldiery.

Our blood is congealed with horror at these atrocities. They occurred about half a day's ride from Beirut, or to speak after the manner of the west, about twenty miles. To-day these Druses are at our doors. The setting sun may tell a bloodier tale than has yet been related. The ships will bombard the town after the town is in possession of the Druses, but then it can do us no good. The next steamer no doubt will carry you intelligence that Beirut has also been blotted out, and that much Christian blood has been spilled; or you may hear of a cessation of hostilities.—Were it not that the Moslem element has been so largely stirred up, we might hope that the Druses were ready to cease their work of slaughter, but now the Moslems are inviting the Pruses to come to their aid.

I have seen from my window the military Pasha going about the town trying to calm the tumult and disperse the crowd. This morning the missionaries reached Beirut from Sidon, which has so long been threatened with a massacre.—The same British man-of-war which brought away the Americans, brought also 600 refugees to Beirut. Damascus has only been preserved from destruction by the famous Algerine chief, Abd-el-Kader, who has organized an efficient corps, which patrol the city day and night. But the alarm is very great even now, and letters appealing for help come by every mail.

June 23.—The state of this poor country began to improve. The late towns of Zalkah and Deir el Kamer have been put to the sword, and thousands of dead bodies lie exposed to the jacks and hyenas which infest that part of the mountains. The news is heartrending. Men that we knew have perished in this awful butchery. Widows and orphans are creeping slowly towards Beirut for safety; but alas! they will find no safety here. Moslems are in arms, and Christians trembling in their homes fearing a general massacre. Even while I am surrounded by multitudes of men, women and children, crying for protection. The house of a Frank is considered as an asylum and the house of every American is filled with the despairing unfortunate. Beirut is now filled with Turkish troops just landed from a Turkish man-of-war, but what confidence can be placed in them when their conduct indicates hostility to all Christians.

Such an intense excitement prevails at this moment as to prevent us from finishing this letter. Christians have closed their shops and have retired to their homes, where they tremulously await the issue. Moslems are rushing about the town crying "This is the time to kill the Christians," and their women and their children are rushing about the streets shouting "May God out do the Christians." It is impossible for us to buy provisions, and our servants are rendered useless from fear. Christians have been beaten and some of them most severely. Yesterday at the conference of the consular corps, the city authorities were summoned to appear and give assurance of safety. When questioned by the French Admiral as to the number of troops at his command, the governor replied, "I don't know." The military commander was then summoned, and gave the same reply.

The want of harmony and concord among the naval commanders and the consuls may result in a most serious evil. There is a want of unanimity as to the propriety of landing troops for the protection of British and other foreign subjects. The Pasha was requested to invite the cooperation of the European Admirals now in Beirut, which he refused to do, saying he saw no necessity for foreign interference. The consuls do not believe that the Turks are acting in good faith. The British and American consuls declared that they would invite their countrymen to take refuge on board the naval vessels now in the harbor. It is greatly to be lamented that there is no good Frank organization on hand to cooperate with the forces at sea. Yesterday the American consul called a meeting of Americans, warned them of their danger, offered his house as an asylum to all, and proposed that upon the first alarm all Americans should go at once to the American printing establishment as the best place for mutual protection, as it is a castle in itself and affords ample facilities for resisting an attack or standing a siege. Provisions have been placed there, and there is now at least an American organization. This step has already inspired confidence. A Turkish line-of-battle ship arrived last night. Beirut may be saved but the country is lost.

The Paris "Journal des Debats" publishes a letter from Father Rousseau, of the Jesuit Mission in Syria. The details which he furnishes, and written on the spot, are heartrending and frightful. The Catholic Vicar General of the Beyrout district had been cut into four pieces with his brother and sister, and their remains thrown to the dogs. The Turks, he says, rejoice in such sights, and say—"See here, these Christians, and their priests, is it not natural that the dogs, their equals, should make a good meal of them." The stench of the dead bodies under the excessive heat, is described as insupportable.—Twelve hundred Christians of Gazine were surrounded in a wood by the Druses, and murdered

or burnt. A woman, met by one of these savages, with her three children, was made to sit down while he slaughtered her infants on her lap. A Maronite cure, with five young children, was cut to pieces himself, and children torn limb from limb.

The whole country is ravaged with fire and sword, and hundreds are perishing with want in the woods and mountains. "We have collected more than five hundred children," says the same letter, "all of them now orphans."

THE GRAIN CROPS AT THE SOUTH.

This is rather a sad subject to enter upon, as we can say nothing to cast a cheering ray upon the gloom that reigns almost universally throughout the Southern States. In Georgia nothing like the present drought has been known for many years, and disastrous accounts reach us from nearly all the cotton-growing States. It is impossible to say what proportion of our State is involved in the calamity; in some districts the crops were never better, while in middle, south-western, and the greater portion of the Cherokee regions, corn is literally parched to a cinder, and that after a failure of the small grain crops in the spring. In some of these localities there has been no rain of consequence since the first of April, and the prospect is utterly desperate, come what may hereafter. South-western Georgia is already drawing on the market for grain, and has no crop coming on.

Major portions of South Carolina are also suffering, but not to the same extent as in Georgia; the corn crop, though, will be very far below an average. In East Tennessee, the great grain-growing region of the South, the wheat crop failed, and corn is most unprosperous from drought. Alabama has also suffered greatly, and in many places the destruction by drought and heat is complete. The middle and eastern portion are mostly affected, and in these all hope of bread is given up.

What we have said of Alabama is applicable to Mississippi, while Louisiana has suffered to even a greater degree. In many of the parishes the streams are dried up, and corn perfectly white in the fields. In Texas, though, the failure is perhaps more universal than in any other State. Every portion of that State seems to have been blighted, and her difficulties in communicating with other portions of the country will greatly augment the distress of the population the coming year.

Florida, so far as we have been able to learn, is better off than any of her sisters, though she too will be brought below an average in her crop. This is a sad story, but its end will be sadder still. Our connection by railroads with the teeming Northwest will enable many to provide against absolute want, but the poor will be without means to buy, and their future is dark indeed. None of the accounts seem to warrant the conclusion that any material damage has been sustained by the cotton crop. In a few localities which are most affected with drought, it has drooped and cast much of its fruit, but generally it is looking well and promises an abundant yield.—Southern R. publication.

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES ON THE KITCHEN.

Archbishop Hughes, attending recently the exhibition of the St. Vincent Academy of Young Ladies, he made before an address in the course of which he is reported to have said: "Although it is of the utmost importance, Young Ladies, that you should have a good education, should be accomplished, cultivated, graceful and refined, yet there are other things that cannot be left sight of. Before another year rolls around I propose to arrange with the Sisters for a new branch of Study in the Academy. That branch of Study is what the French call the science of cooking. It is the science of keeping house, and that we all know commences with the kitchen. Every young lady, I don't care if she be a queen's daughter, ought to understand that department of life. Even though she may not have to practice it, though she may be able to hire her cook, yet she should understand it herself. For it may happen some day that the cook will desert her. (Great laughter.) What a predicament she would be in then. Well, what I was going to say was that the Sisters should arrange it so that all the girls over 13 years of age should be enabled to spend a portion of the time in the kitchen, and become acquainted with cooking and house-keeping. Here will be a new branch of education. (Laughter.) We shall then have the theory and some practice too."

"Another point, and I will close. At the end of another year, if living, and my purse is long enough, I am going to give a gold medal of not less than \$50 in value, to the young lady who will write the best essay, not exceeding five pages in length, upon this great new science I have spoken of." (Laughter and applause.)

A PICTURE OF THE WOODS.

The following description passage from the "Professor's Story," in the July number of the Atlantic Monthly, is one of the finest pictures Dr. Holmes ever painted. "The woods are all alive to one who walks through them, though his mind in an excited state, and his eyes are wide open. The trees are always talking, not merely whispering with their leaves, for every tree talks to itself in that way, even when he is alone in the middle of a pasture," but giving their thoughts against each other, as old bearded farmers press their dry, rustling poles together—dropping a nut, or a leaf, or a twig, clicking to the top of the woodpecker, or rattling as a squirrel flashes along a branch. It is now the season of singing birds, and the woods are haunted with mysterious, tender voices. The voices of the birds which love the deeper shades of the forest, are sadder than those of the open fields; these are the birds that have taken the veil, the hermits that have hidden themselves away from the world, and tell their griefs to the infinite listening silence of the wilderness—for the one deep inner silence that nature breaks with the first superficial sounds, becomes multiplied as the image of a star in reflected waters. Strange! The woods at first convey the impression of profound repose, and yet, if you watch their ways with open ear, you find the life which is in them is restless and nervous as that of a woman; the little twigs are cross-grained, and twining, and separating like slender fingers that cannot be still; the stray leaf is to be flung into its place like a transient cut; the limbs sway and twist, impatient of their constrained attitude; and the rounded masses of foliage swell upward and subside from time to time with low soft sighs, and it may be, the falling of a few rain-drops which had lain hidden among the deeper shadows. I pray you notice, in the sweet summer days which will see you among the mountains, this inward tranquility that belongs to the heart of the woodland; with this nervousness, for I know not what else to call it, of outer movement. One would say that nature, like untrained persons, could not sit still without nestling or doing something with her limbs or features, and that high breeding was only to be looked for in trim gardens, where the soul of the trees is still at ease perhaps, but their manners are unacceptable, and a rustling branch or leaf falling out of season is an inecorum. The real forest is hardly still except in the Indian summer; then there is death in the house, and they are waiting for the sharp shrunken months to come with white raiment for the summer's burial."

SEIZING CONDUCT OF A N. YORK SERVANT GIRL.

The Ballymena [Ireland] Observer of the 2d of June records the story of the doings of an Irish girl, whose parents formerly resided in the neighborhood of the town in which that journal is published, substantially as follows: Her father, Wm. McCord, a shoemaker and tenant of a small farm near Ballymena, died in circumstances of a pecuniary embarrassment some years ago. At the time of his death his liabilities amounted to nearly £40, and his family were left without a shilling for themselves or any means for the liquidation of these debts. Soon after his death, about the year 1853 his daughter, Ann Jane McCord, then scarcely 20 years of age, emigrated to America, where she obtained employment as a domestic servant. Having from the outset determined to pay every farthing of her dead father's liabilities she hoarded the small earnings of her industry with the utmost care, and after six years of incessant toil her noble aspirations were crowned with success—her ardent desire was accomplished and the grand aim of all her sacrificing exertions was fully achieved.

On the 9th of February last she sent a letter from No. 99 West Twenty-fourth street, New York, remitting to Mr. Jas. McCord of Castle-gate a bank order for the sum of £40, to be distributed by that gentleman in payment of her father's debts. The aggregate sum due was £34 2s. 6d. In a postscript she directed one McHenry should be paid 5s. over the amount of his debt and that the balance of the remittance, 45 11s. 6d., should be presented to her sister, Mrs. Margaret Wilson. When the account was written, Mr. McCord complied with the directions of the letter in every particular. The same account says the payment was entirely unexpected on the part of the creditors, and the act exhibits an example of high and generous principle, for which the name and memory of Ann Jane McCord deserves to be honored in the place of her nativity, and it might have been added, in every other land.

The Boy Preacher of Louisiana.—Mark Boatner Chapman is now in his fourteenth year. He was born in Clinton, Louisiana, where his parents still reside. About two years ago he was received in the Church; very soon after this he commenced instructing his father's servants on the afternoon of every Sabbath. His custom was to read a chapter and comment upon it, having first closely studied the chapter, consulting Benson, Clark and Wesley on every passage.

He at length began, says a writer to the Memphis Advocate, to speak in the love feasts and class meetings; then to pray in the public congregation. His appearance is that of a mere boy, and he seems wholly unconscious of any superior gifts or attainments. He now preaches regularly every Sabbath at his father's place near town. His parents have refused to allow him to enter the pulpit and supply the place of the regular minister on the Sabbath. He attends no school and joins in all the amusements of the boys of his own age; he is a mere child everywhere save when preaching. On last Sabbath he sat under his ministry, and have seldom been more excited and delighted with a sermon. His style is elastic, his words lively and happily chosen. The nicest critic would not detect a grammatical error; his manners is earnest, and his pathetic appeals reach all hearts. Occasionally his feelings overwhelm him, and he gives way to floods of tears.

The most gifted lawyers, and doctors, and divines have heard him with astonishment and delight. I confess that it is most wonderful, and to me incomprehensible. When I heard him, he preached from the text, "How long halt ye between two opinions?" He preached from notes sometimes reciting to forget that his notes were before him. His subject was arranged with perfect system, and most logically treated. When through with his sermon, he closed the Book and gave a brief and touching exhortation under which I could, with others, but weep. His public addresses published have attracted much attention, and should be live, he must, in his own ward, cease, leave a broad wake on the tide of words. Such is the character of the "Preacher," whose wonderful precocity is without a parallel. N. O. Crescent.

REVOLT IN THE MISSOURI PENITENTIARY.

JEFFERSON CITY, July 26. EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—Having read the special despatches in your paper of yesterday and the day before, concerning the revolt in our institution, and they being in conflict with the facts I send you a true statement, which you will please insert in your paper if you think it proper. At one o'clock Monday, July 23rd, as the convicts were being passed out of the prison, to their work on the outside of the walls, (some thirty being employed on the female prison now half erected)—the wagon gate way passing right through the centre of the building, a revolt took place among the men belonging to the different shops, twenty or thirty of the most desperate men led it, who made a rush at the inner gate, in the act of being opened by Mr. Cox, the turnkey, and succeeded in forcing their way out to the outside gate, which has to remain open during the construction of the building.—About thirty of them succeeded in passing the gate, but were met promptly by the six guards on duty with a well directed volley from their muskets, four of the convicts falling wounded, the balance rushed down to the river. The guards then drew their pistols, and succeeded in breaking the line of convicts rushing through the outside gate. At this moment Mr. J. B. Rathven, the architect and superintendent of the building, who happened to be on the top-most scaffold, jumped down into the midst of them and seizing an empty musket, succeeded, by a blow from the breach in arresting the progress of the notorious David Harmon, and the tide following and driving them back and closing the inner gate. During the melee, at the first rush, the Deputy Warden, (the Warden being absent at the river,) Mr. Ritchie, in a hand-to-hand struggle with one of the convicts received a wound in the left wrist by the accidental discharge of the pistol in his hands. As soon as the guards could be collected and reload their arms they started in pursuit of the fugitives, and captured all but nine, and two of those reported shot and sunk in the river, one of them supposed to be Cushing.

We find in the Standard of Saturday last, the following letter from Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, to A. SENEVILLE, July 22, 1859. DEAR SIR:—I am much gratified to see the position you have taken in the Standard of the 18th inst. I have myself uniformly advised our political friends, without regard to their individual preferences, to sustain the Democratic electoral ticket already in the field. Any other course by dividing our strength, might defeat the object which every democrat has at heart. No one acquainted with our electors can doubt but that if elected they will do whatever intelligence and patriotism may indicate as best calculated to advance the interest of the Democratic party, and promote the welfare of the country. From all I have seen since I came into the State, we shall have a decisive victory in August, and unity of action will ensure the same result in November. You are at liberty to publish this note should there be any doubt as to my opinions in your section of the State. Very truly yours, &c., T. L. CLINGMAN.

W. W. HOLDEN, Esq.,

THE SIGHT OF A BLIND GIRL RESTORED BY MARRIAGE.

The Cincinnati Press, of Thursday last, says: A physiological wonder occurred a short time since, in this city, which will doubtless prove an interesting to our readers, as it already has to physiologists and oculists. A young and exceedingly interesting girl residing on Eighth street, whose name we suppress from motives of delicacy, and whose amiable disposition, elegant manners, and placid beauty of soul, had endeared her to all who knew her, was, a year or two ago, compelled to discontinue her studies and leave school, in consequence of a partial loss of eye-sight that threatened to be entire total. She was utterly unable to read, and although she could see well enough to enable her to walk about, visit her friends and entertain them when they called upon her, the threatened loss of sight gave her much annoyance, and aroused the sympathies of all who became acquainted with the facts.

A number of our skillful physicians were employed by the family, and she was even taken to some of our most noted oculists; but all their learning, dexterity, and management proved unavailing. Her eyes looked healthy, were beautifully plump in their expression, and seemed deep as her soul was pure, but they were, nevertheless, for her almost wholly useless. Notwithstanding this rather melancholy physical defect, a young man, who had long been devoted to her, offered her his hand in marriage. The demurred, and through an excess of affection, refused to bestow it upon the man who had long since won her heart, stating that she never would consent to become a burthen upon the man she loved. For a long time he persisted in his suit, and at length, through his prayers and sighs, made her believe that life with her even if she were wholly blind, were better than a Paradise where she was not.

A month or two ago her resolution was rescinded, and she became his wife; and strange as it may seem, from that day her eye sight began to improve, and she is now able to read the finest print by gas-light, without pain and without any apparent optical injury. The case has caused considerable sensation among those who are conversant with the circumstances, as a well established ocular fact, it is a practical illustration of what has been cleverly said, "that Love is blind, but Hymen is the oculist who alone can open his eyes."

MORE OF MR. POOL'S RECALIB.—On the 17th of January, Mr. Worth moved to reduce the tax on real estate from twenty to fifteen cents. Mr. POOL though present, ~~did not vote~~ did not vote. But immediately afterwards Mr. Cherry moved to reduce the tax on negroes from eighty to sixty cents, then POOL voted AYE. Where is he now? Did he then think the tax on land too high and that on negroes too low? These are facts. See Senate Journal p. 321. During the passage of the revenue bill he did not open his mouth against the tax on salaries—he voted against the high tax on foreign liquors—and he previously voted against the tax on steamboats navigating his own waters, whilst at the same time he voted to tax passengers and freight on the railroads of the State—freeing farmers living on his streams and taxing the farmers of the inland counties. These are facts. See his legislative record.—Sullivan's Review.

OUT FOR BRECKINRIDGE AND LANE.—Hon. A. McIntosh, a prominent and leading member of the Opposition party in Middle Georgia, is out in favor of Breckinridge and Lane. He says in a letter to the Griffin Democrat:

"Let the principles of the American party be ever so wholesome, (as I believe most of them are,) we are too small in number to effect much good (alone) in the present Presidential election; and yet, strong enough to do a great deal of harm should we ally with the true Democracy of the South. All the people of the Southern States free almost as the airy breeze—shall omit to present a full front in the coming election, and to maintain their principles, their institutions and their Government, then indeed will be idle danger to speak of the rights of the South. The dream of liberty, I fear, must fade away and perish forever, no more to be remembered or thought of."

RAILROAD COMMUNICATIONS TO TARBORO'.—The public interested in the Branch Road from Rocky Mount to Tarboro', as well as the public generally, will be pleased to learn that passenger and freight cars will be placed on that branch of the W. & E. Railroad on the first day of August next. We learn, too, that it is proposed to run a daily stage from Tarboro' to Greenville, twenty five miles, in connection with the steamer from that place to Washington, N. C. This will make the staging to Greenville about twelve miles less than by the way of Wilson, and about nineteen miles less via Rocky Mount, than at present. Quite an object in the way of comfort in hot weather!—W. Journal.

A LOVER'S GENEROSITY.—"Sally" said a venerable youth in a white hat and grey pants, thro' which his legs projected half a foot, "Sally" before we go into this ere museum to see the enchanted horse, I want to ask you something. "Well, Ichabod, what is it?" "Why, you see this ere business is gwine to cost a hull quarter of a dollar apiece, and I can't afford to spend so much for nothin' Now, if you'll say you'll have me, darnd if I don't pay the hull on't myself—I will."

Sally made a non-committal reply, which Ichabod interpreted to suit himself, and he strode up two steps at a time, and paid the whole out. FATAL AFFAIR.—At Davis' Roads, about 15 miles northeast of this place, an affray took place on Saturday evening last, between Jonathan Gifford and Bryan Minshew. In a dispute about a bunch of fish, Mr. Gifford knocked Mr. Minshew down, who rose and cut him with a knife across the knee, which caused his death instantly. It is rumored that the person deceased was chiefly to blame, but the matter will undergo a legal investigation, which we suppose will reach the truth. Both were respectable men and quiet citizens, and both had families. Altogether it is a distressing affair.—Goldboro' Tribune.

PROTECTION IN THE TERRITORIES.—THE LAW.—For public information we insert the following extract from Brightly's Digest of Laws of the United States, at page 111, note (b) in margin. "The Territory thus acquired is acquired by the people of the United States for their common and equal benefit; and every citizen has a right to take with him into the territory any articles of property, including his stores, which the Constitution recognizes as property, and pledges the Federal Government for its protection."—Dred Scott & Sandford, 19 How. 395.

We commend this authoritative statement of the law and the Constitution to the attention of those Opposition orators who, by denouncing the Democratic platform, make open war upon both.—W. Journal.

"Pa, can a person catch any thing if he don't run after it?" "Certainly not." "Well, then, how did you catch the cold you have got?" "By running after your mother, to bring her home from the Woman's Rights Meeting."

PROPS IN TENNESSEE AND GEORGIA.—A correspondent from Knoxville, Tenn., says: "The wheat crop, the great staple of East Tennessee, is a failure; at least one-half the farmers will not gather as much as was sown. None have a full crop.

In Georgia at this time the cotton crops are much less promising than they were a few weeks ago, even on those farms that look most hopeful. In most of the other counties, not only in South-west and middle Georgia, but in large portions of the adjoining States, they have suffered immensely from drought, and everything looks drooping and parched for want of rain.

THE GREAT EASTERN TO RETURN WITH A CARGO OF COTTON.—The New York Herald states that arrangements are on the tapis with the directors of the Great Eastern to take her to Norfolk, Va., previous to her return to England, and there load her with thirty thousand bales of cotton for the British market. It is not stated where the cotton is to come from. The freight on cotton being a farthing (British money) per pound, or about half a cent, this cargo would amount to more than \$60,000 freight money.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A very amiable young man, a boatman, whose name we forget, took a party of persons out on an excursion in a small boat at Beaufort on Saturday evening, and when on the opposite side of the bay from the town he was seized with rheumatism of the heart, apoplexy, or something of the kind, and died instantly. He was a citizen of Beaufort, is spoken of as having been very amiable and one in which the community felt much interest. He left with the boat and the party in seeming fine health and spirits, to return in an hour or two a corpse.—One of the ladies who accompanied the excursion party is a helpless invalid who has not been able to walk for some sixteen years but she and the others had to return to town in the boat with the lifeless body of their boatman. Truly all flesh is grass!

The New York Tribune, although a rabid abolition sheet, has at times stumbled upon the truth. The following is an instance: "Is John and Hamlin represents a principle—that of National assistance to the diffusion of slavery. Breckinridge and Lane represent the antagonistic principle, that of National protest to the diffusion of slavery. Douglas and Johnson represent a *dodge*—namely National indifference to slavery. Bell and Everett represent a *sham*, National blindness to the diffusion of slavery."

A ROYAL KISS.—Some of the journals are stating that the Prince of Wales is the first here apparent to the throne of England who has ever visited the United States; but this is a mistake. Undoubtedly many readers are familiar with an anecdote of William IV. before he came to his estate, to the following effect: "While in New York the Prince called at a barber's shop to be shaved. When the operation was completed he stepped up to the barber's party wife, who chanced to be present, and giving her a kiss, remarked, 'There, now, you can say you have been kissed by one of the Royal family.' The barber choosing to receive this as an insult, seized the Prince, and helping him out of the shop with his foot, exclaimed, 'There, now, you can say that you have received a royal kick from a freeman!'"

PHOTOGRAPH OF GEN. LANE.—We have in our office a photograph of Gen. Joseph Lane, of the Nation of the Mexican War, the first Gov. of Oregon, once a delegate from Oregon Territory, the first Senator from the State of Oregon, and the present National Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency of the Nation. It was a present from the Old General. We would be glad for our friends to drop in and take a look at the Old Hero.—Democratic Press.

THE COLLIERIES OF JUDGE DOUGLASS.—By the death last week of the mother of Judge Douglas' first wife, who was a Miss Martin, of North Carolina, his two boys, his only children came into the possession of a large fortune. We have rarely seen two finer lads than these sons of J. D. D. Intelligent, modest, manly, and under capital tutelage, they bid fair to do honor to their lineage.

LETTER FROM MEXICO.—New Orleans July 25th.—The bark Mexico, from Cardenas, arrived here to-day with letters from Vera Cruz to the Mexican Consul at this port. We learn that the Knights of the Golden Circle made a profusion of their services to the Constitutional party of Mexico, but Juarez rejected their offer of assistance.

NEW POST OFFICE.—A new Post Office has been established in Onslow county, N. C., called "Pahstine," at the residence of O. B. Sanders, Esq., on Stone's Bay.—John Shepard, Esq., Post Master.

Arrival of the California Express.—St. JOSEPH, July 26.—The great express, with San Francisco dates to the 11th, has arrived. The steamer Sumner sailed on the 11th with \$1,675,000 in specie, mostly for N. York. No mails were taken. The letters and newspapers were sent by express accompanying the steamer.

CURIOSITIES.—The *manners* of Paris are expiating upon toads, which are to be enclosed in plaster of Paris for a series of years, in order to demonstrate beyond a doubt their extreme tenacity of life. Not so particularly pleasant for the toads as interesting to the *manners*.

NEW FARMER'S PAPER.—The proprietor of the Tarboro' Mercury proposes to publish monthly, a farmer's paper to be called the "Edgewood Farm Journal." Price 50 cents a year. Orders should be addressed to Wm. B. Smith, Tarboro', N. C.

"I'd just like to see you," as the blind man said to the policeman when he told him he would take him to the station house if he did not move on.

The usual period of time which persons can remain in the diving bell with safety during its immersion, we believe, is about 45 minutes.

Did the man who plowed the sea, and afterward planted his feet on his native soil, ever harvest the crops?

An Irish Judge said, when addressing a prisoner, "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

After a long period of wet weather, when they have prayed vainly for relief, the Chinese will put their gods out in the rain, to see how they like it.

Every Democratic paper in Maryland supports the National Democratic nominations.—Breckinridge and Lane.

POST OFFICE AFFAIRS.—The Post Master General has established Post Branches, Forsythe co., N. C., Murphy's Mills, Wood co., Va., Five Oaks, Tazewell Va.

Discontinued.—Darden's Store, Nansenswood, Va., Cedar Fork, Caroline, Va., Lyons Store, Bladen, N. C.; Sladeville, Hyde, N. C.; Chimney Rock, Rutherford, N. C.

Alcoholic Test.—A red wine